

THE PILOT

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NELSON C. HYDE, Managing Editor.
BION H. BUTLER, Editor
JAMES BOYD STRUTHERS BURT
RALPH PAGE
Contributing Editors

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POLITICS IN DEFINITE MOTION

The announcement of D. A. McLaughlin for the state senate and the appointment of Frank Buchan to be manager for Bailey and of Edwin McKeithen for Simmons brings state and county politics into an organized movement that is pretty well defined for the campaign. Both Buchan and McKeithen are right capable political workers and both are of that type of men that the campaign can be expected to move on a plane that will be characterized by fairness all the way and by aggressiveness at the same time. Neither of these men will countenance anything that can be open to question, although they will not fail to make the summer fairly interesting.

As state politics in the county will turn on the Federal senatorial campaign so will the county battle hinge on the state senate. Three candidates are now in the field. Johnson, Cameron and McLaughlin, and it is to be said of them that they are three representative men, standing high in their communities and in the county, and that either one of them would be acceptable to the people without contest were any one of the three unopposed in the struggle. They will all have a following. But aside from their personal rating in the county another thing enters the situation. The whole state is aroused over the question of taxation, and especially the need of giving to the owners of land a fairer consideration. Before this campaign goes very far it is quite certain that each of the candidates for the senate is going to be called on to definitely outline his ideas of state and county taxation, and no matter what the rest of the county ticket may be based on the senatorial struggle will be so wholly a campaign of tax discussion that the summer will be mighty near a school of the study of tax.

Taxation can not be dismissed with a wave of the hand, for it has grown to be one of the chief requirements of the income of the people, and in the rural sections it has reached a point where it is pretty nearly a throttling of individual effort at success. This is so well known that no time need be taken to repeat it. The farmer may have his own faults in the matter of his thrift, but no matter how thrifty, he must be an unusually gift-money on his farm under the ed intellect if he can make present conditions, and to be taxed at the proportion that he is, has brought him to bay. The farm will decide the election this year, and it will decide it with taxation one of the chief features of the decision.

Mr. Spence seems to have no opposition for the legislature and a very strong man would be necessary to prove opposition to him. That, therefore leaves interest in legislative matters to the senatorial campaign, and if the three candidates in the field prove up in their appeal to the voters the issue will be energetically presented by friends of all of the trio. It is certain we will have a campaign of unusual interest, for the farmers are going to ask some questions that will have to be answered, and answered in a definite way and not evasively, for this is a life or death sentence for the farmer and he realizes it. Simmons and Bailey will represent a political contest. The state senatorial campaign in the county will be an economic battle, and wholly different in its basic motive. It will be largely influenced by the presumed effect on the farm and the farmer's financial future of this choice of considera-

Unfortunately taxation is so broad a question that many theories are offered from all sides, and that is one thing that is destined to confuse and to create factional differences. Were it a matter that could be settled by any simple set of rules like the multiplication table or the application of a yard stick it would be easy. But too many people will have tax theories of their own that will not square with the theories of others, and there is one of the big impediments in this campaign. We are likely to be flooded with impossible suggestions as well as with logical propositions, and in the confusion no body knows what may be brought up to plait the hair of the voter before he gets himself straight. It is no simple session that is ahead. The farmer wants lower tax on his land, and there the whole mix-up will start, for the doctors will prescribe everything, and what to agree on is the trouble. Candidate and voter have a period of summer school ahead of them.

PICKING UP COUNTRY PROPERTY

Steadily the movement progresses which diverts country property into the hands of investors who have in mind building up country homes, some on a big scale, and some on a smaller basis, but all with the same end in mind of a rural establishment that may be made attractive and satisfying either as a winter home, or a permanent residence in a desirable neighborhood. The industrial phase of this new movement is wholly lacking. The farm and the orchard have disappeared from the schemes of the well-to-do folks from the North and now the purpose is almost wholly home-making. In some case investment is the motive, and that is going on her and there, yet beyond the investment idea usually lies the expectation of one day cutting out at least a portion of the purchase for a country home, or providing locations for such purpose for others whose ideas of rural life may be in harmony with those of the buyer, who is bent on making the Sandhills a pleasant place to live.

