

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

Address all communications to THE PILOT PRINTING COMPANY, VASS, N. C.

FRIDAY, MAY 4, 1928.

SUBSCRIPTION \$2.60

SWIFT PROGRESS AT ABERDEEN

Sutton Brothers Throwing Dirt at Lively Gait in the Yards

Sutton Brothers, the contractors who are building the new freight yards at Aberdeen for the big icing plant, are on the job in earnest. Monday they had the grade made for the loading siding on the east side, and on that track material will come in with which to build the icing plant. The steam shovel is taking dirt from the hill side which will leave a site for the big plant and as soon as the ground there is graded sufficiently to begin erection it is expected that the plant will start to arise.

On the west side of the main line of the Seaboard the grading is going forward for the five storage tracks, and it will not be long until the ties can be dropped on part of the grade and the work carried on with the help of the expanded yard facility. The month of May will see a transformation in the lower end of Aberdeen, as it has already seen a small one in the past week. A big force of hands is on the ground, camp cars are on the siding, and temporary buildings are housing several families that

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Knollwood Holds Its Lively Clip

Dr. McKee Buys Another Building Location From Mr. Olmstead

Knollwood Heights has been a constant revelation from the day the first building site was sold there in the early winter. Nobody guessed that over eighty lots would be sold there this season, but that number has been exceeded, and with resales it has reached about 85. This week, Dr. McKee, who is a real estate man of wide experience and connections in Pennsylvania, has secured one of the lots first bought by Mr. Olmstead. The doctor had sold his first purchase to permit Mr. Meehan to fill out a full block and now he comes back and replaces the one he sold by buying one of the first three lots bought by Mr. Olmstead, who has also sold to John Bloxham another of the original three, Bloxham's purchase being the one with the house on it. Mr. Olmstead is getting things on the ground for a house on the third lot, the only one he has left now, and Mr. Yoemans is at work on the plans for it, and expects to have his drawings ready for use in a couple of weeks. This will be a little more expensive house than the first one built, and will be of the same Yoemans type, to correspond with the original idea of making the neighborhood a harmonious unit.

Dr. McKee is a member of the National Real Estate Board, and of the Pennsylvania Real Estate Board, and is active in the operations of the Al-

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CREATE ESTATE NEAR PINEHURST

Verner Reed Gets Large Tract Out Linden Road and Will Build

Verner Reed, one of the leaders in polo and similar vigorous sports, who has been coming to Pinehurst for some seasons, has bought a tract of land out the Linden road about four miles west of the village of Pinehurst. The land, which was secured from Ralph Page, Miss Roberts, A. S. Newcomb, Dr. Marr and others includes about 220 acres beyond the Paul Dana Place. Mr. Reed will proceed to build a fine country home, and to create a rural estate that will be one of the attractive additions to the Pinehurst section. One of the features will be a polo field whereon he may engage in the game or in practice, and this feature will be an outstanding one. Mr. Reed has been conspicuous in the polo field since he came to the Pinehurst area, and has a nice bunch of horses.

His new home will be established with all the possibilities of the Sandhills climate and surroundings in mind, which means that it will be a decided addition to the community, and help in carrying out that ambition of the Sandhill folks to see this become one of the most attractive places in the world to live. Mr. Reed

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Janie McKeithen Harrington

(By Lula McPherson Guthrie.)

"Brave heart, true heart, we will not say 'Good-bye.' God speed you with 'no sadness of farewell' To that fair land, which knows not grief nor pain; God give us grace like yours, when soon we lie Triumphant, free, beside an outgrown shell, To wait his further use—Auf Wiedersehen!"

In this little verse of Myrtle Reed's, we have the keynote to the feeling with which most of us regard the passing of Mrs. Janie McKeithen Harrington. The words "Auf Wiedersehen"—or German for "til we meet again"—are upon us all. So live seemed our beloved "Miss" Janie that we felt she could not die. Truly that is right, for in the minds and hearts of this generation she shall never die; and in the tales that the neighbor's children shall in turn pass on to their grand-children there shall be precious memories preserved of this inimitable and esteemed character whose stay was far too short among us. She was a lover of all little, weak, and helpless life. All during the winter weather she was wont to put out food on planks for the birds. They rewarded her in their own little way by always singing about her home. A colored man, who often worked for her would say at times, "Mis' Janie, these little birds are sho goin' to miss you when you's gone." And yet who knows, we like to think of the spirit of the bird-lover as of being always attune with them even after they have passed to the Land of which no mortal knows. Not a stray cat or dog was ever turned away from the door of her cottage. Not a child ever went there without receiving some little gift—perhaps a cookie, or fruit, or sometimes wee bags of brown sugar. We like to remember the incident, where in a tiny tot went up to her at Sunday School, and asked her if she had a little 'brown sugar' with her. When someone laughed and inquired why she gave the little ones things like that she replied, "Oh, they have every thing they can desire at home, but they like the sugar, and I like to have something to give them, so that they will not forget me. I love them and want them to always remember me." Things like that, which brought out the very human side of this universally cherished woman explain why it is that her relatives mourn not alone in their bereavement. The entire town, community, and section of the

State feel that they have sustained a grievous loss in her passing.

