

# 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.

## Armistice Day—and the Bloodmobile

It is coincidence which brings the Red Cross Bloodmobile to Southern Pines next Monday, the day which will be observed everywhere as Armistice day.

It is a day when thoughts of our service-men past and present flood our minds and memories—a day to mark our appreciation of their sacrifice with the finest gesture of which we are capable.

Token observances are all very well, though the parades and picnics of former years have more or less passed out of the picture, as we have realized that what the years have brought is not peace after all. Yet a far better way to mark the day is opened to us, in the opportunity to give our blood—the best way in which the citizen at home can do his part to stem the tide of suffering and death.

There is little we can add to what has already been said about the great need for whole blood on the battlefield and in military hospitals, and about the shameful fact that, through public neglect, the red tide of life has thinned to a mere trickle flowing overseas.

Medical science has made great strides since the days of World War 1, and with modern drugs and whole-blood transfusions thousands of lives can now be saved which once would have been lost. The scientists have done their part; the Red Cross is doing its part, in assuming the responsibility for the collection of blood and its flight to the areas of need; it remains only for us to do our part—to give of that of which we have plenty, which nature replenishes as soon as we have given.

It is little enough we are asked to do. Call the Red Cross and make that bloodmobile appointment, so no minute of the precious time it is here will be wasted. Make Monday your personal Armistice day, when by your individual effort and gift you defeat pain or death for some serviceman looking to you for help.

## Nickels For New Knowledge

The Farmers of North Carolina are to be congratulated for voting as heavily as they did for nickels-for-know-how—the plan to assess each ton of feed or fertilizer sold in the state five cents to build a research fund in agriculture.

In the field of research, agriculture is far behind other industries, because most of such work has to be done by the State colleges and the Department of Agriculture.

The larger industries can spend millions for laboratories where the colleges and State governments can spend only a fraction of that amount; moreover, the large industries pay higher salaries to their scientists and can thus attract the most able men to their laboratories.

The State colleges and the Department of Agriculture have done a wonderful work in agricultural research, but this science is still in its infancy. We know something, for example, about hybrid corn, but not very much. We know a good deal about insect pests and plant diseases, but not nearly enough. We have made great progress in soil chemistry, but we still do not understand thoroughly the part played by the trace minerals.

We have only begun to find out about hormones and chromosomes in the cross breeding of plants. We have much to learn about even the mechanics of farming, for which better machines could be developed better use of power could be devised, better methods of plowing and cultivating could be worked out.

Much is still to be learned about heredity in both animals and plants.

Since agriculture involves many of the sciences, physics, chemistry, biology, and meteorology, to name a few, the field for research is almost limitless. It is, in fact, beyond the scope of present facilities in North Carolina.

The nickels-for-know-how program will fill the gap to some extent and will give to agriculture in this State some of the advantages enjoyed by industry in solving its scientific problems.

If the farm problem in this country is ever solved it will be done in the laboratory and not in the halls of Congress. Subsidies, parties, and quotas are only makeshifts at best, for they do not go to the heart of a problem that can be solved only by science.  
—Charlotte Observer

## Eisenhower Makes Himself Plain

When a girl lets a suitor know in every possible way, short of a flat rejection, that his attentions are unwelcome to her, it is only the hopeful lunacy of love which keeps him annoyingly at her heels.

She keeps hoping, though, that he'll take the hint, to save a harder blow to his ego later.

It's been years now that Eisenhower has been saying, with every inflection open to him, that he doesn't want to be president, and won't be. Those who still see in him their golden hope are only deluding themselves. The most blatant example of this silliness is seen in an article in Colliers called "Why Ike WILL Run," in which Leonard V. Finder, a former New Hampshire newspaper publisher, dissects Ike's statements, all negative, and by strange necromancy comes up with an affirmative.

It was to Mr. Finder that General Eisenhower wrote that letter in 1948 stating his conviction regarding subordination of military power, and professional military men, to civil power in a democracy, adding most lucidly, "I could not accept the nomination even under the remote circumstances it were tendered me."

The situation has changed today, Mr. Finder decides. General Eisenhower, he feels, would harken to a clear call from the country as a whole. Yet at the suggestion that this be done in the only possible way—through nomination by both parties—Mr. Finder reports faithfully that the General "nearly exploded." "That's one thing you can be certain I'll never have any part of," he exclaimed. "Our democracy is based on the two-party system and I'll have nothing to do with undermining it." Since under the present set-up the country can call only through a party, it looks like that is that.

All of General Eisenhower's comments have been wrung from him under pressure. He has made no move of his own except in the opposite direction. This week when he arrived at the airport, home from Europe on urgent business with his Chief, newsmen badgered him again into repeating, "I have no political aspirations." Yet, again, they are reading affirmatives into his refusal to be quoted flatly as saying "I will not be a candidate for presidency under any circumstances." "I don't want to indicate any political leanings at all," he explained, with what seems to us masterly patience.

