

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.

Coincidence

There is a calendar on The Pilot desk that opens each month with four or five quotations from the great thinkers of past centuries down to the present day. Turning over the OCTOBER leaf, we found NOVEMBER facing us, and heading this month, which has just opened here with the election of General Eisenhower to the presidency, are these words:

"War is the most despicable, the most dreadful thing to which men can resort, made possible only by the spiritual values it evokes, in courage and teamwork."—General Eisenhower.

Coincidence? Well it is probable that this and the other quotations on the page were inspired by the knowledge that November is the month of Armistice Day, when people's minds turn to the waste and horror of war. But it is good to recall those words of the man soon to be president, as we express our hopes that he may be able to carry out his intention of bringing peace to this uneasy and fearful world.

The other quotations for November carry the thought expressed by Eisenhower on into the realm of constructive suggestion.

"The World needs a change in outlook from fear to faith, based on the kind of love that Jesus taught; from compulsion with its trust in weapons, to cooperation based on the dignity and worth of the human person."—The Phila. Yearly Meeting of Friends.

"Peace requires Order, Order requires Law, Law requires Government, World Peace requires World Government."—Lord Beveridge.

"Our doubts are traitors and make us lose the good we oft might win, by fearing to attempt."—Shakespeare.

Perhaps the most telling quotation, so direct and suggestive of these past years and this nation's part in them, is the closing quotation by John Milton:

"Who overcomes by force hath overcome but half his foe."

Fore!

If that's not the right word, we ask all kind readers to overlook it. The trouble with us is we want in for horses. Not that we consider it a matter for apology. It's simply that our instinct is to shout: "Clear the track!" But whatever the word is that you shout in golf, this is a time for shouting. And if anyone wants to know what the shouting's for. . . or fore. . . he must be a stranger to these parts.

For, (there we go again!) everybody's shouting and cheering for Julius Boros. Not only did he, last summer, win the two greatest golfing triumphs the National Open and the Tam O'Shanter World Championship, but he has just been chosen to receive the "Golfer of the Year" award of the Professional Golfers Association. Boros is the only non-member to win it, having been a pro for only two years, whereas five are required for membership in the association.

It looks as if Southern Pines had picked a winner in this remarkable young golfer. . . or is it possible that the roles are reversed and Boros picked Southern Pines? Either way, it is a cause for rejoicing. The Julius Boros Day that is being planned, with the big tournament attracting so many stars, will be a fitting occasion to show our pride in the Mid Pines pro and his great record.

We imagine that the game of golf has brought more people here than anything else, (yes, even horses.) The great golfing center of Pinehurst is world famous, its courses laid out by that celebrated knacker of golf-links, the Scot, Donald Ross. Ross also planned the various courses in this vicinity. Yes, golf has been King here and still is.

But if golf brought people here, what brought golf here? Wasn't it the pines and the sand and the short, sturdy, close-growing bermuda turf? Did the mockingbirds and the cardinals have something to do with it, the ones you hear whistling in the wild plum thickets as you stand in the warm crisp sunlight, waiting to tee off? Or was it the clear pine-scented air that makes the crack of a drive echo like a gunshot down the long green aisles?

Our North Carolina Sandhills was here before golf or Julius Boros and will be here long after, but no one can deny they make a great combination right now.

The Bond Election

The proposed bond issue for major improvements and additions to town buildings and equipment is scheduled for next Wednesday. Is this too soon? Should the vote be postponed for further study?

This is a question that is bothering the town board, we have an idea, as much as it is a good many citizens. They are conscious that uncertainties as to the complete wisdom of the move are fairly widespread. So much so that, two weeks ago, they called an open meeting at which citizens were urged to express their views. The result appears to have been inconclusive. Only 20 people attended and they were almost entirely from the retired older element of our population; hardly any of the younger businessmen were present. But, having given the people that opportunity to ask questions or voice their objections, the board must be puzzled to find, as is definitely the case, that the talk continues.

The discussion, eddying up and down Broad street, is apt to come back to one central theme: that of taxes. People ask: what about the present excessive tax rate? Granted that some, and probably all, of these things are needed, are the plans for them economical, and isn't it getting to be time to start thinking about economizing instead of spending?

Hardly anybody will disagree with the statement that taxes here are high. There is growing concern about it. We all know of towns that have overexpanded, progressing down hill instead of up, through ambition to grow too fast or through inept planning or inefficient management. Any of these factors may raise taxes to the point where they will drive away desirable residents just as surely as a town's neglect of opportunities for growth and improvement will cause folks to go elsewhere for the kind of life they want.

