

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.

Wallacites and the GOP

A measure of the subversion of the Republican Party by Goldwaterian radical "conservatism" can be drawn from the gravitation toward the GOP of the Wallacites—the splinter group composed, for the most part, of Democrats who can't stand to have their Party keep up with the march of history and meet the needs of the times.

In 1948, for instance, the segregationists and states righters among the Democrats could find no answer but to take off on their own as the Dixiecrats—a rash move, but Harry Truman was able to win without them. In 1964, this same crowd of Democrats and pawers are finding a home ("comfy" or not, as today's cartoon asks) in the arms of Goldwater Republicanism.

One cannot imagine the Republican Party of 1948 either choosing or being

chosen by the dissident Dixiecrats. "Conservative," in that time which now seems like the distant past because of the revolutionary change in the Republican image, did not imply the inconsistent, impetuous, assertive, irrational mentality that the word does now. Moderate Republicanism, though it often seemed to bury its head in the sand and like the proverbial ostrich, in 1948 was little more attractive to segregationists and other rebels against the 20th Century than was Harry Truman's progressive Democratic Party.

Were we a Republican in the moderate tradition, it would worry us considerably that factions like the Wallacites were making themselves at home in the GOP and assuming—with reason if Goldwaterism is indeed Republicanism—that they were welcome.

In A Good Local Tradition

Formal dedication of the Bishop Edwin A. Penick Memorial Home—the Episcopal Home for the Aging—here last Saturday reminds us again that this pleasant, handsome facility is a valued addition to the diversified Sandhills community.

The Episcopal Diocese of North Carolina, in an outpouring of financial support and good will, has built well on the wooded site at the east end of Rhode Island Ave.—a site that has its own snug isolation, yet is only a few blocks from the center of town.

The Home perpetuates and strengthens an aspect of Sandhills life that has always been stimulating: the coming here, for one reason or another, of interesting people from a variety of backgrounds, people who somehow seem to get on so well to-

gether that they take each other for granted in an easy, affectionate way that we haven't found in all communities.

Some two dozen persons are living at the Home now, more are expected up to the present capacity of 39 and further expansion of the facility is planned in the future. These residents are active older people. Visitors are welcome. We know that contacts between the town—which is proud of the Home and pleased that it was built here—and the Home will be frequent and rewarding.

Throughout the Sandhills' history, older people have contributed much to the area and much to each other. The Penick Home fits well into that tradition—something of which younger residents, who also have a stake in a balanced, interesting community, can join in being proud.

A Challenge To Juggernaut Progress

Those persons who, 15 or 20 years ago, felt a measure of regret at the "black-topping" of the winding sand-clay streets of Weymouth Heights, and other much-trampled, much horseback-ridden, much dog-walked roads of the Sandhills, will feel a bond of kinship with a group of rural residents of Fauquier County, Virginia, whose opposition to paving a back-country road is reported, somewhat nostalgically (pillars of progress would say, idiotically) by National Parks Magazine.

A group of Fauquier County worthies—three of whom, we notice approvingly, are mounted on horses—are pictured by the magazine blocking the graveled road they like just as it is. One of the group is holding a sign that brings up another telling aspect of the matter. It reads, "Why waste money?"

Memory serves up pictures of a well-

dragged, well-packed, slightly moist sandclay road of yesteryear in this area—than which no road ever devised by man was pleasanter for driving, riding or walking. Memory depresses to forgotten depths the sometimes choking dust, the eternal maintenance, and the "wash-board" stretches that loosened the teeth-roots of hell-for-leather drivers of Model T's.

Still . . . still . . . we're bound to salute those folks in Virginia, if only that they stand as symbols of opposition—for one's own good, personal, sentimental reasons—to the Juggernaut forces of "progress" that assume an unquestioned right to take over and remake the face of the land—here, there and everywhere.

We'll probably never know the outcome, but we hope their road never gets paved.

Music for the Community

As many residents of Moore County this week received in the mail a prospectus of the membership drive, ticket sale and concert series of the Sandhills Music Association, there is widespread gratitude that, for the 16th season, the devotion of music-lovers of the area is making such a program possible.

Likewise, the hearts of all who are interested in music hereabouts—and there are many—are lifted to know that a Sandhills Community Chorus is being organized, with no less a goal than a presentation of "The Messiah" in December. As we write this, the chorus project is in the formative stage: vocalists from throughout the county are being invited to step forward and join in the effort, and all details have not yet been worked out.

Scheduling five concerts instead of the former four, the Music Association will bring to audiences a soprano, a violinist, a college glee club, the state's Little Symphony and an opera—generous and varied fare.

We have long thought that the potential audience for the Sandhills Music Association is far greater—in numbers and in enthusiasm—than has ever been tapped. We would like to see each loyal member of the Association go out with missionary zeal between now and the first concert on October 10 and recruit one, two, five, 10 or more new members and-or ticket holders, reaching into segments of the community who perhaps have not heretofore been invited to join or even (could it be?) may have wondered if they would be welcome.

