

THE PILOT

Published every Friday by
THE PILOT, Incorporated.
 Aberdeen and Southern Pines, N. C.
NELSON C. HYDE, Managing Editor
BION H. BUTLER, Editor
JAMES BOYD STRUTHERS BURT
RALPH PAGE
 Contributing Editors

Subscription Rates:
 One Year\$2.00
 Six Months\$1.00
 Three Months50

Address all communications to The Pilot, Inc., Aberdeen, N. C.

Entered at the Postoffice at Aberdeen, N. C., as second-class mail matter.

THE SHAME OF POLITICAL RANCOR

Either this country is in a serious political plight or it is not, and the actual truth is hard to discover. If we are as bad as we are told then it is the business of all intelligent men to join in the effort to bring about better conditions. If hell is so near us as some aver, it is time to cut out some of the bloviations of partisan politics and turn honest effort toward bringing some move toward betterment. Mr. Hoover is president of the country, and presumably he is trying to improve conditions. In any little jimcrow corporation that has met up with trouble should the chief officer submit to his board of directors that intelligent action be taken to get out of the tar barrel the directors would discuss ways and means rather than leading a billingsgate assault on the management, who would be ejected from the head of the operation if unfit.

Unfortunately our bombastic style of politics permits little but noisy partisan demagoguery, and already the thing is becoming boisterous in Washington and over the country. If conditions are as bad as some say, we are in urgent need of sensible suggestion and energetic action. If they are as bad as some say it admits no dispute that some of the managers should be in the penitentiary. But the truth is that the noisiest bloviators do not believe a word they say, but are simply talking to the galleries of their own party for buncombe. This would not be so bad, but the country has to suffer for all this bunk. That is one of the most convincing signs that things are not as bad as some say. If we are in a grave predicament those who make the disaster a political game for self political betterment are not very good citizens. The man who cannot stand by his country if it is really in grave peril is not to be recommended for very much.

Personally The Pilot does not believe the situation is as serious as it might be. It doubts if many prominent men would waste time fighting with each other if important work looking to the safety of the country confronted us and with grave need of adoption. That the cry of "Wolf" if continued too long without the approach of the wolf or the realization of danger from it is reactionary is worth remembering. For it is possible to cry "Wolf" until the people know no wolf is in sight, and the whole business is for scaring purposes. A pretty good policy is to discover the wolf and boldly chase it away or shut up.

SOUTHERN PINES EMPLOYMENT PROJECTS

The unemployment committee which is attempting to carry on in Southern Pines has arranged a schedule that is working in two ways. It is providing a certain amount of work that enables men to find something to maintain them at least a portion of their time, and it contributes to the improvement of the village and the surroundings, which is a benefit to the whole community. The wage that is paid is fixed at a figure to discourage outsiders from coming this way, and while it is not wealth by any means it is much better than nothing. Ten cents an hour beats no bread.

The actual magnitude of the unemployed situation in this section is not definitely known, but it is certain that many families need help in the way of employment, and some in the way of direct charity. As Frank Buchanan argues, employment is a necessity unless the community is willing to resort to a direct dole, which is not justifiable from any view point, for it is the basing

method of creating paupers of men who do not want to be paupers, but who are anxious to be self-sustaining if they can be given a chance of any kind. Nearly everybody can help some in this work, rich or poor. The man who is not wealthy can add a small sum if not a large one, or may be he can employ some one for a brief period in doing something about his own place. The folks in the country around Southern Pines can make some work for folks in their neighborhood. Some clearing, or mending building, or fixing things that will have to be done sooner or later, will help to take some of the unemployed of the community off of the Southern Pines load. Orchard pruning in the outlying districts is beginning to afford some work. Folks in town could with profit accumulate a wood pile now, and if necessary secure a surplus that might be useful next winter if not all used this winter. Private employers can fix up their own yards and gardens. This is a good time to set plants and trees around the place, and to embellish in that way. Rubbish can be cleaned away, stumps dug out, a hundred things done in the way of little jobs that will add materially to the employment of many men and little things like this by many people will bulk large in the total. It is a good time for everybody to furbish up and improve, for in the long run it will be a good investment. Everybody can help this thing along with a few dollars and no place ca na dollar be put where it will be better spent.

THE CONSTITUTION AS BETWEEN FRIENDS

North Carolina is undertaking to provide a new State constitution. Possibly the movement may be wise. Nevertheless it may be remembered with profit that a new constitution needs as much consideration as has been given the old one. In this day of unlimited law accumulation our greatest danger in making a constitution is that it will be overloaded and submerged in useless litter of law which has no business in a fundamental law of the state.