No one who has watched our town board in action can have failed to be impressed by their earnest and conscientious endeavor to do a good job. They want to do what the people want and they want to do it as well as they possibly can. The present plan for improvement of municipal facilities has been under consideration for two or more years. The board believes that a raise in taxes to pay for it will not be necessary. In the last bond issue, economies resulted in there being more funds than were needed. It is thought that may be the case now, and the bond issue allows for a raise only if it should prove necessary.

We believe that the matter of the bond issue itself is not what is worrying people; it is the way the money will be spent. For instance, the plans call for enlargement of the present firehouse and for the construction of a new building to house the police station, jail and ABC store. Many feel that if all town services could be combined under one roof, instead of having them in three separate buildings, the saving in both construction and future operating costs would be great. Finally there is the feeling that local engineers, businessmen and perhaps, architects, might well be asked to act in an advisory capacity, reviewing the plans with the board before action is taken.

If proof were needed that the people of Southern Pines love their town, with a fiery interest and a jealous pride, surely the intense concern of so many with the pros and cons of the proposed plan tells the story.

Let the UN Try

At the moment when General Eisenhower made his announcement that he would go to Korea as soon as elected, the United Nations started its deliberations on this very subject. The 60-nation Political Committee of the General Assembly had taken up Korea as the first question on the agenda, appointing a group to make a special study of the present peace negotiations. Since then, several proposals have been made and the suggestion put forward of a neutral committee to make definite recommendations.

The fact that General Eisenhower made his statement about going to Korea without reference to the current deliberations of the international body has brought considerable anxiety, we are told, both in UN circles and beyond. While in his last speeches, the General had emphasized the international aspect of our foreign policy, it had been generally absent from earlier speeches. Failure to state that whatever he did in Korea would be done in close cooperation with our allies and would involve a joint approach was a glaring omission.

It has long seemed to us that the place for a peace to be ironed out is in the council chamber and not on the battle field. Especially in such a politically-colored "peace" as this one would be, we feel that diplomats and statesmen will be more apt to reach a meeting of minds, than military men, under the constant strain of battling for advantage. Furthermore, the point which needs emphasis is that this is a UN action. Some of us may feel that as the United States next to the Korean troops is bearing the brunt of the fighting, the United States is the one to do the talking. But, in the first place, others have suffered severely besides ourselves; in the second place, the man who is engaged in a fight seldom has the objective viewpoint that would help him to settle it; in the third place, if Korea developed into a general war, as it could easily do, all nations would be plunged into the holocaust. Peace, in other words, matters to everyone, and vitally.

Let us hope that the labors of the campaign are responsible for General Eisenhower's failure to take account of the present UN attempt to solve the prisoner-of-war dilemma and bring about peace in Korea. He should now take time, we believe, to study the question and to attend the UN sessions so that he may know what is being done here in the council-chamber, before he flies off to see what he can do himself in the field.

No. 30 — Do You Know Your Old Southern Pines?



This spacious home built in Southern Pines some 50 years ago is identified only as "Major Wiley's home." Who can tell us where it was— or, if it is still standing, where it is, and who lives there now? Who was "Major Wiley"?

Grains of Sand

During the presidential campaign just ended, and a previous state campaign (1950) The Pilot came in for a lot of lambasting for taking a partisan editorial viewpoint. So have the Raleigh News and Observer, and other papers, no doubt, which took and held the same stand we did.

The Pilot felt strongly on the issues both times, and has no apologies to make for sticking by what it thought was right. The Public Speaking column was open at all times to both sides, also the news columns to all campaign events. In these we feel the objective of a free press was fully served—also in the fact that only a very few people read only one paper, and every newsstand offers editorial viewpoints differing from the others.

As it happened, this time 90 percent of the press was on the other side, and we didn't hear any quarrel going on about that though most of them were just as partisan as we were. When either one side or the other can be hushed by those who happen to disagree, or is afraid to stick up for what it sees as right because its side might lose, then we will re-name our paper Pravda.

Major Patton, new Marine Corps officer on the USAFAGOS staff, has bought a home here for his family and said the other day, "One of the things we appreciate the most is the Southern Pines police."

"The help they give in seeing that children get safely to and from school is simply remarkable, and I don't know of any town where it is better done than here. My wife and I have learned to feel very safe about our first-grader."

Col. C. H. Burkhead is one of those now warning his friends with a smile, "Don't shout—I can hear you perfectly."

