

THE PILOT

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YOUR UNCLE SAM IS GETTING OLDER

Next Wednesday Uncle Sam has a birthday, and he will mark off 158 years. That means this American nation is one of the grown-folks among the peoples of the earth. In that length of time governments have arisen and been supplanted, but U. S. A. is the only one of the boys of the early day who has kept his finger on everything he had then and added to it all along the line until today his is the foremost operation of its kind in existence.

Great Britain has done pretty fair, but John Bull looks across the water to see a big development that the English relinquished to the colonists, a development built on the greatest assemblage of natural resources men have so far brought into action. Everybody in the family of nations, who had anything worth putting on the counter, has disposed of something to Uncle Sam, but none of the boys has grabbed much of anything from under the flag away from him, and while the old world has done a lot of commendable work it is pretty well understood that the U. S. A. marches close to the front of the procession of progress.

France has tried all forms of government. Germany has played a mixed game; Spain, Austria, Russia, Turkey, have had their fling. Even the British Empire is in an experimental relation with its colonies, and the king is an indefinite adjunct to the parliamentary government, but in this country the President and Congress have enjoyed the same continuous relationship up to the present time, and unless Mr. Roosevelt's brain trust jumps the hurdle and gives us something new in the way of government, as some of the easy prophets are pointing out, we are in a fair way to put more candles on Uncle Sam's birthday cake each year. The old boy brings out a new model once in a while, but there are no very conclusive signs that he is approaching senility. Too many filling stations are along the road for him to worry much yet.

DON'T WE MAKE IT LIVELY?

Looking over the exchanges one from a neighbor town says that on Saturday afternoon a car coming around a curve on a hill about four miles out hit the end of a bridge pier, killed two girls, broke a leg, upper jaw and nose of another, seriously injured a fourth and also sent the driver to the hospital. The engine of the car telescoped back into the front seat, and the car knocked the top off of the abutment of the pier. On the same page is the information that the same afternoon about two miles out of town in another direction a Chrysler crashed into a Chevrolet, and then into a Ford. Suitable injuries were inflicted. About the same hour a big Willys-Knight left the road to jump into a bridge abutment and provide three hospital jobs, and within half an hour a young man was knocked out on the highway by a car which left him to be picked up by the next comer to be taken to the hospital to be repaired. All these stories are on the same page, and all indicate from the tenor of the narrative that inexcusable carelessness was responsible.

However, there is no moral to be drawn from the tale, and from all that can be interpreted there is a probability that the experience will pass by without any great sensation except in the families of those immediately affected. We are making records right along, and the singular feature is that nobody seems to be in the slightest degree concerned. Nobody appears to bother to go to the foundation of the

trouble, which is the utter disregard for the responsibility of the driver who travels the highway.

It is not the driver or the killer car who does the job. It is the great mass of people who tolerate the methods which permit our road practices, for the common consent of the mass of people that any driver may drive in any reckless manner that suits him is the cause of the indifference of those drivers who do the damage. Whether we can improve conditions or not depends on the willingness of a sufficient number of aggressive men to take decisive steps toward reducing the danger on the highway, and it cannot be brought about by going down the road with closed eyes. If human life is worth anything it takes more than a momentary comment to secure that safety. Human life is getting mighty cheap and no signs indicate any intention of raising its value.

THE OLIVE BRANCH STICKY WITH PEACE

Primary elections are past, the state convention has convened, the unfettered have had their annual pilgrimage to Raleigh. Friend Cam has spoke his piece, and you can spell it peace with capital letters, for it was a waving of olive branches and molasses and everybody had enough to smooth down any sore spots he may have encountered in the last half dozen years. During Governor Morrison's administration it fell to his lot to go over the central part of the state to tell the boys a few things during a strike, and he won the approval of the strikers with the assurance that if they did not want to work the soldiers that had been called out had not been sent to make them work. He also said they had not been sent to prevent anybody from working who wanted to work. He was determined to protect everybody and have peace for every faction. He is a pacificator if he has to pacify everybody. So the sun shines bright on our old Carolina home, and it's summer and everybody is gay.

Fortunately for us here in the Sandhills the campaign is about ended. We have no state ticket, except the new constitution, and nobody will fight over a constitution. That is too important, but not interesting enough to welter with blood. We elect no United States Senator, our Congressman, the judge and solicitor are practically chosen, and the county ticket is quite definitely settled, except that Herbert Seawell says he is going to be out in the race with Russell Clegg for the Legislature and some folks say it will be a fight. Otherwise this should be a peaceful summer and a mild-mannered fall.