Some years ago when the astute political boss, Matt Quay, of Pennsylvania, encountered some obstacle in the constitution which infringed on his legal right to something that he wanted to do he inquired, "What is the constitution between friends?" While that interpretation of the organic law of the land was followed by much criticism, Quay's interpretation was not so far wrong as a surprised constituency imagined. The constitution should be no obstacle as between friends or anybody else, for its sole excuse for existence is to define the relation of the nation or of the state to the individual in his personal general rights, and in no way to set up a statute law to reach to the detail of government.

The constitution as between friends signifies but little. The law signifies no more. It is as impossible to enforce the absurd multitude of laws that now exist as to govern the rain drops or the shifting of the sands on the shore. We have not the courts, the officers, the jails, the penitentiaries. But what is vastly more difficult is that we have not the interest of the people in the enforcement of a myriad of laws that are of but slight interest to the great majority of people. The law has run away from the citizen, who has no notion of attempting to keep up with it, and constitution, statute or anything else than popular sentiment will never make things different. Possibly we need a new constitution, but if one is written it should be of the simplest form and confined to the fundamentals of state government. Otherwise we will have an organic law that will have as little weight with the mass of the people as the statute law has at the present time. As between friends law is a right harmless thing, as Quay said about the constitution.

PROTECTION FOR THE RAILROADS

The Interstate Commerce Commission asks Congress to protect the railroads from unfair competition, a move that is as interesting in showing the veering attitude of the commission and public opinion as it is in its effort to do something to protect the basic transportation system of the country, the men employed by the roads, the

people concerned in the securities of the railroads, and the industry that rests on railroad prosperity.

In the last few days the New York Central Railroad has passed its dividend for the first time in sixty years. The New Haven has passed its common dividend. The Southern just announces the passing of its dividend. From all directions comes the same story. For about the first time in their history the roads begin to excite a bit of concern on the part of the people, and largely because the enormous danger that faces the whole country if the roads are not able to carry on has become apparent. Railroad bonds are the basis for the security of many of the savings banks, of life insurance companies, of widows' and orphan investment funds, of sinking funds in towns, counties, states and in all directions. Railroads are among the largest employers of men and women in the country, the largest buyers of materials, the foremost in the employment of capital which means in industry, and they are in the front rank in the paying of taxes.

Here in Moore county the three chief taxpayers are the two railroads and Pinehurst. In

the state the railroads carry a tremendous proportion of the taxes. But they are not allowed to conduct their business on business principles, for they are hedged about by restrictions of law in rates they may charge, arrangements for carrying traffic, in wage arrangements, in schedules, in building new lines or abandoning unprofitable branches. They are taxed to pay for roads to enable competitive carriers like trucks, boats, and anything that can move loads and even in Southern Pines part of the railroad right of way is parking space for automobiles that travel roads the railroad has been taxed to pave on its own ground. It is time the Interstate Commerce Commission is offering a suggestion that the railroads get a fair run for their money, for if they do not the money for new roads, new equipment and new everything else the roads must have to carry on will not be forthcoming. Investors do not care to put money into stocks and bonds that will not pay a return. Then the stocks of the roads will go lower than they are now. Insane demagoguery is killing one of our greatest and most necessary industries and utilities.

GRAINS OF SAND

One more week till Christmas. Better get at that list. Shops are full of things for Pa, Ma and the Baby.

Two more weeks till New Year's. Better get at those resolutions, and in the meantime don't forget to get your 1932 license plates.

With Senator Morrison on the Appropriation committee of the Senate, and Senator Bailey on the Committee on Postoffices, Southern Pines ought to have a pretty good chance to get that federal building during the present session of Congress. It needs the postoffice, and it would give a lot of people employment.

With one exception, the Moore County Hospital appears to be completely equipped. What it lacks is a paternity room, where expectant fathers can pace the floor all they want to without disturbing the medical staff, the nurses and all the other patients. If we ever get wealthy, we will endow such a room.

Think of the poor and needy in planning your Christmas. Give until it helps.

Bernard Leavitt went over to the hospital. The doctors looked him over and told him he would have to stay there until he gained 15 pounds. He smiled that smile that has made him a lot of friends around here and ventured the doubt of such a stay. "My gracious. In more than thirty years that I have lived in the Sandhills I haven't gained that much."