After trying out various hearing aids, he has found just what he wanted in the Zenith, and we are glad to give this fine little instrument a plug at his request. We don't know, though, whether the Zenith people will appreciate the reason he gave for preferring their product: "Somebody asked me to have a drink and I didn't hear them. That showed me something must be done. I did it."

Red Overton at the Sandhills Drug store, is stocking the necessary parts for the Zenith—the little battery which must be replaced every so often—and Colonel Burkhead is looking forward to many years of hearing pleasure, without missing any vital invitations.

This brings us to the discussion now raging in Sam Ragan's column, "Southern Accent," in the Raleigh News and Observer. Is it "ever so often" or "every so often"? Well, to us the two phrases have quite different meanings, the first connoting a rapid but undefined frequency—the latter a regular, and regulated, frequency.

"She comes to see us ever so often"—or, she is over here lots of times, in fact practically all the time, and it is just beyond us to say how frequently she visits. "She comes to see us every so often"—she comes at stated intervals: we get to see her pretty regularly.

The wild geese are arriving by the thousands at Lockhart Gaddy's Wild Goose Refuge at Ansonville, one of the most remarkable and interesting spots in this section of the country, at this time of year.

According to a note we received from Mr. Gaddy a couple of weeks ago, some 5,000 geese and

ducks had already showed up, the largest number to be present in October in the 18-year history of the Refuge.

Mr. Gaddy's Refuge was established entirely by accident—he just happened to have a lake the geese liked. The next step, though, was made purely out of the kindness of his heart—he started feeding them. Now his

The Public Speaking

To The Pilot.

It has been said that the political campaign just concluded was the most vituperative in American history, and from what I saw and heard of it I have no reason to doubt the veracity of that statement.

The best comment I've seen to date on campaigns, politicians, and us mere mortals who allow ourselves to be so excited by them, is in the form of a bit of verse composed early in this century by newspaperman Bert Leston Taylor. It is as timely today as it was then, and goes in part as follows:

"When quacks with pills political would dope us,
When politics absorbs the live-long day,
I like to think about that star Canopus,
So far, so far away.

"When temporary chairmen utter speeches,
And frenzied henchmen howl their battle hymns,
My thoughts float out across the cosmic reaches
To where Canopus swims.

"When men are calling names and making faces,
And all the world's a-jangle and a-ajar,
I meditate on interstellar spaces,
And smcke a mild seegar."

Sincerely,
RUSSELL E. POWELL

"Old Pines" Rated As Fine Example Of Book Design

Old Pines and Other Stories, by James Boyd, recently published by the University of North Carolina Press, is one of 16 books selected as outstanding examples of the bookmaker's art, in the First Annual Southern Books competition.

Sixty titles were submitted to the judges by their publishers, for judging on the basis of typographical design and general distinction of physical makeup. The selections of the competition committee, according to their report, "demonstrate forcefully that good book production is closely allied to good book content"; also, that a fine production is not necessarily an elaborate production, and that books from Southern presses compare favorably with publications anywhere.

Old Pines and Other Stories, a collection of short stories by the late Southern Pines author, was designed by Willis A. Shell, Jr., and printed by the William Byrd Press of Richmond, Va., a combination which produced three of the 16 winning volumes.

Further description is that its type is Linotype Baskerville 11-on-13; paper, 60-pound Warren Old Style; binding by the Van Rees Book Binding corporation as designed by Charles M. Todd.

Fifteen publishers participate in the competition, which is sponsored by the Southeastern Librarians' association.

Bookmobile Schedule

Monday—Manly Routh service station, U. S. Highway 1 north, 2 p. m.; Cameron post office, 3 to 3:20; Mrs. John A. Phillips' home (community stop), 3:20 to 3:40; Vass, 4 to 4:30.

Tuesday—Doubs Chapel road from Donald Garrison home to junction with West End road at Hawley Poole home; various home various home stops, also on road back to Eastwood—1:30 to 5 p. m.

Wednesday — Murdockville, 2:30 to 3:45; C. C. Cleaver mailbox near Culdee church (community stop), 4 to 4:15; Taylortown, 4:30 to 5.

Thursday—Farm Life school, 10:30; Carthage library, 11:30 to 12:30; White Hill route with various home stops, 1:30 to 3; Wade Collins home near Cameron, 3:40; US Highway 1 south to Southern Pines, 3:45 to 4:30.

Friday—Eureka route, 1:45 to 3; Union Church road with stops at Bailey homes, 3:15 to 3:45; O. L. Darnell and J. M. Kelly homes near Thagards Pond, 4 to 4:20; Niagara, 4:30.

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