



A Paper Devoted to the Upbuilding

of the Sandhill Territory of North Carolina

VOL. 11, NO. 50.

Aberdeen and Southern Pines, North Carolina, Friday November 20, 1931.

FIVE CENTS

## 11 TOURNAMENTS ON COUNTRY CLUB WINTER SCHEDULE

Busy Season of Golf Events,  
Teas and Dances Arranged  
at Southern Pines

FIRST TOURNEY DEC. 5TH

With its two 18-hole golf courses in fine condition, the Southern Pines Country Club is planning its most active season in history. Numerous tournaments for all ages and sizes and degrees of skill with woods and irons are scheduled for the winter months. The clubhouse has been made more attractive than ever and will be the usual social as well as golf center in Southern Pines during the season.

That those availing themselves of the Country Club will be well looked after this winter is assured by the staff which the club's directors have "signed up" to run things. Richard Wilson has been named sports secretary and will have charge of the various tournaments and special matches. Miss Birdilia Bair is the new golf hostess, and will see that women's events are run off in efficient manner. Miss Florence Campbell will act as social hostess and Mrs. Clara Pushee has been appointed social membership secretary. Card parties, teas and dances will play a leading part in the winter's social events at the clubhouse, and the new staff will see that strangers desiring to meet people at the club are introduced, will aid in arranging twosomes and foursomes and making everyone feel at home generally. Weekly sports and social features are to be arranged in addition to the regular tournaments, and programs of these informal events will be available at the club office.

### Tournament Schedule

The tournament schedule was announced by the sports secretary this week, and will include the following: Saturday, Dec. 5th—Opening Sweepstakes. Handicaps, medal play, 18 holes.

Saturday, Jan. 9th—New Years Handicap. Handicaps, medal play, 18 holes.

Tuesday, Feb. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6—Mid-season Match Play.

Saturday, Feb. 13th—St. Valentine's Sweepstakes. 18 holes medal play with handicap.

Saturday, Feb. 20—Leap Year Scotch Foursome. Ladies choose partners, 18 holes.

Saturday, Feb. 27th—February Sweepstakes. 18-hole match play against par, handicap.

Saturday, Mar. 5th—Spring Sweepstakes. Kicker's handicap medal play.

Saturday, Mar. 12th—March Sweepstakes. 18 holes medal play, handicaps.

Tuesday, March 15th-19th—Annual Club Championship.

Wednesday and Thursday, March 22nd, 23rd—Fourth Annual Women's Mid-South Championship. 36 holes medal play.

Tuesday, April 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th—Annual Sandpipers tourney.

Suitable prizes will be awarded to winners of all events.

### The Sandpipers

The Sandpipers, an organization of men golfers of the Country Club, have an active season in prospect. They have announced the following schedule of events, starting on November 28th:

Nov. 28—Medal play. Prize for low net score. Thanksgiving Handicap Invitation.

Dec. 5—Against par, best ball of pair.

Dec. 12—Best selected twelve holes, six in each nine.

Dec. 19—Match play against par.

Dec. 26—Medal play, best ball of pair.

Jan. 2—Medal play, all four partners.

Jan. 9—Match play for pairs against par (double), each ball counting separately against par.

Jan. 16—Swatfest.

Jan. 23—Medal play, best ball of pair.

Jan. 30—Against par, all four partners.

Feb. 6—Medal play, twelve select-

(Please turn to Page 8)

## A Battle of Champions At Southern Pines



A Golf Match at the Southern Pines Country Club with the former Women's National Champion, Mrs. Glenna Collett Vare, pitted against the present champion, Miss Helen Hicks. Mrs. Vare is putting. On the green at the left is Emmett French, former Captain of the American Ryder Cup team which invaded England, now professional at the Southern Pines club.

## It's the Folks That Make a Town

They've Come From Everywhere, Cordial, Carefree Citizens, To  
Furnish Southern Pines With Its  
Most Valuable Asset

By Bion H. Butler

Curious that among the things frequently cited as attractions in Southern Pines the one main thing is overlooked, and that is the folks. Ever think about Robinson Crusoe? His trouble was the lack of neighbors. He had his cat and dog and goat and scenery, and a big farm and the sea and the hills and the trees, and a good climate, and plenty of time to go down to the beach or over to the garden, but as he went down the path to the spring or over to the other side of the island nobody came around the corner to say hello to him and ask him how the wife and the kids were coming on.

His crops grew famously. He had a number of houses, one at one point, another at another point. He could make himself all the new fur coats he wanted, and a little home brew and fried chicken and he could stay up until midnight and sleep until ten o'clock if that afforded any satisfaction, but he had nobody to tell how he caught a fish that kept him busy all forenoon landing it, or how he dropped his eye in the sights and held his gun on the deer that was edging its way out of the thicket, and pulled the trigger just as it came out of the tangle and into the open, when he let it have both barrels, and bam, it jumped forty feet into the air and keeled over dead, and so on. No folks to play a little game of penny ante with, and no neighbors to talk to or about? Nice place Robinson had, but nobody around the post-office to tip you off that sambuke Bilks was drunk again last night and shot up the lower end of his street and is resting comfortably this morning in the hoosegow until the cop can get time to take him to jail, or that Buddy Whoopee married that little Sinkle girl and howlthunder are they going to live, and all the rest of the current information.

