

THE PILOT

Published every Friday by THE PILOT, Incorporated, Aberdeen, North Carolina

NELSON C. HYDE, General Manager
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 DEATH OF MR. MORRIS

It was with a deep feeling of regret that The Pilot learned of the death of Joseph F. Morris, owner and editor of the Sandhill Citizen of Southern Pines, on Wednesday morning. Mr. Morris has been a potent factor in the upbuilding of this section. He has taken an active part in all those things which make for community betterment, lending his personal energy and that of his newspaper for the common weal. His loss is a community loss as well as a deep personal loss to those of us who knew him well, and the sincere sympathy of The Pilot staff goes out to his widow in her bereavement.

THE FAIR AT CARTHAGE

Beginning on Tuesday of next week, October 14, and continuing during five days, an agricultural fair is to be held at Carthage. For some years Carthage has had an ambition to carry on a fair, and when Pinehurst ceased to be the site of an annual fair Carthage renewed the ambition, and it is now about to reach its climax in the fact. Much is to be said in behalf of this event. Carthage is the County seat of justice and government. It is an attractive village, with one of the most wonderful settings in the entire United States. The series of ridges on which the town has been built offer one of the most picturesque and fascinating spots in the eastern country, a wide landscape of rural life and broken forestry among such knobs and valleys as will long be remembered by the traveler who goes that way. The picture is mellowed by its gentleness, and adorned by the pleasant homes and well kept gardens and lawns, by the big trees that line the streets, the variety of its surface, its country roads and approaches and its unpretentious harmony of country and village life. And Carthage has a lot of homey and cordial people, welcoming the outsider, and showing him a type of cheer and greeting that is fitting with the appraisal of American country life that has become a part of our history and our habit. It is worth while to drop into Carthage once in a while, fair or no fair. But next week the occasion will be a broader one.

Moore county is a community of somewhat diversified interests and ambitions. No so much of a farming country, yet farming, aside from the entertainment of winter visitors, is probably the chief dependence of the people. Not a farming community as some of the striking specialized farm districts of the United States are rated, yet a farm country as concerns the subsistence of the inhabitants and the means of maintenance and the enjoyment of life. But after all our crude methods of farming are apparent in many directions, and if by means of the exhibits and the associations and the exchange of community shoptalk about the farm something can be done in the way of broadening the farm horizon of Moore, then Carthage is to be highly commended for bringing together the folks from the different sections and making a week of holiday that has for its aim the advancement of farm welfare in the territory.

But, perhaps equally or more important is the opportunity afforded for all the people to get out and mingle with their neighbors and each other, and to make new acquaintances and remake the old ones. Neighbors are the great thing in life. Moore county has the type of people that constitute good neighbors, wholesome, unpretentious, hon-

est folks, kindly and considerate, intelligent, worth knowing much better than most of us know each other, and at a big gathering like the projected fair is a good place to bump up against friend and neighbor and to broaden our touch with the whole human brood. Then there is the fun and the relaxation, the games, the contests, not serious in themselves, but awakening the broad sense of humor and companionship that such a crowd brings.

Carthage today is only a little run from everywhere. Twenty years ago a trip to the County seat was a day's journey and an event. Now it is a few minutes jog in the flivver, and merely an incident as far as going away from home is concerned, and that makes it possible and agreeable to get out and browse around with the rest of the crowd. It is good for the habit of existence to get out once in a while and mix with the folks and see what they do, and freshen up with the contacts with others. You can talk about your neighbors and the weather and the fashions and the dire political disasters that threaten this big country, and the absurdity of the fears we indulge in if things do not go as we predict, and all that sort of aimless or serious bunk or wisdom, whichever we may classify it. May be the fair is aimless and of little influence, but after all life is still a vague mystery, and may be as aimless as the small things that contribute to making life whatever it is, and a get-together like this is a part of it, and that is why it is worth while. So it is good to be out and see the fun and the folks and the big pig, and any old thing that happens to be there. Tallow up your shoes and clean your nose and brings the folks and turn out and be one of the big family of the County, and have a holiday and be glad.

THE GOVERNMENT OF MOORE COUNTY

The Pilot has been looking casually into the administration of government in Moore county, and as far as has been observed the disclosure seem to be decidedly favorable to the men who have been at the head of affairs. The first fact encountered is that Moore county is not a political entity in itself, but a minor member of the State government, and most of the responsibility and authority under which we function is in the Legislature which makes certain laws, appoints many of our officers, designates what may be done, and in various ways circumscribes the range in which County government may move. With the much-emphasized inclination of the people of the South for state's rights, the North and the New England states go much farther in individual right and privilege in government, for in the North the old town meeting system, and the township unit of government is more in evidence. But here the conditions are fixed, and as the State laws direct, Moore county must proceed, so it is to be seen that County officials do not have much leeway in doing what they do.

