

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.

How Do They Stand?

General Eisenhower entered the presidential campaign with a name known the world round in the military sphere, but completely unknown in the realm of civil life: unknown because untried. Governor Stevenson was as unknown in a different sense. While the people of Illinois knew him as a great governor and those in government circles have followed his public career with increasing awareness of his great abilities, to the large mass of voters his name was as unfamiliar, perhaps, as the general's was celebrated.

A month has gone by since the two conventions and, this past week, both candidates made their first important addresses. How, at the present time, do they stand?

The views of the two candidates are strikingly similar, to begin with, with the issue of foreign policy the one that has, thus far, drawn major comment. Here it would seem General Eisenhower is in for the hardest time. With a strong and, politically, the most effective wing, of his party isolationist and anti-administration in sentiment, he is, clearly, being tempted to swing away from the policies whose implementation he has had in hand since the end of the war. During all that time, from all that we have read, he has been behind those policies heart and soul. He not only carried them out but it seems clear that he was one of the guiding spirits of the program that resulted in NATO and the policy of containment of Russia. Certainly in the sharp debate over the European and British versus the Asiatic fields that culminated, one might say, in the recall of General MacArthur, there is no doubt that Eisenhower stood firmly with the administration. But, with foreign policy foremost in the mind of every American today, General Eisenhower is almost obliged to attack those policies he formerly upheld or else admit that his opponent's party is right in the most important issue of the campaign. So far, he has not shown up well on this score. He has spoken of the mistakes made in the past; he has echoed the cries: "Yalta" and "Potsdam," and "China", but, like most of those who use these phrases, he goes no further. He does not specify the mistakes. It is on record that at both Potsdam and Yalta the results achieved embodied the opinions of the joint chiefs of staff. General Eisenhower was not involved in the China picture, but men in whom he professes the greatest confidence were and we imagine he would be the first to admit, at least in private, that where they failed he could hardly have done better.

Perhaps the general is in fact, as has been alleged, the captive of the conservative wing of his party. When he echoes their too-familiar taunts he gives that impression and, to our mind, that is his first big mistake. He must win the independents, to win the election and he will never win them that way.

Stevenson, of course, does not work under that handicap. He is behind the Administration's policy and he is quick to take note of his opponent's position. Remarkably that the Republican platform offers the slippery foothold of "standing on a bushel of eels" he says that it looks as if his opponent "were going to stand on our platform" and says he intends to stand there too, if the General will move over and give him room.

General Eisenhower's speech to the Legion contrasts as drably with that of Governor Stevenson as does his stand on foreign policy. It was a thoroughly safe speech and a thoroughly dull one. It may not have lost him any votes, then, but, when Governor Stevenson's followed it, it is a question how many were not won over by the contrast of the Democratic candidate's hard-hitting eloquence and courage. For where the fighting man played it safe, with his description of the Russian menace, his warning against Communism, his appeal to patriotism, the civilian governor talked to the Legionnaires, that great body of organized voting strength, right from the shoulder. He talked about patriotism, too, congratulating the Legion on its record, but striking hard at "over-zealous patriots", citing the shocking attack on General Marshall; he urged these believers in free enterprise to believe also and as eagerly in "free enterprise for the mind;" he told this powerful pressure group that he would have no truck with pressure groups when they put their own welfare ahead of that of the nation; he urged on the traditionally conservative body the need to look

ahead bravely to the future, his aim: "to lift the cause of free men so high no power on earth can tear it down." Stevenson spoke again the same day, a speech delivered in New Jersey, with the same eloquence, imagination, and humorous, friendly driving force. The content was different; the spirit as fresh and as honest.

So, thus far, of the two candidates, Stevenson has shown his colors more clearly than General Eisenhower, and they are brighter colors. Where the general has been cautious if not downright evasive, thus far avoiding direct discussion of the issues, the governor has spoken fearlessly, giving his views honestly and openly. He dared to speak home truths to a great body of influential voters. He has given in specific details his opinions on the critical problems with which, as president, he would have to deal. Already, to those who did not know him before, the picture of Stevenson is in full detail: that of General Eisenhower, the civilian, remains in shadow.

What They're Saying

Parable of the Runt

Once upon a time in a neighborhood not far from here there was a runt who liked to play ball with the other fellows on the corner lot.

He was perhaps a year or so younger, his short legs didn't carry him so fast around the bases, and his arms were not so long in reaching for the balls.