There are organizations throughout the community—clubs, church groups—through which the drive could be pushed. Especially, we would like to see parents and those close to young people draw them in at the attractive student rates for individual and season tickets: less than the admission price to many movies.

Over the nation, increasing prosperity and increasing leisure are fostering more

interest in all the arts. The fact that the Music Association has prospered sufficiently to increase its number of concerts in the coming season is testimony to rising local support. Now, we are convinced, is the time for Association members to double and redouble their efforts to achieve a truly community-wide, county-wide enthusiasm for the concerts.

Something of the same spirit is called for as that in which the Community Chorus is being organized: an open, hospitable invitation, to all who even think they might be interested, to join.

Commendable Project

Mrs. Winthrop Rockefeller's visit here this week focuses attention on the nationwide mental health fund-raising effort she heads—and a most commendable effort it is.

"New Year's Eve balls" which will be held here and over the country have as their goal the provision of scholarships for young people to study for service in the mental health field. Two of these affairs will be held here—one for adults and one for young people. It is particularly fitting that young people themselves will share in a project that is geared to youth.

In cooperation with the New Year's Eve Balls project, the Moore County Mental Health Association is showing the same constructive ambition as that it demonstrated in the long, successful effort to set up and staff, in cooperation with the State, the now flourishing Sandhills Mental Health Center.

In commending the New Year's Eve balls to the people of this area, as an especially worthy project, we'd like to point out that the Mental Health Association, through its annual membership drives, needs and deserves regular and continuing support for its many other valuable activities, as well as for the special New Year's Eve events.

"Comfy?"



Zschiesche

3 MAJOR SYSTEMS EMERGING

New Empires Now In The Making

By JOSEPH C. HARSCH
Special Correspondent, The Christian Science Monitor

London

The United States, either alone or with allies or the United Nations, is in these days involved in active peace-keeping or peace-restoring or aggression-averting operations in Cyprus, the Congo, Vietnam, and Laos.

Cyprus was once part of the British empire, the Congo was part of the Belgian empire, and Vietnam and Laos belonged to the French empire.

The United States has long been a passionate advocate of the liquidation of colonial empires and has frequently been blamed for, or credited with, playing a substantial role in the liquidation of the British, Belgian, and French empires.

The first big piece of empire-busting by the United States came in 1918 with the liquidation of the Austro-Hungarian empire. The result was the Balkanization of Central Europe.

Power Vacuum

The Hapsburgs had kept Central Europe relatively stable for the better part of half a millennium. The destruction of their empire produced a power vacuum which first enticed Hitler and then Stalin.

It is a tenable if not provable thesis that had the United States sustained rather than destroyed the Hapsburg empire the world might have been spared the second great world war of our times. In spite of the implications and sequential results of that first major piece of empire liquidation, the American people have persisted in promoting liquidation of old empires.

The record of independence of new countries, such as Cyprus and the Congo, might raise doubts about the total desirability of the process of tearing apart old political and military systems. But the subject is now largely

SELF-EVIDENT

We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their creator with certain unalienable rights, that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. That to secure these rights, Governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed. That whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or to abolish it, and to institute new Government, laying its foundation on such principles and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness.

—Declaration of Independence

academic. The old empires were substantially gone.

No Utopia

We now are concerned with the consequences of decolonialization. In decolonial theory all the small countries of the earth should now be living in Utopian bliss. But if there is a flourishing Utopia anywhere it has yet to be discovered and advertised by the travel agencies.

The world has not settled down into the tranquillity expectable because the old empires have been liquidated. On the contrary, the world is strained by the titanic struggles of new imperial formations.

The United States does not regard itself as the leader of a new empire. In its own eyes it is protecting new, young, innocent and helpless small countries from the imperial ambitions of the Soviet Union and Communist China. But however noble the motive, the net effect is the formation of a new political and military system under the protection of the United States.

In cold historical terms the

world is going through a new period of empire formation. The old systems formed in the 18th and 19th centuries have been wiped away. New systems are emerging to take their places. There are three major new systems—the American, the Soviet, and the Chinese. The three are in intense competition.

Not Independent

Small countries such as Cyprus are not truly independent. Their independence is an illusion, not a continuing fact. There may be a few exceptions to prove the rule; but by and large, every small country must gravitate into a new political and military system which may not, probably will not, be called an empire. But it will amount in these times to what empires were in earlier periods of history.

The process of new empire formation is still under way. Until it is finished, there will continue to be tensions and dangers over places such as Cyprus and Vietnam.

