

THE PILOT

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

1941—JAMES BOYD, Publisher—1944

KATHARINE BOYD Editor
VALERIE NICHOLSON Asst. Editor
DAN S. RAY General Manager
C. G. COUNCIL Advertising

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.

Thanksgiving Day

The distinguished pastor, Dr. George Buttrick, took a trip around the world last year. On his return he told about his travels, dwelling especially on the accomplishments of Christian work and teaching in the destitute lands. He made one further point, illustrated by a story. He said, in effect:

"In India, in a section that had just come through a terrible famine, I watched a woman walking round and round a small wayside shrine that was crowned with flowers and bedecked with the fruits and vegetables of the harvest that had finally come. Her head was bent and she prayed as she walked and each time she came around she bowed her head to the ground before the shrine." And Dr. Buttrick went on: "You may call this pagan, if you want, but I tell you that in this woman's thankful prayer, in her eyes, alight with humble gratitude, even in her tireless circling feet, there was the knowledge of the love of God."

Thanksgiving Day is one of those holidays made richer by the spirit of past ages when, centuries before the time when the Pilgrim Fathers offered praise to God on the first Thanksgiving Day for the bountiful crops of the new land, people all over the world have poured out their hearts in gratitude at harvest time.

Voltaire said that if there had been no God men would have found it necessary to invent Him. The epigram seems especially true of thankfulness and Thanksgiving Day.

The New Citizens Committee

Despite all the worry over the town bond issue election, it looks as if the results would be such as to satisfy everybody concerned. Though the main item, of a new town building, was voted down, thus disappointing those who realize the urgency of part of this project, still that a new building must and will be acquired goes without saying. When that building is acquired we believe it will more nearly represent the wishes of the people and their needs than seemed at first likely.

But, aside from the passage of the other items voted on, which was all to the good, the main thing accomplished, the creation of a citizens planning committee, will prove, we feel sure, extremely beneficial to the town.

This is a step long advocated by this newspaper. We have felt for some time that, with the town growing so fast, the work of the board was increasing beyond the powers of five or six busy men to handle. To do all the work the town board must do and also keep in close touch with public opinion; to plan wisely for the future and keep up with the daily headaches, too, is getting to be too much. While the board has always been glad to have suggestions from the public and anxious to cooperate in every way, there has been no medium of exchange, so to speak. Nor has there been close coverage of the planning as it went along. While newspaper reports give the actions taken by the board at monthly meetings, plans have not been reported while in the discussion stage.

The new committee goes in with a great opportunity before it and, from our knowledge of its personnel, we feel sure it will develop to the utmost its potentialities. It can study the needs of the town, making both short and long-ranged plans for growth and development. It can enlist the opinion of experts from outside town and it can put to use some of the ability of our older retired residents, many of whom are men of wide interests and experience, and would have the leisure for such occupation.

Another field in which the planning committee will be sure to play an active part is that of liaison between the town board and the people. In a sense it is answerable both to the mayor and board and to the people; therefore it is in a sort of detached position enabling it to take an objective view. The members will be able to sound out public opinion, interpret the public's views to the board, and also keep the people informed.

This is something that the recent election has, we submit, shown to be really necessary. Part of the mix-up and frayed tempers was the result of misunderstanding on both sides. Because, to many, the bond issue proposals came as a rather rude shock, the objections voiced were strong and threw the board into the position of having to defend their proposals.

The planning committee, however, will be able to work with both the board and the public, reconciling divergent views when possible and acting as the ally of both sides. We feel this should relieve the board of some of its difficulties, while at the same time keeping the people in far closer touch with what is going on than has been the case of late.

Sewanee and Christian Principle

Southern Pines is not alone in following with intense interest the situation at Sewanee, in which Dean Craighill Brown, former rector of Emmanuel Church, is so deeply involved. All thoughtful people the nation over are watching to see what will happen, to see whether the principles of Christ will triumph over age-old social tradition, in the challenge presented by the action taken by Dean Brown and his colleagues.

Because of Dean Brown's part in this matter, but far more because the principle involved transcends all personal ties, we print, below, excerpts from this week's editorial in "The Living Church," weekly publication of the Episcopal Church.

"The Living Church salutes the theological professors of the University of the South for their courageous Christian witness in favor of admitting Negro students to the university's school of theology. . .

"The situation of today, simply stated, is that, with nearly complete unanimity, the theological faculty of the university believes that it can no longer continue to serve the university for one reason, and for that reason only: that it refuses to open its doors to qualified theological students of the Negro race. This is the issue and there is no other.