Therefore they are not to be credited with all of the good that is accomplished nor charged with all the dissatisfaction that arises from the administration of County affairs, if credit or charge seem applicable. Yet it is to be said that the State laws that govern counties appear to be quite acceptable and workable, and the officers of the County have in a general way been chosen executives. In recent years old-style methods have given way under State laws to more modern rules and action, which has vastly improved the efficiency of County government as applied to the present days when conditions are wholly different, and the comparison is striking. Yet it is also true that many unsatisfactory conditions are still met, and every complaint comes to a common base, which resolves itself into taxation. What is lacking in the administration of local government is due to the lack of money, and what is done that should not be done is probably because money is not available to do something better.

The income of the County is from taxation. The money secured by taxation is used to pay certain types of expenses, among the others being the operation of the courts, the collection and disbursements of the tax money, the construction and maintenance

of roads, and the public schools of the County and towns. Considerable has been said about the money and high salaries paid County officers. But there are no such things as high salaries paid the County officers. The three County commissioners who carry on the business of the county, a business that totals half a million dollars during the year, get the enormous annual wage of about \$60 each. The next responsible body is the highway commission at a pay rate of not so much and they don't collect at that. The tax collector gets \$250 a month, the sheriff \$3,500 a year, the head of the school system \$2,500, the auditor's department \$4,200 and the health and welfare and agricultural departments pay a proportionate share of the officers employed, the State paying the balance. Possibly the salaries of the whole force will reach \$25,000 a year, possibly more, hardly less. The point is that the salary list is about five dollars of every hundred collected for taxes and applied to county government. And for that expenditure of the five dollars we get what looks like pretty fair service in the administration of the hundred dollars.

The thing to remember is that our money goes, not for salaries, but for roads and schools. Under the State constitution we are allowed to go to a certain limit of taxation for ordinary expenses of the County, and that in Moore is 15 cents on the dollars of assessed valuation. But we have voted extra taxes on ourselves for roads and schools until the total taxes collected will run more than a hundred cents on the assessed values. It is useless to argue about taxation and try to put our finger on the

sore spot at any other place. It is waste of time to befuddle ourselves with anything else than that one plain proposition, that the roads and the schools have put us where we are, and that as we have a considerable bonded debt which we can not escape, and a school and road system that need to be kept up, the possibility of relief from our taxes is not promising.

Taxes are high all over the country and all over the world. But here in Moore county, for what we get our taxes are not high enough to complain of on the whole. The chief trouble is that the farm is loaded with a burden that seems almost hopeless. Although the bulk of the taxes is carried by the railroads, the corporations, and by the three Sandhills townships, the burden on the farms is a grave problem, and one that is not satisfactory to anybody, farmer or no farmer, for unless the farm is in some way permitted to lighten its burden serious conditions threaten that may involve much more than the farm. It is not merely a farm problem but a national problem, involving every form of industry and of prosperity and human happiness and progress. It is not County government that gives rise to this unsatisfactory situation, but something far deeper. The farmers who are digging into the trouble are moving wisely, but they will do well to dig intelligently, and to hunt where the causes are rather than to attribute the causes to agencies where they cannot be found. This movement has just started. If it is to succeed it must be carried on and carried far. Its discoveries will surprise many folks, for tracks are leading in many directions.

to it, but guess we'll have to drive up and back the same day.

In only three states is the per capita cost of State government less than in North Carolina. The U. S. Department of Commerce shows that in 1918 we paid \$6.83 apiece for the support of the State. Nevada pays most \$34.81, Georgia pays least \$5.11. Ohio, Illinois and Georgia are the only ones paying less than we.

Arrests are being made for hunting on the Fort Bragg military reservation. Several are in the toils of the law as the result of deer slaying on Uncle Sam's preserve. Now airplanes, military police and game wardens are on the watch for violators of the law. Uncle Sam will get you if you don't watch out.

Thanksgiving's most here. They had turkey at the Kiwanis luncheon Wednesday. Yum-yum!

Many a furnace fire was started this week, and many an electric fan packed away for the winter. Mosquitoes have stopped biting and more folks are stepping off the morning train from the north. Must be about winter time.

Tobacco averaged nearly 20 cents on the Aberdeen market last Thursday, with nearly 100,000 pounds sold. That is the best average figure we have seen for any market this season. The buyers says the price here is up because the quality has been up. Keep it up, both of you, say we.

