

# THE PILOT

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. Wherever 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.

## 'Whose Children Were They?'

After more than a week, the ghastly bombing that killed four Negro children in a Birmingham church has lost none of its horror. No single event that has taken place in the United States for many years has caused more revulsion at the cruel folly of which man is capable in even a supposedly civilized society.

"Whose children were they?" asks the writer of a bitter, eloquent letter on this page. And he gives an answer that the people of the United States must not only face but must ponder deeply in their hearts: "They were America's children . . ."

America's children: heirs to the freedoms, the opportunities, the responsibilities that have been hewn and set as the solid underpinning of our national life over the course of nearly 200 years.

Seen in this light, how shallow, how contemptible become all assertions that

some children in this nation should be denied their heritage—that they are not completely and rightfully "America's children"—because of the color of their skin!

Can we pridefully call ourselves Americans if we deny to any segment of our society all the blessings that our hard-won, cherished heritage provides?

As the writer of the letter points out, the fathers and the forefathers of America's dark children have toiled also to build this nation, often while others reaped the benefits; and they have fought in the wars that kept this nation free. Full participation by those children in the American heritage is theirs by virtue of past achievement as well as by simply being born in the United States.

Four dark children died. Millions are living—also "America's children."

Is it not then a patriot's task to help assure their rightful heritage to them?

## Drifting Into Catastrophe

If only a small proportion of the thousands of healthy, qualified men and women in Moore County gave blood, twice or even once a year at the periodic visits of the "bloodmobile" to its seven regular stopping places, the Red Cross blood program that supplies both the county's hospitals would be a constant, overwhelming success.

The people of Moore County are using about 1,400 pints per year. All the Red Cross center at Charlotte asks is that the county's people donate back as much as they use.

Generous, interested, helpful in many matters, the people of Moore County seem to have developed a blind spot in relation to the blood program. They have been failing it dismally, and with steadily increasing ineffectiveness, year after year.

Now the crisis is upon us. If 588 pints of blood are not given in the five remaining visits of the bloodmobile in 1963, the Red Cross center can no longer serve this county.

And that, as everybody attending a recent meeting to assess the situation

(reported elsewhere in today's Pilot) agreed, would be a catastrophe indeed.

Nor can we blame the Red Cross. How can the Charlotte center continue to send into Moore County each year more than 500 pints of blood that are not donated here? Who are the people, elsewhere over the state, who gave that blood that saved lives in Moore? Are we in this county so incredibly incapable of looking after our own?

Red Cross blood program officials say that if only the persons who had pledged to give blood, in visit after visit to the seven Moore County communities, would really give, the Moore County shortage would be largely prevented.

But many don't give—and unless they change their ways or unless many other persons step forward—Moore County will lose an efficient, proven service that is saving lives, aiding physicians and helping maintain the high standard of medical care of which this area is justly proud.

Will the people of Moore County allow this great service to go by default?

We can't believe it.

## Late—But Not Better

This seems to be Tax Week. A gloomy time for everybody, unless there may be a few rare souls with such a lofty philosophy that they are public-spirited enough—or possibly vain enough—to rejoice in the discovery of how high taxes have risen, indicating that we here in Moore County are more valuable even than we thought.

To most of us, at least in McNeill township, the gloom may outweigh the good. This is particularly apt to be the case when, in gazing apprehensively at those envelopes with the Carthage postmark labeled MOORE COUNTY TAX COLLECTOR, we realize that they contain an extra sting. They have been mailed so late that it will likely be impossible for some of us to take advantage of the use-

## One Way To Help Young People

The Youth Employment and Conservation Bill, whose primary purpose is "to provide work and training for youths from the age of 16 through 21," has passed the Senate and is expected to go before the House soon.

An interesting aspect of the nation's response to this proposal is that many police chiefs, including several in this area, are endorsing the legislation.

There has been ample evidence in courts in Moore County that break-ins, vandalism, affrays and traffic law offenses, all involving young people, have been increasing. School drop-outs and unemployed young persons are often involved.

In case after case, the offenses as revealed in court seem not so much the acts of criminals as a form of entertainment.

## Add A Cup Of Opportunity . . .

It is disturbing to read that John H. Glenn, Jr., the astronaut, is trying to decide "whether to leave the nation's space program for politics or for a \$1 million job in private industry."

The disturbing element is not that Glenn is contemplating relinquishing the chores of an astronaut. He should be free to do anything he pleases. In or out of the space program, he will remain a national hero, a figure in history.

But, according to Glenn's legal advisor, the astronaut spent one and a half or two hours discussing with the attorney the possibility of entering politics—"on both sides of the fence."

Does that mean that Glenn is prepared to become either a Democrat or a Repu-

ful one percent discount allowed if payment is made in August or September. August is dead and gone and here it is September and the last week at that. A good many people, we would guess, will find it very hard, and may be unable, to scrounge up enough cash quickly enough to mail their payments before the month is over.