"It is not a North-South issue. Dean Brown and several others of the group are Southerners born and bred and graduates of Sewanee.

"It is not a legal issue. The obsolete Tennessee law against teaching white and colored students together is ignored by a number of schools and colleges in the state. . . The state itself admits Negroes to the law school in Knoxville.

"It is not a procedural issue. . . conscientious conviction impels the professors to resign and they have now done so with complete propriety and dignity.

"On the broad question of principle, Christian opinion. . . recognizes the fact that Churches and Church-related institutions have a special responsibility to lead the rest of society in ending segregation wherever it exists, as soon as possible. The National Council of our own Church, the Lambeth Conference, pronouncements and acts of the Roman Catholic Church and of the National Council of Churches are only a few of the many examples that could be cited. . .

"There is this feature about questions of Christian principle: Life is sometimes happier if they are not raised, but once they have been raised there can be only one answer. Christ's idyllic preaching days in Galilee, as the Gospels tell us, presented Him with many opportunities to preach and heal without laying down the great challenge to the established authorities of Judaism that resulted in His crucifixion. But when the time came 'He set His face like a flint to go up to Jerusalem.' He had a sharp rebuke for an apostle who pointed out how inexpedient it would be to stand on principle at this particular time.

"Sewanee is geographically isolated but the events that have happened there in recent months have set it in the very center of the great social and political upheavals of our day. It is difficult to estimate how many thousands of Christian souls will be influenced for good or ill by the decision now before its board of trustees.

"We hope and pray that the board of trustees will declare themselves in favor of admitting qualified Negro students to the theological school in the future. . . We believe that this action will be of national and even international significance, in showing that the Church of Jesus Christ is for all men everywhere, of every race and color."

Citizenship

When Mayor Page called an open meeting in Weaver auditorium to explain to the citizens the proposals to be voted on in the bond issue election, 20 people responded. When he did the same in the school auditorium in West Southern Pines, there were more than 200 in the audience. And the mayor said that not only were there a lot more people, but that many excellent questions were asked.

The Pilot congratulates the people of West Southern Pines on their civic pride and their interest in their town government. While we are not certain, we believe this is one of the first times that a mayor has appeared before the people of West Southern Pines in connection with such a matter as this. Mayor Page was, of course, anxious to get the vote out and the bond issue passed, but we feel sure that this was a secondary motive to his realization that the people of our neighbor town were interested, that they deserved to be given a chance to understand thoroughly the issues on which they would be voting and that, as their mayor, he owed it to them to appear before them, ready to answer questions, so that they might play their full parts as informed citizens.

With the same administration for both towns, it seems obvious that both should receive equal consideration. It seems obvious, but this has not always been the case. We feel that no administration has equalled the record of the present one in its awareness of the full scope of its duties and consideration for the people of West Southern Pines.

It should be noted that this makes the second time, in recent months, that the West Side has given the East Side the lead in citizenship. It was only last spring that they got their school bus money in such record time.

We have heard that there is a plan afoot to keep one of the fire engines in West Southern Pines when the new one is bought. That seems like a fine idea and we feel sure they will make good use of it. What's more, we wouldn't be surprised if they get to the fire first!

No. 32 — Do You Know Your Old Southern Pines ?



The building of churches started in Southern Pines back in the 1890's and before long there were four. (Now there are five.) Three congregations later built new church buildings, while one still uses the original structure, somewhat enlarged. Of the three old buildings, one was burned, one was converted to a private home and one became a school. Which one is this?

For a brighter day you can't go wrong— When you start right in with a laugh and song.

Tune to WEEB — Mutual "Sunrise Serenade" "Round the Clock with Music" Because IT'S ALWAYS A "GOOD MORNING" ON MUTUAL

Drs. Neal and McLean VETERINARIANS Southern Pines, N. C.

Grains of Sand

Surely, some of the meanest people in the world are those who dump helpless small animals out along roadsides, leaving them to the mercies, tender or otherwise, of whatever fate comes along. It seems we have a good many folks in the Sandhills of that particular brand of meanness. The people living along the Midland road, near the northern city limits of town, are having a bad time of it, as a result. For some reason or other this is a favorite place for dumping unwanted pets—possibly because of isolated stretches tending to preserve the anonymity of the dumpers.

Quite understandably — they don't wish to be caught at it. Mrs. Howard Allred, who lives along there, says that no fewer than eight poor abandoned pooches have made their way to her home during the past few months. This has created quite a problem for her.

