

Death of L. T. Avery Shock to Area; Funeral To Be Held Friday Morning

Funeral services for Lenoir Thomas ("Judge") Avery, 70, who died Tuesday, will be conducted by the Rev. Martin Caldwell, rector, at Emmanuel Episcopal Church at 11 a.m. Friday. Burial will follow in Mt. Hope Cemetery.

Pallbearers will be Meredith Jones of Raleigh and Dr. Charles W. Tillett of Charlotte, nephews of Mr. Avery; Settle Avery, a cousin, of Washington, D. C.; Capus Waynick of Raleigh, Carl Jeffress of Greensboro, and Dr. Robert M. McMillan of Southern Pines.

Mr. Avery, a widely known and affectionately regarded member of the Sandhills community for more than 35 years, died of a self-inflicted gunshot wound Tuesday afternoon in his home at the corner of E. Indiana Ave. extension and Pine Grove Road.

Coroner Ralph G. Steed said that Mr. Avery died instantly about 4 p.m. after he had placed a 20-gauge shotgun against his chest and depressed the trigger with a yardstick, in an upstairs

room of his home. He left a note for his wife, Mrs. Arnette Avery, who had been away from home and entered the house at about the time the fatal shot was fired. Contents of the note were not revealed.

Member of a distinguished North Carolina family, Mr. Avery was born at Morganton. His father was Associate Supreme Court Justice Alphonso Calhoun Avery and his mother was the former Sallie Love Thomas of Waynesville.

His forebears had been prominent in North Carolina affairs since Colonial days. His great-grandfather, Waitstill Avery, was the last Attorney General under the Crown and the first Attorney General for the State of North Carolina. Avery County was named for him.

Judge Alphonso Calhoun Avery was the youngest of 12 brothers and sisters who married into other leading families of the State, so that family connections are wide and prominent.

The nickname, "Judge," given Mr. Avery in boyhood because of his father's position, was used throughout his life and he was rarely called by any other.

For 12 years after he came to the Sandhills in 1922, Mr. Avery was a buyer for the Export Leaf Tobacco Co. and then took a similar position with Liggett & Myers. He helped organize the Aberdeen Tobacco Board of Trade in 1937 and served as its first president.

In 1943, Mr. Avery became a special agent for the Prudential Life Insurance Company and soon moved to Southern Pines. His association with that company continued until his death.

Mr. Avery was a 1910 graduate of the University of North Carolina. He attended the 50th reunion of his college class a few weeks ago. He kept in touch with University affairs and was a personal friend of a number of the officials and professors there.

A caller at the Avery home Wednesday was Dr. Frank Graham, United Nations official and former U. S. Senator and president of the University of North Carolina. Dr. Graham came from Nags Head to express his sympathy to the family but had to return the same day.

Mr. Avery was a member of Emmanuel Episcopal Church, the Sandhills Kiwanis Club and the Moore County Historical Association. His civic interest was strong. In recent years, he put much time into an effort to obtain an industrial training center for the Sandhills, drawing the attention of State officials to this area.

Surviving are his wife, the former Arnette Hathaway of Hertford and Edenton; one daughter, Arnette, now Mrs. Arthur H. Hurd, of Yokohama, Japan; one son, Thomas L. Avery, a graduate of N. C. State College and engineer with the Queensborough Steel Corp. at Wilmington; one grandchild, and one sister, Mrs. Charles W. Tillett of Charlotte, a longtime leader in Democratic affairs in her city and the state.

There is little doubt that Mr. Avery was one of the most beloved citizens of this town. He was a friend to every man, woman, and child, and he knew personally a great many. His warm human interest, always considerate and un-

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TAME ROBIN looks somewhat bedraggled in this photo as she had just been splashing in a bird bath in the M. L. Howard yard on Midland Road. Watching the bird are Mrs. Paul MacKinnon, Mr. Howard's daughter, and her son, Bobby. (Pilot photo)

'Birdy' Leads Easy Life with Family, Travels with Them From Long Island

No robin ever had it so good. "Birdy," a young female robin, not only is fed, watered and cared for by a family that includes four interested children, but this luckiest of lucky birds has the freedom of a house and the outdoors, too.