How can he officially decline what has never been officially offered? Why should they try to finagle him into it? Why should that swain we mentioned earlier try to save himself the embarrassment of a proposal, if he can get the girl to commit herself in advance? The damsel won't let herself be so maneuvered, but when he hits her on the head with heavy hints she hints back just as hard, saying in effect, "Go sell your papers."

It is time the politicians, trying to coast to popularity on the coat-tails of an indubitably popular man, cease to badger General Eisenhower, and turn to someone more susceptible to courtship. It is apparent the General wants no part of what they offer. He wants only to be let alone to do the job he has—a job which may be bigger than anything the presidency can offer, and for which we know he is supremely qualified. He has the job he wants. If he desired the other he would have found means to let it be known. He has certainly not lacked for opportunity.

## Two Kinds of Christmas

Two announcements this week stir our interest, our joy and sadness.

One is General Ridgway's word that no infantry soldier who was in Korea last Christmas will have to stay there through Christmas of 1951. Replacements are arriving at such a rate that the infantry veterans are to be placed on homebound ships within the next few weeks, heading for a happy Christmas at home.

The other is the reminder from our Postmaster Pierce that November 15, next Thursday, is the deadline for mailing Christmas parcels to the men who will be overseas December 25. Among these are the replacements, most of them young, many spending their first Christmas away from home. Many of them were not even in uniform a year ago.

A happy Christmas for some will mean a hard Christmas for others, not only in Korea but at other overseas posts, in hospitals and on the ships at sea. Let's get those Christmas parcels going, the cards and letters too, so that no lad in uniform far from home will doubt that he is remembered and loved.

## N. C. History Briefs

William Drummond, North Carolina's first governor, was hanged at Williamsburg, Va., in 1677 by Sir William Berkeley, governor of Virginia, for his part in "Bacon's Rebellion" at Jamestown, Va.

In 1920 Winston-Salem and Durham held first and second place among the cities of the world in tobacco manufacture.

In 1789 a stage coach line ran twice a week between Washington, N. C., and Edenton and thence to Suffolk, Va., an all-day trip.

## Grains of Sand

This is the first time we ever ran a classified ad in Grains of Sand. What's more, we're doing it for free. This ad, lifted from the classified columns of the Sunday Charlotte Observer, contains news for Southern Pines.

No official announcement has come forth concerning the progress being made by the J. T. Bishop and Company Platinum Works toward construction of their plant, since they bought land near the Southern Pines water plant last summer. We're looking for an announcement any day now. Until it comes, this ad must do the work:

Under Help Wanted—"Personnel Manager. M. A. in psychology, heavy training in testing, graduate of a North Carolina college, age 25-40. No experience required. Male or female.

"Must learn all phases of personnel work for light manufacturing plant to open in 1952 in N. C., employing about 200 women. Will be trained at our Pennsylvania plant for several months. Write to Employment Manager, J. Bishop & Co., Malvern, Penna."

Looks like something's cooking, sure enough!

They say that lots of holly berries mean a cold winter coming. . . . We don't know whether we believe that or not, but the holly berries are reddening all over town, and they're as thickly clustered as we remember ever seeing them before. . . . Don't know if we're headed for a cold winter, but we're surely going to see some beautiful holly trees.

And the queen of them all is our graceful wonder of a tree on the post office lawn.

Sidney Blackmer, North Carolina-born Broadway stage star who stopped by last February to give a Southern Pines amateur company some acting tips, has signed up to appear in New York next with Katherine Cornell. . . . We wish for Sidney a wonderful hit, adding new laurels to those he garnered in his magnificent performance in "Come Back, Little Sheba."

Talent is busting loose in Pinehurst next week, with the production of the second Pinehurst Lions' Minstrel Revue. . . . Bigger, better and brassier even than last year's socko hit, we're told. . . . We understand the fame of this revue has traveled far and wide, and overtures are being made to its producers from several urban centers to bring the show for special presentation. . . . They're hoping to accept these offers, which will mean more money in the bank, but there are difficulties in the way of transporting 50 amateurs, and whether they can take advantage of the offers is a question.

So don't plan to see the Minstrel Revue elsewhere. . . . Better arrange to buy your ticket now for next Wednesday or Thursday evening. . . . Don't wait around, for the ticket sale is limited and they're going like hot cakes.

What we regard as a well-rounded panel of judges will officiate at the beauty and talent contest to be held by the junior class at Aberdeen High school tonight (Friday). . . . Two of these judges are from Southern Pines, the third from Carthage, and we can expect the young lady they agree on to excel in widely differing fields.

One of the judges the juniors have asked to serve is Mayor C. N. Page of Southern Pines. . . . We will expect him to have an eye to the leadership talents of the contestants, and select one who might go far in statesmanship. . . . Another is H. Lee Thomas of Carthage, county superintendent of schools, who undoubtedly will insist that the winner be a scholar, standing high in her studies. . . . Another is Mrs. Ruth Warner Swisher, member of the Southern Pines school faculty, who qualifies by virtue of being the mother of National VFW Beauty Queen Dorothy Swisher. . . . She will have a maternal eye for the girl's good looks, daintiness and good taste in clothes of the winning entry.