It may be time for a unit of the SPCA to be organized here, not only to look after unwanted pets, finding homes or making humane disposition of them, but also with the power to prosecute those who treat their animals so cruelly.

The prolonged Indian summer has provided us with many beautiful sights — none lovelier than the tall bush of Talisman roses blooming their heads off in this Thanksgiving season, at the Southland hotel. Last weekend we saw no fewer than a dozen big rosy-golden blooms on the bush, and Proprietor Bunny Harrington says it has bloomed every month this year. Close by it is another bush with Radiance roses still in bloom, giving the lie to the calendar.

They make a nice contrast with headlines of snowstorms and bitter winter weather, not only in northern states but in other parts of North Carolina.

The Southland's flower garden is one of the prettiest spots imaginable in the heart of downtown—and we're looking forward to seeing it in the early spring, too. They've been busy over there putting in all sorts of bulbs—crocuses, hyacinths, iris and hundreds of tulip bulbs, some of them straight from Holland.

In the Mailbag. . . From an old friend Mrs. J. Elmer Boynton, now living in Laconia, N. H., we recently received, and enjoyed, the following note:

"Dear Editor of the Pilot—I am enclosing my check for The Pilot that, in my opinion, has improved with each passing year, and I expect to read it as long as I can read anything. I especially appreciate the article 'The Bible Speaks' by Dr. Foreman. I only hope it is read by all your subscribers. I am also pleased with the generous way you handled the recent election speeches, giving to each a fair chance to express his views.

"Though many of the present residents do not remember me, there are still some of my old friends in Southern Pines." Thank you, "Mother Dodge" . . . We were pleased to hear of your observance of your 80th birthday October 20, and wish you many happy returns—and many years ahead of reading The Pilot.

Motorists en route between Pinehurst and West End Friday night saw so many lights where no lights were accustomed to be, they had cause to wonder if a new town had sprung up in the

Sandhills. Investigation showed something even weirder—a Norfolk Southern diesel engine a-straddle of the road, surrounded by scores of volunteer advisers, with flashlights and lanterns, helping dope out how to get the thing moved off. Shortly past 2 o'clock that afternoon the engine, with E. B. Allen of Star in the cab, dropped off several "empties" at the sandpits along the highway and started back on the track leading over the highway from the siding. As it moved across the road the track began to spread, and the engine ground its way to a halt after chewing up approximately 75 feet of cross-ties and sand. Hydraulic jacks were trucked down from Raleigh, and about 9 p. m. the track was sufficiently repaired to permit the engine to depart from there.

James Jessup, two-and-a-half year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Billy Jessup, has been chosen by the senior class of Vass-Lakeview High school as one of its mascots, and occasionally he visits the class. Thursday was one of these occasions, and when his cousin, Mrs. Bob Edwards, went over to carry him back home, she found him considerably less immaculate than when he had gone to school. "James, how did you get your shirt so dirty?" Mrs. Edwards inquired. The tot's ready reply was, "I hugged the teacher."

How about it, teacher?

The Public Speaking

To the Pilot: I never expected to write a verse about an opossum, but the moment I read your editorial entitled "Possum in the Sun," it literally "fell" into a verse, as follows: Poor little 'possum, lying in the sun, Why was your journey so quickly run? "What happen" to you, as the saying goes— And as we all say, "Nobody knows." I just can't seem to figure it out, What your untimely dying was all about! Maybe you ran, and you ran so fast That your little "ole" heart it just couldn't last. But whatever it was, little 'possum lying there, It surely is most evident that you did not "Beware." Sincerely yours, MRS. DAN R. McNEILL

NOW Is The Time To Order Your Personalized Christmas Cards Hay's Book Shop

Nylon Hosiery

Buy directly from the Manufacturer at mill prices

First quality all Nylon from top to toe priced as low as 81 cents per pair.

Sold only by the box (3 pair)

Also 54 gauge 66 gauge and black heels

Aberdeen Hosiery Mills Co., Inc. Pinehurst Road Aberdeen, N. C.

Dunes Club

(A CHARTERED PRIVATE CLUB— MEMBERS ONLY)

Now Open

Dinner Show 8:30 PM Supper Show 12 PM

Featuring

The Sunnysiders

4 TV and Stage Stars

MAL MALKIN

and his Society Orchestra

Plaza Hotel, N. Y., and Sans Souci Hotel Miami Beach

Dancing from 8 PM to 1 AM Nightly

ON MIDLAND ROAD BETWEEN PINEHURST AND SOUTHERN PINES

PHONE 4604 FOR RESERVATIONS

DRIVE CAREFULLY—SAVE A LIFE