

# THE PILOT

Published every Friday by  
THE PILOT, Incorporated.  
Aberdeen and Southern Pines, N. C.

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Subscription Rates:  
One Year .....\$2.00  
Six Months .....\$1.00  
Three Months ..... .50

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

Entered at the Postoffice at Aber-  
deen, N. C., as second-class mail mat-  
ter.

## A PROPER QUESTION CLEARLY ANSWERED

The Pilot this week prints some definite questions from Rassist E. Wicker concerning some proceedings of the county commissioners' office, and in response prints answers as definite as the questions. Mr. Wicker's questions have served a good purpose, that of bringing to the attention of the people a matter that has bothered the county government seriously for some time, yet which has moved as swiftly probably as it could, and which, owing to the better methods of handling public affairs, has been handled in a more business-like manner than could have been possible at any previous time. The new laws for county operations have changed governing conditions, and very much for the better.

The county commissioners have answered the questions Mr. Wicker asked, showing that the money involved in the questions has been paid, thus disposing of questions 1 and 10. Regarding questions 8 and 9 The Pilot can speak for itself. At no time was information refused to this paper on the subject, and the commissioners did not in any relation with The Pilot "as a body request or suggest that the newspapers of the county refrain from reporting the matter or its discussion."

The Pilot had full knowledge of conditions at an early period, but because a number of the leading business men of the county hoped that the money would be forthcoming, and save the county a loss, saving the depositors in the involved bank, saving the community which was affected by the financial depression that has affected the whole nation, The Pilot believed that no harm could be done by standing aloof from the excitement until those who hoped to bring a favorable termination to a panicky situation could see what could be done. The commissioners have had their hands full, but in addition the crisis came at a time when the whole country is at its wit's end trying to keep its head above water, and it is The Pilot's belief that the board has done an uncommonly good work in balancing its accounts and with as little discomfort as is indicated. That the outcome is as satisfactory as it is shown to be is one reason why The Pilot had hoped the board would be reelected, for its has shown its ability under conditions that will probably not be met again under the new statutes.

## A CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR

A voter asks The Pilot, "who is your candidate for governor?" While his name cannot yet be given because so far he has not been positively identified here is a description of him. He is not a man who is putting politics above the welfare of the country, which means that he has just a few positive ideas about what a governor should be in the coming gubernatorial period. Possibly one of these ideas will dominate all the others, which would be wholly satisfactory to The Pilot. That idea should be reduction of costs of operation of state, town and county governments. National government is left out because the governor of North Carolina will not be charged with running the federal affairs.

Reduction of costs of operation is placed at the top of the list because costs of government are laid on the backs of the taxpayers, and the tax payers are about to say what the sums collected shall be. We start with the necessities which are the sums required to pay the interest on the state, town and county debt, and the amount for the sinking

fund to pay off from year to year the debt that is due. These things are not elastic. We must pay them as they come due, or repudiate, and repudiation is hell, whether that is a polite word or not. It is not to be said of this state that it will destroy its honest credit. But with a state and town and county debt out with a gigantic handicap that must be overcome at the start. We can't reduce that except by paying it down, and it will take years to effect that in spite of all we can do. Five hundred millions in bonded debt, and a million dollars a day interest on it.

Our candidate does not need to talk any about that. He can do nothing with it. Then after that is out of our way comes the current expenditures of state, county and town. There is where the pruning knife can be set, and to The Pilot's notion it must cut deep and bring blood. For there is the only place we can economize. Cut down on costs. It sounds pretty to say that North Carolina is a great state and wealthy, and that we are entitled to the good things of existence. But the whole song is piffle. The state is rich if we can appreciate the things we have. To show a sheet on which are the assessed values put on North Carolina property is more piffle. Try to sell some of the property at these fancied values and see where you put your feet. Things are worth what one will give for them. We are entitled to whatever we can buy and pay for, no more. We have had a wild frenzy of buying and paying with money that came from bonds sold. That day is ended. We can sell no more bonds. What we get now we pay for in cash. The taxpayer provides the cash—if he can. Some of them can't. Some of the wise men say get the money where it is. The Pilot has insisted that it isn't. That's another of our troubles. The cow that folks said would come home in the evening if the morning milk was spilled has come home, but it transpires that she is dry.

