

# THE PILOT

Published Each Friday by  
**THE PILOT, INCORPORATED**  
Southern Pines, North Carolina

1941—JAMES BOYD, Publisher—1944

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Subscription Rates:  
One Year \$4.00 6 Months \$2.00 3 Months \$1.00

Entered at the Postoffice at Southern Pines, N. C.,  
as second class mail matter

Member National Editorial Association and  
N. C. Press Association

"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.

## Tribute To A Man

The drama of Adlai Stevenson has caught and held the attention of the country through months of political stress and struggle. It reaches its climax at Chicago this week—how, we do not know as we write this.

Whether or not a draft takes shape for the Governor of Illinois, whether his name is placed in nomination before the convention, and whether he accepts the call if it does come, we would like here and now to record our tribute to a man who followed his conscientious conviction as to what was right for him, and did his duty as he saw it despite pressures and cross-currents which would have crumbled a lesser man.

Never before has the nomination of the major political party been offered repeatedly, with such sure hope of success, as has that of the Democratic party to Adlai Stevenson. Never before has a man been so placed in the public eye, and in every way so favorably, for the great mass of voters to judge. Never before has ultimate victory seemed so sure—if only he would say "yes," or give some tiny signal of his willingness to become a candidate.

He felt that his course lay for the present as he had charted it before, and he has stuck to that course—a second term as Governor of his great State, to further the program he has so well undertaken in the first, and to add to his own executive experience before he undertakes a bigger job.

We say victory as his party's nominee seems sure for simple mathematical reasons—it will take only the electoral votes of the states which have always gone Democratic, plus New York and California, to win in November. With Stevenson as nominee, these are virtually assured. That is not the case with any of the other candidates which have announced at this time. A split in the Democratic bloc would be crucial for the party at this time, and in the current free-for-all, that split has become apparent and is widening.

We hope to see Stevenson at the party's helm. There is every reason to feel he would be a winning candidate and one of the ablest presidents in our history. Yet, if he cannot be prevailed upon at this time, there is consolation.

He stands now at the height of his prestige—and it is likely that this prestige will be enhanced during the next four years. It may be that in 1956 his party will need him even more than it does now. For, no matter what eventuates in November, the party must stay strong, reinforce its weak spots and keep strong men in reserve for a later time.

## He Served The Job Well

"Think more of how well you can serve the job, than of how well the job can serve you."

These words were part of the commencement address delivered in June to the graduating class of Southern Pines High school—one of the last public occasions of Dr. Clyde A. Erwin's life, and probably the last commencement speech of countless numbers he had made during his 35 years in public education in North Carolina.

That he spoke from the heart no one hearing his sincere, natural, informal talk to the young people could doubt. And these words spoke his own philosophy of work—one of the reasons he attained to high stature as an educator, in State and in nation.

Dr. Erwin's sudden death of a heart attack Saturday has deprived North Carolina of a man who, in 18 years as state superintendent of public education, had served his job well, rather than making it serve him. The achievements of his administration moved our laggard state several notches up the education ladder. There is every reason to feel that, if we continue the course he set, we will have increasing cause to be proud of our schools and their progress.

The history of public schools in North Carolina has been a history of the individual efforts of dedicated men: Vance, Aycock and Ehringhaus among our governors, Joyner, Brooks and Allen among superintendents. Dr. Clyde Erwin takes his place on the roster as a worthy follower of those who preceded him, an astute leader in his time and a progressive planner for the future he was not to see.

Despite the stresses and strains to which

a position such as his is necessarily subject—the consolidation of small schools, in the interest of better schools, for more children, being just one recent example—Dr. Erwin was personally loved throughout the State, and the mourning at his untimely loss is very real.

## An Honor Deserved

The resolution of the North Carolina Press association commending two editors for their part in curbing the reign of terror and violence which prevailed some months ago in Columbus County was eminently fitting. Willard Coie, editor of the Whiteville News Reporter, and Horace Carter, editor of the Tabor City Tribune, well deserve the recognition, for they brought great credit upon the American tradition of a free press by the determined fight they made for law and order.

Messrs. Coie and Carter engaged in a risky business. The Ku Klux Klan was riding high when they began their effort to break up the lawlessness. The editors worked with the law enforcement officers who went into Columbus to assemble the evidence which would justify bringing the participants in the floggings into court and which could reasonably be expected to secure conviction.

The two editors made newspaper history by their vigorous efforts against the Klan and the klansmen. They have set a high standard for North Carolina journalism in public service. They merit all the praise which their fellows of the Press Association gave them. When the full story of how the men who undertook to regulate their neighbors' conduct by floggings and terrorized communities were found despite their masks is told, the important part played by editors Coie and Carter will be revealed. Their work deserves the commendation not only of the press of North Carolina, but of the entire citizenry of the State.

## Refugees From Stalin

It is good news that the recent emergency appeal for funds made by the International Rescue Committee has resulted in donations of almost \$85,000 to date. This is tangible evidence of widespread recognition that the refugees from Stalinist rule are our friends and allies, as deserving of our help as they are in need of it. The International Rescue Committee has long since established itself as a leading factor in the efforts to help these refugees both in Europe and in this country.

