

# THE PILOT

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## THE NEW COMMISSIONERS

The creation of a new scheme for the Board of County Commissioners is probably a wise move. The county is now divided into districts that are to have separate representation, each district returning its own selection from its own territory, each district able to present to the joint board a picture of conditions in its part of the county. In a way the various sections of the county have matters of individual concern to hold up to the board, and men from those different neighborhoods know best the local influences and the questions that arise. With increased responsibilities an increased number of men on the board is probably necessary. Moore county is growing and its responsibilities are growing in greater proportion than the number of people. The Board of County Commissioners soon will be obliged to give more time to county affairs, to handle things on a broader scale, and take the county as a factor in government more seriously. Possibly we are not far from a county government that will have to be employed on the basis of paying capable men for the work they do, for work will have to be done before many more years. This county is ceasing to be a rural neighborhood in which the public tasks are to be done in husking bee fashion, each man serving as a neighborhood and neighborly manifestation of his interest in government.

The appointments of Seymour and Cameron will strengthen the board by the addition of two good men. Frank Cameron is a level-headed practical young chap who has a standing in his section, as G. C. Seymour has in the resort communities. Both are substantial men, right clear-headed thinkers, familiar with business methods and holding the confidence of the people of their districts. They will work in harmony with the older members of the board, and only promising prospects are ahead of the new organization. A more acceptable choice could hardly be made by any one.

One thing might have been considered in creating the new board. It is a pity that the political alignment is permitted to overshadow other things that the Republicans of the county are not granted representation on this council which holds the destiny of the county's business in its hands. Good business principle ought to give consideration to any important minority in any thing. Moore county has Republicans who have intelligence and integrity and business ability. They are entitled to representation as well as anyone else.

## WHERE TAXES SHOULD BELONG

One of the troubles in the Legislature about fixing a tax scheme for the state is that every fellow from the sea to the mountains is trying to plan a project that would put the tax on some other payer. Newspapers, individuals, legislators, philosophers, all cling to the same delusion, that sound economic principle means make the other fellow cut the wood. The argument in favor of a high luxury tax is that the buyer who uses luxuries can be made to carry the burden, and some folks urge that we don't have to use luxuries, and by not buying them we can avoid the tax.

What a crooked proposition! Why should anybody want to avoid his fair share of taxes? We are all anxious enough to claim our share and as much more of the benefits of government as we can get. Why try to dodge our honest proportion of

taxes? One thing that condemns the luxury taxes is that it tries to make some one else carry our portion of the honest load. The only tax that any man can advocate honestly is one that tries to put an equally proportionate burden on every one of us. That is why a straight sales tax is the best so far proposed. A small general tax on all sales, laid at the source of the article, passed right down the line to the man that is the final buyer, puts that tax where it must go to be honest in its fairness of distribution. Neither manufacturer, merchant, rich man, poor man or another, should be saddled with any of the tax except his fair share of what the total amount is. The gasoline tax shows how readily the payer accepts his assessment. He knows everybody else is on even keel with him and being a square man he never utters a protest. The merchant can't pay the tax. Nobody has any money to pay the expenses of business except what comes from the buyer. That is where all the tobacco money comes from, all the electric light money, all the money of every kind, and we can't evade the tax if we want to. The only thing to do is to apportion it fairly under the law among all persons. Give every one of us our fair share and no more, and don't ask any one else to pay your legitimate share.

## THE MEDAL OF HONOR

Under the new road law two of the Highway Commissioners of the state retire to private life after an association with the road affairs of this part of the state—J. Elwood Cox and John Sprunt Hill. Time after time many of us have pestered them concerning road work in the county, on the various roads that come this way, and while occasionally they have intimated that they could not do everything everybody asked for, The Pilot is constrained to confess in all humility and gratitude that these two men have done a pretty good job for this county.

When you want a thing and want it to the point that you feel like wringing the neck of the man who will not join in the hunt and help you to get it you at times want to shed blood. But in the case of Cox and Hill it has to be said that they have probably done about what they could, for all the time we have been on their necks to have them do something in this particular quarter of the footstool they have had all the rest of their two road districts to fend off, for our good neighbors in the other counties have been just as eager to rake down the appropriations for their roads as we have been for ours. When Cox and Hill tried to get millions out of the barrel that held the swag they were guarded by an ample crew that wanted to divert the money elsewhere as fluently as we tried to divert it this way.

