

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

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ABERDEEN SALES LEAD THE BELT

Prices \$1.50 a Hundred Higher
Than Competitive
Markets.

A circuit rider of the tobacco industry who travels the various market sections of the State came over to Aberdeen yesterday from Durham where he had been in conference with other tobacco men, and he said in the Saunders warehouse that the prices in Aberdeen are a dollar and a half higher than at the other warehouses of the middle belt. Fuquay Springs comes next to Aberdeen, and from there down the figures filter out to a decided difference.

The quality of tobacco coming in is improving, and the prospects are that the prices will improve as the season wears on, as the cheaper types are gradually going out, giving way to the better leaf.

Many strange faces are noticed, and the offerings come from more distant points as the record of the Aberdeen market is reaching out to new territory. The sales have passed half a million pounds at Aberdeen and all the indications are that the estimate of four millions or more will be reached during the fall without any difficulty.

It is needless to say that Aberdeen has lived up materially in the brief period the market has been open, and that the remainder of the fall and winter business is expected to be the best known in a good while.

COUNTY FIRE WARDENS MAKE GOOD SHOWING.

The State Forest Service is taking active steps to complete its forest warden organization in Moore County. District Forester Chas. H. Flory and County Warden H. H. Fry have been interviewing the wardens in the county, inspecting equipment and making appointments of new wardens.

The county has been divided into 26 districts and plans call for increasing the wardens to about 200.

Fire crews are being organized and equipped at 12 points in the county of men who pledge themselves to report immediately to forest fires without summons from their community warden. These crews, commonly called "minute men," are being located particularly in the southern portion of the county, where an association of landowners comprising about 50,000 acres is being organized.

Moore county forest wardens made a splendid showing during the past year in holding down forest fires and with additional assistance from the county and private landowners the work of forest protection from fire should take large strides in the future.

CHAS. H. FLORY,
District Forester.

REORGANIZATION OF HIGH SCHOOL LITERARY SOCIETIES

On September 23, 1927, the boys and girls of the Vass-Lakeview High School met separately and reorganized literary societies for the coming year. The boys' society will be known as the John R. McQueen Literary Society and the girls' the Athenian Literary Society.

The following officers were elected: John R. McQueen Literary Society, president, Paul Laubscher; vice president, Clayton Evans; secretary, Clifton Blue; critic, Alex McGill; chaplain, Elmer Cameron; reporter, Clifton Blue; assistant reporter, Herman Parker; advisors, John McCrummen and F. M. Dwight.

Athenian Literary Society, president, Marjorie Leslie; vice president, Pauline Blue; secretary, Josephine Vick; treasurer, Myrtle McMillan; critic, Helena Vick; reporter, Elizabeth Simpson; advisor, Miss Alberta Monore.

THEATRES OPEN WINTER SEASON

The Carolina Theatres at Pinehurst and Southern Pines Open Oct. 3-4.

Beginning Monday, October 3, at Pinehurst and Tuesday, October 4, at Southern Pines, the Carolina Theatres will begin their regular season of three attractions a week. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at Pinehurst and Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at Southern Pines. And what a wonderful picture has been selected for the opening! None other than that great picture depicting the part of the famous Rough Riders took in the Spanish-American war. A triple-barrelled story — a boy's, a regiment's, a nation's! Romance, comedy, history—all dominated by the character and personality of Theodore Roosevelt.

America—1898. Cuba struggling for liberty. Spanish oppression—America protests. The Maine goes to Havana harbor. Suddenly, without warning, one night the Maine is blown up.

Wild excitement, much oratory, official investigations. A single man with the courage to act—Roosevelt. In one hectic afternoon, as acting secretary of the Navy, he gives the order which get the Navy mobilized.

War comes. Volunteers are called for. With his friend, Leonard Wood, Roosevelt organizes the Rough Riders. From every corner of the United States of America, recruits assemble at San Antonio. Cowboys, prospectors, Indians, silk stockings, East and West, North and South, rich and poor—millionaires, college athletes, gamblers, law-officers and fugitives from justice.

"The Rough Riders is a human story, so human that it hits something inside of you and makes you say: "This is real." A story that leaves one breathless with laughter, that brings a catch to your throat with its pathos, that makes you feel that you too, were one of those who went through the trials and tribulations of this wild west regiment in a mismanaged war, glad to do it all, and more too, because of Theodore Roosevelt. "The Rough Riders" is a big picture—in every way.

On Wednesday and Thursday (the first Wednesday and Thursday of the season) the inimitable blonde whose popularity is growing with every picture in which she is starred, Esther Ralston, will delight you in a fun picture with the intriguing title, "Figures Don't Lie."

