



Southern Pines

North Carolina

"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.

Golden Eggs: Keep Them Coming

It is gratifying when folks notice an editorial; it is doubly gratifying when they agree with it. When the subject is something that vitally concerns the welfare and progress of the community, it is positively exciting.

That is what happened ament the editorial that was published a couple of weeks ago under the title: "Industry and Tourists: Why Not Both?" in which the opinion was expressed that this town had the potentialities to attract both types of industry, tourists and the economic development generally meant by the word. The reader-response, from Chamber of Commerce officials on down, was immediate and enthusiastic.

That is a fine thing. There has for some time been a queer division in town; at least, an apparent division that perhaps never really existed. There appeared to be the old-timers who longed for a return of the good old days before the invention of the airplane, when tourists got as far as this on their way to Florida and stopped, and folks sat, for most of the year, just

waiting for them to arrive. Opposing them seemed to be the new-timers whose constant theme was "industry" and "a year-round payroll" and who seemed intent on turning this community into just another ugly, crowded city with factory chimneys, instead of pine trees, cutting the horizon.

Actually, both groups were confined to a very few individuals. If anything makes that clear it is the reaction to the Pilot piece, setting forth the theory that these points of view are not incompatible and that this community is intelligent enough and progressive enough to work out the best ways to bring more golden eggs rolling in and yet not kill the goose that laid the first one, and will still go right on laying if given some help.

The point to tackle now is: how to do both these things? What promotional methods should be used to bring industry near here and yet keep the attractions of Southern Pines, which have in themselves brought here to live the fine people that have made it the good place that it is?

Moore County Hospital Needs

The Moore County Hospital is engaged in a building program that will make it into an institution even more valuable to this section than it is now.

The plan got started after the initial gift to build an emergency unit was made. In order to do that, it was necessary to do other things, long in need of being done, and so the whole current program took shape.

The emergency unit is to be in the place now occupied by the boiler plant. This necessitates moving the plant away from the hospital, which is greatly to be desired. That means that a general renovation of the floor over the boiler plant can be made, and a modern, efficient and attractive children's ward constructed to take the place of the present entirely inadequate children's unit. Gain: a new emergency unit, a new children's wing, dirty boilers moved away.

While all this was in process, it seemed sensible to go on a few steps further and do some other things: to build a laundry, which will greatly reduce expenses, and to tackle the orrery question of trying to find a place on the ground floor for the administrative offices and where all visitors can come in and wait.

Reasons for jumping into all this were several: the needs were great, and could be accomplished more economically if done all together, but most important was the fact that

advantage could be taken of state and federal aid, through N. C. Medical Care Commission and Hill-Burton funds. The wisdom of getting things that needed to be done when the time was ripe, instead of dawdling along, figured strongly in the decision to profit by the initial gift as a springboard for the larger outlay.

Funds have been raised, to date, which will go a long way toward the goal, but they won't go all the way. And they don't, by any means, come from all the people. The three towns in the southern end of Moore County account for practically all that has been given. Last week's report, as presented to the directors, showed only three contributions from the rest of the county. This is simply, we believe, because the case has not been presented with any urgency in those areas. With the wide membership of the board of directors, which includes the mayors of all county towns, it should be possible to give this urgent matter complete countywide coverage.

When this is done, there is little doubt that the response will be generous and wide-spread, just as wide-spread as is the reach of the institution itself. For Moore County Hospital and its fine staff of doctors and nurses belongs to Moore County people, who are proud of it and thankful for it as the guardian of their health, its doors ever open to rich or poor alike, ever ready to serve the people.

The United States Must Try To Stop It

As news comes of the postponement of the atomic experiments because of a slight shift of wind, as more is known about the disturbing results of the fallout at Eniwetok, the questions come right home: do these folks know what they are doing? Is it even possible that this Frankenstein may literally turn on its creator and this nation may bring about its own destruction?

