



FAIRWAY COTTAGE

A. S. NEWCOMB & COMPANY

Offer for Sale or Rent

ATTRACTIVE RESIDENCES IN PINEHURST

DESIRABLE COUNTRY PROPERTIES

HOUSES AND BUILDING LOTS
AT KNOLLWOOD

SEE CHARLES P. MASON
Manager Real Estate Dept.

MR. W. L. HODGKINS, of Chicago, Ill., has kindly presented to the Charities of Moore County a beautiful seven-passenger Alco car to be sold for \$500; the money to be distributed by Miss May Chapin of Pinehurst, N. C. The car may be seen at the Community Garage, Pinehurst, N. C.

This is a wonderful opportunity, not only to get one of the best made cars that the United States has ever produced, but in doing so to be a benefit to the people of the county also.

W. W. WINDLE COMPANY

Millbury, Massachusetts

THE choicest American and Foreign Virgin Wool Fabrics for sport wear. Virgin wool blankets in wonderful colorings. Steamer rugs made of the finest wools. Fabrics selected by experts, months in advance of the seasons. Mr. Charton L. Becker is our Pinehurst representative, and will show you samples on request.

For Sale or Rent

COUNTRY PLACE NEAR PINEHURST

TWO miles west of Carolina Hotel. House has living room, dining room, two bedrooms with bath between; kitchen and storeroom. Open fireplaces in both living and dining rooms. Flues in bedrooms. Two porches. House is unfurnished.

Fifty acres land adjoining, suitable for peaches or truck garden. Purchaser may buy house and lot alone or undeveloped land only, or both together.

For particulars see

C. P. MASON, Manager Real Estate Department
A. S. NEWCOMB & CO.

Some Sandhill History

(By BION H. BUTLER)

THIS country is full of mighty interesting historical associations and tradition if we only know to fall in with somebody like Dr. Bethune at Jackson Springs, or Lawyer Johnson, at Aberdeen, who are full of the story of the earlier days. One of the Bethune ancestors was the owner of a tract of land that had for its western boundary the Moore county line for a distance of about eight miles, and included around a hundred thousand acres. That same property line is now the western boundary of the Fort Bragg reservation, although the Bethune boundary was longer on the western front than the boundary of the present reservation of the artillery fort. The man who owned that big heritage lies in the old Bethesda church yard near Aberdeen, an old-time sanctuary of the pioneers of the Sandhills country. He was a congressman from the district that in his day included this section of the state, and to get to Washington he traveled horseback, for the roads ninety years ago were not fit for an automobile, such as his posterity uses to make the journey to Washington in a day or so.

Close by the same old church is the sepulchre of Walter H. Page, ambassador to Great Britain during the most stormy period the world has ever witnessed, and a man I believe to have been more influential in bringing this country successfully out of the complication than any other who had a part in the war. Walter Page was broad enough and courageous enough to take a firm stand with Washington when Germany was trying to involve the United States and Great Britain in a dispute that would have put us probably on the German side in the fight, and resulted in German victory and in German world supremacy. He did not refuse to do what Washington instructed him, but he left no doubt that if he had to carry out his instruction or resign he would leave London forthwith. His courage modified the attitude of Wilson toward England and saved England the hostility of the United States, which enabled the allies to defeat Germany, and save the world for popular government instead of for the rule of kings. Had Walter Page weakened, and carried out the policy that would have brought disagreement between the United States and Great Britain the world war would have terminated differently, and the fate of civilization would have been dominated by the autocrat of Germany. There is the man who should have the biggest monument that marks the great catastrophe. Students of history recognize this man as the world's savior.

But I got away from my story. I started out to remark about the bridge on the Midland road between Knollwood Village and Southern Pines. The new road crosses the creek where the old Yadkin road forded the stream. Tradition says that when Cornwallis was on his way back to Wilmington after his encounter with Greene at the battle of Guilford Courthouse, up near the present town of Greensboro, he followed the Yadkin road, or whatever there may have been of road at that time. And when he arrived at McDeeds creek, over there below the Mid-Pines clubhouse, his eagerness to get forward faster, so the story runs, prompted him to sink his cannon in the marsh of the stream. I don't know how much truth there is in this tale, but like some other historian who says I got it from one who got it from his father, who got it from his father, who got it from his father, so it seems to have something back of it at any rate. At least before Donald Ross had introduced the more modern sport of golf there in the Mid-Pines country the older outdoor amusement seems to have included an occasional digging in the creek to see if the old Cornwallis guns could be unearthed.

The romantic occupation of hunting pirate treasure in the Spanish main has gone out of fashion, but that would not preclude a revival of the sport on a more conservative line, and one that would not involve going to sea, for we could equip and organize

(Continued on page 14)