If Birdy feels like soaring, she can wing her way to the top of the tallest tree around. If she wants warmth or shelter, she is welcomed into the house.

And that's not all. At an early age, she is an experienced travel-

er. And she made her first trip in style.

Most robins, wanting to get from Long Island, N. Y., to North Carolina, have to fly and fly, and fly. They have to beat their way through storms and find safe places to spend the night and stop now and then to raise on worms and caterpillars.

Not Birdy. She rode all the way. Every few hours, as usual while traveling or at home, Birdy was carefully fed milk with an eye-dropper, bread crumbs, corn bread, cooked eggs or some other tasty morsel.

At home on Long Island, her family even maintained a supply of angle worms for their pet—the kind of worms most robins have to just about break their backs over, trying to tug them out of

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Pirates, Cards Play Next Week For Championship

The Pirates and Cardinals, winners in this week's Southern Pines Little League playoffs, go into a two-out-of-three games championship series Monday of next week.

One game is scheduled for Monday, and one for Wednesday, with a third, if necessary, to be played Friday. Game times had not been set when the announcement was given to The Pilot this morning.

Results of last week's playoffs: Monday—Cardinals 16, Dodgers 1; Pirates 10, Braves 3. Wednesday—Pirates 13, Braves 10; Cardinals 7, Dodgers 3.

TWO GRASS FIRES
Local volunteer firemen were called out to extinguish two small grass fires—one Saturday and one Sunday—both in the 400 block of W. Delaware Ave. Damage was slight from both fires.

Charles Riddle Arrives to Take Post in Scouting

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Charles Riddle, new executive of the Moore District, Boy Scouts of America, arrived Monday to take up his duties, fresh from the Schiff Scout Reservation at Mendham, N. J., where all professional scouters are trained.

He was accompanied by Roy McCollum, who a month ago became the field director for the Oconeechee Council, with headquarters at Raleigh.

J. B. Perkinson of Southern Pines, Moore District chairman, took the two new executives about the county, to meet committee chairmen.

Tuesday night, at a meeting at Leaverne's Grill, Riddle was presented to the district committee in full. Also present was Joe Woodall, his predecessor here, who went to Durham as Shawnee District executive June 15.

Mr. Riddle graduated from High Point College in June. He was on the staff at Camp Durant for eight summers, the last three as waterfront director. This is his first post as a professional scouter.

Asked why he chose this field for his career, he said, "Scouting has done so much for me, I felt the best way I could make repayment was through full-time service as a professional."

A native of Raleigh, where he graduated from Needham Broughton High School, he grew up in Scouting, progressing from Cub to Boy Scout to Explorer. He became an Eagle Scout, and also won the For God and Country award. He is a Vigil member of the Order of the Arrow, and at college was president of Alpha Phi Omega, national service fraternity of former Boy Scouts who wish to retain their Scouting ideals in college life and later.

As an Explorer he attended the National Boy Scout Jamboree in 1953, and went to Philmont, the national Scout ranch in New Mexico, two summers, serving one time as group leader.

At college Mr. Riddle majored in history and political science, with religious education as his minor. He expects to be married September 3 to Miss Carolyn Gibbs of Greensboro who will re-

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New Principal To Move Soon

Glenn Leigh Cox, recently appointed principal of East Southern Pines High School, conferred Tuesday with Jim Walsler, former principal of the school, and made preparations to move his family here this week.

Mr. Cox has rented one of the Knollwood apartments, at 339 Crestview Road. His wife, the former Doris Perry of Elizabeth City, and son, Jay, 10 months old, will be living there after Saturday, although Mr. Cox will not finish his summer school work at N. C. State College, Raleigh, until August 5.

