

THE PILOT

Published every Friday by
THE PILOT, Incorporated.
Vass, North Carolina.

NELSON C. HYDE, President.

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

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

Advertising Rates on Application.

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

THE VALUE OF UNITY

At a recent meeting of the Chamber of Commerce of Southern Pines Dr. McBrayer, the president, alluded to the value of unity in the operation of certain functions in the communities that comprise the Sandhills. This note was brought out again in the suggestion last week by a railroad man who intimated that some day in the future plans will have to be adopted for the broader service on the part of the Seaboard for the associated communities that have for their chief railroad dependence the facilities at Southern Pines. From all quarters comes this same note of mutual relations between the several villages that are working for a common purpose. Pinehurst, Southern Pines and Aberdeen and the territory adjacent are in a way separate identities, but they are also factors in a common work and a common development, and each is in a measure tied up with the others. The Kiwanis club has brought these villages closer together, but some of the leaders of the different villages are of the opinion that still more active joint effort will be wholesome. In some things each of these centers is more prominent than the others, but it is in this prominence that each needs the cordial relation of the others, for in no sense are they rivals, no matter if some folks think they are. Aberdeen is not Southern Pines, and Southern Pines is not Pinehurst, while Pinehurst is neither Southern Pines nor Aberdeen, but the three supplement each other, and each would be grievously smitten should one of the others be lost. Each serves itself and serves the others at the same time. Each profits by conference with the others, for many subjects are community matters instead of individual to the one village. This is illustrated in the activity now in progress in the planting of the Midland road and the road from Aberdeen to Southern Pines. The three towns are interested in the project, and from that community interest comes community welfare. All are interested in the outlying development of the lands convenient to all three. The faster this spirit can be cultivated and broadened the more substantially will the foundations be laid for the future of the Sandhills, and it is a matter of satisfaction that the tendency to work together is daily becoming more pronounced.

STUTTS BACK ON THE JOB

Harrison Stutts, head of the Pinehurst Warehouses, and a leading factor in nearly every good thing that is going on in the Sandhills, has returned to his desk after several months of sickness so severe that at one time doubts were felt as to his recovery. He comes back with a vigor and appearance that allows the assurance that he is ready for another period of activity in the community. Few men have excited more interest in the last six months than Harrison Stutts, for in addition to being one of the leading business men of the Sandhills, and one of the leaders of most things worth while, he is also endowed with a friendly cordiality that makes of him one of the most human fellows in North Carolina. One of his troubles has been that he lends a hand here and there and everywhere, doing something for almost any one who suggests a good word or a lift in any way, and he has loaded his shoulders beyond the time and carrying capacity. He has been busy too many hours a day, much of the time in behalf of some one who has needed a lift, much of the time in public welfare and all the time attending to the affairs of his corporation and other interests which has demanded his attention, and he has been doing twenty-four

hours work in a ten-hour day, and hauling forty cars with a ten-car locomotive, and the result was not hard for the doctors to guess out.

There are a few such men. John McQueen and Harrison Stutts yoked together would make a pull at starting the world if it should by any peradventure slow down in its tracks some day, and a lot of folks would bet that they would get is started. Both of these men are not only business men. Their calling is almost anything that is of use to their community and to their neighbors is all and to their neighbors and their neighborhood. And that is one of the reasons why it is good to see Stutts back again at his work, even though prudence will suggest that he take the work more moderately, for too much is risked where an overload is tackled too long and too often.

A NORMAL LEGISLATURE

Much criticism has been heard concerning the session of the legislature which has been sitting since the first of the year, but close scrutiny will disclose that the body has been normal. It is representative of North Carolina. This is a peculiarly anomalous state. It is among the most progressive of the Union, but likewise among the most conservative. North Carolina is a queer mixture of high speed and stand still, and in both respects is pronounced. This is accounted for by the fact that for a century prior to the civil war contentment prevailed in the established order. Then came reconstruction, which was negative more than creative. And then suddenly, like a flash from the sky, progress broke loose. So we have an ultra-progressive force striving to move the hereditary conservative influences, and the governmental policies that prevail are the outcome of this crossing of the wires.

Progress, being live and aggressive, wins, but conservatism, with its eyes to the rear, holds back. Progress is bold, and alarms conservatism, which is eager to be safe. So at Raleigh a measure is adopted, then reconsidered, then thrown in the junk heap to be pulled out again and rebuilt on wholly new lines, satisfying no one, but a compromise among all. And that is about the result of the session. Broad propositions were offered, but always while the progressive stepped on the gas the conservative stepped on the brake. Such driving is hard on the car. Yet it need not be discouraging, for every time we move we get a little farther forward, and fortunately the governing machinery has no reverse gear to signify anything. We never go backward if that is any consolation, and we usually as a state hold what we gain. North Carolina has no cause for discouragement. The road system is an example. It came through the same course that besets everything new that is tried, but it reached the wire ahead of anything else in the union probably. This year some forward steps have been taken, although maybe only enough to indicate the right route. But two years from now that route will still be marked and we will go farther and possibly hit a clip on one of them. Taking it all in all the legislature has done right well with the conditions that prevail, and the men who have led the way deserve a lot of credit. We are going in the right course although we yammer a lot about it.