Now, there was nothing wrong with his vocal facilities, and he complained long and loud to the other boys that he was being treated unfairly. He kept at them until they finally agreed that he should have four strikes at bat as a sort of handicap.

Well, the summer passed and other summers came and went, and the runt grew into a big, strapping 6-footer. His arms and his legs were as long as the other boys' and he could hit the ball as well as any of them, but do you think he would give up his four strikes at bat?

No sir. That was his by right. He is a grown man now. The corner lot has a building on it, and there aren't any more ball games there, but he's still demanding four strikes at bat.

He's a businessman who seeks special privileges from the legislature. He's a laborer who wants pay for days he doesn't work.

He's a farmer who takes Government checks for things he doesn't raise.

Like the runt, we forget that for every privilege, somebody must assume a responsibility.

A home in which everybody likes to eat but nobody wants to work is headed for financial and moral bankruptcy. So is such a nation.

Isn't it about time we began to appreciate the things that other folks do for us; the teacher who endures and inspires our children; the boss who spends a lot of sleepless nights making the businesses go that provide us with a good job; the employee who is proud of his work and sees it through; the wife who puts up with all our little peculiarities and binds our wounds at the end of a discouraging day; a God who pours out his mercy beyond anything we deserve.

Only as we are thankful for all that is done for us and accept our responsibilities shall we overcome the childish notion that we are entitled to four strikes at bat and stand before God and our own conscience as a man in all that the word implies.

—New Castle (Ind.) Courier-Times

North Carolina Literature

A constructive suggestion came from the recent meeting of North Carolina teachers of English at East Carolina College. Mrs. Mary Tom Sphangos of the Smithfield High school faculty suggested that a three-week unit in North Carolina literature be given during the junior year in high school. This idea won enthusiastic recommendation of the conference.

In recent years books by North Carolina writers have made the best-seller lists throughout the nation; and they should certainly be read here at home where they are produced. There is no better time to introduce native writers to young North Carolinians than in the formative, impressionable years of high school, when their minds are being opened to new horizons and their tastes for the future are being formed.

From the wealth of North Carolina literature, high school teachers could easily select the short stories of Wilbur Daniel Steele, Frances Gray Patton and O. Henry; the plays of Paul Green, Kermit Hunter and Josephina Niggli; the historical novels of Inglis Fletcher and Burke Davis; the poems of Carl Sandburg, John Charles McNeil and Helen Bevington; the biographies of Gerald Johnson and Phillips Russell; the regional novels of Bernice Kelly Harris, Robert Marshall and Worth Tuttle Hedden; the best-sellers of Betty Smith and Jimmy Street; and the tumultuous Carolina outpourings of Thomas Wolfe.

Teaching the work of these local writers in high school will not only give the students a new sense of the significance and importance of their own writers, but it will encourage and inspire them to look at the Carolina scene in which they are growing up and to realize that perhaps they too have something to say in the field of literature. What other North Carolinians have done they too can do. In this way we could achieve continuity of North Carolina writing, with each new generation of Carolina high school students reading the state literature written by their elders and in turn determining to produce their own for following generations of high school students to read and study.

—Smithfield Herald.

No. 20—Do You Know Your Old Southern Pines?



Well, folks, you've made an almost perfect score on former pictures appearing in this series; in fact, we believe you have identified 100 per cent of them. How about helping out on this one? Evidently this was one of the outstanding homes of its era, spacious and airy, with porch enough to afford sun or shade as each member of the family desired.

This picture must have been made when the house was quite new as little planting had been done and the place has a "new" look, with its white trim and, we venture to say "green" blinds.

Speak up, long-time residents, who built and occupied it and where is it located?

The Public Speaking

OLD PICTURE NO. 18

To The Pilot:

I've recognized several of your old pictures and when No. 18 arrived yesterday I had to write about it. The cut you used was labeled in a picture I have as "The Upchurch place" but many will remember it as the residence of Rev. and Mrs. A. H. Manee for a year or so and then the residence of I. L. Hamlin and family. Since it was my home for many years I'm sure of what it is and that it still stands on Illinois avenue, midway between Broad (S. E.) and Ashe street.

When I was home this spring I came across a picture of it and did not recognize it, although I knew it was very familiar. The Upchurch label confused me for I'd never known it as that. Nor did I remember the fence around

the house although I do remember the "well house." When I went on to Washington, D. C., I asked my mother about it and she told me Upchurch had lived there before the Manees.

The well house was used first as a wash house and later as a wood shed during my childhood and was later torn down. If it ever was a real well house I don't know. The house itself looks like the picture today except it was painted white when I was there and there are more trees around it.