From the State Press

THE LITTLE MAN'S RIGHT

Governor Gardner has everywhere been commended for declaring that the big question that will not down is: "Has the little man the right to live?"

The little man who grows tobacco sees this right denied when every \$6 paid for cigarettes is divided thus:

Uncle Sam\$3.00
Manufacturer 2.55
Farmer45
Just as long as such conditions exist, the right of "the little man to live" is put in peril. He may eke out an existence by the "live-at-home" policy, but it is, as the poet says, "as a poor dying rat."
—Raleigh News & Observer.

WHERE OUR STATE FAILS

The per capita wealth in North Carolina is \$682. The per capita wealth in Wisconsin is \$4,162—and the wealth in Wisconsin is probably more equally distributed than in North Carolina. The explanation for this difference is simple. In both Wisconsin and North Carolina a large majority of the people depend upon some line of agriculture for their livelihood. In North Carolina our farmers depend principally upon cotton or tobacco for their cash income. Both of these crops are very expensive to raise and handle, requiring heavy fertilization and a great deal of labor. One man can tend a comparatively few acres, especially with the sort of farming equipment which the cotton and tobacco farmers use. Both of these crops draw heavily upon the soil.

And on the other hand the Wisconsin farmer derives the bulk of his income from dairy products. He grows many acres of feed stuffs and pastures instead of a few acres of a so-called cash crop. He manufactures his own manures and a relatively small quantity of fertilizer in any form leaves his farm. There is practically no drain upon his land. His labor cost per acre is very low. His gross income per acre is actually less than the gross income of the average North Carolina farmer, but his net income is a great deal more.

North Carolina is helping to make Wisconsin rich. Not only our city population, but many of our farmers themselves hire Wisconsin farmers to grow their dairy products for them. Likewise we are hiring other farmers in other states to produce our meat, our wheat, even a part of the feed stuffs which we feed to our lamentably small number of livestock.

Of course many of our farmers are seeing the light. Many of our business men are interesting themselves to spread the live-at-home gospel. There are many evidences of a constantly increasing interest in the production at home of all the things which can profitably be grown here for the consumption, not only of our rural population, but of our urban population. And there are increasing evidences of the disposition upon the part of our merchants and consumers to give preference, as they should, to the home-grown article when it compares in quality and price with the imported article. The farmers who


have seen the light are making more money than those who have refused to see it. Their example will gradually be followed by others. It is to be sincerely hoped that the light will break rapidly for those who have not yet seen it, because the greater prosperity of the whole State is involved.
—Charlotte Observer.

SEPTEMBER WEATHER

In common with all the preceding months of the year except July, September's weather report showed a falling average of rainfall in the Sandhills, precipitation for the month being only 1.70 inches as against 2.07 inches for September, 1929. The general average for the month was 3.58 inches, all these averages sharply contrasting with the tremendous rainfall of 19.50 inches of September, 1928. While the prevailing dry spell made the torrid temperature seem worse than usual averages did not vary so greatly. The Sandhills normal, maximum temperature, 84-5; minimum, 62-3; general average, 73-3, was varied by the month's record of a maximum of 87-1; minimum 61-1 and average of 74-2. The figures for 1929 were maximum, 81; minimum, 61-3, and average 71-1. Average temperature for September, 1928 was 67-1; 1927, 75; 192*, 77; and 1925, 78-9. The hottest day came on the 3rd with 98 degrees recorded, and the coldest on the 28th with 45 degrees. Twenty-five days were clear, six partly cloudy, and four with rain, one and three one-hundredths of an inch falling on the 5th.

Meet us at the Moore County Fair, October 14 to 18.

PUNCTUALITY
PROMPTNESS
PRECISION



Dr. J. I. Neal

Veterinarian
Mondays—at Southern Pines
at Swinerton's Stable
Thursday—at Pinehurst
at Pinehurst Dairy

Dr. J. C. Mann
EYESIGHT SPECIALIST

Will be in his office over the Post Office, Sanford, N. C., every Wednesday, from 10:00 a. m. to 3:00 p. m. Don't fail to see him if your eyes are weak.