This is too bad. Doubtless the cause lies in the Carthage office and doubtless they worked hard up there; the job may have grown too big for the folks and maybe they need more help. Whatever the trouble, it ought to be rectified so it won't happen again. The gloom is deep enough in Tax Week without this added annoyance, creating hardship certainly for some and exasperating everybody.

Discouraged and bored, young law-breakers simply have nothing else interesting to do.

During the next three years, five and a half million youngsters, most of them under 20, will be seeking their first full-time jobs. Two million of these will be high school drop-outs and, unless they are able to gain additional training, their chances of landing a job are slim. And, without jobs, their chances of becoming involved in crime are good.

Congressional approval of the Youth Employment and Conservation Bill—the only nation-wide effort to meet the coming youth unemployment crisis head-on—has already been delayed too long.

Small-town police chiefs can smell trouble coming. No wonder they are endorsing the Administration's plan.

blican according to which party seems to offer the brighter future?

We find it distasteful to contemplate a candidate who, at the age of 40, presumes to offer himself for any post of responsibility with no strongly held prior political convictions, no deep feeling for the traditions or significance of one party or the other.

Such a candidate's service would be a sort of instant statesmanship, based on a pre-packaged and newly acquired creed to which was added a cup of opportunity, the way cakes are made nowadays.

Is there anything in knowing how to pilot a space capsule that would qualify a man for public office? As we see it, fame can never take the place of convictions as a qualification for such a career.

## REPRESSION RESULTS FROM FEAR

# Freedom: Way Of American Faith

As part of the North Carolina Tercentenary Celebration, Dr. Frank P. Graham delivered an address at Appalachian State Teachers College at Boone in Western North Carolina. Following are excerpts from this address by the United Nations mediator who is a former president of the University of North Carolina and former U. S. senator from this state, dealing primarily with the "anti-Communist speaker" law for state educational institutions, enacted this year by the General Assembly.



DR. FRANK P. GRAHAM

This celebration of Daniel Boone's crossing the Blue Ridge, as a significant part of the commemoration of the 300th anniversary of the birth of Carolina, comes at a timely hour. It will serve to awaken our people against a possible trend of reaction and retreat from the frontiers of freedom of the mind and equal suffrage for all.

North Carolina, which under the valiant leadership of Bickett and Morrison abolished the poll tax, has failed to ratify the Constitutional amendment, sponsored by Senator Holland of Florida, which would abolish the poll tax in the remaining five states where its cumulative prohibition excludes many patriotic Americans, white and colored, from the right to vote.

Moreover, North Carolina, the historic home of complete freedom of political and ideological discussion, has suddenly shown a lack of faith in the robustness of our free American democratic institutions by restricting the complete freedom of political and ideological discussion in our state colleges.

### Unpopular Views

A member of the Communist party who is necessarily under the tyranny of the party line and therefore automatically without freedom of mind has no valid place as a teacher in a free university. Any speaker, while under lawful indictment for treason, has no valid claim to speak in a free university which might be found in violation of federal law if he were later found guilty of treason. Responsible student organizations should have freedom

to invite and to hear speakers of unpopular views, whether to the right, the left, or in the middle.

It may be recalled that the President of the University was in the thirties admonished by a patriotic North Carolinian because Norman Thomas, on students' invitations, spoke several times from the University platform. When again in the thirties, the President was attacked by some Democrats because the Republican candidate for vice president, in response to the invitation of students, spoke in Memorial Hall, the person who came most vigorously to his defense was the very man who questioned the propriety of Norman Thomas having that freedom. When reminded by his friends, he replied in characteristic good humor. "I am just beginning to get the idea. The University of the people belongs to no one party but to all parties and all the people."

Law abiding students should not be dismissed from a college because of their political views, however mistaken those views might be. The best way for most of the usual handful of such students to learn the errors of their views is in the uncensored discussion of a decently free campus democracy.

### In the Open

It may be recalled that when the demand was made, during the depression and the recovery, that a handful of extreme leftist students at Chapel Hill be dismissed,

we refused. Most of those few learned the error of their ways and later fought and some died for America and freedom in the world on the farthest frontiers of human liberty. In Chapel Hill they were known and in the open. In some other places, it has later been said, such handfuls of students—perhaps no less and maybe more in number—were not in the open but were underground.

We need in these days to be reminded of, and to be resourced in, our Judaic-Christian, American and North Carolina heritage and hope. When some leaders in the Sanhedrin wished to suppress the views of followers of the radical Jesus, the wise Gamaliel advised them that if this new gospel be of God it could not be overthrown and if not of God it would come to naught. John Milton said to those who would repress freedom of print and speech that they would actually be suppressing themselves and the free institutions of England.

