

were a part. Yet we were keenly interested in it, and our minds were alert and capable of understanding. But oh, how little chance we had to hear truth. Every speaker that came along had something to prove—that the Republican party was the greatest thing on earth, that the Man of Galilee was sprinkled rather than dipped by the gentleman who wore the camel's hair cutaway—or some other thesis that branded the talker as the "hired advocate" of some sect or faction. We received a number of papers most of which were made up of columns of print as dull as the ordinary and as innocent of wisdom and of wit. We received all these with little enthusiasm, read them indifferently, and used them next morning to kindle our fires of corn cobs and coal.

But when *The Mail and Breeze* came there was a general scramble for it. This was because, besides the local items, Tom McNeal's "Passing Comment" was in it. McNeal was not a preacher and he never tried to pose as an oracle. He simply commented. McNeal was a part of his own audience. He had many of our limitations and prejudices. Perhaps this was one element of his strength, for he who would lead must not get too far ahead of the crowd. Great men, says Macaulay, are the peaks on which the rising light breaks a little before it reaches the plains below where dwell the millions. So whenever some new luminary such as Free Silver, the Populist Party, Preparedness, or the Single Tax began to rise in the Eastern sky McNeal studied it carefully and honestly while we toiled on six long days per week, and then he told us as best he could what the thing seemed to be and what it portended. He never claimed to know it all. "The things I don't know," he used to say, "greatly exceed the things that I do know." Like Emerson's gentleman, McNeal was big enough to sit carelessly in the saddle. He refused to let wishing sweep him away from facts. To some of us who had wished ourselves into believing that the people would buy at higher rates from independent companies in order to whip out grasping trusts, McNeal replied dolefully, "The people will buy their supplies where they can get them cheapest." When the heavens were troubled his mild sheet lightning lighted up the sky and cleared the atmosphere. We complained of high taxes. He showed us just where all our money went. He never preached at us, never scolded and he never tried to get us to attempt impossible things even under the made sable of co-operation. He was absolutely sincere. But best of all he enjoyed the same sort of fun that we enjoyed and put plenty of it into his editorials. When he played the typewriter, wit and wisdom danced together. This man influenced the thought of my home community not only more than any other man but more than all other living men taken together.

If my work here today is to tell you how to use a paper effectively I can do so in four words: *Use the McNeal Method.*

Send THE OUTLOOK to your friends. It tells the story of the week and saves letter writing. Ask for mailing envelopes.

NEW CAMP KITCHEN

Large and Comfortable Rustic Quarters for Campers and Sportsmen

Dr. John Warren Achorn is a man of purpose and conviction. When he put the prow of the first canoe into the eddies of the Lumbee River and cut his way down stream through the fallen logs to the sea, he came out declaring it was the greatest trip on the seaboard, and that he would live to see the canoes going down in shoals, as he had in times gone by truly predicted of the Upper Penobscot.

That was only a few years ago. And now we learn that the club then and there founded has grown, and the lure of the stream has enchanted so many people that they plan to put permanent and comfortable camps at proper intervals down the river, with a major club and camp kitchen at headquarters near Blue's Bridge.

It is to be built of cypress logs, based upon one great rafted hall with the big open fire and cooking arrangements dear to the heart of the woodsman. There the sportsmen can gather to sing songs and make merry of a frosty evening after the hunt—there the canoeing parties can stop and have lunch or dinner, or spend the night for an early start. For there will be sleeping quarters and baths for men and women, and a guide to roast the haunch of venison and serve the flap jacks hot with maple syrup.

The Canoeing Club promises to be one of the greatest assets and sources of diversion in the Sandhills. There the spirit of the fisherman and the hunter—the knowledge of woodcraft and the ways of the paddle and the horn, the rifle and the rod may find a permanent retreat.

