

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

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CAROLINA HOTEL READY FOR WINTER TOURISTS

Hotel Under Management of Eddie Fitzgerald—Booking Many Meetings

After a summer's quiet and rest in which almost every day was spent in planning for the improvements necessary and for the comforts that are a part of this large beautiful hotel known where ever simple elegance and quiet restful comfort is desired, the new management of the Carolina Hotel has opened the doors for the season and is ready to the last word for the large crowd of guests that tax its capacity each year.

The entire building has received a new coat of paint and much of the interior has been redecorated and done over. The drawing rooms, parlors and private sitting rooms have all been given an added artistic touch. The foyer has been rearranged and the spacious glass enclosed verandas, really the most attractive part of this magnificent hotel, have been entirely done over in the charming shades of blue grey and green, blending in so beautifully with the lovely large pots of ferns and winter growing plants which impress the visitors from the colder climate who come to Pinehurst to enjoy the matchless climate found no where else, with the air of warmth which permeates not only the inside but the corridors and the grounds in and around the Carolina.

The Carolina is under the management of Mr. Ed Fitzgerald, the very popular young hotel man who has resided in Pinehurst for many years.

A large number of guests are already registered at the Carolina and several conventions have been held there and others have dates for the near future. The D. A. R. State Convention, 100 strong, was delightfully entertained the 7th, 8th, and 9th, instant, as was the N. C. Industrial Insurance during the same dates, there were one hundred of them. The Southeastern Insurance Convention are in convention the 12th, 13th and 14th. Plans are being made for extensive entertainment during the following conventions: N. C. Cotton Manufacturers: November 30, December 1 and 2; N. C. Press Association, January 3rd, 4th and 5th; National Advertisers Association, January 12th to 19th. Mr. Fitzgerald is amply able to handle these large conventions to the entire satisfaction of those who attend as well as give personal supervision to each guest who is so fortunate as to attend these or staying at the Carolina during the 1923-24 season.

FIRST STAGE PLAY OF THE SEASON AT PINEHURST

The Carolina Theatre, Pinehurst, takes pleasure in announcing as its first stage attraction of the season, the Carolina Playmakers of the University of North Carolina in a repertoire of new plays.

Based on their experience of last season, the Carolina Playmakers have abandoned their heavy plays and substituting plays of lighter character which are full of bright entertainment and laughs.

The Carolina Playmakers have also enlarged their cast to twenty people and are bringing entirely new scenery especially made and adapted to their plays.

The three plays scheduled for their engagement at Pinehurst are, "The Gaius and Gaius, Jr.," "The Black Rooster," and "Nat Macon's Game," and the management is assured that all three contain the right kind of entertainment.

As this company comes from our own University and as they are near neighbors, we bespeak for them a crowded house on Tuesday, November 20th.

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

The recent meeting of the D. A. R. at Pinehurst called attention to the fact that there is no chapter of the D. A. R. nearer than Charlotte or Raleigh, and that the members in Moore county belong to different chapters in different parts of the State. It seems that it might be advisable at this time to try to organize a chapter in Moore county. To do this, twenty-five members must make application. Will those who are members of the D. A. R., residing in Moore, or adjoining counties please write me their views on the matter? I should also like to hear from those who are eligible and would like to join.

Mrs. LOUISA REA WILSON,
Hemp, N. C.

MISS COBB IN THE COUNTY

Miss Beatrice Cobb, of Morganton, secretary of the North Carolina Press Association, was at Pinehurst three days last week making preparations for the mid-winter session which meets at Pinehurst January 3rd, 4th, and 5th at the Carolina Hotel.

JOHNSON'S LETTER NUMBER FIFTEEN

I feel myself inclined to hark back to Lewis and Clark, and before leaving Portland I must mention two other circumstances connected with the Lewis and Clark Expedition, which I overlooked in my last letter.

In the Lewis and Clark Expedition there were thirty-two men and one woman, and that woman was an Indian of the Snake Nation, but who had married a Frenchman named Chabenuau, and she and her husband served as interpreters for the Expeditionary party. Her name was Sacajawea, meaning "Bird Woman"; and she is historically remembered and referred to in the annals of Portland, as the Faithful Sacajawea, and in the park at Portland there is a splendid statue of her standing on a large rock, with her baby slung on her back in a wicket, for in this way she traveled the two thousand miles with Lewis and Clark Expedition as guide and interpreter. Your present day guide will tell you as they did us, that not once in the whole two thousand miles journey and back again did she ever attempt to deceive her employers, even in the most trying ordeals.

