

FRENCH

(Continued from page 1) sky starts to fade over the Left Bank, the pearly buildings shimmer and glow with a soft translucent light. Rome flames at sunset, but Paris turns to moonshine, Pearly moonshine.

My window overlooks the corner of the Boulevard Raspail and the Rue de Sevres. It's a busy place. Paris traffic is noisy, as is most European traffic, principally because of the motorcycles and scooters. The streets are full of them and they make a great racket. There are the usual number of roaring trucks, too, but horn-blowing is now banned. So there must be some gain there. But the traffic tangles are as dramatic and terrifying as ever. And just as funny.

Paris has been struck with a bad case of one-way-street-itis. In an attempt to try to unscramble the traffic situation, the authorities are constantly trying out new one-way routes, which is vastly disturbing to drivers. They apparently do it with no warning, so that people who are used to taking a certain route come cheerfully buzzing into their usual street right up against the sign telling them "one way." The result is a sudden jamming on of brakes, only too often followed by a great crash as the car in the rear piles into the one in front.

But the fights that would have followed such an incident, in the past, seldom do now. Not because the French are losing their fighting spirit. By no means. Simply because everybody is in the same boat and can join forces in cussing out the police who put up the signs. Obviously it's nobody's fault but theirs. There is a great shrugging of shoulders, clapping of backs, mutual commiseration, and then the participants in the crash help each other straighten out a few bumpers, get into their respective autos and resignedly turn around to try another street.

I am having only three days in Paris, and it is agonizing to be here for such a short time. You want to see the old places you love, and you can't decide which to leave out, as, obviously, you can't see them all. I chose one morning in the Place Vendome, Place de la Concorde area; and a day wandering in and out and around Notre Dame and the beautiful old buildings of the Ile de la Cite where it stands.

This is the cathedral, the church that, above all others, seems to be the personification of the land in which it stands. Notre Dame is France. There is a grace, a subtle harmony of line and sweep, a perfection of balance in its plan and composition that seems to make it like a living thing. There is pity and warmth; there is wisdom; above all there is courage. Its squarely upflung towers soar bravely into the sky. You think of what those towers have seen; of what Notre Dame knows of the tragedy of life and of its glories. You think: it has been here so long; it will be here, it MUST always be here. You think: it is spirit; it cannot perish. It is France and it is the soaring spirit of Man, building beauty, going on; so brave, so pitifully, gloriously brave.

Today I went to the Luxembourg Gardens. It was Sunday and the place was alive with family life. Hundreds of children of every age played hopscotch, bounced balls, rode on solemn donkeys, or scrubby, bored little ponies, or sailed boats in the great round pool with the tall fountain in its center.

This was the most exciting spot. The stone edge of the pool was lined with little boys in shorts and jersey shirts, striped red and white, or bright blue. Each one had a three or four-foot bamboo stick with which he poked and pulled and guided his sailboat. Behind the boys was a line of fathers just about as excited as their sons.

The boats were good sturdy craft. Most of them looked homemade and there seemed to be a class, sloop-rigged, with numbers on their sails. There were no new boats; they all looked ancient and well-used. They had to be sturdy to stand the banging and hauling they had to take.

The idea was to get up races. There was a fresh breeze blowing across the wide basin. Five or six boys would get hold of their boats and line them up, bows pointing towards the other side. Then it would be: "un, deux, trois!" and off they'd go with a terrific push. The rudders were all stationary so that the boats held a pretty steady course. If there was a shift of wind, they came about automatically together, and sailed on to the other course. Sometimes, of course, they sailed full tilt into another race and then they all got in a hopeless tangle and stuck in the middle, but very often they sailed over, keeping pretty close together. Then there was a wild race around the pool on the part of the skippers, to be in at the finish. The whole thing going on

Schilling, Bullock Retain Titles In Moore Net Event

Defending champions Ray Schilling and Lillian Bullock retained their titles in the Moore County Closed Tennis championships this week as the rain-delayed tournament, which opened Monday a week ago, endeavored to reach an end.

Ray Schilling beat Kenneth Tew in straight sets 8-6, 6-3 in men's singles finals played Monday night, while Lillian Bullock eked out a hard-fought win over Marion deCosta in one of the tournament's best-played matches, 8-2, 4-6, 6-1.

Slated to run only five days, the tournament was stretched over the weekend by weather trouble, then encountered conflicts with numerous other events and still hasn't finished.