BUT THE SEVENTH IS THE SABBATH

Those of us who are older look with some curiosity on the change that has come over this country in the past few years as we compare the present "liberal" attitude toward the old-time policies of the church. This is not to argue the wisdom of religious strictures or religious freedom, for freedom is a feature that is not suffering as much as some folks think. But rather it is the thought that comes uppermost as the subject of Sunday baseball is discussed. Baseball is no worse than lots of other things we do on Sunday, and perhaps the idea of playing ball on Sunday is not any worse than playing it on any other day. Yet the church presents the one claim that the seventh day is the Sabbath, and perhaps the Sabbath is more of a valued function in human life than some of us may have realized.

The Sabbath is a basic factor in the religious establishment of this country and it is the day on which the church functions more definitely in its material forms than on any other. The forms and ceremonies of the church are like the ceremonials of anything that appeal to people, and if the interest the preacher finds in Sunday's practices helps to hold the attention of his people on his work it would probably be unfortunate to in any way weaken the standing the church attempts to maintain in its moral control. It is beyond the dispute that many influences are interesting people in other things than the moralities and religious habits of the church. In some things the church is bound to find its hold loosening.

But it must be conceded that

it will be a sorrowful day if the great moral authority the church holds over mankind shall ever relax its weight to such an extent that its urge for certain things may be lost. Sunday is the especially appointed period for the manifestation of the doctrines of the church, and is to the extent of several hours a day given over to the church observances. It is worth the time and the quiet and the undisturbed possession of the time it calls its own that the churches be permitted to retain that sanctity they place on the Sabbath. Nothing else in this world makes the great effort it puts forth to serve the whole people, for its one ambition is to be helpful to all mankind, and in doing its work it faces enough of difficulty without introducing any new ones.

The pastor of one of the churches has just finished a series of sermons on the reciprocal duties church and nation owe each other, which fairly balance, and most folks agree that the church is entitled to some consideration for the work it does. It asks the observance of that ancient law of remembrance of the seventh day, and probably it is asking but slight return in that the seventh day may be held principally for the finer side of life if the other six may be open for other human occupation without limit. Baseball is a great game. But it should not, at least in the smaller places, disturb the serenity of the church work as long as the church asks but one day in seven. The church deserves its chance.

Grains of Sand

At a meeting of Moore County Hospital directors the other day the subject turned to automobile accidents and the need for a driver's license law in North Carolina.

"Why, if we killed 77 people in one year on the Seaboard we'd be investigated by federal, state and county authorities," said Seaboard Agent Stutz of Southern Pines. "Yet 77 were killed on the state's highways last month alone."

Frank Buchan apparently prefers fights to love feasts. Asked upon his return from the Democratic convention at Raleigh last week what kind of a time he had, Frank said:

"Too much throwing of bouquets. All the speakers did was throw bouquets at the other fellow, and then the other fellow would pass them along to the next."

Mrs. Mebane, up Greensboro way, paid out over \$6,000 in her campaign against Frank Hancock for his seat in Congress. Which figures over 75 cents a vote for Mrs. Mebane, whose total was not much over \$,000.

Don Phillips must have done quite some driving in his campaign. In his campaign expense report he lists over \$400 for automobile travel, just about half of his total expenditures of \$850.

The proposal for Sunday baseball here sends our Poet Laureate into verse, Says Arthur Newcomb:

But the funny thing about it
Is, (and why I cannot tell)—
It's the day above all others
When I feel like raising—well
Guess.

A representative of the American College of Surgeons, on his annual visit to the Moore County Hospital last week, remarked:

"I wonder if the people of Moore county appreciate the fine institution they have available to them, and the fine work it is doing."

Senator "Bob" Reynolds scored one second place in the voting of Washington correspondents on various qualities and characteristics of members of the U. S. Senate, after Congress adjourned. Under the item, "Senator having most sex appeal," our Bob ranked but one vote below Tydings of Maryland, 18 to 17. Vive North Carolina!

General Johnson in Hospital—News-paper headline.

Probably just another code in the head.

Tuesday's and Wednesday's mails received in this vicinity were the most welcome in some time. They contained those 20 percent Page Trust Company dividend checks. One Aberdeen resident is said to have received over \$15,000.