The YELLOW PENCIL with the RED BAND



EAGLE PENCIL CO.
MIKADO



W. C. ROUNTREE, M. D.
PELLAGRA A SPECIALTY

If you have many of the following symptoms, I have the remedy, no matter what your trouble has been diagnosed: Nervousness, stomach trouble, loss of weight, loss of sleep, sore mouth, hurting in back of head, shoulders or back, peculiar swimming in head, frothy-like phlegm in throat, passing of mucus from the bowels (especially after taking purgative), burning feet, yellow or brown skin, burning or itching skin, rash on hands, face and arms resembling sunburn, chronic constipation, (sometimes alternating with diarrhoea), copper or metallic taste, skin sensitive to sun heat, forgetfulness, despondency, thoughts that you might lose your mind, gums red and falling away from the teeth, general weakness, loss of energy, and look older than you are. If you have many of these symptoms, have taken all kinds of medicine, and are still sick, I especially want YOU to write for my FREE booklet, questionnaire, and diagnosis.
W. C. Rountree, M. D., BOX 1150
Dept. 41-J Austin, Texas

Correspondence

AN APPRECIATION

Editor, The Pilot, Aberdeen, North Carolina.

Dear Sir: Generally when a newspaper writes something that the people don't like it gets flayed. When it writes something extra good, it's never mentioned. Your last week's editorial on politics hit the nail on the head and split open the board of ignorance, so to speak. I do not know who wrote this editorial but its sincerity and truth overshadows anything that has been written in your paper in a long time. The balleyhoo of politics is quite distressing to those of us who love the truth, and the article in last week's issue should not go the even tenor of its way unhonored and unsung.

—H. F. SEAWELL, JR.

FROM MRS. HAMMER

Editor, The Pilot, Aberdeen, N. C.

Dear Mr. Editor: Through the columns of your paper I want to express gratitude to the people of Moore county who have so generously extended many kindnesses to my lamented husband, Hon. William C. Hammer, and who have since his death shown respect to him and sym-

pathy for our family. I also want to express gratitude to the Congressional Committee for tendering me the nomination as successor to my husband. For business and personal reasons and for the best interest of Democracy in our district, as I saw it, I declined the honor so much appreciated and so generously conferred, this, of course, being a token of appreciation of my husband. He loved the people of the district, rejoiced with them in their successes and sympathized with them in afflictions. He loved Democracy, so do I, and I am now appealing to the citizenship of our district to stand by the nominees, Mr. Hinton James, of Laurinburg, for the short term and Mr. Walter Lambeth, of Thomasville, for the long term. Both excellent men and well qualified to serve this the largest and best Congressional district in the State faithfully and well. To the womanhood I make an especial appeal, realizing that much depends upon her loyal support. Assuring everyone who reads these lines that the loyal support and sympathy which has been accorded our family is deeply appreciated, I am

—MRS. WM. C. HAMMER.
Asheboro, N. C.,
Oct. 6, 1930.

GRAINS OF SAND

See you at the Carthage Fair Tuesday.

Just as a lot of merchants agreed to take down their signs along the highway between Southern Pines and Aberdeen someone has started erecting a great big one. This is unfair to those who agreed to take theirs down, but there isn't much anyone can do about it.

However, these signs sometimes act as a boomerang, from an advertising standpoint. We know a concern which has ceased purchasing anything in Sanford because of the horrible sign-board menace outside the town. This company used to spend upwards of \$2,000 a year in Sanford. That's \$2,000 worth of business per year advertising signs have cost that town. We know of other people who will not trade in Aberdeen because of the numerous signs at the northern approach to town. In fact we'll wager that billboards do more harm than good.

Mrs. Hammer was probably wiser than some of her friends, says the Raleigh News & Observer. She is well qualified for any station, but she can serve her generation better as an editor than by going to Congress. And she has proved she can do it.

Mrs. Hammer is editor of the Asheville Courier.

The Charlotte Observer, in an editorial lauding the Daughters of the

American Revolution for the Kings Mountain celebration, says among other things:

Mrs. Charles R. Whitaker of Southern Pines, State Regent, is responsible for much of the Kings Mountain success.

Tuesday was the big day at the new State Park when President Hoover addressed the multitude gathered there for the occasion.

These have been hard afternoons to concentrate on work with the World's Series baseball games on. Baseball, football and politics comprise 90 per cent of the conversation on the street corners and in the drug stores these days.

We saw "Whoopie," starring Eddie Cantor, in Charlotte and take it from us, it's a scream. It's coming to the Carolina in Southern Pines next week. Don't miss it.

There appears to be a collusion between the Seaboard railroad and Raleigh hotel men. We wrote the division passenger agent asking him if the road wasn't going to provide some way for us to go and come from Raleigh the same day during the State Fair, and he writes:

"We would like people from your section to spend a night at one of our local hotels, returning the following afternoon."

Of course the Fair is worth the trip if one has the two days to give