### They Come from Everywhere

Southern Pines has a lot of people in proportion to the number, and they are selects. Come from all over the country, Maine, New Jersey, Arfica, Wyoming, some Canucks, home-grown Scotch, come to live here, come to play, come to rest, come to run a beauty shoppe and sell you paint for your eye brows, and chewing gum and ornaments, come to get away from the cold winter, come to the tournaments, or just come for a ride and going back tomorrow or on South or over

to Tennessee, or anywhere or for anything, or to stay forever. They come to find a bit of sunshine and holiday and expect to mingle with others on similar errand, so sunshine is the basic idea, and the prompting is freedom from care and an overflow of cordiality and good fellowship. That's the characteristic of the Southern Pines people, and it is the most valuable asset of the town.

You go down street and Doc Mc-Brayer has a smile on his face that makes you glad you came to town. Hugh Betterley bubbles over with good nature. The gang in the postoffice is still the same human type you knew in your country village in boyhood. Up at Andy Creamer's tavern men in pants that come to their knees and stockings of the old dominick chicken pattern sit in the lobby or come and sit. Women with low heeled shoes and clothes that don't tell whether the wearer is the wife of a millionaire or a clerk in the grocery, men and women who are leaders in government, in business, in education, mixing with men and women who are leaders in the simpler and basic lines of life, all mingling in a common contact, and more first names than you can find in the telephone directory. John is John and Alice is Alice and even the girls don't call the boys "mister."

Dickie Brown comes up street with the "good morning, good morning," that has greeted the community for thirty years. Baker at the meat shop cuts off for you a piece of tough steak with such a persuasive good humor that the darn stuff hasn't the heart to be tough when you get it in the pan. Parson Searles shakes your hand with a cordiality that you never forget. The girls in the telephone office thank you when you ask for a number, the women from Nob Hill as they ride by rein in their horses long enough to register the vote that it is a nice day, and clinch it with a kindly nod. Big men from everywhere talk to the Kiwanis club. Men in touch with world affairs in every quarter run in to Southern Pines and stop long enough at the street corners or at the grocery or the filling station to tell you about the price of oats, or the German moratorium or the strange pickup by somebody's new radio that has been gathering curious and unknown languages from the air

(Please turn to page 8)

## CORNERSTONE OF SOUTHERN PINES WAS WELL LAID

If John T. Patrick Could Return  
Now He Would Marvel at His  
Handiwork

### MODEL VILLAGE RESULT

If John T. Patrick, the founder of Southern Pines, could look back and see what has come from the movement he originated he would probably marvel, for no one knew the place in its incipency had the audacity or the vision to suspect that the present would find here what has come to pass. The fact is that in Patrick's day invention and discovery had not made possible what has been accomplished. The use of electricity, the automobile and the good roads, the flying machine that puts us within four hours of New York, the many big and little things that hang on the general progress of the world along with the increasing population and the utilization of natural resources would all have been a pleasant dream to Patrick, but not a thing that he would suspect could be realized.

Southern Pines has profited by all the many factors that have been available, with the result that the town is one of the most delightful villages in the country, enjoying the modern things, close enough to everywhere to be in a good location, yet far enough from every place to be free from many of the annoyances of other communities that might be found. Facilities for carrying on about everything that is desirable, schools, churches, stores, theatre, homes that bow to nothing, surrounding country, health, fat pine to light the fires, three good newspapers, The Citizen, The Pilot and The Sandhills Daily News, the latter a member of the Associated Press bringing the telegraphic story of the world's events every morning. Modesty prevents any comparison among these three publications, but The Pilot will go far enough to say that it has excellent company in the newspaper field.

The last year or two has seen the extension of a decorative principle in the community, and Southern Pines is known up and down the line as one of the neatest, trimmest, homey spots between New York and Florida. A quiet, restful picturesque village in the novel hill country, which is a peculiarity of the location, and almost without imitators in the country,

(Please turn to page 5)

## Climate, Accessibility and Friendliness Responsible for Growth of Southern Pines

Picturesque Village Attracts Hundreds Seeking  
Escape from Northern Winters Among Ideal  
Surroundings and Healthful Conditions

### ALL FACILITIES FOR ENJOYMENT

By Howard F. Burns

Southern Pines, located in the heart of the long leaf-pine country of North Carolina on Federal Highway No. 1, the all-paved short route from the north to the south, enjoys a climate that is unsurpassed. Thousands of tourists pass the winter months here where the climate is as nearly equable as any spot on earth. Here it is neither too hot nor too cold. The air is dry and invigorating the year around. From November to June hundreds enjoy the warmth of sunshine undisturbed by the gyrations of the Stock Exchange or by the icy winds of the north. Southern Pines is the place where people meet to renew acquaintances, to regain bodily vigor and mental poise to fit themselves for the problems back home.