Mr. Cox's work here starts officially August 22, but he said this week he wants to spend as much time as possible in Southern Pines before that date, meeting teachers who live here and otherwise preparing for his duties at the school.

Worker Interviews Set By Plant At Pinebluff

The large modern plant of the Watson Williams Manufacturing Co., makers of wooden shuttles for textile machinery, is expected to be completed by August 1 on US Highway 1, a half-mile south of Pinebluff.

Interviews for prospective employees in several categories will be held at the plant Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, August 1, 2 and 3, according to information received this week from J. Kimball Watson, vice-president of the company at Millbury, Mass.

Watson says he plans to move permanently to the Sandhills July 30, and will conduct employment interviews from 8 a.m. to 12 noon, and from 1 to 5 p.m. on each of the three days except August 3, when only the morning session will be held.

"They will be looking for 30 to 40 production employees and several machinists, to start work between August 22 and September 15; also, starting August 15, one bookkeeper, one secretary and secretary-payroll clerk. Production employees will include both men and women.

Also from August 1 through 3, interviews will be held for employment of seven to 10 helpers by W. J. Shannon Truckers, the trucking and rigging firm which will transport machinery and materials from Millbury to Pinebluff.

About 40 truckloads of machinery and materials will be coming in from August 1 through 19, and the helpers will be needed to unload them and set them up.

The plant is being built by the Harlee Quattlebaum Construction Co. of Florence, S. C., which also contracted for the laying of the water line being paid for by the town and county. Work started Monday on the laying of 6,500 feet of line, 4,000 feet from the center of Pinebluff to the town limits, and 2,500 feet from the town limits to the plant. Pinebluff citizens recently approved a \$35,000 bond issue for the town's share of the water line, and the county commissioners are putting up \$10,000 for the rest.

Butler Elected Director, State Welfare Officials

Paul Butler of Moore Pines, chairman of the Moore County board of public welfare, was elected a member of the board of directors of the State Association of Public Welfare Officials, at the annual meeting of the association in Raleigh Friday.

H. W. Ehrhardt, Jr., is president of the Recreation Association; vice-president is Leonard G. Whitesell; secretary, Mrs. A. N. Derouin; and treasurer, Harris Blake.

In view of the fact that applications for membership, many accompanied by checks, are being

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John P. Marquand, Winter Resident of Sandhills, Succumbs in Massachusetts

The Sandhills lost its most famed winter resident when John P. Marquand, 66-year-old world-renowned novelist, died in his sleep at his Newburyport, Mass., home Saturday.

Mr. Marquand, who last year bought the Pinehurst home he had leased for the past several winter seasons, was becoming an interested and enthusiastic member of the Sandhills community.

Winner of the Pulitzer prize for his "The Late George Apley" in 1937 and author of many other novels of American manners, Mr. Marquand found at Pinehurst quiet and time for his writing, a climate he liked and an opportunity for his three favorite recreations, golf, riding and bridge.

He was a member of the Tin Whistles, men's golfing organization at the Pinehurst Country Club, and of The Wolves, a men's card club.

The manuscript of his most recent book, a biography of Lord Anthony Dexter, a Colonial resident of Newburyport, was sent to the publishers last spring, for fall publication. The book was completed in Pinehurst early this year.

Mr. Marquand was becoming actively interested in the cultural and historical aspects of this area and North Carolina. He had visited the Alston House, a State historic site maintained by the Moore County Historical Association, and spoke last winter to the N. C. Society for the Preservation of Antiquities at its annual meeting in Raleigh.

He had visited Jugtown, seen pottery made there and purchased some, expressing interest in the operation.

In an interview with a Pilot re-



MR. MARQUAND

porter, a few years ago, Mr. Marquand said that he thought the rapidly changing South presented a challenging subject to a novelist, but that he did not feel he was the person to write about it. It was his belief, he said at that time, that a novelist should write about scenes and people he knows well from long association.