Now wouldn't it be funny if we were slightly mixed on what these different judges will be judging!

We thought the Dixie division, which came to Camp Mackall for October maneuvers, would be going back to Fort Jackson when the month was over. . . . Yet here they were in full tide on weekend liberty here Saturday and Sunday. . . . We spoke to one of them, "Thought you-all were on the way back home!" and received the answer, "We're staying another week," accompanied by a wide and winning smile. "We like it heah," he added in broad Mississ-

ippi accent. "We're trying to fix it so we can stay on heah forever! We don't wanna go home!"

We took that with a great big bale of salt, but it was nice to know they like us, anyhow.

Wish we had set up to receive them better, during the weeks of their stay. Seemed like we hardly ever went in the post office but we found two or three of them there, leaning against those high tables laboriously scrawling out their letters home.

Finding his lost dog after driving some 110 miles has given Lee Buchan, of Aberdeen, one of the best stories he'll ever have to swap with hunters.

Three weeks ago, Buchan, president of the Aberdeen Jaycees, lost the dog, a prize setter, and no amount of advertising or inquiring brought a clue to the dog's whereabouts.

Then last Monday night, Buchan and three other members of the Aberdeen Jaycees were driving home from a Jaycee meeting they had attended in Clinton, 75 miles distant. Near Fayetteville, about 37 miles from Aberdeen, and after he had driven around 113 miles, Buchan got a brief glimpse of a dog in the headlights as the car sped along the highway. Buchan jammed on the brakes, turned the car around and drove back to find his setter trotting along the road, very unconcerned. He called the dog and it jumped into the car just as though it had never been away from home.

Buchan says so—with the backing of three Junior Chamber of Commerce members—and the dog, which isn't talking.

Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Andrews of Manly received a welcome letter recently, from a Presbyterian clergyman who sent them word of their son Elmer Andrews, who is in the Navy stationed at Bremerton, Wash.

"I had the privilege of spending Sunday evening with your son," wrote the Rev. Wilbur W. Scafe. "Personally, I thought it was a wonderful experience. . . . The YMCA had a songfest, followed by a supper and fellowship hour. I had the privilege of speaking briefly at the tables. We had our Sunday School bus and a couple of cars take about 50 of the boys to our evening service. This was followed by homemade ice cream, coffee and a 'get to know you' time. It was interesting to us to know that over 20 states were represented by these boys.

"The church here appreciates the privilege of serving the boys, and the fine cooperation of the YMCA."

Elmer entered the Navy last fall and shipped out in the spring for Japan and Korea. He was home on 30 days' leave a few weeks ago. We thought he had shipped out again, but apparently not yet.

## School Cafeteria MENUS FOR WEEK

November 12-16 (Subject to Minor Changes) MONDAY

Wiener Sandwich, Mustard or Catsup Whipped Potatoes Sauerkraut Fruit Gelatin, Whip Topping Milk

### TUESDAY

Peanut Butter Sandwich Vegetable Soup, Crackers Half Deviled Egg Peach Mallow Milk

### WEDNESDAY

Escalloped Ham and Potatoes Buttered Green Beans Cheese Sticks Cherry Cottage Pudding Brown Bread, Margarine Milk

### THURSDAY

Ham Seasoned Lima Beans Harvard Beets Tossed Salad Greens Corn Bread, Margarine Milk

### FRIDAY

Orange Juice Cheese Macaroni Casserole Buttered English Peas Salted Peanuts Pan Rolls, Margarine Milk

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(Paid advertisement)

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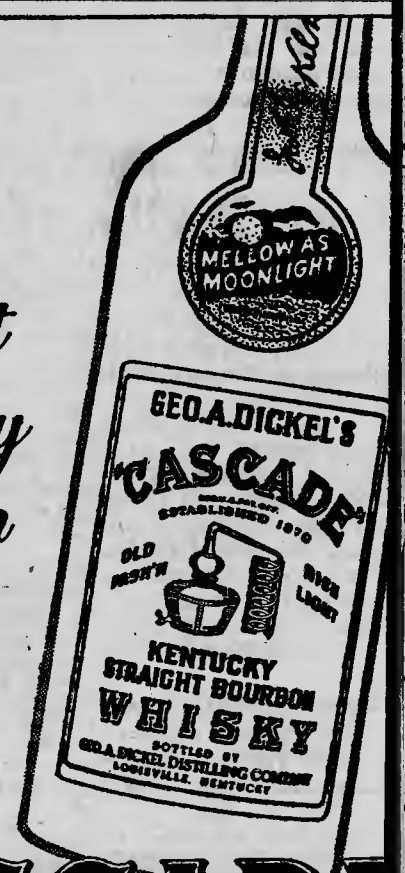
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