Mixed doubles finals will be held at 8 p.m. Friday. At this time trophies will be awarded to all the winners and runners-up, according to Audrey West Brown, who succeeded to the chairmanship when her brother Harry Lee Brown, Jr., had to leave last weekend.

Finalists in mixed doubles are Ray Schilling and Marion deCosta vs. Frank de Costa and Audrey West Brown. The first team defeated Hugh Bowman and Mildred Gruebl 6-1, 5-7, 6-4 in semifinals this week, the second beat Harry Watson and Lillian Bullock 6-1, 6-1.

"Little Lil," the 16-year-old county champ, will not be on hand to receive her trophy as she left Wednesday for Greensboro to take part in the N. C. Junior Tournament. She reached the semifinals in girls' singles in this event last year.

Head on collisions and side-swipes accounted for 96 of North Carolina's 880 fatal motor mishaps last year. Other fatal collisions, like with railroad trains (23), bicycle (16), animal (1), fixed object (61) and miscellaneous objects contributed to the state's 991 traffic dead.

to an accompaniment of shouts, cheers, jeers, screams, roars of rage or laughter.

The boys were ingenious at getting hold of the boats when they got stuck far out. Each skipper had a weight of some sort, a heavy key or paper-weight, or some such object, tied on the end of a long piece of string. When the boat stuck the skipper would swing the weight around his head and throw it out and over the boat. It would get entangled in the mast and the boat could then be hauled in.

Walking down through the gardens, in the cool black shadow of the closely planted trees, I could see people everywhere, enjoying the lovely day, one of the first pleasant summer days of the year. Groups of college-age young people chatted, mothers and babies herded together, nodding, consulting, laughing. Here two ancient dames were deep in serious discussion, only to throw back their heads in a burst of cackles.

Under a big tree a small crowd pressed close. Going near I saw that they were intent on a bridge game being played by four elderly men. I counted 26 people sitting and hovering round the table. The air was tense. Not a word was spoken, except for an occasional bid or aside from one of the players. At the end of a hard-fought rubber, there was general comment and applause from the audience. The players paid no attention, went right on.

Across an alley came the sound of balls hard-hit. Four men were playing tennis, and playing it superbly. They were great big husky fellows and hit with tremendous force and beautiful form.

There are a good many tourists in Paris, but we are told, still room for more. Prices are high and possibly it is keeping some away. The Louvre gallery was crowded as usual. But I have an idea that people are getting out into the country perhaps more than they used to. A least everyone is most friendly and cordial and there is no sign of the Americanism of which we were told at home. The French couldn't be nicer or appear gladder to see foreigners. Waiters, porters, maids and the usual folks one meets, are smiling and quick to offer help or advice. Even the taxi men have been friendly, an almost unheard-of state of things for Paris. Of course, this is the "Salute to France" year, so perhaps they are putting on a little extra warmth. Incidentally, no one has yet been able to tell me why we, the Americans, are saluting France; why at this particular time; what about? Probably you folks back home know the answer. Over here they shrug and say: "Must be some reason," and of the skippers, to be in at the "anyway c'est gentil... c'est charmant!" —K.L.B.

Old Car Fans To Gather Here For Convocation Of Ancient Vehicles

Southern Pines will be host to one of the State's most picturesque events July 22, 23 and 24 when it will be the terminal point of the Fourth Annual Tour of the North Carolina Horseless Carriage Club.

Membership of the tour will consist of about 150 persons, who will arrive in 71 prized automobiles, manufactured from 1902 to 1930.

Selection of Southern Pines as the terminal point for the tour will attract the focus of statewide attention, and bring many visitors interested in the exhibit, the judging and trophy awarding which will be features of the weekend.

Welcome Planned The Southern Pines Chamber of Commerce is planning a welcome for the hobbyists and their "antique" cars. The committee for the event, appointed by Harry K. Smyth, Chamber president, consists of Harold A. Collins, chairman, E. Nolley Jackson and George H. Leonard, Jr. They are being assisted by J. T. Overton, Mark King, W. B. Holliday and others.

Collins and Jackson are members of the Horseless Carriage Club, and Collins, as an owner of antique cars himself, will take part in the tour.

The committee is planning to get up a fund from local merchants, and automobile dealers of the county to provide entertainment for the club members. They are also arranging for accommodations in local hotels, two outdoor meals to be held Friday and Saturday nights and such details as a police escort for the procession on its arrival in town and plans for the exhibit.

Members of the club will gather Wednesday, July 20, at High Point, where they will be guests of the Sheraton Hotel for dinner, and spend the night. The next day they fare northward to Danville, Va., where again they will

be feted. They will hold exhibits for the public at both places.