As of old when Elijah was translated, his mantle fell upon Elisha who carried on his work in like manner; even so today we see Death thinned ranks rapidly replaced by others; but this is far from the case here. There is no one to take her place. A vacancy is left, which Time alone can fill in the far distant years of Forgetfulness; and even when the inevitable encroachment of Old Age creeps upon the Youth of today there will be tales told to their children of the life of this one whom we knew and loved and whose life was an open book of Romance. Her life was a full one—knowing as it did bereavements, unfulfilled desires, and disillusionments in like measure as it did the Sunny heights of Joy and Happiness. Her strong love of "Bonny Auld Scotland" was not without foundation as her character was typical of her nationality. Sturdy and independent, although widowed for 37 years, she bore the burdens of making a livelihood in the face of physical disabilities in such a manner that we always think of her as one who most truly found it "More blessed to give than to receive."

On Saturday morning The Pilot printing office held a crepe burdened door—mute tribute to the sadness felt by a paper which she had served long and well. Her writing for this paper gave us a clear insight into her real character and endeared her to us in a way that leaves an ache in our hearts when we recalled her truly gracious kindness; and realize that this, our Beloved Scribe, has gone from us forever. Her writings were not mere News Items. Each week her news letter was a gem. She had the priceless ownership of an Understanding Heart and her writings held a genuinely Human Touch as the Dominating Note. Her personal touch and encouraging words endeared her to us as one who by throwing a 'spotlight' on the best in our character convinced in us a desire to justify that regard. Miss's personality is said to be made up of three forces: heredity, training and individuality. These three were all strongly marked in the complex, contradictory, and wholly lovable character of Mrs. Harrington. She truly possessed a dual nature—on the one side a lover of music, literature, poetry, sciences and philosophy, and on the other a carefree, gypsy disposition reveling in merry,

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Dr. Carl C. Taylor, of N. C. State College, who addressed the graduating class at Vass-Lakeview school auditorium Tuesday morning.

Commencement Of Vass-Lakeview School

Began Thursday Evening, April 26 and Ended Tuesday Evening, May 1

The commencement exercises of the Vass-Lakeview High School begun Thursday evening, April 26th, with a program presented by the first, second, third and fourth grades, which have been well taught by Misses Margaret McLeod, Bessie Norman Cameron, Beulah McLean, Lois Buchanan and Virginia Murchison, respectively. Each number bore distinct marks of sound preparation and skill. Especially good was Dusky Beaux and Belles, by five boys and five girls, and most charming was the Colonial Minuet by four boys and four girls. The minuet was danced without one mistake.

A Mother Goose play was also entertaining and well done by the smaller ones. Miss McLeod was at the piano.

Following this on Friday night, Miss Vera Newton, Mrs. Sam Smith and Miss Neola McCrummen presented their pupils of the fifth, sixth and seventh grades in a delightful program consisting of choruses, recitations and a lovely operetta, the latter being well prepared by a group of talented boys and girls. The Queen,

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Buildings at Farm Life School Will Not Increase School Tax

Plans for the New Buildings Have Been Approved and Accepted

Patrons and friends of the Sandhill Farm Life School are anxious to know just the status of the school at the present time. In order that everyone may understand the position we now occupy, this article is being written.

On the first Monday in April a group, composed of trustees, patrons and graduates of the Sandhill Farm Life School, appeared before the County Commissioners, requesting that the Board of Commissioners levy a sufficient tax to provide a sinking fund and interest on a bond issue, sufficient for building a ten room administration building, and replacing the dormitory, which was burned in January. The committee impressed upon the County Commissioners the

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CLEANING UP THE JOHNSON LAND ON ABERDEEN ROAD.

On Friday, May 11, the land in the Johnson tract on the road from Southern Pines to Aberdeen, now owned by G. C. Seymour, will be offered at auction to the highest bidder. Two sales on this territory have already disposed of a big share of this area and the remaining lots will be sold as long as any one is interested or a lot is left. The usual features of a brass band will be exhibited, and this time it will be a real band, that from Fort Bragg. The United States military bands are always worth turning out to hear and see. To give interest to the event a new Chevrolet car will be given away, and also a number of lots. No strings of any of these things.

Building has started out that way, and the owners point to the fact that the two towns of Aberdeen and Southern Pines are crowding toward each other at such a rate of speed that this ground will soon have to be occupied. Now is the time when it can be had at a price you make yourself, and Friday, May 11, is the day.