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The Public Speaking

Disturbed About Home Built For Principal

To the Editor:

As a citizen and a taxpayer of Moore County I am very disturbed about the money spent on the expensive home for the principal of Union Pines School. First of all, I do not believe the citizens of Moore County are aware of this. I questioned one member of the County Board of Education and he said "The house was necessary to get a better principal." Will Moore County be required to build homes to get better Math or Science teachers? Is this home rent-free? What was the cost of the home?

I am not sure of the salary of the principal, but it must be in the range of \$7500 per year. On this salary I personally believe we can get qualified men for this position. How many citizens of Moore County are in this income bracket?

At this time, I believe we have more urgent needs to take care of and if the members of the Board of Education are not aware of these needs, we need to think twice before voting on November 3.

WALLACE W. O'NEAL
Pinehurst

Despite Miller's Version, Goldwater Changed Views

To the Editor:

William E. Miller, Republican candidate for Vice-President, is editing a revised edition of "Selected Fairy Tales" by Barry Goldwater, with which are incorporated a few new tales of Miller's own.

Just last week, from the State

of Maine, radio, TV and newspapers all carried Miller's latest version of Barry's views on Social Security. Miller was deploring the widespread belief that his boss favors making Social Security voluntary. Along with millions of other Americans, I heard Miller make the first statement that Senator Goldwater "has said no such thing. He does not say so now. He NEVER said so." I emphasize the word "never," because I well remember the stress on the word as Miller spoke it.

Despite his famous conservative conscience, when votes may be gained Mr. Goldwater can alter his views on public questions faster than a chameleon can change its color. It is possible, therefore, that today Goldwater would advocate no change at all in the Social Security law, except perhaps higher payments to beneficiaries. Yet, last spring he repeatedly told New Hampshire voters that Social Security coverage should be voluntary only. This is a matter of public record, as also is the fact that Goldwater finished a long way down the track behind Ambassador Lodge.

Nevertheless, today Miller has the effrontery to tell these rock-ribbed Republican voters of Maine that his boss has NEVER advocated such beliefs, thereby implying that these same voters are either too stupid to remember what their candidate did say six months ago, or that they are too lazy to look it up in the local newspapers. Yet Miller rates himself as fitted to perform the duties of President of the United States—if the voters, with an assist from Fate, should so ordain.

DONALD G. HERRING

Southern Pines

Grains of Sand

Still Up In The Air

According to Sunday DOME's list of the agenda of Senator Goldwater's state tour, he was to start his Winston-Salem visit with a \$25-a-plate breakfast. And DOME went on:

"Goldwater will then step on to a hotel marquee and make a 15-minute speech."

Isn't that a bit precarious, even for an Air Force general, ret.? According to Webster: a marquee is "a large field tent."

Hope For Enid

Bostonians have been fated to be the placid butts of many a joke, and we must say they seem to glory in such fame. Mostly it's the more approachable Boston ladies who come in for the most ribbing and here's another bit about a Boston lady.

On a trip West on the train, this Boston lady fell into conversation with her neighbor, who seemed a pleasant young girl. The girl was intrigued by the lady's description of Boston and the charms of Massachusetts and the lady gave her an ear-full. Finally, politely, she turned to the girl: "and where is your home, my dear?" she asked.

"My home is in Enid," the girl said, "Enid, Oklahoma."

There was a pause, then: "Well, my dear," said the Boston lady, "we know that God is everywhere."

Going Rather Far

It's all very well to promote sport, but the Mayor of Southern Pines, a tennis fan himself, is going rather far in his effort to make tennis the big attraction.

The authorities have hung up a sign for the players on the wire netting at the courts. It says: "Tennis Shoes Only."

That's going topless bathing suits one better, we'd say.

Close Squeak For Bond

It seems that a few years ago the late Ian Fleming nearly got into serious trouble through the zeal of one of his enthusiastic fans. And the fan just squeaked by, too.

The man was not only a James Bond devotee but was also an expert on weapons and he became greatly concerned over the fact that James Bond was going around with a most inadequate old-fashioned gun. He wrote to the author about it. Fleming replied that he agreed about the inadequacy of Bond's weapon. Bond was entirely too casual about such things anyway—but, he confessed, he himself didn't know enough about modern weapons to write about one. The fan put that right immediately. He lent Fleming his own latest model high-velocity automatic pistol and sent it to Bond—that is, Fleming—by registered mail.

By evil chance the day before the gun was mailed a murder took place in the street where the fan lived. The shot had been fired from a modern high-velocity automatic pistol. Scotland Yard checked every gun in the vicinity (they KNOW where the guns are in England) and there was one missing: the one that belonged to the James Bond fan.

Within an hour the Yard appeared, stern-faced, at Fleming's door, within seconds they had the gun. Only it wasn't THE gun. Though it turned out not to be the one used in the murder, James Bond was carrying it in Fleming's next book.

Watch Those Scales!

See where Governor Terry Sanford had an important meeting scheduled on his agenda this week: he was to spend Tuesday "conferring with corn bread officials."

Hope he got to sample their wares.

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