That would be cruelly ironic and the thought may appear far-fetched. We submit that nothing is far-fetched in this affair. The full ramifications of horror that surround the H-bomb are only beginning to be understood. It will be recalled that many of the scientists instrumental in building the bomb, Oppenheimer among them, were extremely reluctant to commence the task, realizing, as did few others, the full measure of its power for destruction. They were overruled by civilian advisers and the military with the argument: The United States must be the first to get the bomb. The scientists went ahead as ordered, while across the seas the Russians did the same.

It is time, now, that this nation consider once more what can be done to halt this horribly dangerous proceeding, this march of doom. For who can any longer doubt that, if continued, it will be in fact a march of doom?

A question at once arises regarding the calibre of the man in charge of handling the current AEC program. By all accounts he is an extremely able person, a fine administrator, but he is also inordinately sure of himself, believing he knows all the answers, and ruthless in imposing his will. He is the dictator type. He bitterly opposed giving any information to the public.

We question seriously whether Admiral Strauss is the right man to hold the power that now is his. There must be scientists in this affair, there must be men of strong character and administrative skill, but there must also be men who are primarily thinkers, and thinkers for the future as well as for the present. There must be men who think about the right and wrong of the creation of nuclear weapons, as well as their practicality. Such a one should head this work.

The information released on the hydrogen bomb shows that the situation is critical and action urgently needed. The United States has made proposals, in the past, for the control of the atom bomb and supervision of its manufacture by the UN. Russia has consistently buried all proposals in a flood of propagandizing ora-

tory. But all this has taken place in public, in the limelight, where the subtle moves of give and take diplomacy could not be made. It is time, now, to try something else.

Churchill, Britain's grand old man, has several times indicated that he would go to Moscow and confer with the Russians, to try to break the impasse. We believe the move would be more likely to succeed if President Eisenhower were to try his hand. He has been widely hailed as the great conciliator; he has in the past had friendly relations with one of the men now at the head of things in the Kremlin. Perhaps he would be able to do something.

At any rate, it seems only right that the nation which first created this weapon of horror and first put it to such terrible use, should try and try again,—should never cease from trying to stop this march of doom.

Things Of The Spirit

This newspaper welcomes the fact that from the Sandhills went two groups of people to Raleigh, one to urge the cause of music and the other to speak in the name of history.

The president of the Moore County Historical Association addressed the appropriations committee of the legislature, last week, on the subject of the restoration plans for the historic Alston House, while, this week, a group has been conferring with the legislators to plead the cause of the state symphony orchestra.

The North Carolina Symphony is a most remarkable state institution. It has been called "the symphony on wheels," for it travels all over the state bringing to Tarheels the music of the world's great composers.

And, history, research into the early days of the nation: that might not be called practical or useful, yet what more stabilizing, more strengthening influences are there than the ties that bind this nation to its past? The Phillip Alston home on Deep River is a place of simple grace and stirring associations. The Moore County Historical Association's restoration project is the local expression of the nationwide resurgence of interest in the things of the past, as men in a disturbed world feel a compelling need to draw strength from their heritage of faith and freedom.

Music, history, literature, the arts, it is these things of the spirit that become the practical things to which men turn in time of trouble.

State Funds Asked For Purchase Of Historic House

Mrs. Ernest L. Ives, on February 16, appeared before the Appropriations Committee of the State legislature in Raleigh to present a plea on behalf of the Alston House, restoration project of the Moore County Historical Association of which Mrs. Ives is president.

Asking that the state appropriate \$5,000, to pay the purchase price of the house, in accordance with the plan drawn up by the Department of Archives. Mrs. Ives described the project fully and eloquently stressed its importance to both county and state. Below is the text of Mrs. Ives' remarks:

"I am not familiar with all the details of legislative procedure, and I am certain that you will know better than I just how to handle the matter I am about to present. In behalf of the Moore County Historical Association, of which I happen to be president, I wish to make a request for an appropriation, and I will leave it in your good hands to determine just what procedure you will follow in dealing with the request.