Friday they will come to Southern Pines by way of Durham, Chapel Hill and Sanford, arriving between 4 and 5 p. m. After a parade through the streets, they will park their cars for the weekend on the ball park, where they will be placed on display under the lights during the evening.

The tour members will be guests of the Chamber of Commerce and W. O. Moss, of Mile-Away Farms, at an outdoor supper at Mile-Away that night.

Saturday morning, a business meeting will be held at the Southland Hotel, and the afternoon will be taken up with the judging and trophy awards at the ball park.

That night, an outdoor supper (for which the visitors will pay) will be held at the Southern Pines Country Club (or school cafeteria, in case of rain). Sunday afternoon, the procession will start forth again, wending its way out of town to a dispersal point.

This will be the largest such tour ever held, and the first such a long visit has been paid to a terminal point.

Group Organized, 1952 The North Carolina Regional Group of the national Horseless Carriage Club was organized in Laurinburg in 1952 and made its first tour the following summer, from Laurinburg to Windy Hill, S. C. In 1953 and 1954, it went from Charlotte to Laurinburg.

Starting with 17 charter members, it now has more than 150. Members do not have to own old cars, but about half of them do, and for all of them the antique vehicles are a consuming hobby. They enjoy keeping their antique models in topnotch condition, riding long distances in them and comparing them with others. Membership of the club includes

many prominent men.

The exhibits staged by the club in connection with the annual tour include such out-of-the-way items as a 1916 Stutz Bearcat, 1905 Knox Tourist, 1927 Locomobile, 1907 Buick roadster, 1926 Rolls-Royce Tourer, 1911 Case, 1913 Simplex Sports Touring, 1904 Reo Roadster.

The members, who do their own driving, have special costumes they don while exhibiting their cars—clothes of the same year's model.

Local entertainment of the guests is expected to run to several hundred dollars, and Chairman Collins suggests that any merchant not contacted send a check to the Chamber of Commerce, to help swell the fund.

LOCAL GIRL

(Continued from page 1) She spent more than a month at N. C. Memorial Hospital and was several weeks late in entering school for the fall term. However, through hard study she caught up with her class and stayed in the forefront of her classwork throughout the year. Except for singing with the glee club, her extra-curricular activities had to be curtailed. She was formerly a basketball player. She is the daughter of Mrs. Pauline Morrison 865 North May Street.

The girls and their mothers, with Mrs. Valerie Nicholson, Chamber of Commerce chairman of publicity and promotion, will go to Carthage in a car provided by Jacque's father, head of Daventport Motors. They will be guests of the Chamber of Commerce at lunch.

O'NEIL

(Continued from page 1) The local man said his plans for the Hillendale Sports Center call for a stadium type structure that will border two sides of the sports field, with the possibility of later extension around the field. The stadium structure will face southwest its back toward the intersection of Midland Road and Pee Dee Road. The extreme west edge

of the field will be about 100 yards from the Little 9 course, he said.

Installation of lighting for night games and sports exhibitions of various kinds is planned, O'Neil said.

O'Neil sees the installation as a daytime and nighttime center for a number of sports—baseball, softball, football, boxing, wrestling, as well as track and field sports and even horseshoe pitching.

Use of the field by minor league baseball teams as a training center and for exhibition games was mentioned by him as a possibility he has in mind for the set-up.

O'Neil said the field would be opened immediately for daylight baseball games, without fee, on a scheduled basis, including use by Negro teams. Teams wishing to use the field are asked to check with him as to when it will be available. He said early this week that he expected clearing operations to be so well advanced that it will be possible to play baseball on the field this weekend.

In announcing plans for the Sports Center, O'Neil issued an open invitation to minor league teams to use the facilities for training or exhibition games.

Construction of the stadium structure is expected to begin this summer, O'Neil said.

New Schedule Set By SS Field Man

A. O. McCrickard, field representative of the federal Bureau of Old-Age and Survivors Insurance (Social Security) has changed the dates of his regular visits to Southern Pines.

The new dates are the first and third Tuesdays of each month when he will be available on the second floor of the town hall from 10 a. m. until noon.

Mr. McCrickard's days at Carthage remain the same—the second and fourth Tuesdays, with conferences beginning at 1 p. m. in the commissioners' room at the courthouse.

Without charge, the field representative helps any one in claiming Social Security benefits

SBI Official To Address Officers

The law enforcement school for Moore County officers will continue Wednesday of next week at 7:30 p. m., in the council chamber at town hall, when James F. Bradshaw, Jr., assistant director of the State Bureau of Investigation, will speak on "Interrogation."