The other circumstance, is the imposing monument erected by the State of Oregon to Lewis and Clark on a bluff five hundred feet high on the very brink of the Columbia river. This monument was erected at a cost of sixty thousand dollars, and was eight years in the building. We saw both of these monuments, and had them explained to us by a man whose enthusiasm knew no bounds.

Our journey from Portland to Seattle was by rail, and right through the heart of the Loganberry Section, and believe me, they have got them by the millions. The finest trucking on the Pacific Coast is along the line of this railroad, and the berry season was at its height just at the time we were there. Farm after farm of Loganberries and all other fruits joined close together made the territory seem an unending garden. We stopped an hour at Tacoma, which is located on an arm of Puget Sound, which reaches out into the land from the general Pacific Coast, but we did not alight from the car. I have already gotten into trouble by writing disparagingly of Pittsburgh, because of my impression received by the untidy spectacle at the railroad station and along the railroad track; and I have fully recognized the injustice of judging my town by what you can see from the railroad. One good friend who came from Pittsburgh has asked me why I did not dip my pen in vitrol, and take a fling at Aberdeen, or so much of it as is seen from passing through on the train. This was a deserved rebuke, and I accept it in good part; and I promise never again to indict a whole city because of what appears by the railroad track. So I will have to give this city of Tacoma the go-by.

We arrived in the city of Seattle about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and went directly to our hotel, the New Richmond, where we found numerous letters from home awaiting us. Of course you know these letters were all devoured before we attempted even a casual inspection of our surroundings. They gave us a good room on the fourth floor. It was a corner room with plenty of light and ventilation, with private bath, but it cost us just twice what we had to pay for the same accommodation in San Francisco. However, the price was not more than half what we would have to pay in the city of Washington. Our hotel was quite near the depot, and only a short distance from the dock. I am taking it for granted that my readers all know that the city of Seattle is located on the Puget Sound, which is an arm of the Pacific Ocean. This first afternoon was spent largely in examining the Japanese Shops; for we do not recall having seen any Chinamen in Seattle, but Japanese galore. There was a Japanese school just one block from our hotel, and nearly the whole block was taken up with Japanese Apartments for the accommodation of families whose children are students in this school. Every bench and rustic seat in the school grounds and along the side-walk were literally filled with Japanese children, with their text books open in their laps, studying for dear life, reading aloud. SUCH a chattering was there, as to remind us of a swarm of English Sparrows.

The city of Seattle is surrounded by water on three sides, that is, by Puget Sound on the West, Lake Union and Union Bay on the North, and Lake Washington on the east. The city is now about the size of Baltimore, with about 700,000 inhabitants. It has grown so fast that it has already burst its bounds and lapped over on the north side of Lake Union, and on the east side of Lake Washington, and many of the finest residences are located across these lakes from the city proper.

Lake Washington is a fine body of

fresh water some twenty miles wide and about sixty miles long, and so deep that no sounding has ever reached bottom in certain places in the Lake. The Lake is drained through Lake Union into Puget Sound by a ship canal called Lake Washington Canal. This canal was formally opened July 4th, 1917, and cost the United States Government five million dollars. The locks can lift larger vessels than any government locks in the United States, or in the world, except those at Panama Canal, and can accommodate ships up to eight hundred feet in length. This canal is eight miles long and the water falls twelve feet from the surface of Lake Washington to the water of Puget Sound.

Ever since the people of this world began to "go down to the sea in ships" that little urchin of the sea called Barnacles, which attach themselves to the hull of ships, has been considered one of the greatest pests to shipping; but it has been discovered that if any ship afflicted with barnacles can be moved into fresh water, the barnacles are killed by the fresh water, and they lose their hold on the ship and fall off as dead as a door-nail. The dry docking of ships for the purpose of scraping off the barnacles has been a dreaded and expensive experience in all the history of ships; but here in Seattle all they have to do is to hoist the ship by the Lake Washington Locks and run it into the clear fresh water of the lake, and that is the end of the barnacle, and the ship is ready in 48 hours for another jaunt around the world.

We rode through Lake Washington on a beautiful little ferry boat, and down through the locks and around in Puget Sound where our Pacific fleet was then stationed ready to welcome the President, who was expected back from Alaska by way of Vancouver within three days after our say in Seattle. We are apt to judge the size of our warships from their pictures; and thus we forget how enormous these battleships appear as you sail around and among them, anchored in fleet.

