

Is a Paper Devoted to the Upbuilding of the Sandhill Territory of North Carolina

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FAMOUS DOCTORS IN THE SANDHILLS

One of Them, Dr. Carrol, Made
a Great Record During
the World War

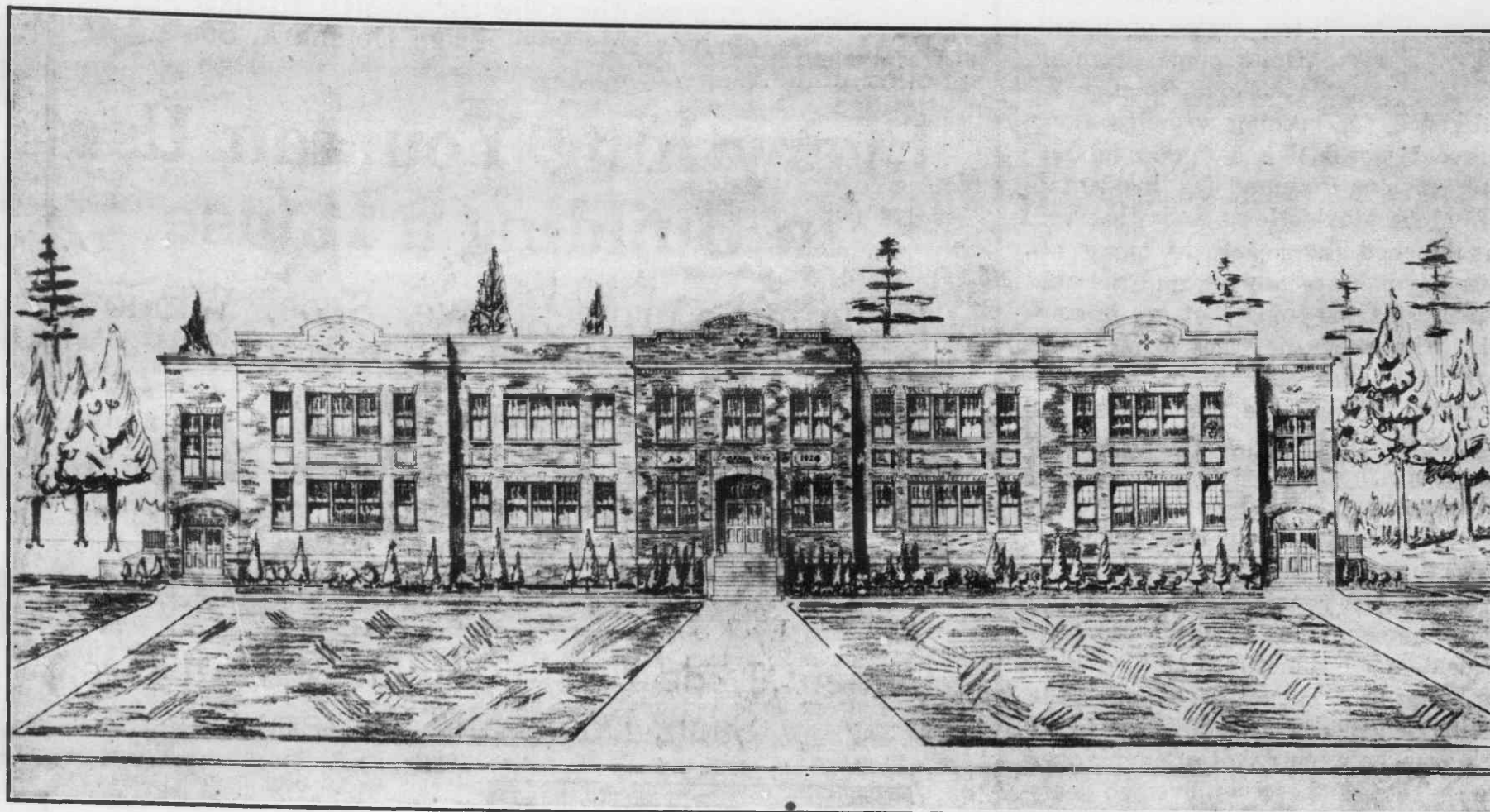
Recently two distinguished men have been visitors in the Sandhills. These are Dr. Alexis Carroll and Dr. Simon Flexner, both connected with the Rockefeller foundation for medical research. Dr. Flexner has gone south to Florida to confer with John D. Rockefeller whose money makes their work possible. The Pilot has already made note of his visit at Pinehurst where he was for a time at the Carolina Hotel. Dr. Carroll was at the Highland Pines in Southern Pines, and expects to be back again in April. He is one of the most eminent men in Medicine in the world. Originally a Frenchman he was on this side when the war broke out. He went back to France to the army and was assigned to specialty work in the hospitals. He succeeded in bringing out a new antiseptic which so thoroughly robbed hospital gangrene and the infection of wounds of their terrors that the dreadful mortality of previous wars among the wounded was reduced to such a small percentage that infection was no longer regarded as a grave danger. Dr. Carroll is a modest chap who declines to talk much about his own work but army and medical records tell so completely what he has done that he does not have to say much for himself. An interesting characteristic of the two men is that while Dr. Flexner preferred the livelier surroundings over at the Carolina, Dr. Carroll came to the Highland Pines because he said he was in search of a quiet place. They were both much impressed with the Sandhills.