The details of an incident. Widow woman failed to pay 1928 taxes. In due time advertised for sale. Sold. Year elapses. Bid in by county. Period of grace elapses. Widow comes before commissioners with amount of taxes, having sold her chickens and loose plunder and raised the \$30, which was approximately the amount of the tax. But costs had accumulated and woman lacked enough to pay the bill. Commissioners finally whittled down some of the costs and accepted what she had. Couldn't get the same money for the farm if offered to any one else and the county wants money, not farms. Widow's taxes bigger than value of farm. Commissioners fixed it so she could go home and have the

LIST HOLIDAY ARTICLES MADE IN NORTH CAROLINA

In furtherance of its efforts to acquaint the people with and to encourage the use of North Carolina-made goods by North Carolinians, the State Department of Conservation and Development has been distributing to merchants of the state specially prepared lists of "North Carolina-made articles for the Holidays." The list includes wearing apparel and accessories, things for the home, toys, books, and other articles designed to bring pleasure to their users.

A statement accompanying the list points out that Christmas shoppers are going to be buying useful things this year and that "North Carolina-made goods, being largely of this type, will make a strong appeal to the buyer. All the home-made goods bought by our home merchants will give manufacturing plants additional working time, create more wages and more buying power. This will give everybody a more cheerful outlook and serve to loosen up the purse strings all the more."

Book Review

OLD BALTIMORE

The York Road.
 By Lizette Woodworth Reese.
 Farrar & Rinehart. New York.
 \$3.00.

Decorations by Richard Bennett.

Review by Ann Hyde Allen

It has been a long time since we have had to review a book that belongs to the realm of English literature, written in limp prose by an author of poetic sensitivity. The experience of reading it is one of deep and quiet joy. It is lacking (sing Hallelujah) in every element of excitement, of speed, of sensation seeking. There is only the important "excitement" of the daily life of the small village of Waverly, market days, baking days, singing classes, the doctor's visit, glimpses into the lives of the inhabitants of the old York Road. In her descriptions of gardens and flowers Miss Reese transcends herself and the page glows and trembles with the beauty poured into it.

While this is a book of clear, sparkling live reminiscence, there is no intrusion of the personal. Here are bright memories on a more universal scale of a world that has past, a world for which many a lonely inhabitant of this Scientific Era is homesick; hungry for its lost peace and security.

Each chapter is preceded by a new poem. "Life-Everlasting" for instance is the introduction to an enchanting essay on herbs and their almost forgotten medicinal uses.

"A withered white it grew
 In a green place I knew.

A grey and silver place
 Made up of wind and space.

The wind blew and the air
 Was music everywhere.

The wind ceased, pain in sight
 Naught but that withered white."

It is an essay on the art of poetry to compare this poem with prose description a few pages farther on of "A place where life-everlasting grew, a flat, gray pace, made up of wind and sky."

"The York Road" might be called a modern "Our Village" by a sensitive, keenly humorous Miss Milford with universal sympathy for her fellow man.

Lizette Woodworth Reese of Baltimore has long been recognized, by those who can tell the difference between the noise of publicity and the quiet but sure voice of fame, as the noblest of American women poets now living. In her autobiography, "A Victorian Village," published some time ago and in this new book, "The York Road," which is a kindred volume, she also shows herself as a mistress of easy narrative in lovely prose.

The Ark

Southern Pines, N. C.

Mrs. Millicent A. Hayes, Principal
 A COUNTRY DAY SCHOOL FOR
 BOYS AND GIRLS

Kindergarten through the 8th year
 MUSIC—ART—LANGUAGES
 RIDING—TENNIS—SWIMMING

Limited Accommodations for Boarders



Give Them
 a Treat

DELICATESSEN SHOP
 for the
 Chickens, Cows and
 Horses

Eggs are Eggs from now until spring, and eggs are made by proper feeding of the right feed.

The Spartan Line of Poultry Feeds

Made by the Spartan Grain and Mill company, of Spartanburg, South Carolina, is showing remarkable records of egg production all over the Carolinas, and is encouraged by the Agricultural Departments and growers all over the states.

Good Stuff—The reason we handle it is because it is the best we can find.

For the Dairy the Warehouses have a complete line of Products of

The Quaker Oats Mills

Quaker Oats feeds the human population of the United States, and makes them mighty good folks.

The Quaker Oats line of feeds cares for the dairy cattle, and when you see a cow who stands up to regular diet of Quaker Oats Products you see a happy, productive cow. The milk buckets of the country are the testimonials from grateful cows. Read them in your own pails.

Another car of Famous Lancaster County Oats from the Famous Pennsylvania Oats belt. The horse fed on Lancaster oats whinnies his thanks every time he is called to dinner.

Lima Hay—Just as Oliver Twist at dinner time kept asking for more so your horse intimates another forkful of Lima Timothy. Hence another car of Ohio hay. No trash left in the manger when he has Lima Timothy for lunch.

The satisfied Chickens and Cows and Horses are the references offered as to these lines. See what they have to say.

THE PINEHURST WAREHOUSES

PINEHURST, N. C.