The whole city of Seattle was ablaze with bunting, and flags of the stars and stripes getting ready for the President; little knowing that he, poor man, would be stricken with death sickness when he should arrive three days later.

We saw most of the more notable places in the city of Seattle, including the University of Washington and the Great Stadium built in the University Grounds. But we got cheated on one of our sight-seeing tours. The man driving the bus carried us to some very beautiful places; but in order to keep us interested he carried us back to the same places until we began to recognize that we had been there before, and when we taxed him with it, he laughed and said: "Very few people notice that."

Some of the largest dairies and poultry farms in the west are located around Seattle. The chickens seem to be all White Leghorns. There are so many that the raising of small cereals like Kaffircorn and sunflower seed and the like, is a great industry.

In driving through the city we saw a flag pole with all kinds of grotesque figures such as the heads of animals, large birds, etc., carved on the pole. This is an Indian Totem Pole, and was stolen by a crowd of young men from Seattle from an Indian Camp further up on Puget Sound. The totem pole is intimately connected with the Indian's religion, and when they discovered the theft they were furious, and traced the pole to Seattle, and there located it. The Indian Chief complained to the authorities, and the case was settled by the thieves paying one thousand dollars, and the city one thousand dollars; and the pole was to be the property of the city of Seattle.

After spending three very pleasant days in the city of Seattle and its environs we sailed away across Puget Sound to the city of Victoria on Vancouver Island, where we had only one hour to examine the quaint old English city, which contains the largest Rose Garden in the world. A certain millionaire, whose name I have forgotten, who believed with Andrew Carnegie, that it was a disgrace to die rich, and who also believed that gifts of money do more harm than good, settled on the plan of spending his immense fortune in creating the largest field of roses in the world, and he chose the Island of Vancouver just in the suburbs of the Old City of Victoria for its location. The great iron gates to this Rose Garden are thrown open to the public for 6 hours each day, and all the world invited to look at something entirely beautiful.

At 1:30 o'clock we returned to our ship for the four hours sail across Puget Sound to the City of Vancouver on the mainland in British Columbia. My next letter will tell something of this city, and our return trip over the Canadian Rockies.

J. McN. JOHNSON.

FARMERS PROSPER AS NEVER BEFORE

Co-operative Marketing Ushers in New Era of Prosperity Within Two Years

After two years of co-operative marketing of cotton and tobacco, prosperity returns to the Carolinas with a flood tide that breaks all former bounds. With the value of the crops around which 80,000 North Carolina farmers have organized estimated at close to \$250,000,000 by the North Carolina Department of Agriculture, as compared to the value of \$157,239,000 received for cotton and tobacco in 1920, the miracle of orderly marketing becomes apparent.

The farmers who have worked together to bring back prosperity to their states by orderly marketing are not unmindful of the cause for its return. Many thousands have joined the marketing associations within the past twelve months, the total signers of the tobacco association contract now running beyond 93,000 according to the latest count.

Rumors that the final payment to tobacco growers of the co-operative association in the Old Belt would bring their total receipts to about twenty dollars a hundred were set at rest this week when it was announced from the association offices in Richmond that the total cash payments will average closer to \$25.00 than \$20.00 per hundred pounds and that another substantial payment will be made to members, both in the Old Belt and in Eastern North Carolina, on the crop of 1922 when the redried tobacco which is now selling well is finally disposed of. These figures can not be taken as final, as they are dependent upon the final sales of the association's redried tobacco nor do they apply to every individual member of the association, because of wide variations in the quality of tobacco delivered.

The average of Edward Mabrey, of Fuquay Springs, who received over thirty dollars per hundred pounds first cash advance for an entire barn of tobacco, establishes a new high record for the marketing association. Over 750 pounds of Mr. Mabrey's load of 820 pounds brought an advance of \$32.50 per hundred. George Worthington, of Ayden, whose load of 610 pounds brought an average of \$24.00 a hundred, J. C. Eddies, of Spring Hope, whose load of 692 pounds brought \$143.63 and C. W. Bright, of Greenville, who received a first cash advance of \$263.91 for 1304 pounds are among the many growers who have lately benefited from the increased cash advances made by the tobacco association this year.

Deliveries to association houses reached seven million pounds last week. The association will open twenty more warehouses in Virginia Tuesday, November 20, to receive the dark tobacco of its members who last year delivered sixty per cent of Virginia's crop of dark tobacco. Continued violation of their contract with the Tobacco Growers' Co-operative Association, following an unct on of the court resulted in the sentence of 30 days in jail and a fine of \$250 each for R. O. Stephens and T. F. Morris, of Rockingham county, who were last week adjudged in contempt of court by Superior Court Judge Henry P. Lane at Winston-Salem.