KIWANIS CLUB MEETS

At the meeting of the Kiwanis Club at Aberdeen on Wednesday an enlightening address was made by Edward Prizer, one of the big oil men of the world. Mr. Prizer's work has taken him to all countries and all quarters of the globe, and his talk included a prophetic warning that advanced medicine will give the Asiatic countries such a growth that soon the yellow peril will begin to threaten the food supply of the whole world.

Then Mr. Prizer talked about our taxes. He deplored the effort of make taxation a political wrangle, for he insisted that taxation is an economic problem, not in the least democratic or republican, and one that affects all of us alike. He showed that the effort to make the capitalist pay 60 per cent of his income in taxes while the man of limited income pays four per cent or none at all is an impossible stunt, for the man with a big income simply buys the federal, state, county and district bonds, which are all the time calling for money at low interest, but no income taxes. The result is that money that should be going into the development of industry is going

THE NEW SCHOOL BUILDING AT CAMERON



The Cameron district has sold its school bonds at \$106.77, and with the money will proceed to build a fine school house which is best described by the picture shown above. This excellent structure will contain 13 standard class rooms, a library, office for the superintendent, and an auditorium with seating room for 700 persons. In addition will be a rest room for the teachers, the ordinary toilet facilities, drinking fountains, and the other utilities essential to such a building.

into bonds to build all kinds of roads, schools, etc., which we will all have to help pay interest on, and to pay money to retire as fast as they fall due.

Mr. Prizer said there is no way for poor man or rich man to escape his fair share of taxes, for everything is burdened with the taxes paid by the place where the product originates. The factory pays a big income tax and at once tucks that tax on what it makes, and the ultimate buyer pays it at the end. And the man with a little stock in the factory dodges his taxes by passing them along as well as the big stockholders does.

The railroads are so taxed that they have no money to improve the road, to build new stations at Southern Pines or Aberdeen, or do anything else to handle the steadily expanding traffic. It is industry and the buyer that are taxed to death, not rich men.

The Club is figuring on a minstrel show at some time not far ahead.

FAVOR EUREKA SCHEME

The committee of the Kiwanis Club appointed to present to the county commissioners the proposition for the county to take over the Farm Life School and hospital, presented the matter on Monday to the board which was impressed with the plan. But County Attorney Burns called attention to the law which lays some restrictions on the acquisition of such property. R. N. Page, J. R. McQueen, Leonard Tufts, Edwin McKeithen and others discussed the matter at considerable length, but until some further preliminaries are cared for the commissioners decided that the matter must be held over. Mr. McQueen left the meeting saying that he would bring the subject before the board of education of which he is a member

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PROGRAM OF THE RECITAL

MADAME FRANCES ALDA

Assisting Artist: Miss Florence Barbour, Pianist.

1. Prelude in G. Minor Rachmaninoff
Miss Barbour
 2. (a) A Christmas Carol (15th Century)..... Arr. by Bax
(b) My Love, She's but a Lassie Yet..... Old Scotch
(c) Amarilli Caccini
(d) Pastoral (Old English)..... Arr. by Lane Wilson
Madame Alda
 3. (a) Auf den Gruenen Balcon Hugo Wolf
(b) The Soldier's Bride..... Rachmaninoff
(c) Quelle Souffrance Lenormand
(d) Chanson Norvegienne Fourdrain
Madame Alda
 4. (a) Irish Tune from County Derry Percy Granger
(b) Country Gardens Percy Granger
Miss Barbour
 5. Aria "MEFISTOFELES" Boito
Madame Alda
 6. (a) Wings of Night..... Winter Watts
(b) Faltering Dusk Kramer
(c) Soft Footed Snow Sigurd Lie
(d) The Singer (written for and dedicated to Madame Alda) Maxwell
Madame Alda
 - (e) The Song of the Open (written for and dedicated to Madame Alda) LaForge
Madame Alda
- The Piano is a Steinway

THE LAST EVENT OF THE SEASON

Recital by Mme. Frances Alda at
Pinehurst Monday Night
Will Eclipse Them All

Mme. Frances Alda, America's greatest soprano, who has just closed her season of Grand Opera in New York, will sing in Pinehurst on Monday night, March 10th, at 8:20.