Now that the show is over and the danger of being accused of playing policy is past it is only decent to tell these men that they have awarded to Moore county a road system that is much better than we had when these twain entered upon the task of making roads in North Carolina. Possibly we might have fared better, and maybe we have received all the favors we deserve under strict weighing of all the factors to be considered. It is no use to start argument over debatable matters that have gone down the road. It is enough that Cox and Hill have made it possible to have a good system of highways throughout the county. Perhaps had the axe not fallen on them so suddenly they might have gone still farther. But it would be ingratitude to fail to express appreciation for the fine job they continued up to the day of their retirement, and The Pilot for one wants to pin on their coats an imaginary medal of honor to indicate that at least one of the bolsheviks who at times made their lives miserable on the days when new roads were under discussion at the Highway rooms in Raleigh thinks they have earned the favorable remembrance of this county.

## SANDHILLS THE FRESH EGG BELT

For three or four years the egg and poultry production of the Sandhills has been increasing to such an extent and on such a plane of excellence of

product that today the egg and poultry supply of this section is becoming a pronounced asset. Probably no other Southern resort section has such an excellent supply of poultry products, originating in its immediate vicinity, for the farmers of Moore county have gone at the matter intelligently, with the help of technically trained men under government supervision, and the result is that a crop of fresh eggs arrives every day at the distributing centers of the villages, direct from the farms of the poultry organizations in the immediate vicinity. The supply of poultry is similar in its character, being ample and direct from the farm to the dealer or the home.

It looks now as if the day of imported eggs and of cold storage eggs is gone for keeps. The farmers have been installing good stock, one man mentioning \$20 paid for a setting of eggs to secure good blood, and another even more than that for a single rooster to head his flock. In keeping with outlays of this sort for good stock the farmers have been building suitable poultry houses, studying their work, preparing to put eggs on the market promptly as soon as gathered, in attractive shape, and at prices that will move them. Eggs now are under twenty-five cents for the gilt-edged type, and at that figure they constitute one of the most palatable and inexpensive articles of food that can come to the table. In the Sandhills the householder need no longer worry about cold-storage eggs, or eggs from nobody knows where. Dealers can be asked for dependable eggs with the assurance that your dealer can get the kind that is above reproach if you tell him you want them. Or the poultry association will arrange your supply for you, at such intervals and in such quantities as you want, direct from the farm or through your grocer, and with the full assurance that you will not only get what you want, but what you should have. When you are in the Sandhills the egg question need never trouble you any more if you impress on the market man that you will be satisfied with nothing but genuine Sandhill fresh eggs from the poultry association producers.

## TRETTIN GOES TO WISCONSIN

When the present owners of the telephone system of Pinehurst and Southern Pines territory came into possession of the property and commenced to rebuild it an active man in the work was W. O. Trettin. For a time he stayed pretty close in the neighborhood, giving much attention to detail and to contact with the people. As the new establishment progressed Mr. Trettin was less seen in this community, his responsibilities taking him to various points where the company has interests, but he dropped in at times and was welcomed, for he made many friends. The announcement that he has been transferred to Wisconsin, to a bigger field, will not be received altogether joyously by the folks his lines have served in this community, for Trettin was highly appreciated as a valuable man here. He had a popularity that was his individual asset, as well as the standing that came to

him as a factor in the excellent telephone system that has followed the task of recreating the united plant. He handled his situation with a tactful cleverness that gained the confidence of the people who appreciated his candor and his intelligence. The people on the street and the employes in the office liked Trettin. The patrons of the lines found satisfaction in the excellent service. No doubt his transfer to Wisconsin is to his advantage, but that does not wholly offset the break in friendly relations that occurs when he goes away.

Incidentally, while it is in order to damn the men who are connected with almost any big industry, especially those that serve us intimately, like telephones, railroads, electric light companies and their kind, Mr. Trettin sort of eased down the brickbats and other things that might have been thrown more freely at his concern had his relation with the community been less satisfactory or his company less respectable. But both made a good record and the man goes away with a clean slate and the company is conceded to be giving a service that is so satisfactory that most folks have forgotten to complain about it at all of late. Which is doggoned good.