According to the almanac, summer commenced last Friday. It has put in full time since.

Correspondence

SUNDAY BASEBALL

Editor The Pilot:

Someone raised the question recently, "why do we always censure the people who do wrong and usually fail to commend those who do right?" and it was brought to mind again very forcibly as I read in last week's Pilot of the attitude of the people of Southern Pines regarding Sunday baseball. No finer thing could be written on its pages and broadcast to its long list of subscribers than our ultimatum on this subject and I believe it will be better propaganda for the future business of our tourist town than anything else that we could offer.

Some of us did not know that the proposed game was under discussion or we, too, would have registered a protest in person but perhaps we can take advantage of the forum of The Pilot and let our ideas be known. We are very glad indeed that the decision of the town was to retain the sanctity of the Sabbath for we are living in an amazing world which continually presents deep and disturbing problems to the thoughtful mind and the question of Sabbath observance is not the least of them.

The world is fast losing the knowledge of its duty to God and its neighbor as is evidenced in the wholesale breaking of the Sabbath Com-

mandment, which is constantly insisted upon in the Holy Scriptures as a prime duty of God's people. It should not be necessary for us to ask a reason for obedience when God issues a command for His Commandments are never given without the best of reasons and while they are not always clear to the minds of men it is best for us to obey the wisdom and love expressed by Him in the giving of them. He has an eternal plan for us and if we value our place in this plan we must get into tune and step with His Sabbaths for it is indeed the Divine link between Him and us.

The preservation of the Day is of first importance to us for a dishonored Sabbath is a sure way to national deterioration. Where there is disobedience there must be discipline, which is not always pleasant when it comes.

There should be no sounds of labor, no shouting of week day games or pleasures, no strivings for gain to

disturb the harmony of the Lord's Day, nor our place in it. Others may debate their right to follow their own inclinations on God's Day but in no place do the Scriptures bear this out and we must accept them as the Divine plan for us for there is no substitute.

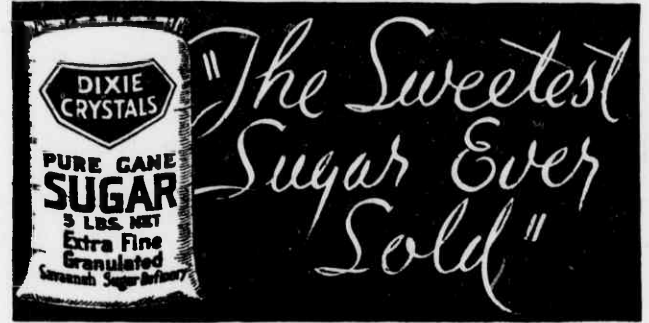
I wish to congratulate all those who so nobly stood for the right on this occasion for it is indeed a great step forward.

—MRS. F. E. WALKER.

Southern Pines,
June 25, 1934.

MANY AT COOPERSTOWN

Cooperstown, New York, attractive village on Otsego Lake, is claiming a number of Sandhills residents for the summer. Among those there are Mr. and Mrs. Folger Udin, Mr. and Mrs. and Mrs. Edgar T. Chapman, the Richard P. Davidsons, Walter Frankl and James Townsend.



FORD PRICES REDUCED

Effective Friday, June 15, prices on Ford V-8 Passenger Cars, Trucks and Commercial Cars were reduced \$10 to \$20. These reductions represent new low prices on 1934 models, as there have been no Ford price increases this year.

FORD V-8 PASSENGER CARS (112-inch wheelbase)

	WITH STANDARD EQUIPMENT	WITH DE LUXE EQUIPMENT
TUDOR SEDAN	\$520	\$560
COUPE	505	545
FORDOR SEDAN . . .	575	615
VICTORIA		600
*CABRIOLET		590
*ROADSTER		525
*PHAETON		550

*These prices remain unchanged

FORD V-8 TRUCKS AND COMMERCIAL CARS

Commercial Car Chassis—112-inch wheelbase . . .	\$350
Truck Chassis—131-inch wheelbase	485
Truck Chassis—157-inch wheelbase	510
Stake Truck (Closed Cab) 131-inch wheelbase . .	650
Stake Truck (Closed Cab) 157-inch wheelbase . .	715

In addition to above, prices were also reduced on other Commercial Cars and Truck types from \$10 to \$20

ALL PRICES F. O. B. DETROIT

FORD MOTOR COMPANY