

# 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.

## Veni, Vidi . . . ?

Ike came, he saw, but did he conquer the terrific question posed by the war in Korea? That would not be possible, of course, in the short time he was there or even if he had stayed a lot longer.

When General Eisenhower made his dramatic campaign announcement, he said: "The job requires a personal trip to Korea. I shall make that trip. Only in that way could I learn how best to serve the American people in the cause of peace." He is back now and he says: "We have no panacea, no trick ways of settling any problems." This is too often the story of campaign oratory and there seems little likelihood that the hopes of those who felt there was magic in the phrase: "I shall go to Korea" will be fulfilled.

The thing we must remember is that Korea is simply one facet of the whole gigantic problem of a world divided. A measure of its complications is exemplified by the fact that while so many are hoping for a cease fire in Korea, a lot of others fear it. They say that if the fighting stopped in Korea, it would simply break out somewhere else, and somewhere much worse. Our bases in Japan and our Seventh Fleet near Formosa are now free of air attack. How long, these prophets of gloom ask, would that be the case if the war were extended? The policy of containment under which we are operating implies a never-ending struggle of those within the circle to break out and of those outside to stop them if they can. If it's not Korea it will be somewhere else.

This is a dark outlook, but, in another direction, there are signs of a break in the clouds. Most significant is the maneuvering around the council table in the UN this past week. When India made her proposal for settlement of the POW problem, the Indian delegates were firmly convinced that Red China would agree. They said they would not have made the suggestion without a pretty clear indication that it was acceptable to the Chinese. But Red China is not represented at the UN, so Moscow assumes the role of spokesman for Peking. Moscow does not want to end the fighting in Korea. Naturally not. It is not Russians who are being slain by the thousands and who are absorbing the might and manpower of Russia's strongest opponent. Naturally Mr. Vichinsky calls the Indian proposals absurd and will have none of them. But what about the Chinese? That's the point.

There is need for the greatest patience and delicacy in the handling of the present situation. The chances are probably nine to one that nothing will come of it, but there is that one chance. Some students of Asia believe that it might be possible still to lure Red China away from Moscow, driving a wedge between the two countries. If there is any such possibility surely it will be explored to the fullest extent.

## The 1952 Builder

Congratulations to the Kiwanians for their choice of Mrs. W. A. Way as the recipient of this year's Builder's Cup. There could have been no more felicitous choice nor one, we believe, more generally popular. And congratulations, also, to Mrs. Way. To be the recipient of this award from the Kiwanis Club, an all-Moore County organization, is something to make anyone happy and deservedly proud.

The orchid business that Mrs. Way and her late husband, the judge, built up, started as a hobby. It grew into a flourishing enterprise, but everything that went into it went to grow better orchids and always there was the companion aim: to make this unique project work for the good of the Sandhills. That it filled both roles has been clearly exemplified. The rare and beautiful specimens of orchids grown with such loving and scientific care by the owners have added richly to the species and to orchid lore. The greenhouses have attracted growers and botanists from all over to study the methods developed here, while Sandhillers rejoice in this creation of living beauty in our midst.

Furthermore, the greenhouses have served another purpose. Mrs. Way was a physician in Pittsburgh before coming here and her interest in health has continued. The Carolina Orchid Growers have regularly donated all fees paid by visitors to the greenhouses, to maintain a charity bed in the Moore County hospital. And, in a graceful service of friendliness, orchids have been presented to the hospital staff and to all patients, without exception, at Christmas time.

All of this adds up as a truly inspiring achievement and Mrs. Way's help to her husband, in bringing it about, and her courage in carrying it on after his death, mark her as one of the leading spirits of our community.

## The Things That Count

North Carolina has burst too prominently upon the news pages this past week. At least in the wrong way. Pages of the Bible burnt, an all-time high in automobile fatalities, an equally unenviable position in cases of violence reported, (we have a feeling there were lots of unreported ones in other states that would have slid us down the list a bit,) and then the fiery controversy in the Presbyterian Church at Chapel Hill. These make up an exciting but deplorable record.

Maybe, they go, in a way, with the North Carolina temperament. Maybe they go with the kind of thing that makes us tax ourselves to death for good schools and good roads and good health. Maybe, if you are the kind of state, or person, that gets excited about the good things of life and works hard for them, it's inevitable that you are also the kind of state, or some of the people in it are the kind, to get excited about the wrong things too. Maybe it's the irritation of those people and their ideas that wakes the other people up to what needs to be done.

North Carolina is, in some ways still, a pioneer state. There is lots to be done. We are backward in some areas, both of geography and of mind; in others, we submit that the state is way ahead on the road of free, progressive, constructive thought and accomplishment. That's what makes it such a fine, exciting place to live, but it is also what makes the wrong kind of things happen here occasionally.

To take a local example of the right kind of thing; isn't it exciting and surprising that a lady who grows orchids, who creates something for beauty and the happiness of folks, and, of course, for the furtherance of botanical knowledge, is awarded a Builder's Cup? It seems so to us. The choice indicates an imagination, a feeling for the truly worthwhile things, the things that endure, as opposed to the quick flashy accomplishments that make bigger headlines, that indicates a superior community, a superior state.