This will be the fourth meeting of a course sponsored by Police Chief C. E. Newton, in cooperation with the Institute of Government at Chapel Hill. Law enforcement officers, magistrates and other interested persons from over the county are attending the weekly sessions.

Practice is continuing daily, except Saturday and Sunday, by Women's softball players. Workouts begin at 5:30 p. m. on the elementary school playground. Interested girls and women are urged to take part. When two squads are sufficiently trained, it is hoped to stage a game, perhaps in a week or two, said Irie Leonard, summer recreation director.

WOMEN'S SOFTBALL

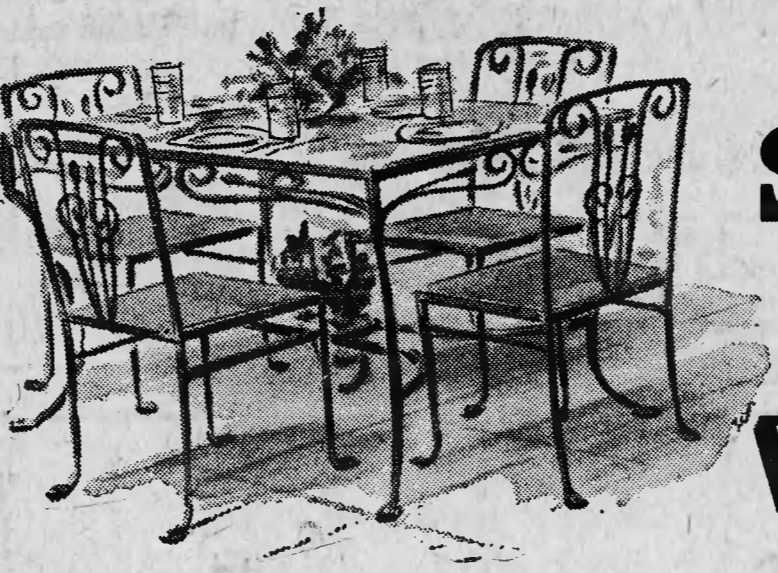
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or in checking Social Security accounts, and gives full information about the Old-Age and Survivors Insurance program.

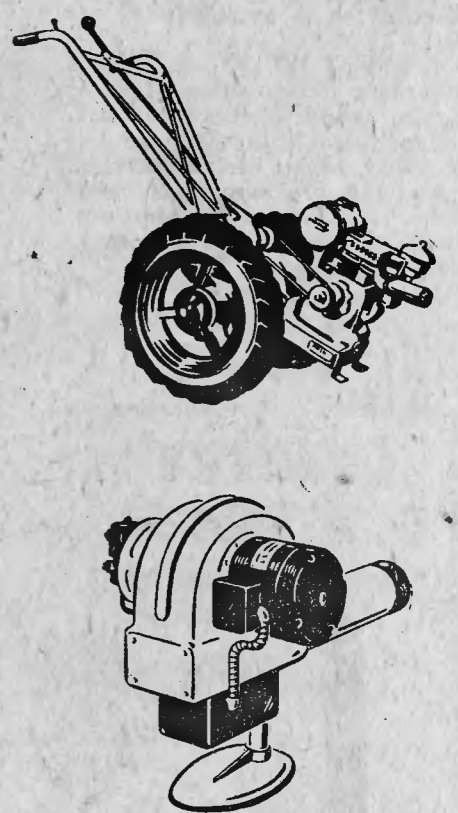
Farmers lose about \$13 billion a year to plant diseases.

Advertisement for ORKIN termite control. Text: "Before Buying your Home, Call Since 1901 Free INSPECTIONS and ESTIMATES Banded TERMITE CONTROL Call Fayetteville 2-6731 Coll."

If You Don't Need It Sell It To Someone



Who Does

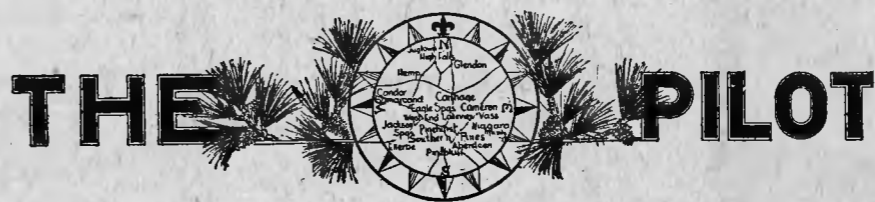


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