Southern Pines enjoys a patronage of winter visitors who return each season. It is a village of culture where men meet associates of their kind. The residents include many of the nation's most prominent authors and writers who own estates of many acres and spacious homes. Southern Pines is attributed to be one of the most beautiful towns of the south, is proud of its clean streets and picturesque parkways of green grass and abundant shrubbery. Hundreds of visitors drive from distant towns and cities to admire the springtime. The autumn season is rich with the lure of radiant colors of the rolling woodlands of the resort. The dogwood of springtime can be compared in brilliance only with the cherry blossoms of Washington. The winding trails of Weymouth Heights are bordered by fragrant blossoms of dogwood and scented long leaf pines that tower gracefully above the hills. There are large forests of virgin pine within the municipal limits free from the lumbermen that have devastated many of the stately pine forests of the south. Here nature is in its splendor and lovers of the great outdoors enjoy the beauty of the woodlands and the singing of the birds.

### The Haven of Golfers

Southern Pines does not consider itself entirely a resort but a village made up of country places where a friendly welcome awaits the visitor. Here in the mid south are to be found the finest of resort hotels, luxuriously furnished, yet moderate in price. Things here tend to moderation. Even winter has just enough tang to make golf and other sports enjoyable. The mid south possesses the finest of golf courses. Here within five miles radius are to be found nine of the prettiest courses in America, and three spacious country clubs. The clubs are the central gathering points of many of the nation's prominent people. In the Sandhill resort section many of the country's leading golfers meet on the tricky courses to defend their titles. The horse takes no small part in the resort life of the mid south. Here fox hunting over the rolling hills is a popular pastime and horseback riding along the scenic paths, bordered by the old fashioned rail fence, is at its best. There is an abundance of quail offering thrills for the sportsman, and turkey and deer are plentiful during the season. Many nationally famous tennis stars meet on the sand courts in the springtime. Archery is taking a prominent place on the sport calendar and polo, yet in its infancy, attracts large galleries to the Sandhill contests. Millionaires and men of moderate means find the pastimes that meet their requirements.

Twelve hundred miles of fine roads, free from the congested traffic of the thickly populated centers, add to the pleasure of motoring. Scenic drives over good sand clay roads offer a change from the monotonous glare of

pavements. Southern Pines is rich in historical lure. Sherman's army devastated the country of the mid south in his march to the sea. An hour's drive from Southern Pines is the old slave market at Fayetteville, another point of interest to the motorist. The tomb of Walter Hines Page, Ambassador to England, lies just beyond the municipal limits of Southern Pines. Another point of much interest is a quaint old pottery plant where odd clay products are modeled by hand and sold on Fifth Avenue.

### Within Commuting Distance

Southern Pines, located on the Seaboard Air Line Railway, is but overnight from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington. It is three hundred and fifty miles south of Washington and four hundred and fifty miles north of Jacksonville. Many men commute between the northern cities and Southern Pines, spending the week-end with their families and returning to their offices on Monday morning. Here are to be found a succession of beautiful winter homes along the ridge of Weymouth Heights, overlooking miles of scenic forests of the Fort Bragg reservation, the government's largest artillery camp.

Southern Pines is a town of thirty-five hundred inhabitants and is seven hundred feet above sea level. It is governed by a commission form of government and has all the modern conveniences of a city. Paved streets and up-to-date fire equipment add to the pleasure and safety of the visitor. A water plant of the most modern engineering design, with lakes supplied from springs and covering six hundred acres of land, furnishes an abundant supply of water, scientifically filtered. Southern Pines has one of the best high and graded schools of the state under a competent faculty. It also has excellent private schools. The village has churches of all denominations that add to the welfare of the community life that abides in the mid south. The residents of Southern Pines are proud of its excellent library governed by some of the outstanding contributors to current literature today.

## Nature Provides Best of Water in Sandhills

Frequent Analyses at Southern  
Pines Plant Show Exceptional  
Purity

"A man from the North remarked the other day that we do not lay enough stress on the quality of our water supply in the Sandhills," said H. B. Emery. "The strangers say Sandhill climate is all it is said to be, the sunshine is marvelous, the surroundings are perfect, roads good, and all that, but that one of the incomparable things is the water supply."

Sandhills folks realize this, and the reason is plain. Vast sand filter beds cover the basement rocks and the clay beds over which the water flows as it percolates away from the surface after every rainfall, and in the sand is no soluble mineral to give taste or mineral content to the water. Analyses made day by day at the Southern Pines water plant show a continued purity that is above reproach, and tests made at the other plants that supply the Sandhills towns indicate the same high quality. Surface contamination of the soil is not found in this sandy section as it is in industrial communities, and the sand filters out the water and leaves organic material to oxidize on the top of the ground. This excellent condition of water appeals not only to the people, but to men who bring their horses with them.