

THE PILOT

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"In taking over The Pilot no changes are contemplated. We will try to keep this a good paper. We will try to make a little money for all concerned. Where there seems to be an occasion to use our influence for the public good we will try to do it. And we will treat everybody alike."
—James Boyd, May 23, 1941.

A Proud Event for Moore County

Every citizen in Moore county should be proud of the event which took place at the courtroom in Carthage last Friday night.

Set up as a special term of court, for permanent record on the minute book, was the presentation of the portraits of three men who during their lifetimes, as members of the Moore County Bar, served their state and nation in distinguished manner and have left their imprint on history.

The special term was marked by the gathering together of illustrious men of today, come to honor their predecessors of the past, speaking sincerely and eloquently of the traits which made Hon. James D. McIver, Hon. W. J. Adams and Hon. H. F. Seawell great.

Present also were members of the families of these great lawyers and judges, all carrying on well the traditions set by their honored kinsmen.

To the families, who gave the portraits, and to the Moore County Bar which sponsored the special term, and to all who took part, a debt of gratitude is owed. There is no greater inspiration for the present than the example set by great and good men of the past. We are particularly happy that this memorial honor was accomplished for Judges McIver, Adams and Seawell while there yet remained so many who knew them well, who could speak of them with sincere feeling from their own personal recollections and experiences; leaving for posterity a living and loving record of their high qualities of intellect, character and human understanding.

No Time to Be Lost

In Durham county, a zoning law for the entire county is being planned, and as a preliminary, rural meetings are scheduled all over the county for the coming month in order that all residents may hear full explanations of the law and how it may affect them and their property.

As a starter, staff writer Clarence Whitefield of the Durham Herald wrote for his last Sunday's paper a pretty ample explanation, with pictures showing some present eyesores, also some of the type of highway scenery which can be developed only under zoning. The present eyesores, alas, will not be affected as no zoning law is retroactive. But there would be no more of them in the top-zoned areas.

The law, explains Reporter Whitefield, is "designed to prevent the overcrowding of land to encourage the most appropriate use of lands, to provide for orderly development, and to promote the health and general welfare of the rural citizens." Also, he points out later in the story, it is aimed at preservation of property values. "A man likes to know when he buys a piece of land that someone won't be able to build something undesirable next to him." The proposed law would in no way affect farming or agricultural operations, or the keeping of livestock. Nineteen classes of districts, all the way from Highway Residential (HR) to Light, Heavy and Unrestricted Industrial (1-1, 1-2 and 1-3) would be set up.

This looks to us like a sensible way of doing things, and we wish such a plan could have been followed when Southern Pines and Aberdeen attempted to unite in zoning the district between them, some months ago. Of course, in voting to pass the enabling act—which would not in itself set up a plan, or pass an ordinance—the Southern Pines town board was merely cooperating with that of Aberdeen, which had requested such cooperation. It seemed a good idea, and was, but everything remained to be worked out. Also, the General Assembly was about to adjourn, and there was little time for meetings and explanations. No one could have foreseen the opposition which, with almost no basis of information, sprang up with both town boards as targets. That of Aberdeen hastily backed down and withdrew its request for the enabling act. Working alone, the Southern Pines board got no place fast.

At a public meeting held at that time, action was taken to set up a commission to be composed of residents both inside and outside the town limits, to evolve a plan which would be acceptable to all concerned.

Quite likely it was not possible to do this during the summer, but we hope there will not be much further delay in setting up this commission, and getting a plan under way. This will take time, then more time will be needed to see that everyone

concerned understands and agrees. The principle of zoning is such a splendid one, so beneficial to all property owners, that full understanding will most certainly bring agreement. Every time we go out along the highways immediately adjacent to town, we realize anew that there is no time to be lost.

A Test of Sandhills Hospitality

We publish in The Pilot this week an appeal for all who will have accommodations the first weekend in November to list them with Mrs. Roy L. Kelly, of Pinehurst, Inc., for use during the Ryder Cup matches.

We hope there will be a good response from Southern Pines and the entire adjacent area. The matches, pitting the best golfers of Great Britain against the best of the United States, will bring to the Sandhills probably the largest crowd in their history. It will be an appreciative crowd, out to enjoy everything we have to offer, and it is up to us to give them a glad hand.