Thomas Jefferson said that he had "sworn on the altar of God eternal hostility to every form of tyranny over the mind of man." With the "freedom to argue freely" he maintained that he had "no fear of the outcome."

### Principles of Light

Freedom is the way of enlightened faith. Repression is the way of frightened people. The best answer to totalitarian tyranny is not fear and repression but loyalty to the principles of light and liberty, equal freedom and open democracy of our historic Americanism.

Now is the time for the youth and people of North Carolina to rally to the side of President Friday, Chancellors Aycock, Caldwell, Singletary and the president, faculty and students of all our state institutions.

May this great heritage of our Judaic-Christian faith and our commitment to light, liberty, and human dignity in this historic anniversary year, become a part of the structure and substance of man's unending dream of building on this earth a nobler home of the family of man in the eternal adventure of the human spirit for equal freedom, justice and peace under law and human brotherhood under God in these years of mortal peril and immortal hope for all mankind.

# The Public Speaking

## Evil Forces Killed The Children In Birmingham

To the Editor:

This is the general feeling expressed here about an incident that happened as close as Birmingham, Ala.

The scene is a church occupied mostly by children making their last minute preparations for Sunday morning services.

I imagine they asked questions like these, upon approaching the church: Mother, do you think my dress will be all right after Sunday School? Do you think I should speak louder when I read the announcements? Typical questions for children. In the church, some are so anxious to take their places that they leave Sunday School early.

Then fanatical, evil forces swing into action and the lightning strikes. A bomb is thrown. Result—four children are still and dead.

Whose children were they? Answer—they were America's children; children whose fathers showed their Americanism by standing fast on the battlefields of the world.

Why are these children still and dead? Nine sticks of dynamite, one for each attitude: hatred, fear, disgust, anxiety, anti-trust, anti-respect, anti-Christian, anti-democratic, anti-civilized.

What makes prejudiced white people so bitter about the rights of black Americans? Do they need time? They've had a hundred years. We have contributed to every field of American culture and they have reaped the benefits. We have earned respect in three wars and one conflict. We have held our dignity in passive resistance, though spit upon and—men and women—dragged to the paddy wagon. Though we were unarmed, they have used vicious dogs and fire hoses to push us back—because we want something that belongs to us.

They hate us and we cook their meals. They don't trust us but send us to the bank to deposit their money. They fear us and we rear their children. They constantly are disgusted with us and we wash and iron the clothes they wear each day.

Carol Robinson, Denise McNair, Addie Mae Collins and Cynthia Wesley—their pains banished in the twinkling of an eye, their lives ended and four more names added to the Community Memorial Day exercises.

Prejudiced white people must

suffer: so long as they don't accept our will and word for what it is, they must go through life miserably adding dynamite to more bombs for our little children. They must try to destroy our houses against which the gates of hell shall not prevail. It is they to whom we speak when we say: As you have done it unto the least of these my brethren, you have done it unto me.

J. ROCHELL SMALL  
903 W. Pennsylvania Ave.

## Method To Point Out High Taxes Suggested

To the Editor:

Why don't workers rebel against confiscatory taxation? Pay check after paycheck, their hard earned money is taken away from them before they even have a chance to touch it. Isn't the reason because the withholding system makes paying taxes so painless that employees don't fully realize that they ever earned the money they don't get week after week and, instead of rebelling against high government taxation, they somehow blame their bosses for not giving them their full pay? As long as the men and women who have their taxes removed so conveniently from their pay can be kept from being fully aware of the high taxes they pay, only scattered and ineffectual protests will be made.

Therefore, management, not labor, must lead the fight to arouse public opinion to the degree necessary to force Congress to a bill that would eliminate the withholding of income tax from wages and salaries. (Representative Bruce Alger has introduced such a bill (HR 739).

There is a brilliantly simple way for management to do this. (And isn't it high time that they should? After all, isn't having to work as unpaid tax collectors for the government tantamount to involuntary servitude?) Instead of prorating the amount deducted from each employee's wages so

## SAME FOR ALL

The great secret is not having bad manners or good manners or any other particular sort of manners but having the same manner for all human souls; in short, behaving as if you were in heaven where there are no third-class carriages, and one soul is as good as another.

—GEORGE BERNARD SHAW

that the same amount is taken out each pay day, employers should deduct taxes only once a month which is all they are forced by federal regulations to do.

Mr. A. K. Summers is the originator of the once-a-month-only withholding plan. (An organization called S.W.A.T.—Stop Withholding All Taxes—has been formed to spearhead this drive with headquarters at Parkersburg, West Virginia, P. O. Box 1707.)