Against this good news that enough has been collected to prevent what seemed to be the unavoidable liquidation of the I. R. C. there must be placed the fact that contributions are still inadequate to insure continuance of the committee's activities even through the summer. To carry this good work on to the autumn about \$100,000 more is needed.

That this is a cause which should command support is clear on both humanitarian and national security grounds. The need of the refugees from Stalinist terror is still enormous, since the ranks are being constantly increased by new brave men and women who have successfully hurdled the obstacles and dangers to flight. Their plight should not leave us unmoved. But no less significant is the fact that among them are individuals with important skills and information—physicists, army officers, doctors, and the like—who can, and in some cases already are, contributing to the free world's defense. The International Rescue Committee has contributed much to dealing with both the humanitarian and the security aspects of the refugee problem. A contribution sent to its headquarters, at 62 West Forty-fifth Street, is a contribution well directed. —N. Y. TIMES

## "Too Many Troubles"

The Denver man who sought release from jury service "because I've got too many troubles of my own to listen to someone else's troubles" (and was fined for contempt of court for his effort) was evidently a rather self-centered individual. Rare indeed is the person who would trade places with someone else. When he compares his own lot with the lot of another, almost invariably he finds his own lot preferable.

Our prospective juror apparently had never compared his troubles to those of others. Perhaps if he had served on the jury, he would have found others with troubles greater than his own. The jury experience would have probably done him good; when it was over, he would more than likely have come to the conclusion that his "too many troubles" did not compare with the troubles some of his fellows had.

## Silence From McCarthy

It is by no means a distressing fact that Senator McCarthy, having undergone a sinus operation, will not be able to make any speeches for several weeks.

No doubt the Senator felt that this was as good a time as any to be silent. Since Congress has adjourned and Congressional immunity is limited, the Senator probably wouldn't have had much to say anyhow.

# No. 14—Do You Know Your Old Southern Pines?



Which of Southern Pines' old churches is this—is the building still standing, and to what purpose is it now dedicated? We believe we could answer this one ourselves, but the old cut is rather faint and we would prefer to have some authoritative word from some of our old-timers

premises. It would permit any person to capture, or call upon the police to pick up and imprison, cats at large. . . . This legislation has been introduced in the past several sessions of the Legislature, and it has, over the years, been the source of much comment—not all of which has been in a serious vein. . . . I cannot believe there is a widespread public demand for this law or that it could, as a practical matter, be enforced.

Furthermore, I cannot agree that it should be the declared public policy of Illinois that a cat visiting a neighbor's yard or crossing the highway is a public nuisance. It is in the nature of cats to do a certain amount of unescorted roaming. . . . Also consider the owner's dilemma: To escort a cat abroad on a leash is against the nature of the cat, and to permit it to venture forth for exercise unattended into a night of new dangers is against the nature of the owner. Moreover, cats perform useful service, particularly in rural areas, in combating rodents—work they necessarily perform alone and without regard for property lines.

The problem of cat versus bird is as old as time. If we attempt to resolve it by legislation who knows but what we may be called upon to take sides as well in the age-old problem of dog versus cat, bird versus bird, or even bird versus worm. In my opinion, the State of Illinois and its local governing bodies already have enough to do without trying to control feline delinquency.

For these reasons, and not because I love birds the less or cats the more, I veto and withhold my approval from Senate Bill No. 93.  
Respectfully,  
ADLAI E. STEVENSON,  
Governor.

# Grains of Sand

"Biggest Show on Earth," we can see these from where we gigantic circus extravaganza coming to the Carolina for a whole week, starting Thursday, has a local girl among its actors and actresses—if you look fast.

Danny Fraasineti (Mrs. Herbert Devins since June 4) was a student at Ringling School of Art during the spring of 1951, when the picture was being made at the winter headquarters of the Ringling Brothers circus nearby, at Sarasota, Fla. All the students trooped over to watch the shooting and meet the stars, and the first thing they knew a number of them were being lined up as extras. This began to cut in sharply on their art studies and the school made some stringent rules against it, but Danny and a number of others went anyway, fascinated by all that was going on at the circus lot, and the chance to be in a movie.

Danny made snapshots of a lot of the stars—Cornel Wilde, Dorothy Lamour and others—in front of their dressing tents, or lounging in the sun just like any other weary workers.

She is in several scenes in the show, but says she "got hidden behind the elephants in most of them."

There's one, though, in which you can see her. Watch for a scene where a train pulls out, and a girl waves a red banner—that's Danny!

We didn't say last week, because we didn't know then, that little Karen McKenzie is a pupil of the Martha Aden dance studio, as well as Paulette Diethofer—which we mentioned. . . . Karen started lessons last winter, and was in the Aden revue at the auditorium in May. . . . She hadn't yet had the opportunity to become known to local audiences as had Paulette, who had studied three years, since she was five, and had done several solo dances in the Aden shows.