It is nice to have good roads, and to have nice school houses and for the children to ride to schools, and for us all to have various things. But the paymaster is telling us to pay or he will sell our lands, and we secure a postponement of the sale: until fall, and are walking again on air. The fall comes soon, and it is as hard to pay in the fall if you have no money as in the spring. It is nice to have all of the things if we can pay for them. But it is evident to everybody that we can't pay. Therefore The Pilot's candidate for governor, for the legislature, for commissioner, for anything, is that man, when he is found, who is flatfooted and unscared in his determination to reduce costs of operating our paternal and complicated and profligate governments.

The Pilot is not concerned as to whether he is a friend of the farmer or the veteran or the predatory rich, or the bootlegger or the prohibitionist, or even the whole people. But he must have that determination to serve the whole people in cutting out our shameful wastes in all public lines, and nerve enough to tell the kickers and grafters and feeders at the flesh pots generally that the whole people have the bills to pay, and that the point has about been reached where they can't pay, and that unless we reduce costs this state and its towns and counties are busted. We have but one course before us, that is to quit deluding ourselves that we can borrow ourselves rich, or that we can go on living on what we promise to pay tomorrow but refuse and cannot pay today, and make up our minds that our expenses shall be cut to the basis of our incomes whether our beer incomes fit for champagne taste or not. Nobody is fooled much any more about going where money is to get the taxes, for it is not. The way the rich are throwing their valuable securities on the stock market at prices never before heard of shows that they are squeezed dry as dust and are important.

You name the man who will put in his best licks to reduce the cost of all state, county and city government, and you will right there name The Pilot's candidate for governor, also name some others and you will include The Pilot's candidate for other offices. All other things are of absolutely no consequence just now. The only way to estab-

lish credit is to pay the debts and get rid of them. The only way to pay debts is to cut expenses and work like thunder and economize. The man who will promise to hold all our noses to the grind stone to cut out the luxuries, to wear the old trousers until they shine, and to pay us out of the bondage of debt as fast as possible and pay no more on other things than has to be paid until we see dry ground again is The Pilot's man. He is asked to hold up his hand and say who he is, but he need not include anything else.

## A GROWING ABOMINATION

One of the meanest things in this world is the string of dump piles that steadily grow up around the towns and villages and along the country roads. An enthusiastic group of folks in the villages try to make the roads attractive. They plant trees and shrubbery, plan ways to clean up and to give interest to the highways and village streets. They are met with another group that seems wholly indifferent to everything in that line. Old trash is stored in the village vacant lots. Old cars are accumulated here and there in country places until they suggest the culmination and wreckage of a destructive war. Lazy drivers dump a collection of tin cans and breakage and waste paper and old tow sacks of plunder in the grass by the road side. The effect is that of the small boy who washes his face leaving a ring around under his chin to mark the territory he did not reach, and the clean spot is brought out clearly in the contrast.

What to do with the millions of old cars junked in this country yearly is almost as much of a question as to who we will shift our taxes on when we get rid of them ourselves, but it is hardly to be believed that the country is to die from suffocation by being buried under the steadily increasing automobile junk. Some towns have accumulated automobile remains that make them famous all up and down the road. Some have a promiscuous habit of slovenliness that keep their names in memory of those who drive the road, to say nothing of their own people. It is easy to get rid of most of the waste. A little work will dig a hole and bury the tin cans and similar junk. An eroded gully will hold a lot of stuff, and bury it in the course of time with the wash that comes down with the rains. But the task is the job of the fellow who provides the junk. It is his business to get rid of it and in a way that does not offend the whole people, for we can not have a decent place to live, or attractive roads or villages if the junk pile is to be a free commoner at every turn of the road.

## Grains of Sand

It would take as much to pay the soldier bonus in cash at this time as it took to run the entire government before the war.

The State Police are after glaring headlights. Better have yours looked at before you get a ticket.

May 20th is the final day for filing notice of candidacy for county offices. Hurry up if you decide to get into the game. N. J. Muse is chairman of the Moore county board of elections and the man to see.

A fellow was arrested in Sanford the other day, wanted in Butler, Pa. When Butler authorities were notified they wired, "Let him go. We can't afford to send for him." Depression benefitted one man, at least.

E. C. Matheson of Eagle Springs was a member of the Moore county Board of Commissioners in 1896. He's a member today, and this issue of The Pilot carries his announcement for another term. Evander ought to know the county by now. That's a span of 36 years.

We received one political announcement this week with this request attached: "Please do not run my picture in the paper." He apparently does not regard his physiognomy as a political asset.