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NEW HOSPITAL SEEMS CERTAIN

Work Will Probably Begin Some Time Next Month On Building

A meeting of the hospital board was held Monday night at which committees were appointed to proceed with the preliminaries leading to construction, which it is hoped will be able to start during June. Plans have been studied, and it is possible the blue prints will be forthcoming in a couple of weeks, after which the other work necessary to get ready will be hurried forward, and no time will be lost in getting men on the ground. A meeting of the committees will be held at the Civic Club building in Southern Pines Friday night, May 4, at eight o'clock, to which a good attendance is invited. The doctors will be asked to take a part in the discussion of the plan of operation, and to advise and talk about hospital work and operations. Until the meeting of the committees it is not possible to indicate the steps that are to be taken next, but it is apparently a certainty that inside of another four or five weeks the actual work of building will be started.

While the general plan is not posi-

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Kiwanis Makes War On Signs

Determined Campaign Is Backed By Speaker From New York

Kiwanis at the dinner Wednesday at the Congregational church in Southern Pines put on the war paint right and dug up the tomahawk to take to the war path. Claude Hayes reported that he had been sick, but that he had fired the woods, and Frank Buchan announced that he had secured removal of many signs between Southern Pines and Lakeview. Bert Seawell brought up the scheme of planting more trees and shrubbery by the Boy Scouts, and Phillip Rounseville offered a suggestion of writing to the schools over the State asking the boys and girls to advocate care of shrubbery when folks travel the State roads.

Then the Secretary read a letter from Wisconsin saying that the Charlotte Observer had mentioned the work the Aberdeen Kiwanis Club is doing, and asking for information on this road sign war. Then, to make the day perfect, and the war interesting, Struthers Burt presented Miss W. L. Lawton, of Glens Falls, N. Y., employed by the organizations that are making a fight on road signs and she filled the warriors full of enthusiasm and facts that will be carried on the banners henceforth. The speaker talked of the attractive roads of North Carolina and the efforts the Sandhills are making to induce visitors to make this their play ground, but deplored the manner in which advertisements

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SOUTHERN PINES' NEW GOVERNMENT

Frank Buchan and Charlie Patch On Board Of Commissioners

Last Friday night the folks of Southern Pines held a caucus to name a ticket for the Tuesday election. As it was a family affair, the Tuesday election was a ratification, which is about the best possible way to handle the matter.

Paul Barnum was named for mayor, or after serving for several terms as commissioner. Sam Richardson had declined once more to be a candidate again, as he had done before, but this time he was like Coolidge and said he not only would not choose, but that he would not run no matter what they did. Sam Richardson has done a tremendous work for Southern Pines, and the improvements in the town in the last half dozen years are to be attributed largely to the work that he and his associates have done, and under circumstances that would have scared the life out of a less courageous crowd. Barnum is regarded as a good successor.

Stutz, Mudgett and Callahan, of the old board, were continued, and Frank Buchan and Charlie Patch added. Charlie is a young chap, but he seems to be walking in the path his daddy

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THE TREES OF MOORE COUNTY

BY J. McN. JOHNSON.

Chapter V. "If the Nation Saves the Trees, The Trees will save the Nation."—Charles Lathrop Pack, in the Forestry Primer.

PERSIMMON—Diospyros Virginiana: We have preserved the common name of this tree given it by the American Indian. This tree grows wild all over Moore County. It belongs to the Ebony family; but it now rarely grows large enough for its fine quality of timber to be used as lumber. Scientists tell us that far back in Geologic times, the Persimmon tree grew in dense forests, and to immense size all over North America as far north as the Arctic circle, and that fossil remains of the great persimmon trees of bygone times are now found in Nebraska. The Persimmon is one of our trees that is slowly disappearing from the Continent of North America, the cause for this decadence is not made plain.

This tree is sometimes called "The Farmer's Friend," for the reason that crops will grow as luxuriantly under its shade as they do in the open; but I believe this is true only of the bearing trees, whose shade is not very dense, and which annually furnish a rich coat of fertilizer from its fruit, as well as its fragments of bark and twigs that are very rich in potash.

The Persimmon tree is said to be of two kinds, which some people as-

sert are the male and the female; for only one kind bears fruit. But I have recently seen this assertion disputed, and the claim was made that a sterile tree could be changed into a bearing tree by boring a hole in the body of the tree near the ground, and inserting half an ounce of calomel, and driving a peg in tight. I give this for what it is worth—as what somebody else has said. For myself I am sceptical of the efficacy of calomel for man, beast or tree.

But it is true that a bearing Persimmon tree and a non-bearing tree have quite different modes of blooming: The sterile tree has many more blossoms, and they fall to the ground as soon as they are mature, carrying their honey nectar with them; and the pigs have a great feast on these sterile blossoms, while they will not notice the fallen blossoms from the bearing tree.

All my readers know the Persimmon tree as well as I do—many better; hence I give the space allotted to this tree to a mild protest against the ill-concealed contempt many people have for the Persimmon fruit. The reason for this ill will is due to the unpleasant, styptic taste of the unripe persimmon, but I submit this is not fair; and there are few fruits that are a more satisfying food than the well-ripened persimmon. It is more

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