Both little girls, as we noted last week, have contracted polio, and are in the Guilford Center at Greensboro. . . . The communities of Southern Pines and Pinehurst feel deeply for their families, and for the little girls, wishing them the lightest of cases, and the finest of luck, as we know they have the best of care. . . . Wishing, too, that they may soon be up on their dancing toes again.

Karen's name was given as Carolyn last week, through a misunderstanding. . . . She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene K. McKenzie of Pinehurst.

We had the privilege this week of seeing multiple bounty as provided by a fig tree at the home of Miss Vera Chase, on one branch of which were growing a single fig, a double fig and a triple fig.

After admiring these big figs, or bigwig figs, for a reasonable length of time we proceeded to become a fig pig, and can state with authority that they were as delicious as they were oversized.

A rather short chunky lady (whom maybe some of you know) is trying awfully hard to reduce her weight. A friend surveyed her critically the other day, and pronounced, "Shucks, you're not fat. You're just a little short for your height."

The crepe myrtles in the Belvedere Hotel garden have come again—and almost gone. These crepe myrtle trees are among the most beautiful in town. There are others as big, we know (though not many) but it just so happens

approval, Senate Bill No. 93 entitled "An Act to Provide Protection to Insectivorous Birds by Restraining Cats." This is the so-called "Cat Bill." I veto and withhold my approval from this Bill for the following reasons:  
It would impose fines on owners or keepers who permitted their cats to run at large off their

# The Public Speaking

## OLD PICTURES

Dr. G. G. Herr and Dr. W. E. Bush, conferring about "The House of 100 Pines" (Old Picture No. 12) decided it was the house to the left of the entrance to Weymouth, the James Boyd estate, later remodeled as the Gate House. Since Mrs. Boyd is away, we cannot check with her on this. Many different families lived there in the old days but, the doctors said, not Captain Berry, whose house, later torn down, was the first home of The Ark school.

They identified Picture No. 13 as the home of Miss Angie Gordon, now that of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wilson at Bennett street and Connecticut avenue.

For more about these and others, see the letter below from Charles Macauley answering our urgent SOS of last week. We thank all these gentlemen for their help.

## To the Pilot.

Well, you've paged me, and, as I have noted before, I don't want to dash into print when former or present owners of the structures in question could have made the identifications. Dr. Herr or Sam Richardson could have told something of the noteworthy Huttenhauer house and its adjoining peach orchard and vineyard. R. W. Tate could have told something about his home usually known to old timers as "Red Villa." However, for the benefit of your readers, some of whom are interested, here we go again.

Your current picture No. 13 is, as I have noted before, in my correction of the erroneous identification of Ivy Lodge, the former Pembroke Lodge, now the property of Frank Wilson. Once again briefly, it was built in 1900 for Dr. Hildreth of Boston. It was long the property of his adopted daughter, Miss Angie Gordon, and by her advertised as a boarding house from 1902 to 1909, when, upon her marriage to the late George Malonzo, the house was leased to other proprietors.

The Huttenhauer house was built in 1901, fronting his extensive vineyard and peach orchard. It became the property of G. W. Abraham in 1913, and from him passed to Dr. Herr and S. B. Richardson in 1917. A most profitable investment for them. It was then purchased by F. T. Chandler who gave it to his daughter Mrs. Gayley. It then came into the possession of Mrs. Helen Wicker and was her home for many years. Among the many subsequent owners was Cliff Johnson in 1946.

Your No. 10, the "Red Villa," is said to have been built by B. A. Goodridge in 1888. Others say it was built by T. E. Wiggins, a former town commissioner. The Rev. C. M. Emory, a supply pastor for the Baptist church in 1902, acquired the property in 1896. Following his purchase of the property, he enlarged the house.

Your picture No. 12, the plate marked "House of a Hundred Pines," is not what we have known under that title. As a matter of fact, I cannot identify the

## LIKES NEW LAKE

To the Pilot.

We went out the other evening to swim in Southern Pines' new lake for the first time, and I feel I must congratulate the town on this acquisition. It was the pleasantest spot imaginable, the water most refreshing, the lake rimmed with forest all about the serene and peaceful spot.

On the shore where pine trees come to the water's edge, a couple of family parties were enjoying the picnic tables. A little bonfire, glowing where some young people were having a wiener roast. As we swam, the twilight came upon us, and on others laughing and swimming there, most of them children, whose parents stood on the shore and enjoyed the sight.

Boys and girls were jumping from the raft and scrambling back with shouts to jump again. There was a feeling of privacy such as I have seen in no other public lake, probably because of the trees all around, and the fact that the road and its traffic are hardly visible.

Of course there is much to be done to make it perfect. The bottom is oozy mud, and will probably have to have a gravel base, with much sand overlaid. Plants are growing in it, and there should be a considerably bigger portion of shore cleared off for use. The shore line should be scooped back to make a wider play-place for the little ones.

But all that will come in good time. In the meantime I am happy to see what has been done, and to learn that a cooking place will be built, and other things done to make it enjoyable. It is one of our finest community assets. How we got along without it so long, I don't know. It should mean more and more as the years go by, the town grows and such healthful recreation becomes more important to every-one living here, young and old.

INTERESTED CITIZEN