ROBERT HUNTER

Buys a Location in the Country

Sheriff Blue has just sold Robert Hunter the old New Gilead place on Deep River. This is one of the most attractive places in the Sandhills. It is the site of the old settlement and post office of anti-bellum days, where the stage coming down the old Morgantown road left the mail and passengers for the surrounding territory. It is covered with a splendid growth of pines, and abounds in little glens and bottoms full of holly and dogwood and hickory. Deep Creek runs through the property and there is a picturesque old dam and mill pond.

The property is about a mile the other side of Charles T. Crocker's new plantation, near the highway from Pinehurst to Jackson Springs, and joins the Page properties in that neighborhood. It is expected that eventually the Hunters will build a country place there.

This purchase emphasizes the progress of the Pinehurst residents into the country. Out in that direction the Warings, Crockers, Danas, Ehrearts and Pages have already established plantation homes. Charlie Mason and Walter Bruhn have put out orchards and a new road is in progress to join up the Chapin properties.



Dodson Sheltered Food House Complete with 8 ft. Pole, \$8.00 f. o. b. Kankakee, Ill.



Feeding Car. Price \$5.00 f. o. b. Kankakee, Ill.

GIVE A BIRD HOUSE A Gift That Brings Happiness for a Lifetime

There is no gift that will give more happiness than a Dodson Bird House or Feeding Device. If put out now will save the lives of many of our songbirds.

Dodson Sparrow Trap Automatic drop and double funnel trap combined. Price \$6.00 f. o. b. Kankakee, Ill.

Nature Neighbors Best set of books about birds. Beautiful colored plates.

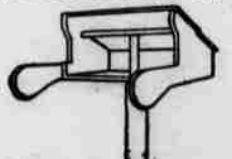
FREE—Illustrated book telling how to win birds to your gardens, and descriptive folder of Nature Neighbors, illustrated with birds in natural colors. A picture worth framing.

JOSEPH H. DODSON 744 S. Harrison Ave., KANKAKEE, ILL.

Mr. Dodson is a director of the American Audubon Association



Wren House Price \$5.00 f. o. b. Kankakee, Ill.



Weathervane Feeding Table. Price \$6.00 f. o. b. Kankakee, Ill.

Consolidated Soils Need Air—Air is Free*

IF YOU STUDY SOIL PRINCIPLES AND PHILOSOPHY, WHAT IS THE ANSWER? OPEN UP YOUR SURFACE WITH THE SPIKE PERFORATING ROLLER

515,625 HOLES PUNCTURED PER APPLICATION ON A PUTTING GREEN 75 FEET SQUARE



256 SPIKES

THE MOST VALUABLE IMPLEMENT FOR

PUTTING GREENS FAIRWAYS TURF COURTS, POLO and ATHLETIC FIELDS

WRITE FOR SPECIAL CIRCULAR TO

WILLIAM TUCKER

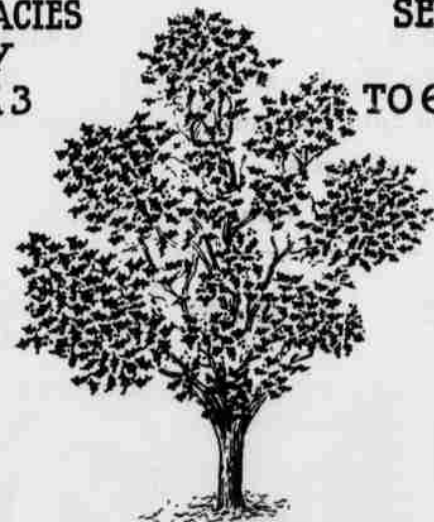
GRASS AND TURF SPECIALIST

35 NASSAU ST., NEW YORK CITY

ASSOCIATE — MR. DONALD J. ROSS

SPECIAL DELICACIES EVERY FROM 3

SOUTHERN SERVED DAY TO 6 P M



HOLLY TREE FARM TEA ROOM

4 MILES ON GOOD ROAD FROM

SOUTHERN PINES