Utility has largely been supplanted in this section by recreation and pleasure as far as the use of the lands go. Peach orchards are retreating before the homemakers who are pulling out orchards and substituting houses, polo lots, tennis courts, landscape gardening, artificial lakes and other features that make the country pleasing to look at. The Watson development in the triangle between Pinehurst, Aberdeen and Southern Pines is an example of the new type. Mr. Watson is making a place for himself, but around that extensive border of several miles that determine the boundary of his possession is a range from which the whole community can see the paradise he is creating on the inside, and it is as interesting to see the new creations here and there from the outside as from the inside. Every new home or rural property outlined is a factor in the charm of the community no matter who owns or occupies it. And there is the dominant idea. Attractiveness is spreading all over the townships as well as through the villages. Country property is adding to the fundamental development of the Sandhills in the new field of action.

THE OLIVE DAIRY RECORD

Last week in an advertisement in The Pilot appeared a statement regarding the inspection of the cattle at the dairy operated near Southern Pines by the Olive Brothers, the inspection showing that of the herd of 67 cattle every one passed with an absolutely clean bill of health. This is important because a herd of cattle in a community like the Southern Pines neighborhood exerts a positive influence on community health. It may be said that North Carolina cows come out of tests of this sort with the highest type of records, and that Moore county is free from cattle diseases and is kept so by the regular tests made by the dairymen themselves and by the close observation of the State Health department. The Pinehurst Dairy has long been famed as a leader in maintaining the health conditions of its cows, but following along with this individual work the villages of the county are also alert to the condition of the milk producing cat-

tle that supply the buyers of milk. Pinehurst and Southern Pines have for several years been organized under the authority of the State Health Department, and the purity of dairy products in these villages is assured by constant inspection of proper authorities. In Southern Pines the public health department is included with the authorities that attend to maintaining the character of the water supplied by the local water plant, and laws set the standard of all milk that is permitted to be offered for sale.

The Pinehurst Dairy and the Olive Dairy at Southern Pines are the largest milk producers in this section, but the small dairies

are likewise governed by the same rigidity of laws and rules that pertain to the bigger institution. If any unsuitable milk is offered for sale in any part of the Sandhills it is done in spite of the state and local laws, and the buyer has but himself to blame for taking milk of the un-inspected quality, which is a rare practice.

Dependable milk is one of the most essential things to be considered in any community. The Sandhills appear to be as near perfect in this respect as probably any neighborhood in the country. And if better methods of conducting dairies should develop in the future those better methods will right certainly be adopted here.

KATHARINE NEWLIN BURT

Our Friends

Being No. 14 in the Series of Articles Written for The Pilot by Sandhills Authors

Here is a game that hasn't been made popular as yet. Try it on your friends. It is less painful that way. We discovered the game by trying it out on ourselves. (This is the first time I have ever had a chance to use the editorial "we" and I hope that the jealousy of other editors will not prevent my using it.)

Once we were drawn into a conversation about Australia. We can't imagine why we let it happen and, we assure you, it has never happened to us since. When Australia is mentioned now, we become a listener. (Or ought we to become "listeners"). It is the safest thing to be, although not the most stimulating. So, if you want to do most of the talking yourself, don't experiment with the suggestion that follows:

(Men, of course, are better at facts, than women. Just dry facts. They seem to like them . . . in fact they have invented most of them. And they seem to like to tell them to women. That is . . . sometimes. And, of course, it is much easier, if you are the sort of woman that, sooner or later, men are going to tell facts to, to cultivate the condition revealed by this game. For then you won't be so bored. It is much easier to listen to facts when you don't know them already or can quickly forget them. It is more convincing to the man too if you really don't know, not just have to pretend not to know. Easier to say, "Really, how extraordinary!" Or, "I never should have thought that!" Or "How did you ever happen . . ." you know the sort of thing we mean.)

It happened this way. We found ourselves suddenly talking about Australia. We felt like talking about it. We are that way. We were quite alert and interesting, as we remember. We made all sorts of statements about Australian characteristics. You see, we knew an Australian once. Suddenly, and such a thing has never happened to us before, . . . a still small voice said to us rather sharply, "What in h— (the still small voice is curiously apt to put things forcefully) "do you know about Australia?"