I have really enjoyed the series and hope you continue them a while longer. And I think Mrs. Hayes was right in saying No. 15 is the old Grout place, later known as Miss Chase's Convalescent home.

LOIS HAMLIN HAINES
Casper, Wyo.

Grains of Sand

The Christian Science Monitor carried an article that we are reprinting in Grains of Sand, hoping that it will impress upon all readers of The Pilot, whether newcomers or long-time residents, the importance of letting the home town paper know when there is a news item or names that they would like to see appear in its columns. Banish the thought that you are asking a favor.

"There isn't a thing in the paper today," you say as you lay your home-town newspaper on the floor.

"You wonder why there is nothing in it about your friend's son who day before yesterday was made vice-president of a bank in a metropolis miles away, or about the party the people up the street gave last night. In fact, you tell yourself that you can think of a dozen local stories the people down at the newspaper office passed up.

"How right you are. They surely passed up a number of good stories. But the fault was not altogether theirs. You as members of the community have a responsibility to your newspaper . . .

"Never get the idea that the editor of your newspaper is interested only in certain people in your town. On the contrary, he is interested in everyone who subscribes to his paper. Both the wealthiest woman in town, who lives in the largest house in the swank residential district, and the poorest man, who lives in the smallest house on a side street, subscribe for the paper and pay the same price for it. In the eyes of the editor both subscribers are important.

"Getting back to those stories the newspaper passed up — just how did you expect the folks at the office to know about your friend's son? The father was justifiably proud of his son, but did he or any of his friends think to tell a reporter so that even acquaintances could share the new vice-president's pleasure in his good fortune?

"Now about that party of your neighbor's. How do you know that the society editor didn't call the lady? Please don't put our party in the paper, perhaps she begged when she was asked about it. We didn't ask three couples we're indebted to, and—well, you understand. You, too, realize the importance of self-preservation socially speaking, as well as otherwise.

"Maybe you think to yourself, 'I don't like the editor and his politics.' What if you don't always agree with him? Have you ever

thought how little you really agree with your best friends? Yet you don't ignore or criticize them constantly just because you fail to see eye to eye with them; do you? Give the editor a break.

"Have you ever . . . services the . . .

assumes even a laugh. Remember the time you needed someone to do chores around the house and found just the right man through the classified ads? Have you forgotten the time someone advertised a room for rent to a business girl with kitchen privilege?

"Your newspaper keeps you informed concerning happenings in your town, even if the news is not so complete as you'd like it. You learn about projects of civic clubs. You find out how the schools are progressing. You read news of the courthouse. In fact, you know many things because of your local newspaper.

"In the society section you are told something of what goes on among the people who entertain in your town. Remember how you had a pleasant chat with friends from out of town because of a little item which stated that they were guests of some people you know? The hosts couldn't call every one of the visitors' friends, but the newspaper cheerfully spread the word around for them.

"The newspaper gives much free publicity to worthy organizations. Some coat hangers are needed by a veterans' hospital nearby. The local committee has a quota to fill. What does the chairman do? She just calls the newspaper office and explains. . .

"You wonder about church services on Sunday morning. From your newspaper you learn not only about Sunday services but also about church meetings during the week. . .

"Keep in mind also that the newspaper is in reality a public utility and must be treated as such. Gas has to be lighted before it furnishes heat. Electricity must be switched on before it gives forth light. Water has to be turned on before it flows from the pipes. News has to be given to the newspaper before it can be put into print. And therein lies your responsibility, as has been mentioned before."

There are more than 1,300 tree, shrub, and herb varieties in the Great Smoky Mountains National park on the North Carolina-Tennessee border.

Episcopal Church To Resume Regular Schedule Sunday

Services at Emmanuel Episcopal church will resume their customary 11 a. m. time starting this Sunday. During the month of August they were advanced one hour due to the hot weather, with Sunday School combined at the same period.

Regular classes for Sunday School students will resume at 9:45 Sunday. The Adult Bible class will also meet during this period, and all parents are accordingly invited to accompany their children to Sunday School and attend the class.

The Rev. Francis M. Osborne of Pinehurst will conduct a Holy Communion service, and preach, at 11 this Sunday, in the absence of the rector, the Rev. C. V. Covell. On the following Sunday W. Ed Cox, Jr. and Shearwood Brockwell, Jr., parish lay readers, will be in charge of the service.

The use of radioactive DDT is furnishing clues to more effective ways of killing mosquitoes.

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