## TURPENTINE MAY COME BACK

A man who has been looking over the rural regions of the Sandhills during the winter says this section has a big possibility in two things. One is the production of turpentine and resin on a rather uninteresting scale, and the other a continued succession of crops of pulp wood. Southern Moore a few years ago was one of the prominent turpentine fields of the United States. The trees were worked out and cut for lumber, and the industry moved to other sections. Since then new crops of pines have been coming on. Today the county is covered with young pines, many of them big enough to work again for turpentine under the improved methods that do not kill a tree to get the flow of crude pitch. With the small tube from the tree to the cups used in present day practice, turpentine operation does not do much damage to a growing pine tree. Turpentine is a staple and valuable chemical product that has not been supplanted by synthetic production. It looks as if it will always have a value. With the crop of young pines on the way, the man cited says the future could see a big and continued income to this county from turpentine and resin.

Travelers over the county note here and there the piles of pine wood that has been cut and peeled for pulp wood. Pine trees reach a pulp wood size more rapidly than any other tree that grows. A pine forest of some density would probably yield a crop of pulp wood every four or five years by careful thinning. Leaving the smaller trees to come on after a crop is removed would provide the next crop, a process that could be continued indefinitely, while the tops could be sent to the wood pile.

It is possible that the pine forest coming into popularity in this county may prove itself not only a handsome thing to look at, but a good investment from an industrial point of view, embracing several outlets.

## GAMMACK & CO.

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SOUTHERN PINES—NEW HAMPSHIRE AVENUE

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## Correspondence

WHAT PRICE CONCRETE!

Editor, The Pilot:  
This article is written in behalf of the little children who have been deprived of the use of the sidewalk around the courthouse on which to roller skate. Every citizen of Carthage knows there is no available playground for children. The roads being dangerous for them to play in there remains no other place on which to roller skate. I'm told that the reason they were made to discontinue was due to the "wear and tear on the concrete." What price concrete! What concrete in the world is worth the amount of good this exercise does the children. It is an established fact that if you deprive young people of vigorous outdoor exercise they will obtain an outlet in more undesirable ways. Why drive these splendid boys and girls to the old fashioned procedure of sneaking behind peoples back for their fun?

In consideration of the fact that Carthage has a Woman's Club, Men's Club, Music Club, Book Club and two or three Bridge Clubs, it seems rather selfish to rob the children of their share of fun.  
The amazing concern on the part of the town fathers for the concrete strikes a somewhat inconsistent note. If they are really so anxious to enhance the beauty of Carthage why don't they start in the right quarter? There is a much greater need for their efforts. Absorption in mid-morning bridge games has blinded them, evidently, to the disgusting sight of the filth and trash which is literally strewn from one end of the town to the other. Banana peelings are much more in evidence as a decoration than shrubbery and flowers. Worse, and by far more revolting one is forced to see people expecorate on the street, sidewalk and inside of the courthouse. It is impossible to walk down town without hesitating to step upon the "cherished concrete." Ten feet from the courthouse one may throw a fair sized picnic, remains of peelings, papers, and other trash without even a murmur from these diligent "Fathers."

The town has a great deal of natural beauty and charm; with proper care there is no reason why it should not be one of the prettiest villages in the State, but with combined effort expended only on suppressing the children it doesn't stand a chance to be attractive, even if the courthouse concrete lasts a thousand years.

Finally, while other villages are willing to block off sections of the street for the children's use and to make them happy places in which to grow up, can't Carthage assume its share of responsibility to these future citizens and choose certain hours, when court is not in session, and let them roller skate to their hearts content?

—MRS. H. F. SEAWELL, JR.  
Carthage, N. C.,  
March 15, 1931.

## LAKEVIEW

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Odell of Detroit are the house guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Briscoe at "Dogwood Kennel."

Mrs. A. H. Williams, Mrs. Raymond Howe and their guest, Mrs. Adelaide Leitsch of Columbia, Wis., have returned from a delightful motor trip to Charleston, S. C. While away they visited the famous magnolia gardens.

F. M. Dwight is spending the week with his people in South Carolina.

Mr. and Mrs. George Graves of Carthage are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Worth Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Newcomb and Mrs. Mary Downie motored to Greensboro Sunday and were guests at Sedgfield Inn, returning by way of High Point.

Calvin Faircloth of Minneapolis, Minn., is visiting his sister, Mrs. C. G. Priest.

Mrs. Herbert Poole and Mrs. Margaret Penn of Carthage, were visitors in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Henry Vinton and Mrs. Daniel

PUNCTUALITY  
PROMPTNESS  
PRECISION

"What's in a name?"  
HARDLCKA BRZYNSKI, a friend of mine, once told me that when he was making a speech on a certain occasion he wound up a particularly dramatic peroration with the quotation "What's in a name?" whereupon a man in the back of the hall ruined his forensic flourish with the stentorian reply "Chiefly consonants in yours!"