"I wish to present to you the case of the famed pre-Revolutionary 'House in the Horseshoe.' It stands on Deep River, eight miles north of Carthage in Moore County. Since 1761 this house has withstood fire, the changes brought by owners, and the wear of the years.

"Colonel Philip Alston, a loyal Whig, and his brave wife, Mary Drew Temple, saved their home from the raiding Tory Colonel David Fanning on a Sunday morning in the summer of 1781. This Revolutionary skirmish has left bullet holes in the house, marks that recall to all generations that a notorious Tory born

in Wake County fought around this house. Thus we of 1955, by such marks as are left on this very dwelling, can see and can thus better appreciate the fact that our forefathers fought for liberty.

"This house was next owned by Governor Benjamin Williams. Here is a man who deserves to be remembered for many reasons. He was the first large-scale planter in Moore County. He was elected Governor in 1799 and was a champion of agriculture and education. He called his vast plantation 'The Retreat.' He died there in 1814 and lies buried in his own graveyard not far from the house. The spot has been appropriately marked by the State.

The house is an excellent example of the type of fine colonial home built in what was then the so-called wilderness of a new country.

"The sixth owner of the historic 'House in the Horseshoe' farm was Mr. Glen Hancock of Bonlee. He agreed to sell the house and about four acres of surrounding land for \$5,000. This sum he felt was needed to build a house for the tenant he had living in the historic house. This sum was paid to Mr. Hancock in June, 1954, by the Vice President of the Moore County Historical Association, Inc., Judge Leland McKeithen. The Association had gotten a loan of \$2,500 through the kindness of Mrs. Charles A.

Cannon, from the North Carolina Society for the Preservation of Antiquities, and raised the remaining \$2,500 locally—which made the purchase possible.

"We, the Moore County Historical Association, respectfully ask this Committee to recommend that the General Assembly appropriate \$5,000 for the purchase of this house and the four acres immediately surrounding it. This amount will be used to pay off the loan from the Antiquities Society and to make badly needed repairs to the house. The appropriation will be supplemented by funds raised locally.

"The Moore County Historical Association with the cooperation of the Alfred Moore Chapter, D. A. R., and the North Carolina Society for the Preservation of Antiquities will take the responsibility of restoration as fast as the needed money can be raised; we will maintain the house, keep it open to the visiting public, and do all we can to encourage the young to visit this shrine of the Revolution and home of a great early Governor.

"As a precedent for this request I wish to call to the attention of this Committee the fact that the State appropriated almost \$200,000 for the purchase of land for Tryon Palace reconstruction in New Bern; \$5,000 for the reconstruction of the birthplace of Governor Vance in Buncombe County; \$5,000 for the reconstruction of the birthplace of Governor Aycock in Wayne County; \$35,000 for Old Salem, Incorporated; and \$10,000 for the purchase of the James Iredell House in Edenton.

"Men change, the times change, but our heritage does not change. We must preserve what we have, we must prove worthy guardians. The State of North Carolina can give this fine example of its colonial life to the future before it is 'too late.'"

FROM THE RALEIGH TIMES

State Would Do Well To Consider Saving Its Historical Treasures

Speaking before members of the House of the North Carolina General Assembly, Mrs. Ernest L. Ives, of Southern Pines, gave Tar Heels and their lawmakers something to think about.

The charming, able and very persuasive sister of Adlai Stevenson took the occasion of an impromptu appearance to tell the representatives how rich the State of North Carolina is in historical landmarks and treasures and how these things are rapidly disappearing through neglect.

"They are tied with the past, and you have them here in North Carolina," Mrs. Ives informed the assemblymen, telling them something they already knew, but up to date have done very little about.

Old buildings, old houses, places wrapped deep in the State's heritage and where Tar

Heel history was made are becoming fewer with the passing of each year. Structures rich in time-old memories are being wrecked and erased and in their place arise modern filling stations, parking lots and office buildings. Historical sites are like the fine old trees, once they are destroyed they are gone forever and only a fading memory lingers behind.