On Friday and Saturday another masterful production will be shown. If our readers have followed the write-ups in the New York papers, they will not that a picture, "Underworld," opened at the Paramount Theatre a few weeks ago and so overtook that enormous theatre that the production was moved up to the Rivoli Theatre for a long run and is running there now, to more than capacity. The management has screened "Underworld" and unhesitatingly pronounces it one of the finest melo-dramas he has ever seen on any screen.

Occasionally a man climbs so high that he roosts above everybody else—then he begins to get lonesome.

THE HARVEST BALL TALKED FOR HALLOWEEN

The light-footed contingent of Moore County society is entertaining a rumor that on Halloween the customary Harvest Ball will be given at the Pinehurst Country Club, the proceeds to go to the uplift work done by Miss Eifort in the county. This is one of the popular events, and the expectation is that it will net a substantial gain for the creditable work. Further announcements will be made as the modest projectors come to the front with their plans.

FORMER MOORE LEGISLATOR DIES

He Figured Prominently for
Years in Moore County
Politics.

Friday at 3 o'clock all that was mortal of William Hamilton McNeill was laid to rest in the Cross Hill cemetery at Carthage. Mr. McNeill had been in failing health for more than a year, and had been in the Central Carolina hospital for treatment and rest. The end came peacefully and quickly Wednesday night.

Impressive funeral services were held from the Presbyterian church, conducted by Rev. Gilmore, of Sanford.

Mr. McNeill was the son of Alexander and Julia Rowan McNeill. He was born in 1859 in Moore County, two miles south of Union church, where the father was engaged in the turpentine business. His first education was received at Smith's school house near Lobelia. He later attended high school in Camreon, taught by Daniel McIntyre and his wife, who was a very accomplished lady. Both were well educated, and their school ranked high for a rural school of that day. In addition to the literary course, music was taught. The school building stood to the rear of where the Cameron Presbyterian church now stands. After studying at Wake Forest College for two years, Mr. McNeill went to the University of North Carolina for his B. A. degree in 1887. He was first marshal at commencement, and was the winner of the Greek medal one year. After graduation, Mr. McNeill studied law at the University law school, and was admitted to the bar. Since that time he has not only practiced law, but has engaged in various other pursuits.

In his early manhood, Mr. McNeill taught for several years. He taught one year near where his boyhood days were spent—in Vass, when the only school building was the little one-room house provided by the early settlers and built near the site of the present Presbyterian church. A union Sunday school was held, and he also superintended that.

For 14 years he owned and edited the Carthage Blade. He was County Superintendent of Public Instruction for about 10 years, and he was especially suited for this position, having a good education as a foundation and an intense interest in the cause. For 12 years he served as Mayor of Carthage, and perhaps his outstanding work in this capacity was his accomplishments in building streets and sidewalks. He was a representative in the General Assembly in 1911 from Lee and Moore counties on the Democratic ticket, and was especially interested in good roads and all other interests for the upbuilding of North Carolina. In recent years, he devoted most of his time to the insurance business and farming. He represented the McAllister, Vaughan and Scales Insurance Company of Greensboro, and was the oldest agent from point of service in the company. A representative of the firm was present at the funeral.

Mr. McNeill was a member of the Knights of Pythias and the Presbyterian church. He was a very faithful church member, being a teacher in Sunday school and a deacon in the church.

In 1892 he married Miss Elnora Burwell, of Henderson, where he was teaching. To this union were born two children, a son, Holt, who is at home in Carthage, and a daughter, Jessie, now Mrs. Claude Woltz, of Gastonia.

Kindly and gentle in manner, yet progressive and public spirited, Mr. McNeill was active in church and community affairs until his death.

The deceased is survived by his widow and two children, four brothers.

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FRIDAY BIG DAY AT FARM LIFE

The School Was Honored by
Governor Angus Wilton
McLean.

Last Friday was a big day in the history of Farm Life School. The school has had big days before and distinguished visitors. Albeit, the institution has never been honored as it was last Friday, the occasion being a visit and a speech from the State's foremost citizen, Governor Angus Wilton McLean.

All through the week the Educational Chautauqua had been drawing crowds. From every section of the county the people have flocked to hear the good programs which the chautauqua offered. But the crowd Friday evening was record-breaking. Busy farmers dropped work and came early to see their Governor and to hear his message. Nor were they disappointed.

The Governor was introduced by that staunch friend of Farm Life, Mr. John R. McQueen, who is a kinsman of Governor McLean. Mr. McQueen paid tribute to His Honor's business ability, and his great achievements for the State.