PLANTING THE ENTIRE HIGHWAY

Mrs. John H. Anderson, of Chapel Hill, state director of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, writes The Pilot asking that attention be called to the movement under way by the society for the planting and improvement of the Jefferson Davis highway, the state road running down from the Virginia state line by way of Oxford, Durham, Sanford, Southern Pines and south to the South Carolina boundary. The Daughters of the Confederacy are trying to have this entire road planted and in all possible ways beautified, as the Sandhills community is undertaking to do with all the roads in the neighborhood. Mrs. Anderson urges land owners along the route to help carry out the work as it is being done in the Sandhills section, and hopes to see the road from Moore county in both di-

rections in such fine condition in a few years more that it will be one of the most attractive routes on the continent.

Already several miles from Aberdeen to Southern Pines and Manly are in course of planting or already planted, and the work is continuing. Some individual land owners up and down the road are also taking a hand in

the task on their own lands, as the influence of the work done along the road as it traverses a considerable portion of Sandhills and McNeill's township is having its effect. The truth is that Moore county is moving along fairly well in the work Mrs. Anderson is sponsoring and The Pilot is able to report a satisfactory condition of the job.

GRAINS OF SAND

Our own story of the peach season is rather brief, to wit:
March—"Let's spray."
August—"Let's pray."

We have discovered a way to save money, and pass it along to you. You can shut off your motor and coast more than one mile of the seven when driving from Pinehurst to Southern Pines on the double road. We made the discovery when we found ourself half way between the two towns with a bare pint of gasoline in the tank.

Some northerners have a queer idea of our distances down here. We received a letter from a friend in New York state asking us to get him some rooms either in Pinehurst or Asheville. The Pilot's circulation is widespread, but it doesn't quite extend to Asheville. And just now it is difficult enough trying to get rooms in Pinehurst.

Hotels in both Southern Pines and Pinehurst are jammed. The Highland Pines Inn broke it's all time record last Saturday night when it took care of 264 guests.

Total enrollment of the public schools of North Carolina for the year 1927-28 was 100,691, according to "State School Facts." Of this to-

tal, 89,749 were white boys and girls.

After this year you are going to have to have two license plates for your car, one fore and one aft. This is the law in most states, and the Legislature has just enacted it at Raleigh.

Dr. Symington's report of health conditions in Moore County for 1928 reveals that 15,594 children and grown-up were vaccinated during the year. He reports 555 cases of contagious diseases quarantined, 2,000 examinations of school children, 52 tonsil and adenoid operations, 264 treatments of pupils for dental defects, 145 visits to jails and convict camps and 150 to the county home and county tuberculosis hospital.

Eleven thousand, eight hundred and forty-nine miles were covered during the year on official business.

Peach blossoms and straw hats are out, and the girls are looking lovely in their summer frocks. Must be 'bout time to get our new spring suit.

The hunting season at Southern Pines is over and horses have been leaving almost every day during the past week. More than two hundred and fifty privately owned horses were unloaded at the Southern Pines freight platform during the season.

Book Reviews

SOUL SHATTERING REVELATIONS

Behind Your Front.
By James Oppenheim.
Harper & Brothers, New York, 1928.
\$4.00.

(Reviewed by Ann Hyde Allen)
The after dinner coffee finished, the guests draped themselves about the living room and silenced descended. Our hostess, endeavoring to entertain, produced a volume entitled "Behind Your Front. Psychoanalysis for the Layman," and assured us that our innermost being would stand revealed. I was chosen for the first experiment and steeled myself for the revelation. After answering sundry questions such as:

"Are you really polygamous or polyandrous?" and "Do you like to write lyrical poetry or are you deeply religious?" It was breathlessly assured me that I had a ratio of 26 to 12 and was a mixed introvert whose function was feeling and sub-function thinking. Although slightly bewildered by this classification, text graciously informed me that by turning to the "page number of that type" I might find a contrast between Gilda Gray and Greta Garbo which would "help my sub-function for me." On page 84 I accordingly found that while Gilda Gray was "Cabare' vs. tragic depth," Greta Garbo was "The Silent Women, still waters that run deep"; moreover Gilda G. was "Jazz vs the tears in things," while Greta G. was "The enigmatic Mona Lisa smile, the soul-image type." As you may readily guess, all was now clear to me!