It spoiled our fun, of course. We stopped whatever we were saying about Australia and managed to turn the conversation into brighter channels. Later, when we were alone, we asked ourselves, less forcefully for we have a theory that people, especially women, when they are alone and not unduly excited, are almost stupidly refined. "My good woman, what do you know about Australia?"

Stung, we took pen and paper and this is what we wrote:

1. Kangaroos.
2. Rabbits. (And we are not quite sure about them.)
3. A fine harbor at Sydney.
4. Bushmen.
5. Boomerangs.
6. Originally a criminal settlement.
7. No poverty. (I can't imagine why!)
8. The smallest continent and the largest island.
9. Big, handsome, bony men with

nasal voices who don't obey their officers.

10. Something about direct primaries. And that was absolutely all! In a condition of nervous terror, we tried ourselves out in the same way on other subjects.

—§—
The Stock Market.

1. It is safer to buy bonds than stocks because . . .
2. Because . . . well . . . one is risky and the other is safe because . . .
3. Because . . . well, if anything goes wrong they pay the bond interest first.
4. Margin . . . is just too terrible. You keep on putting it up and putting it up and then . . . you lose it all.
5. Bulls do one thing and Bears do the other . . . but I couldn't swear in court as to which does which.
6. Seats on the Stock Exchange are more expensive than in the New York theatres and even harder to get.
7. Gilt-edged securities have no gilt edges.
8. You cut off coupons if you want to get your income regularly, if at all.
9. Watered stock . . . this I know a lot about because the name came from the habit of cattle-men stopping their steers in a stream and letting them drink several hundred pounds worth of water just before they were to be weighed for selling.
10. If you want to start something big and haven't enough money to do it, you will probably end in creating something like the Stock Market.
11. Perhaps we know more than this but we can't seem to think of anything just now without help from questions.

—§—
The Kiwanis Club.

1. Why Kiwanis . . . ? We don't know.
2. They meet once a week to talk about something.
3. They are public-spirited.
4. We don't know what they do.
5. They have lunches and make and listen to speeches.
6. They are very enthusiastic about all sorts of things.
7. Worthy things, we mean.
8. The other Kiwanians have usually accepted with applause the suggestions of the Kiwanian who is telling us about it. Or else they haven't . . . in which case they have not been as public-spirited as usual.
9. Kiwanians are optimistic. They have to be.
10. We owe a great deal to the Kiwanis Clubs of America.

For a short and painful period after our Australian experience we got into the habit of trying this experiment on ourselves. After a while we gave it up. We found it just as depressing as golf. We were beginning to feel that we didn't know a single fact about anything.

—§—
That's why we would like to make a game out of it. We'd like to be put out of our suspense. We want to know—no matter how much it may hurt us—how many people, if any, are in our class.

GRAINS OF SAND

Folks who go abroad this summer and happen to be in Jerusalem will not find themselves lacking in opportunity to buy familiar reading matter. Grossett & Dunlap, those two Pinehurst neighbors who publish books in New York, have an outlet for their books in the city of David, and the Moore county wanderer who happens along in that territory and wants something to read will be obliged to do nothing more than stop in the bazaar and ask for the Grossett & Dunlap list.

The lead mine at Pinehurst is still

melting out lead. Since the gun club moved to the new location at lot of lead has been taken up at the site which has been abandoned. It was a bad summer for mining lead owing to too much rain, but a large amount has been recovered anyway. To date three or four cars have been secured and shipped away.

Tests in Europe of international telephone conversations have shown that Italian is the most intelligible language but that French conveys a given number of ideas in the shortest time.

BOOK REVIEWS

A SANE WARRIOR
All Our Yesterdays
H. M. Tomlinson
Harper & Brothers, 1930

For a decade after the armistice the public was willing to forget the war, to be assured by their books and their plays that all was well. Soldiers wrote of their experiences but to an apathetic audience. Within the last few years however, the war has become almost an official background for books great and small, for sincere plays and melodramatic films. The public has devoured the separate war impressions of many individuals from Remarque to Leonard; Tomlinson, however, has achieved greater significance than these by showing the whole vista of the war from the political manoeuvres of Boer war days through the final painful extacy of armistice day. He shows the war from many angles through its effect on several characters—how it appeared

from the trenches, from the London streets, from General headquarters, from Parliament house, and from the devastated regions. This does not imply that Mr. Tomlinson has turned impressionistic and allows his pen to leap incoherently from continent to continent or mind to mind. Those who know his essays or his more recent "Gallions Reach" will have faith in the underlying unity and purpose of his writing whether it be the evocation of a tropical scene or of a battle. Mr. Tomlinson is a writer of English, the situations and characters which he brings forth are as sincere, as dignified, and as significant as the words with which he describes them. One can say at last that here is a writer who not only understands the significance and implications of the recent war, but one who can transmit this vision to the reader in terms which are as powerful as his emotions.