Governor McLean expressed himself as being very much at home in a Scotch neighborhood, and among the Scotch people. He showed his interest in the farmer by directing his talk mostly to him. His speech was practical and clear throughout. Perhaps his hearers were most impressed by sincerity, for he spoke as one having authority as well as a background of experience. He showed how farming in the South is on the verge of a readjustment, caused by a change of demands. Argentine and Australia have taken a great part of our foreign trade in cattle and grain products from us he said, and it behooves us to find other outlets or other crops. Incidentally he expressed his pleasure at finding vocational schools, teaching boys and girls how to make the most of themselves and of farm conditions.

The Governor's message was heartily applauded. The people appreciated this heart-to-heart talk from the foremost citizen of our State.

The music Friday evening was furnished by the double quartet of the Sandhill Sixteen. It was a delightful part of the program, and a fitting prelude to the Governor's address. The men sang well, they enjoyed singing, and the audience certainly enjoyed the performance. It was not surprising to learn that records have been made by the Sandhill Sixteen, and that they have broadcasted from two broadcasting stations. Such music as they can furnish is well worth preserving.

Perhaps a favorite number of the Chautauqua program to the women was the address by Mrs. Jane McKimmon on Thursday evening. Mrs. McKimmon spoke on "Home Training." She urged that our boys and girls be trained for that greatest of all callings, home-making. She showed that the home is the basis of all activities and good food, good living conditions precede good work. Mrs. McKimmon would have the school as a community center for the women as well as a laboratory for the girls in learning the essentials of home-making. Her manner was charming and her talk interesting throughout.

One of the best musical numbers on the Chautauqua program was that given by the Round Dozen Club on Thursday evening of Carthage. The goddess of music was most generous in her dealings with these women, and they are most gracious in sharing their gifts with others.

The Educational Chautauqua of 1927 is over. But its effect is to be seen on and on.

Even if a man's good deeds live after him, he isn't in a position to care.

PAGE DE LORES BLOODY RECORD

Says North Carolina Cars Kills
More People Than Any
Other State.

At the Kiwanis dinner Bob Page told a brief story of his experience in a 1,300 mile automobile drive up through Virginia, Maryland, Pennsylvania, New York and West Virginia, and he came back with the information that North Carolina continues to add to its record for being first in many things. The achievements he had in mind is that we kill more people in proportion to the number of cars licensed in the State than any other State on the Continent. He did not point with pride to the humiliating lead, either.

"Outside of our State," said Mr. Page, "I observed orderliness and law. The speed law in North Carolina is 45 miles, in Virginia and Maryland 35 miles and in Pennsylvania 30 miles. Half a dozen times in North Carolina I saw reckless drivers who tried to pass when they could not see the road ahead, but in the other four States I traveled I saw not a case of this infamous infraction of the law of the land and the law of common sense and decency. On crossing back into North

(Please turn to page 2)

W. C. DOWD, SR. DIES SUDDENLY

Prominent Charlotte Man Dies
After Health had Seemingly
Greatly Improved

Stricken by a series of sharp heart attacks, W. C. Dowd, publisher and general manager of The Charlotte News, one of the State's most prominent and influential citizens, died at his home, 301 Queens road, Myers Park, at 10:40 a. m. last Friday.

Although he had suffered from heart attacks occasionally for more than four years, his condition was not thought serious until a few moments prior to his death.

Even members of his immediate family had not been notified, so sudden was his passing.

Mr. Dowd, on rising early Friday, complained of a slight indigestion. It was not thought serious, however, and he ate a hearty breakfast. Afterward, when what he thought to be the attack of indigestion seemed to become more acute, the family physician, Dr. J. C. Montgomery, was called. He immediately ordered the patient back to bed and administered treatments.

Shortly after 10 o'clock the first attack came, followed by others of increasing intensity until his death. No news of his serious illness was received at his office until word came that he was dead. Previously, he had advised his associates that he would not be at his office Friday because of a slight illness.

Mr. Dowd was born in Moore county, near Carthage, March 21, 1865. When he was a boy, his family moved to Mecklenburg county and lived in the old Dowd house, on the Gastonia road. He was the son of Capt. J. C. and Henrietta Dowd.

OFFERS HELP.

To the Members of the Cotton Growers' Association, Moore County:

I see that quite a number of members have lost their reserve certificate in the Cotton Growers' Association. This is to say that it would be a pleasure to me to assist any such members to get their money.

Any letter addressed to me at my office in Candor, or any personal call from any members will be promptly and carefully attended to.

Yours very truly,
L. C. PHILLIPS.