This announcement alone should be sufficient to choke the doors of the Carolina Theatre with folks who will not be denied the opportunity of hearing this great singer.

The writer well remembers one



MADAME FRANCES ALDA

morning in Rochester, getting up at 4:00 a. m. and standing in line until 11:00 a. m. to purchase one ticket to a recital for which he paid \$7.00 and to his mind the artist he heard could not afford the rare musical treat which is now offered to the Sandhills for much less money.

Try to hear Frances Alda in New York for the same admission you will pay in Pinehurst!

It has been stated before that these recitals were arranged for with no thought and no chance for profit to the manager of the Carolina Theatre, but to give the people of the Sandhills something from which they have been deprived heretofore, an opportunity to hear at their own doors the world's greatest artists.

We will go still further and state that the terms of Mme. Alda's recitals are a guarantee of 1100 with

70 percent. of all over that amount.

We have fixed the admission prices at a figure which, if every seat in the house is sold, will leave us \$134 to cover advertising and incidental expenses, which will take within a very few dollars of that amount. The Carolina Theatre seats 700 and it is very easy for any school child to figure it out. This guarantee is also the smallest she has ever accepted for a concert.

Mme. Alda is now at Palm Beach for a brief rest, coming from there direct to Pinehurst.

Philip Hale of the Boston Herald, is recognized as one of America's ablest critics. He is not only a great authority on music but he is a forceful and intelligent writer. In commenting on a recital by Madame Frances Alda, he wrote as follows:

"This is an age of noise. Much of it cannot be helped. * * * The harsh high tones of tasteless singers, though, and the jangling din some pianists make could be put to an end easily enough if listeners would only rise in their path.

"It is the production of agreeable tones throughout the whole range of a voice an impossibility? Madame Alda yesterday proved the contrary, because she is content to abide by the voice that God (and her masterly training) gave her, instead of trying to force tones suitable for a dramatic soprano or a cornet-a-piston, she sang yesterday with a voice always good to hear and often of a beauty truly appealing. Exquisite taste she showed and a vocal technique equalled by few, a fine gift and a fine accomplishment."

There is a great musical treat in store for us next Monday night. One we cannot afford to miss at any price.

CARD OF THANKS

We take this means of expressing our very deep appreciation for the many courtesies extended us by the people of Vass and the surrounding community during our stay in their midst. Mr. and Mrs. W. F. WOOD.

A TRIBUTE TO EMERY SMITH

The Stonewall Jackson of the
Sandhills Peach
Country

In the death of Emery Smith last Saturday morning the community lost its right arm—the one man most responsible for the heroic campaign that has replaced the wilderness of pine stumps with orchard lands. He was the Stonewall Jackson of the Sandhills.

His material accomplishments were prodigious. There is hardly a farmer or orchardist in the land whose plantation does not bear the irradicable imprint of Smith's labor and personality. He cleared a good half of the property now supporting the neighborhood; he literally manufactured most of the orchards now in bearing; he built the packhouse, drove the wells, made the roads, constructed the dams; he traded for the land, marshalled the labor into the country in army corps; he was horticulturist, engineer, contractor, foreman, banker, advisor, the one man in the section who could and would execute any plan,



EMERY SMITH

or any number of plans, and who did nothing but BUILD with terrific energy and faith, while others doubted, or faltered. His energy was so enormous, and his activities so varied, that no man knows half of it. But he has left as monuments to his creative ability at least the following:

He made the original Carolina Fruit Company plant at Candor; the 800-acre clearing and nucleus of the big development at Samarcand; the foundations of both Benjamin F. Butler's "Uplands" and George Maurice's "Helzacre"; he delivered Peachlands, Incorporated, W. W. Cowgill, S. B. Chapin, Bonnie Belle Orchard, Inc., the Marston Peach Orchard, Mrs. Francis T. Keating, Edwin Scofield, Jas. Maher, Ned Beall, and nobody knows how many more their entire orchard acreage in full growth, equipped with superintendent and labor force free, complete. Nobody knows how many cotton farms he ran for himself and o'hers—how many stores and churches he built or owned or sponsored—the endless calls he

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The Pilot in the Moving Pictures

The Pilot has attained the distinction of getting into the movies. On Saturday evening, at the Southern Pines theatre, Mr. Picquet will present a short reel showing the presentation of the Savoy silver cup to The Pilot by the committee of the State Press Association at Blowing Rock at the meeting of the Association there last summer.

The main show Saturday night will be a picture comedy of a high class, and The Pilot pictures will be a variation during the evening. Several familiar faces of Moore county will be thrown on the screen and a number of the prominent newspaper men of the state, and a picture of the big silver cup that The Pilot was given as a token of its excellence as a country paper, the cup being given to the paper accredited by the association as the best in the state.

Naturally The Pilot will be glad to have its friends see its picture at the show Saturday night.