ANN HYDE ALLEN.

Correspondence

IS YOUR CHILD GIFTED?

I have had for years a curiosity to know what percentage of school children will show their greatest ability in art work, and this winter an opportunity came my way to make some intelligence tests in drawing that tell an interesting story. I gave the tests in the Sandhills high schools at Aberdeen, Southern Pines, Pinehurst and Vass. Five degrees of ability were considered in the scoring: very superior ability, superior ability, average ability, inferior ability and very inferior ability.

Of all the pupils tested 32 1-2 per cent scored as superior, or very superior ability in drawing and of these 71 percent were estimated as of only average ability or less, in other school work. This means that about 23 per cent of the pupils in these four schools will find their greatest success and usefulness in some form of life work that requires a knowledge of drawing and color. Are these children getting a square deal when the authorities decide that it costs too much to pay for a teacher to look after their special educational needs? Why are they not entitled to the same consideration and to the same special educational advantages as are provided for pupils whose greatest abil-

ities lie in mathematics, science, foreign languages or English?

A great American has said, "I stand for the square deal. But when I say I am for the square deal, I mean not merely that I stand for fair play under the present rules of the game, but that I stand for having these rules changed so as to work for more substantial equality of opportunity."

"Equality of opportunity for all citizens, when we achieve it, will have great results. First—every man will have a fair chance to make of himself the best that in his lies, to reach the highest point to which his capacities can carry him. Second—equality of opportunity means that the commonwealth will get from every citizen the highest service of which he is capable."

Among these children who are deprived of the opportunity to cultivate and develop the special ability God has given to them, may be one or several endowed with the sacred gift of genius. But what life work is before these talented children unless the state, the town or the county sees its responsibility and give them a square deal? Is it right, or, what is more practical, is it economy to bury genius?

EFFIE ELLEN BUTLER.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION

There will be a meeting of the Republicans of Moore County on Thursday, April 10th, at 3:00 o'clock p. m.

This meeting is called for the purpose of naming delegates and alternates to the Republican State Convention in Charlotte on April 17th. All Republicans are requested to be present.

The meeting will be held in the courthouse in Carthage.

COLIN G. SPENCER,
Chairman.

By:
HENRY SEAWELL,
Acting Secretary.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

I hereby announce myself a candidate for nomination for the State Senate from this district, subject to the action of the Democratic primary.

Matters of unusual and vital importance are to be determined by our representatives. If nominated and elected I shall endeavor to render just and conscientious service.

D. A. McLAUCHLIN.

RESOLUTION

Whereas it has pleased the Father to call unto himself our Co-Worker in this Sabbath School, John Chilcott,

who died in the City of Baltimore a few days ago.

Resolved, by the Sabbath School of the Page Memorial Church our high appreciation of him and the services he rendered here. We shall sadly miss his presence and help.

SUCCESS OF SHOPPING GUIDE BOOKLET ASSURED

We are advised by Mr. Noel of the Noel Press, who is preparing a tourist and shopping guide for Southern Pines for the coming season, that the success of this little publication is assured. Mr. Noel, who is giving this matter his personal attention, will be here another week. He will then go to Aiken where he expects to prepare a similar publication for that resort.

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF LOST CERTIFICATE OF STOCK

Notice is hereby given that Certificate No. 10, for one share of the Common Capital Stock of Aberdeen Warehouse, Incorporated, issued to W. T. Bobbitt, has been lost or destroyed, and upon failure to recover said certificate within thirty days from this date the undersigned will apply to the proper officers of said Aberdeen Warehouse, Incorporated for a new certificate in lieu thereof.

W. T. BOBBITT.
Aberdeen, North Carolina,
Mar. 18, 1930.

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