He reports that his employees have really had their eyes opened. Imagine getting a check for \$125 every week for three weeks and the fourth week getting one for only \$22.68. You wouldn't have to be very smart to understand that you had been paying almost a full week's pay out of a month for taxes. What plan could be better to make people see that all of this wild federal spending is coming out of their pockets—not some imaginary somebody else's?

This plan can become operative immediately! Employers and plant managers should write to the above address for more information.

PAT VAN CAMP  
Southern Pines

## Broken Treaties Listed In Senate Document 125

To the Editor:

In reply to the letter of a reader concerning my letter urging defeat of the test ban treaty, I submit this letter. The writer of the letter challenged my listing of fifty broken treaties between the United States and the Soviet Union.

In the interest of space, I refer the reader to the staff study for the Congressional subcommittee, to investigate the administration of the internal security act and other internal security laws, of the Committee on the Judiciary of the United States Senate. This booklet is Senate Document number 125, revised, printed in 1959, and may be obtained from the reader's senator or from me. It lists those treaties made with the Soviet Union and further lists those which have been broken.

It appears that the Congress will ratify this treaty which seems to not be in the best interest of either our defense or that of the free world.

WILLIAM L. WICKER  
Former Chairman of  
North Carolina Young  
Americans for Freedom  
Chapel Hill

## Grains of Sand

### Erstwhile Visitors

Books by two erstwhile friends of the Sandhills appeared on the Greensboro Daily News book page recently.

One is by the late Carolina author and columnist, Ben Dixon MacNeill, and the other by the South African, Stuart Cloete.

The two were fairly frequent visitors to these parts during its heyday as a writers' colony. Cloete made several long stays with both the Burt and Boyd families while MacNeill used to drop down from Raleigh to jeer at his friends, in his pose as the hard-boiled newspaper columnist scoffing at the "literary lights."

And before he died, MacNeill wrote a fine book about Hatteras and this present one, "driving with sentiment," according to a reviewer, and Cloete rolls on and on across the African Veldt, in one lengthy novelistic trek after another.

### Speaking of Books

Another book that struck a bell with us, also reviewed Sunday, is "Rascal," an appropriate title, all right, because it's about a raccoon and if there ever was a rascal, a raccoon is it.

We knew one who belonged to Dot, our Maime laundry gal. He had a hideous sense of humor. In fact, he was a practical joker summa cum.

Dot called him "Coony" and Coony had one favorite trick. He used to wait till she had her long clothes-line hung to its limit with washing; then he'd steal out, climb up an end pole and creep along the line, pulling out the clothespins as he went. When the last pair of underpants or night-gown fell to the ground he'd let out a wild shriek of triumph and beat it for his hideaway up in a big oak.

Once Dot caught him in the middle of the line and went after him with a broom, but when she saw the look on his face as he peered down at her, it was so funny she got to laughing and once more he got away. She never did cure him of it.

### Chapel Hill Weekly Please Copy

The Four in a family recently come here from Chapel Hill were talking out on the back porch: the topic: "Where are you going when you die?"

Said the Oldest (coming nine) "I'm going to heaven."

Said the Second: "I'm going to heaven, too." (The Oldest sighed.)

Said the Third, (family tough guy): "Huh, I don't know where I'm going. Bet you don't either."

Said the Youngest: "I know where I'm going. I'm going to Chapel Hill!"

### Oh, Those People

Adlai seems to have been in hot company, for once, at that party given by the Arthur Goldbergs in Washington. The ad libbing was a free for all, as you might say.

The host, introducing Stevenson, the main speaker, commented rather glumly that though he had always been a Stevenson man, "like Wirtz and Minnow and Day and that ilk," nobody had ever paid attention to him.

Adlai listened, finally interrupted. "You know," he mused, a puzzled look on his face. "I don't believe I've ever met an ilk."

"Not at the Ilks Club?" said someone. "Too bad."

### Put in Her Place

Alice, aged four and a half, was talking to Suzy, aged three, about her new experience of going to school.

"Do you like your school, Suzy?" inquired the oldest sister graciously.

"Oh yeth!" chirped Suzy, "I love my school!"

Alice considered. "Well," she said, "Of course, for a child of your age, it's probably all right."

## THE PILOT

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

1941—JAMES BOYD—1944

Katharine Boyd Editor  
C. Benedict Associate Editor  
Dan S. Ray Gen. Mgr.  
C. G. Council Advertising  
Bessie C. Smith Advertising  
Mary Scott Newton Business  
Mary Evelyn de Nissoff Society  
Composing Room  
Dixie B. Ray, Michael Valen,  
Thomas Mattocks, J. E. Pate, Sr.,  
Charles Weatherspoon, Clyde Phipps.

Subscription Rates  
Moore County  
One Year ..... \$4.00  
Outside Moore County  
One Year ..... \$5.00

Second-class Postage paid at Southern Pines, N. C.

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