The General Assembly, cities and counties would do well to heed the warning of Mrs. Ives. These historical locations have a definite economic value in bringing tourists to North Carolina. They also "form the ties" with the State's past—glorious and many times stormy years—and their destruction should be halted before it is too late. This is one important job in which the Legislature is in the position to play a guiding role.

The Public Speaking

Central Clearing Point For Town Events Suggested

In the process of attempting to arrange meetings for the local mental health society, I have observed that meeting dates for various organizations and events frequently conflict. This condition appears to be chronic. In some instances it has actually led to possible financial loss, and in almost every case, it results in frustration for the people concerned. It is regrettable that citizens and visitors are forced to choose between two events which happen to fall on the same date, when they would like to attend both.

I recommend the following system to avoid this undesirable condition. Would it be possible to establish a central clearing point for future events? I would suggest the Chamber of Commerce, but that is only a suggestion. Officers of civic or cultural organizations could then call this central point and give a tentative date for the proposed meeting or activity. If some other group has already been scheduled for that date, the information would be available at once. A decision could be made as to a possible conflict. If it was an obvious conflict, the second event could be shifted a day or two, and the conflict resolved. Obviously, no one would be bound by this system, but I feel that voluntary cooperation would benefit every one.

This plan should have secondary advantages. It would provide visitors with a handy center of information for events and meetings in which they have an interest. It might also be a boon to newspapers and other news media

for a quick check on the activities of the near future.

The actual mechanics of such a system are simple. The only equipment required would be an inexpensive appointment book.

Undoubtedly, this system will not solve all problems of this type, but I do feel that it will reduce them to a minimum.

V. J. DALY
Southern Pines

Health Insurance

To The Editor:

Please help us pass some good Health Insurance Laws to protect the public from out-of-state insurance companies, taking millions of dollars out of the State each year and refusing to pay health insurance claims because they claim pre-existing conditions.

You can help by getting your readers to write their members in the General Assembly to support health insurance legislation. Tell them to write their Senators and Representatives when they think they have been wronged by health insurance companies. You would be surprised how much weight a few letters addressed to them at the Capitol carries.

This is the year we can do something to improve the health insurance laws if the public will act now. The lobbying here against better health insurance laws by insurance officials and insurance lawyers is terrific.

Your help is urgently needed now!

W. D. JAMES, M. D.
Vice-Chairman,
Senate Committee on Insurance.

FROM THE SMITHFIELD HERALD

Are You A Loyal American?

Are you a loyal American? Well, let's see. Would you like to see the world made "a better world in which to live"?

Do you think you ought to try to make new friends among persons you think you don't like?

Do you believe there is good in every person and nation?

Do you think it's possible for a government housing project to help people?

This is the sort of loyalty test you could expect to stand if men like Robert LeFevre and his followers were on Washington's security boards. And if you answered the questions above in the affirmative, you can rate yourself a "security risk" in LeFevre's book. Didn't even have to ask whether you are now or have ever been a Communist or a Communist sympathizer.

Who is LeFevre? He's the fellow who launched a crusade to rid the Girl Scout Handbook of "subversive" material. He attracted quite a following and succeeded in frightening the Girl Scout organization into making changes

in the handbook.

For example:

The handbook used to say: "Service is your way of making this a better world in which to live." Now it says: "Service is your way of making a contribution to your community."

The handbook used to say: "Start now making new friends among those you think you do not like." It now says: "Start now by making new friends."

The handbook used to put the question: "Do I believe there is good in every person and nation?" Now it asks: "Do I believe there is good in every person?"

The handbook used to read: "Learn about some large government project which helps people, such as reforestation, housing, agricultural experiments." Now the sentence reads the same way, except the word "housing" has been omitted.