He was married twice—in 1922 to Christina Sedgewick, and in 1937 to Adelaide Hooker, sister-in-law of John D. Rockefeller III. Both marriages ended in divorce.

He left five children, John, Jr., of New York City; Mrs. Richard P. Welch, Jr. of Easton, Pa.; Miss Blanche Ferry Marquand; Timothy Fuller Marquand and Elon Huntington Marquand—all of Cambridge, Mass.

Elon was staying with his father at the time of his death.

Letters Protest Closing of Local Telegraph Office

An estimated 15 or 20 letters are being sent by Southern Pines business and professional people to the Federal Communications Commission protesting the proposed closing of the Western Union telegraph office in Southern Pines.

Under the company's proposal, the office in the Jefferson Inn would be closed as an office but substituted services would be available through the management of the Jefferson Inn from 8:30 a. m. to 8 p. m., Monday through Friday, and from 9 a. m. to 1 p. m. on Sunday.

A Western Union spokesman told The Pilot several weeks ago the office closing was planned because revenue here was much less than the expense of maintaining the office.

Arguments for maintaining the office, as cited in letters to the FCC, included increase in population, industrial growth and service to winter visitors.

"It would be a backward step to close the office," one businessman told The Pilot.

Letters protesting or supporting discontinuance of the office may be sent to the FCC at Washington 25, D. C., on or before July 27.



GOING UP! — Dick Pollock, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Hoke Pollock, has to tip his head way back to see the top of this giant sunflower in the garden of his grandparents, Col. and Mrs. O. A. Dickinson, on Valley Road. The plant, about 11 feet high, is a "volunteer" from seed that fell off a bird feeding shelter that can also be seen in this picture. (Pilot photo)

Editor Hails Party's New Look at Democratic Convention

Mrs. James Boyd, editor of The Pilot, who attended the Democratic National Convention in Los Angeles last week, writes her impressions of the convention for Pilot readers:

The first impression of the Convention was one of mess: of incredible tangle and confusion. If you looked up you lost it, for there up above was a vast blue ceiling, with innumerable lights shining through and, crossed under the ceiling, high up, was a wide band of blue and red and white bunting. The soft blue of the ceiling was heightened by soft blue lighting, creating a lovely effect of sky.

That was above. Down below, the scramble lay spread out on

the circus-like arena floor and you wondered how anything could ever happen there in reasonable order or good sense.

The space was filled by the chairs of delegations, each placed like the spokes of a wheel fanning out from the speaker's rostrum. That's what I discovered when after considerable searching I was able, finally, to locate the rostrum.

Looming up a bit in front and a bit on either side of it were the gigantic platforms on which the TV people were swarming, gesticulating, shouting, flashing lights at each other, taking pictures, and goodness knows what else. They stood a view of the speakers' stand for many delegates as well as spectators and, with their mess of cables and machinery, always moving, pointing first this way then that, they were a roadblock

to the mind as well as to the sight. You had to take them in, accept them, and then forget them before you could get yourself settled to the things that really mattered.

It has all been lavishly described by the papers and most people have seen a good deal on TV, but I suppose the enormous size of the hall and the crowd, as well as all the color and noise, could hardly be taken in unless you were there. It seemed to me a wonderful combination of circus and concertation. For, with all the noise and excitement, there was a sense of the importance of what was happening.

I turned to the left and saw the small TV screens on the wall, and you could watch the

My seat was a wonderful one, secured for me by Libby Smith, formerly Libby Rudel of Pinehurst, now National Committeewoman from California. It was over the press section and I could look beyond it to the North Carolina delegation. It was easy to spot Governor Hodges with his white carnation and silvery head, sitting beside the State standard, and Voit Gilmore and John McConnell and some of my other friends. In the other direction I had a fine view of the podium and could see the folks behind it and the speakers as they arrived. I left my seat for one session and went down in the press section. That was fun in another way and you could hear better but you couldn't see as well. They had small TV screens on the wall, and you could watch the

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