Many magazines of late have been devoting space to names of individuals whose respective callings in life make their appellations particularly apropos or mal-apropos as the case may be.

As in most other games, the Sandhill Section can hold its own in this amusing indoor sport. For instance in Pinehurst the proprietor of the Carolina Pharmacy is Mr. Viall, Mr. Wickwire is a manufacture of copper screening, Mr. Cheatham is a minister, and at The Beacon Dr. Winters and Mrs. West are visiting Mrs. North in the South. At Knollwood were there's a Will there's a Way, and at the Hollywood in Southern Pines the pastry cook is Mr. Pye.

None of which has anything to do with banking. But names are of paramount importance to all financial transactions, is proof of which take a check to a bank and watch the expression of the man behind the wicket when you ask him to cash it. Watch him scrutinize the signature and you will realize at once that "nothing is more to be desired than a good name."

BANK OF PINEHURST  
Pinehurst, N. C.

McNeill were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Flemm at a delicious turkey dinner Sunday.

H. A. Odell was called to Washington City Sunday night on business.

Walter Blue of Greensboro spent a few days with his people here the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Coffey and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Flemm spent Friday in Raleigh.

Miss Jessie May Sugg of Vass was a week-end visitor of Mrs. Henry Graves.

Mrs. Loula Taylor and Herbert McInnis motored to Fayetteville Monday.

On Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Stedman Ballard was hostess to the Woman's Auxiliary of the Lakeview Church. There was a splendid attendance at the meeting and a good program at the conclusion of the meeting. Refreshments were served.

Miss Mary McKeithen of Aberdeen and David Coffey were dinner guests of Mrs. W. H. Coffey Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McNeill, Mrs. Ida Williams and Mrs. Ethel Howe, were dinner guests of Mrs. Adelaide Leitsche at the Jefferson Inn Saturday evening. After dinner the party attended the theatre.

Those from Lakeview attending the very inspiring Rally Day service at Old Union Church on Sunday were Dunc McCrimmon, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cole, Dorothy Cole, Clyde Causey, Mr. and Mrs. Orin Causey, Miss Sallie McDonald, W. H. McNeill, Miss Pearl McNeill and Mr. and Mrs. J. R. McQueen. All former members of the church, living within easy reach were especially invited to attend this service, to which invitation there was a hearty response. There was a good representation from the nearby villages and neighboring communities. After the service, which was ably conducted by the pastor, the Rev. Charles A. Lawrence, the old timers visited together as was their custom in bygone days.

The many friends of Robert Woodruff, Jr., will be delighted to know that he is satisfactorily recovering from a double mastoid operation, performed Thursday of last week. Mrs. Woodruff, who was called north on account of Robert's illness, is expected home the latter part of the week.

North Carolina will receive \$10,874 as its share of receipts of national forests in 1930.

## GRAINS OF SAND

Goodness only knows how many persons in the Sandhills accepted the Camel invitation to write about the new cigarette wrapper, but the prize is \$50,000 and we hereby move that if it comes to Moore county, the winner give half to the Moore County Hospital.

Miss Agnes McNaughton, superintendent at Samarcaud, has done a great job there with the delinquent girls thrust upon her from all parts of the state. Sixteen of them register their appreciation by burning down two of the dormitories.

The next few weeks offer the leading attractions of the year for those of the Sandhills who like good golf, good tennis and good horses. Practically all the leading professional golfers will be here for the North & South Open, most of America's ranking tennis players for the annual spring tournament, and the best looking horses of the section on exhibit March 31st and April 1st on the occasion of the 14th annual Pine-

hurst Horse Show. A good time should be had by all.

In the proposed Congressional re-districting to provide another Member of Congress for North Carolina, the Seventh district, of which Moore is a part, loses Randolph county from which its late representative, William C. Hammer, came. The proposed changes do not otherwise affect this district. Randolph becomes a part of the Fourth district, along with Chatham, Franklin, Nash, Wake, Johnson and Vance counties. The Seventh will still have twelve counties.

This is Carolina Forest Week. Give a thought to the prevention of forest fires. Our pines are our greatest asset. They have made the Sandhills. Protect them.

We want to congratulate O. J. Peterson, editor of the Chatham Record. Mr. Peterson has found a use for the Congressional Record. Our copy of his newspaper comes wrapped in pages from the famous Capitol publication.