Next Thursday, May 12th, has been designated by President Hoover as "Hospital Day." The United States, says the President, is blessed above all nations in the number, variety and excellence of its hospitals. Nowhere is private generosity and public wis-

dom better expressed than in the support of these institutions for the alleviation of human suffering.

Reminding that "the hospitals are reeking an unusual demand upon their facilities this year, especially in the field of free service," he declares that it is especially appropriate to call to the attention of all the people that May 12 is "National Hospital Day, and to recommend that wherever possible our people on that day visit the hospitals and familiarize themselves with their splendid service to their community."

Senators Morrison and Bailey have fiery Senator Huey Long to thank for two good committee assignments this week. Huey flared up one day and resigned from all Senate committees. His vacancy on Naval Affairs went to Cam, on Military Affairs to Josiah.

## CARTHAGE

Misses May and Bess Stuart spent Sunday in Rowland with Mrs. Ida Evans.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Currie, Miss Mary Currie and Mrs. Charles Nicoll went to Raleigh Tuesday for the day.

Misses Louise Williams and Sarah Purdie have returned to their home in Dunn after completing their work in the high school here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McRae and Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Cottingham spent Sunday with friends in McFarlan.

Mrs. Charles Coale, who has been the guest of Miss Mary Currie for the past week, has returned to her home in Allentown, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitlock spent Sunday in Mount Gilead with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. McGraw were Charlotte visitors Thursday.

Madames B. C. Wallace, L. C. Wallace, R. L. Yow and Hugh Jackson spent Wednesday in Fayetteville.

Eugene Stewart and George Cabel Penn of the University were at home for the week-end.

Mrs. A. J. Bateman and daughters, Cornelia and Adelaide of Durham were guests of Mrs. Cornelia Black Sunday.

Mrs. W. H. Currie has returned home after a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Woltz in Gastonia.

Mrs. David Kemp of Long Island left for her home on Tuesday after spending two weeks here with her sister, Mrs. John Symington.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Kemp, nephew and niece of Dr. and Mrs. John Sym-

ington arrived in Carthage from Florida Monday. After a few days' visit here they will go to New York.

Dr. E. D. Barbour of Oxford spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Flinchum.

G. C. Shaw of High Falls was in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Ridge and Miss Katherine Cole of High Point spent Sunday here with relatives.

Dr. Jean Symington, niece of Dr. and Mrs. John Symington is expected in Carthage for a month's visit. Dr. Symington is on her way back to Scotland after two years' post graduate medical work in Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Roberts and Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Riddle of Sanford were in town Sunday.

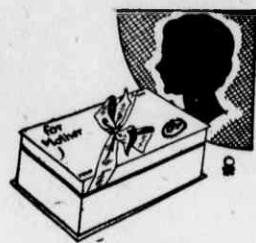
Mrs. H. J. Holt and children of Aberdeen spent Friday with friends here.

## PRE-SCHOOL CLINICS IN SANDHILLS NEXT WEEK

"The winter session of the schools is about to close and we must begin to think of their opening again next autumn," said Dr. J. Symington, county health officer, yesterday.

Pre-school clinics are now in order and those children entering school for the first time next winter are invited to attend. The following clinics have been arranged for and will be held as follows. At Pinehurst School on Monday, May 9, 1932 at 10 a. m.; at Aberdeen School on Tuesday, May 10, 1932, at 9:30 a. m.; at Southern Pines School on Wednesday, May 11th. These clinics are for examination and vaccinations.

R. C. Lawrence and daughter, Miss Jackie of Lumberton, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. Talbot Johnson last Tuesday.



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ABERDEEN

## Flowers for Mother's Day

Sunday, May 8

The genuine affection which prompts this annual observance will be appropriately expressed by Flowers from the Pinehurst Greenhouses.

A box of assorted Flowers, selected for the occasion, freshly cut and carefully boxed at

**\$2.00**

Our season is closing. All flowers and plants at very low prices.

**PINEHURST GREENHOUSES**

# SHOE SALE

BEGINNING

**Saturday, May 7**

ENDING

**Saturday Night, May 14**

## 7 DAYS OF BARGAINS

**Men's Shoes . . \$2.00, \$3.00, \$3.95**

**Men's Florsheim Shoes . . \$5.95 a pr.**

**Ladies' Shoes . \$2.00, \$2.95, \$3.95**

## LOW PRICES TO REDUCE STOCK

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