As for the things on the list, we've written plenty about the automobile accidents, and shall go on writing about them. Our people are going to go on killing each other till they learn a greater measure of self-control, of unselfish consideration of others, if you like. The record for violence comes back to more education, better law enforcement, and that means heavier taxes, if need be, to pay higher salaries and hire more hands. The Bible burning and the church controversy are best left, for comment, to one who exemplifies in his own life that whereof he is speaking. We refer to Dr. Frank Graham, a great builder in our contemporary state history, and one whose name will shine in its pages.

Dr. Graham, a member of the Chapel Hill church board, said:

"In a world, in much of which peace has been broken and freedom crushed under the combined assaults of Communistic atheism and materialism, we would not exalt the sectarian differences which may divide us. Rather we would reverence the deeper spiritual meaning shining through the fundamentals of our religious faith and humane heritage which would unite us in the faith of our fathers, living still and advancing in the prayers and hopes of our children."

## The Preservation of Historic Sites

The Pilot welcomes the news that the State Department of Conservation and Development plans to take over two historic sites for preservation.

The projects are the Alamance Battleground and the site of the colonial town of Brunswick on the lower Cape Fear river. It is understood that the latter has been acquired but with no plans for development to date. As for the Alamance site, we are told that its final acquisition depends on whether it can be secured free of charge.

North Carolina might well look to its northern neighbor in this matter of preserving and restoring historic sites and houses as tourist attractions. While Virginia may have been stimulated to an early action by the remarkable beauty and number of its places of interest, it cannot be denied that Virginians have exhibited a remarkably intelligent awareness of their great heritage and a keen realization of the potential in dollars and cents that it represents. We say it with no disparagement intended. Many of the nation's most treasured spots and loveliest buildings have been acquired and are being maintained by the charges paid by the tourists who flock to see them. How could money be better spent?

Why cannot our own state take greater advantage of this very real and easily available source of revenue? Perhaps the Alamance battlefield can be secured for nothing, but if not; why not buy it? Why does not the state go ahead and buy the Alston place, the famous House in the Horseshoe here in Moore County? The Department of Conservation and Development has indicated great interest in it and a willingness to acquire it, or to maintain it if locally purchased, but no action is ever taken. In the face of such official hesitation, the local Historical Association, which has been pushing this project, is stymied.

The experience of Virginia shows that money spent for such projects is repaid by the increased tourist trade that benefits not only the project itself but hotels, restaurants, garages, and all the other commercial enterprises involved. Tourists are one of the industries North Carolina is working to get. Why don't we do more about attracting them?

We rejoice that the Alamance and Brunswick projects are being considered. May their successful completion serve to stimulate a more active interest in our state's historical heritage, both for the benefit of future generations and to reap the practical reward of an increased tourist trade.

## No. 34 — Do You Know Your Old Southern Pines?



This was with our old cuts of 40 to 50 years ago but a close examination of the copperplate reveals details which, we believe would place it in a much more modern era. Or perhaps the owner of this cottage, or clubhouse, was ahead of his time. It has a familiar look but we'll need help in identifying this interesting-looking spot.

## Grains of Sand

It is called to our attention by the grateful mother of a son just turned 12 years old that Southern Pines and Pinehurst have probably the only movie theatres in the United States which do not regard the age of 12 as the dividing line between half-price and full-price tickets.

In most theatres, a child is a child only till his 12th birthday arrives, whereupon, with breathing abruptness, he becomes an adult . . . Not so at the Carolina theatres of Southern Pines and Pinehurst, where half-price tickets provide admission as long as a boy or girl is in school.

Also, they are most likely the only civilian theatres in the land where servicemen get in for 35 cents . . . A practice started by Proprietor Charlie Picquet during World War 2 and never changed. The servicemen need not even be in uniform—he can just show his service card; except that most of them around here don't even have to do that, as the management knows them pretty well by now.

These are just two more of Mr. Picquet's peculiarities, such as no popcorn, candy, or soft drinks on sale or permitted in his theatres . . . The guy may be bats, but we love him!

We have received some interesting information concerning our old picture No. 33 of last week. Two of the people who told us about it were in the crowd shown in the picture.

Of course, no sooner did we see it in print than we realized it wasn't a Fourth of July celebration, even with all those flags. The trees are bare, and people in the crowd are wearing coats. That isn't the Town Hall, either. All of our informants agree that it was Dr. Swett's office, located on the town park where Dr. Milliken's office is now.

Sam Richardson remembers being there, and said it was in the spring of 1906, soon after he first came to Southern Pines. The occasion was a "Blue and Grey" celebration, honoring old soldiers of the Civil war—and they weren't so old then, either, as the war had ended just 41 years before.

That was indeed Governor R. B. Glenn who was speaker for the occasion. Our North Carolina Manual shows us that Governor Glenn, who was from Forsyth county, was inaugurated January 11, 1905, for a four-year term.