In chapter one of this remarkable book, the reader may find whether he is an introvert or an extrovert. He may next discover whether his leading function is sensation, intuition, feeling or thinking. As the author sums up: "Feeling and Thinking never pair together, nor do Sensation and Intuition." (I add this only in case some deluded Thinker labor under the misapprehension that he

can also feel.) In Chapter three are disclosed:

"Startling Contrasts. With swift strokes no.able men and women are put in contrasting pairs and their inner nature laid bare. Beginning with Wilson vs. Mecken and ending with Gilda Gray vs. Greta Garbo."

In case a reader may not recognize the notables he is referred to the Who's Who in the back, where he will find illuminating sketches of each individual, such as:

"Dempsey, Jack, yes, you guessed it. Edison, Thomas, a promising lad indeed. Wills, Helen, plays a feeling with intuition game of tennis. Mencken, H. L., Ha Ha."

Farther on is the chapter, "Are Women Men?" For the sake of the gentlemen we hope that the answer may be negative, for,

"The thinking function," Mr. Oppenheim tells us, "appears so rarely in a woman that I cannot after much research find an example of a well known woman whose main function was sensation and whose sub-function thinking."

Mr. Oppenheim now promises us however confused we may feel,

"It will all come clear in the end when you actually see how the heads and faces of the types differ. In all twelve different kinds."

For, as everyone knows, "In the making of humanity there were perhaps only twelve different moulds," for noses you understand. Therefore by merely looking in the mirror and ascertain whether he has a lily of the valley, rolled, or bulb and bar nose, the reader may find his type and, by referring to Chapter nine, the vocation best suited to him!

We may only conclude that Mr. Oppenheim is a marvel. How else can he have contrived to get published, by a leading American firm, a book whose ridiculous pseudo scientific theory is only equalled by its atrocious English?

PROGRAM IS MAPPED OUT FOR NEW BIBLE CLASS

Frank Buchan's Bible class, which has been meeting in the basement of the Baptist church for the last three weeks, grows steadily in numbers and interest. Last Sunday the attendance ran well up toward forty, with more than that many names on the roll. At that session a program committee was appointed consisting of Bion H. Butler, chairman, the Reverend J. F. Sumson, pastor of the Baptist church, S. B. Richardson and Frank Goodwill. They submitted to the president, Mr. Buchan, a plan for the study of the Bible from an undenominational view-point, the purpose of the volume, the characters that are presented, the basic influence that it stands for, with the proposition that

flexibility be given the program to allow the study to be conducted by capable men whenever such may be available at home or from outside points.

For Sunday, March 24, Mr. Stimson will direct attention to the book of Genesis, and it is expected that each succeeding meeting will have a program provided especially for the date. Some conspicuous names have been mentioned in connection with this work, which appears to be meeting with favor. Everybody is invited. Ten o'clock, sharp.

If the dramatic critics paid money out of their own pockets to see shows, and if literary critics dipped into their tobacco money for books, the public would get the lowdown on a lot of stuff.

Weymouth Heights

Southern Pines, N. C.

It is becoming the fashion now for buyers of prospective country homes to go on across the Weymouth Ridge, and into the undeveloped region.

Two new buyers picked up places to suit them last week, and others are on the track this week.

It all means one thing.

More country homes beyond Weymouth
Will Stimulate more homes on Weymouth Heights.

Steadily more Weymouth locations pass into the hands of those who will create those homes.

To be among the number to get in on time, see

S. B. RICHARDSON, Inc.
ARCADE BUILDING
Southern Pines, N. C.

NOW for all time Stop Moth Damage



Plans Given FREE Why quibble with the moth! An attic storage closet like this will provide your household with maximum protection. Thousands of families have made their homes more valuable in this manner.

We will send you the plans and specifications drawn by a leading firm of architects; your lumber dealer can furnish the Supercedar Closet Lining and other materials; any good carpenter can build it quickly.

The moth's natural enemy

Brown's Supercedar Closet Lining, admittedly the best, is made of genuine "Tennessee" aromatic red cedar. Though pleasant to you, the aroma from this wonderful wood is the moth's natural enemy. The moth worm is stifled, suffocated and dies.

Costs no more than ordinary Closet Lining—therefore you may as well have the genuine, sealed at the mill in double-face, fibre board, metal-bound boxes. Contents kept in perfect condition.

Brown's SUPERCEDAR CLOSET LINING

You do not have to build a new home to have Supercedar closets. Line the closets of your present home, right over the plastered walls. Stop moth damage once and for all.

Your Architect Architects and builders appreciate the fact that Supercedar is made from the heart of the log and thoroughly air-seasoned. Thus it is guaranteed 90 per cent or more red face with 100 per cent oil content. It is accurately made with tongue-and-groove sides and ends; carpenters prefer it.

The Pinehurst Lumber Yards
Pinehurst, N. C.