And so the Witch Hunt continues. And who are the witches? Not merely the Communists. You may be one yourself, if you have organized into making changes

Grains of Sand

Signs of Spring

We drove out into the country the other day. It was still chilly and the wind was blowing. The sky was broken: dark grey billowing clouds with brightness behind them. It seemed a shivery day.

Then, all of a sudden, the sky broke and the sun came bursting through, full force.

The land opened itself and smiled, and we saw a little grass-green field bathed in sunshine. On the sunny slope stood a group: a big reddy-brown pig with a white stripe around his middle, a spotted cow and two calves, one spotted, too, and the other a shiny black. Below the slope an old dark woolly mule was standing, his ears drooped.

The pig was rooting in the early grass, the cow was dreamily chewing her cud, the two calves were little Noah's ark wooden calves beside her, the old mule was asleep. Then the sun shone down his bright rays and all of a sudden the two calves upped their tails and bucketted down the slope.

The pig went on rooting, oblivious to the dance of spring, and the cow made the most of her welcome solitude from young-uns. But the old mule woke up with a start, histed his long ears and watched the fun.

'At Seventy—The Other Side

A couple of weeks ago, this column printed a bit of verse from Mrs. J. R. Lynes of Pinehurst, titled "At Seventy" and presenting a strictly feminine and somewhat patronizing view of male nature.

We followed the item with a suggestion that Fred Brindley, Southern Pines light versifier, reply in order to uphold the status of male character—which he did, complying with our stipulation that he use no more lines than did Mrs. Lynes.

Mrs. Lynes wrote:

I've lived my three score years and ten—
Should I not know the ways of men?

I've known them brave and strong and wise,
But never with wide-open eyes.

They see just what they want to see;
They want to hold you, yet be free.

They hear what's music to their ears;
They want your praise whatever their years.

And there's nothing much that we can do,
Unless, of course, be ever true—
God help them through.

To which Mr. Brindley replied:

Hark now, you three score years and ten
And listen to the ways of men!
They work, they play, they have

their joys,

For after all, they are but boys.
They tell their tales of what boys've done
From break of day to set of sun.
They'll open wide their eyes to see
Hedy Lamarr in "Ecstasy."

'Tis plain to all just what they do.
So rest content—we know it's true
God helps them through.

All Okey-dokey Once More

GRAINS, carried a while ago, a story about the extraordinary adventures of a house caught in the clutches of a dame named "Hazel." It started on the beach and ended up in a grove of pines four blocks north and two blocks west of its original location. Now comes the happy sequel, furnished by the present owner, Mr. Vance C. Holland of Boone.

Writes Mr. Holland: "I thought you might be interested in learning that I had the cottage moved back to the lot and a new foundation built. It is completed now and from all outward appearances 'Hazel' has not been there eareabouts . . . One fact that bears mentioning is that we found the cottage sign directly beneath the house when we started to move it. The sign had been firmly bolted to the porch, which was intact, and it is a mystery how it got where it was."

Mr. Holland goes on to suggest that it looks as if the hurricane had a prejudice against two-story houses, so many of them were gone except from second floor to roof. Anyway, "Hazel" did take good care of that sign and Mr. Holland's cottage (which was formerly the property of Jerry Healy) is now back on its pins, sign in place, ready to go. The owner, by the way, gives the insurance people a good recommendation, saying that the adjustment was more than fair.

The PILOT

Published Every Friday by THE PILOT, Incorporated Southern Pines, North Carolina

1941—JAMES BOYD—1944

Katharine Boyd	Editor
Dan S. Ray	News Editor
C. G. Council	Gen. Mgr.
Mary Scott Newton	Advertising
Bessie Cameron Smith	Business Society

Composing Room
Lochamy McLean, Dixie B. Ray,
Michael Valen, Jasper Swearingen

Subscription Rates:
One Year \$4. 6 mos. \$2; 3 mos. \$1

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

Member National Editorial Assn. and N. C. Press Assn.