Inquiries already on hand, we learn from Capt. George Shearwood of Pinehurst, Inc., indicate an attendance "three times greater than Pinehurst hotels can accommodate" and the peak of interest is not expected until early in October, when the American team will be announced.

Make no mistake, this is not an event just for Pinehurst's glory and pride—or shame if sufficient accommodations cannot be found—but for all of us in the Sandhills. Our hotels, guest houses, motels will be taxed to the utmost, also our restaurants. It is our great opportunity, to live up to a tradition of hospitality which we have carefully nurtured over many years; we must follow through.

In the final analysis the responsibility will probably rest on those who have never rented rooms before. Let us all check our sleeping-space, see what we can manage for that great weekend; let every home which can possibly do so throw wide its doors.

"To Make the Angels Weep"

The manner in which Dean Acheson has handled the meetings incident to the signing of the Japanese treaty has been so outstanding that it now brings the declaration that here is a "new Acheson." Such a description is patently absurd.

It is advanced by those who have been numbered among Mr. Acheson's critics in the past and who feel the need to rationalize their behavior then. Thus we have the cry that the man who presided at San Francisco is a "new Acheson."

This is no "new Acheson." It is the same Acheson these people have been sniping at in the past. The whole hue and cry against this man has been one of the most shameful episodes in recent American history. Mr. Acheson's administration of this nation's foreign affairs has been so outstanding as to impel disinterested persons in a position to know to place him among the great Secretaries of State. The attack against him has been an artificial thing, trumped up by Senator McCarthy and those of his like, for partisan political advantage, and many Americans have allowed themselves to be taken in by it.

It is, also, ironic in the extreme that so many Americans, yelling for men of high integrity in government, calling for men of Christian character, superior ability, and incorruptibility, don't seem to be able to recognize such a man when they have him. On one hand we deplore the low level of ability in government and the "decaying" moral tone of government, and on the other we join in a vicious attack on a man who, perhaps more than any other in government in the past many years, possesses the characteristics and the qualifications that we claim we want.

Mr. Acheson has done an outstanding job at San Francisco. His firmness, his ability to match wits with Russian diplomats and beat them, his brilliance, have been evident to all.

But it is no new Acheson. It is the same Acheson. The only difference is that a world audience could see, hear, and read of his performance. He could be judged by his performance and not by what his critics choose to say about him. It is understandable therefore that it should prove embarrassing to those who have attacked him so bitterly in the past.

So now they call him the "new Acheson." It is such a trick "as makes the angels weep."
—Durham Herald

Nature Is At It Again

Nature abhors monotony and loves a change, and she is constantly at work, with devious artistry, to bring it about. The past week or so have seen one of her subtle miracles take place—the elision of one season into another, so easily and gently that one hardly knows that has happened.

The mornings are dewy, the skies are bluer, the sunsets flame, the nights are cooler—and as if in a dream, a leaf slips its mooring on a tall tree and floats lightly downward.

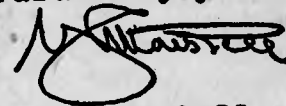
Just a little while ago we were welcoming summer, with its lazy golden days and promise of pleasure. Now, weary of warmth, we turn with as eager a welcome to fall.

God knew what He was doing when he set the world on a turn, to bring the seasons around one by one in kaleidoscopic array. It's the same old world, but every few weeks it becomes fresh and new again, filled with surprises, new beauties, and new joys of work and play.

To the American People . . .

Probably never before has there been so much at stake in the preservation of the freedom which we have enjoyed since the birth of our republic. All of us that possibly can do so should participate in its defense and this we can do by regularly purchasing Defense Bonds, thereby maintaining a strong economy essential to our free way of life.

Faithfully yours,



G. C. Marshall

Grains of Sand

Found—In the Broad Street drugstore a couple of weeks ago, a rosary with pink beads and silver crucifix. The girls in the drugstore kept it a while thinking its owner would come back to look for it, but no one did. Now it is at The Pilot office, where we hope someone will claim it.

Anniversary (Penn Seawell in Moore County News) . . .

Sunday marked the anniversary of the birth of one of our great men in Moore county. He was never a colossal success in the acquirement of worldly goods but he led an exemplary life for those who followed in his footsteps. A strong child, with natural tendencies toward leadership, he was a model for other children to follow.