Dr. G. G. Herr was also in the crowd. Dr. Herr and also Dr. E. W. Bush recalled that Governor Glenn, along with Gen. Julian S. Carr, was a frequent visitor here in those days, coming as guests of Charles and George St. John and Charles' son Leon, proprietors of the Old Piney Woods Inn.

The St. Johns' hospitality was famous, both at the Piney Woods Inn and their other hotel, now the Southland, which they acquired later. The St. Johns did much for this community and our informants say they regret their name is now almost forgotten, and they receive little credit for their pioneer labors in building up Southern Pines.

We thank M. Y. Poe also for his information on the picture. Though he was not here at the time, he identified the building and gave us information on Governor Glenn.

And thanks for this: "Referring to Old Picture No. 33 in last week's Pilot, Governor Robert Brodnax Glenn was Democratic governor of North Carolina, 1905-1909, succeeding Governor Charles B. Aycock and preceding William W. Kitchin. "His term of office practically coincided with that of Theodore Roosevelt as president, that is, the term to which Mr. Roosevelt was elected." From David S. Packard, Pinebluff.

The Pilot's favorite author-artist, Glen Rounds, was a principal performer at the Book Fair held in Washington recently. The Washington Post carried a good photo of Glen, charcoal in hand, surrounded by a gang of eager-beaver youngsters. In the middle was a big square of canvas with some fine sweeping black lines on it. We guessed: a giant tomcat's whiskers; fireworks; a spray of longleaf pine. All wrong. The caption said that the picture turned out (after a good many this-and-that-ways, greeted by screams from the young fry, apparently) to be a cowboy lassoing a calf. In the Rounds mood, we take it.

The Post story of the occasion said that the afternoon with the author-artist of the recently published "Buffalo Harvest," and many other best sellers, was a riot. Anyone who heard Glen's talk to the scouts at Pinebluff last year will know what they meant.

Which reminds us: it was about a year ago this time that we ran into this Rounds character in the post office. His arms were piled high with Christmas packages and, quite naturally, we greeted him with: "Merry Christmas, Glen!" With no more provocation than that, he opened his arms and the pile fell to the floor.

"I wish people would stop saying that," he said. "It's got me down. I've decided to make a change."

"Yes?" we said. "Yes," he said. "I'm going to start celebrating Ground Hog Day instead." He tilted his cigar to a 90 degree angle. "Now the great advantage of Ground Hog Day . . . " around us, people began to gather. . . "is that there is none of this business about presents. That is, unless you're one of those fussy people who wants to give presents to the Ground Hog. But it's not traditional. You don't have to . . ."

L. T. stuck his head through the window to see why the line had stopped and kept it there; everybody was leaning forward to hear. "Here's how it is," said Glen. "The Ground Hog simply comes out and sees his shadow," he paused, "or doesn't see it. . . " We waited in suspense. Some of the people began to pick up the packages and pile them back in Glen's arms.

"And then what?" we asked. "Then?" said the author-artist, fixing us with one glaring eye over the pile now reaching again to his nose.

"And then it rains for forty days?" someone suggested. "Or doesn't?" someone else added.

"That's right," said Glen happily. "It all depends on your Hog So long, folks. Oh and thanks for picking up the packages." "Merry Christmas, Glen," said the Post Office chorus. "Grrrr!" went the author-artist.

Overheard in The Pilot office Wednesday. (Note the day, dear readers!) "Who do you suppose is going to get the Builder's Cup tomorrow night?"

Answer: "Wouldn't it be nice if they chose Mrs. Way! They couldn't find a better builder!" (Appointments made at The Pilot office for palm-readings, second sight seances, horoscopes and black magic. Astounding revelations promised. Call any day but Thursday.)

## SPELERS

The Asheville Citizen. This business about bad grammar and spelling of words, involving an argument between a Duke professor and the superintendent of Greensboro's schools, really intrigues us. Who says the younger generation of Tarheels use bad English and can't hardly spell correct? What, we beseech you, about their elders?

Dr. A. C. Jordan of Duke says (and we are quoting him direct) that "Greensboro high school graduates are among the worst students in the state in their preparation in English. I have evidence to substantiate that fact."

ruary, and get corrupted. Then by the time they are forty they are helpless.

There are many antidotes we could recite about how bad the professors spell themselves, but we are going to abbreviate this discussion. Test the teacher and the student on a list of the 100 words most comonly misspelled, and see who supercedes who.

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

## Make Your Christmas Gift 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.

NOW—

## YOU CAN PAINT ORIGINAL OIL PAINTINGS

The First Time You Try

It's quick—it's easy—with

## PICTURECRAFT

No experience necessary; no lessons; no mixing.  
Numbered canvas, choice of subjects  
Artist Brush - Ready-mixed Paints  
Everything you need in one complete package.

Why don't you try it?—Come in Today

SHAW PAINT & WALLPAPER CO.  
Southern Pines, N. C.

## THE COUNTRY BOOKSHOP

PINEBLUFF, N. C.  
1 Block East, 2 1/2 Blocks South of Stopligh

Dante's Italian Restaurant  
OPEN DAILY EXCEPT MONDAY AT 5 P. M.  
Phone 2-8203