Early in life he acquired a love of literature and in manhood became one of the better class, if underpaid writers of his time and is widely read, quoted and misquoted, throughout the land. In addition to his accomplishments on paper he is quite an orator and many audiences have heard him.

Unlike most literary geni he is addicted to sports particularly those pertaining to gun and dog. However, his kind nature, his love of the great outdoors, his humility toward all living things and his failing eyesight preclude his ever killing anything. He also likes baseball and though his letters prevent him from actual participating in the sport, he is a regular attendant and is much in demand as an umpire where he suffers the blows administered him in good spirit although they must be of much pain.

Yes, Sunday marked the anniversary of one of Moore County's noblest, kindest most energetic, industrious and talented. Or was it Monday? Mother told me I started on Sunday but didn't get around to being born until the following day. Anyway, my birthday is supposed to be July 5, and I am 38 years old.

Beauty in Bunches was scheduled to be displayed at the Memorial auditorium, Raleigh, Thursday night of this week, when Dorothy Swisher of Southern Pines and LuLong Ogburn of Smithfield were to head a battery of models at the Raleigh Woman's Club fashion show.

Dorothy (need we tell you!) is National VFW Beauty Queen—Southern Pines' sweetheart and only national beauty contest winner in history. Matter of fact—we never even had a state beauty contest winner before, that we know of.

And LuLong is the lovely Miss North Carolina who last Saturday night copped third place in the "Miss America" contest at Atlantic City, where, according to all reports, she was the crowd's favorite to win.

The girls will model some of the clothes they wore in the national contests, as well as new fall styles from a Raleigh fashion shop. It should be interesting to see the two of them on the same stage and our guess is that neither will detract one whit from the glory of the other. They are quite different types of that admirable genus, the wholesome, healthy and naturally beautiful American girl.

A train which goes through Southern Pines in the wee small hours is outdoing itself in the

matter of horn-blowing. . . We counted 19 blasts from its horn last Saturday night. . . Each blast was clearly audible from one end of town to the other, and we see no reason at all for so many of them.

We wish some top Seaboard people would come down here for a quiet weekend and see how they like it.

A new juvenile by Manly Wellman, "The Haunts of Drowning Creek," is slated for publication Saturday by Holiday House. . . And we have a tip to look on Page 21 for names folks around here will recognize.

Manly lived in Pinebluff for several years before moving to Chapel Hill in June. . . And we have a hunch he'll continue to use Moore county as a story locale.

Newsettes . . . Paul Fitanides' home and shoe repair shop across the street from The Pilot has been undergoing a summer facelift during its owner's absence. . . It's been painted white, with sky-blue trim. . . The Fitanides will be making their reappearance soon from Ogunquit, Maine.

Dr. and Mrs. Philip Whitehead, who used to live here, have bought an attractive ranch-type home in Rockingham, where they have lived for the past year or so.

The Public Speaking

UMSTEAD ANNOUNCES

To the Pilot.

I am a candidate for Governor of North Carolina subject to the Democratic Primary next Spring.

In connection with this announcement I feel that it is appropriate to say that I have great pride in the past half century of advancement and progress in our State. This development must continue.

As we look ahead to even greater accomplishments, we are compelled to recognize that the troublesome times through which we are living will continue to present serious questions requiring prompt decision, and grave problems demanding practical solution. These things should be accorded the wise and patient consideration that affairs of state deserve. If this is done there is no reason why North Carolina should not continue to be the leading Southern State and advance to an even higher position among the States of the Union.

Leadership is always accompanied by heavy responsibility, and I do not seek leadership of our great State lightly, but in humility. Should the people of North Carolina nominate and elect me Governor, such experience and ability as are mine will be devoted to serving the best interests of the State I love.

I make this formal announcement brief, but at the proper time will present my suggestions for the continuing development of North Carolina.

I acknowledge with sincere appreciation the assurances of support that have come to me from all sections of the State, and I invite and respectfully solicit the support of all North Carolinians.

WILLIAM B. UMSTEAD
Raleigh.

Foundations Should Be Strong



If your home is built only on you and your earning power, it is resting on shaky foundations. When you collapse your home collapses, too. Why not build your home on stronger foundations — on the foundations afforded by adequate life insurance protection? Your family and your home deserve the strength of life insurance.

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