S. D. FRISSELL.

BENSALEM HOME-COMING

The historic old church of Bensalem has taken Thanksgiving Day as an annual Home-Coming day, and on that day her children will gather from far and near. At 11 a. m. a Thanksgiving service will be held and an offering taken for the Barnum Springs Orphanage. At this time the pastor, Rev. W. L. Wilson, will read the sermon preached by Rev. Nathan Bowden in 1859 at the dedication of the present building, and old-time hymns will be sung. After this, a Thanksgiving dinner will be served, either in the grove, if the weather permits, or in the adjacent school house, if the weather is bad. In the afternoon, there will be short addresses by some of the former members who attend.

SOMETHING NEW AND NOVEL IN PICTURES

On Friday, November 16, the Carolina Theatre will present something new and novel in pictures.

Many of our readers have followed with much interest that great trip around the world which was made by Mr. and Mrs. Gowan in their little 90-foot yacht, "The Speejacks."

Mr. and Mrs. Gowan were one and one half years on this voyage and have brought back some of the most remarkable pictures of almost unknown countries and people that have ever been seen on the screen.

This is a remarkably entertaining picture which will hold the attention of any audience from first to last.

WORK ON COUNTY MOORE COTTON MILL STARTED

New Church to be Built—School Dormitory Nearing Completion—General News of Hemp

Rev. J. C. Cummings left for the Methodist Conference on Tuesday. Rev. Mr. Cummings has made a host of friends in this community and has proved himself a true servant of God. Everyone hopes he will be returned to this circuit for another year. The community is certainly indebted to Mr. Cummings for the excellent Bible Conference held here in September by Rev. George Guille, of the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

Mr. W. G. Carter spent the week-end with friends in Raleigh, recently. Mrs. W. L. Wilson attended the meeting of Synodical Auxiliary at Wilmington.

College students home lately for a week-end were Misses Evelyn Brown and Ruth Wilson from N. C. College for Women and Worthy Brown from State College.

Will Brown, son of E. R. Brown, who is a student at Oak Ridge, was spending the week-end at home at the time the dormitory was burned at Oak Ridge, and lost all clothes and books. Wade Tyson, who lives near Seagrove, also lost all his possessions.

Mrs. G. N. Rowe is chairman of the Red Cross for Sheffields township. This is a worthy cause and should be supported. Hand your subscriptions to Mrs. Rowe.

The Woman's Auxiliary of the Presbyterian church, is making an old-fashioned silk quilt, which will be sold to buy some bricks for the new church.

The new dormitory of Elise high school, which Fayetteville Presbytery named the Robert S. Arrowood Dormitory, is almost completed and the girls will move into their new quarters after Christmas. It is a handsome building, containing 23 bed rooms, living room, dining room, kitchen, etc. It has all modern conveniences, including steam heat, and will be nicely furnished by the auxiliaries, of Fayetteville Presbytery although the young peoples societies are to furnish the living room. Across main street from the Arrowood dormitory on a beautiful corner lot, the Elise Presbyterian church is being erected. It will be a brick building 52 x 36, with basement, plain but substantial. The building committee is composed of W. G. Carter, E. R. Brown and J. D. McLeod, and the contract has been let to W. A. Cagle, of Candor. These buildings make a great improvement on the lower end of Main street.

Mr. Charlie Brown, who has been very ill for some time in the Sanford Hospital, is improving rapidly, and will soon be able to come home.

There were quite a number of exhibits from Hemp at the Pinehurst Fair. Mrs. C. C. Frye took first prize on a tatted centerpiece.

Work on the County Moore Cotton Mill is going forward and the project is assuming shape. It is planned to make some beautiful goods in this mill—fine sheetings, etc. It will be located below the planer, a short distance from the town.

Recent guests of W. G. Carter at Carter's Mills, were Prof. and Mrs. Pegg, of Candor, and Mr. and Mrs. Talmage Edgerton, of Kenly.

Misses Elizabeth Suggs, Jeanette Hinson, Ava Maness and Mammie Lewis, students of Elise high school, spent the week-end at their homes.

The boys basket ball team of Elise High School did some fine playing at the Pinehurst Fair and won the second prize—a good basket ball. The girls basket ball team is also doing good work, and both teams would like to play some of the other county teams.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cox and daughters, Fay and Helen May, of Rockingham, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. William Frye.

Their numerous friends here were glad to welcome Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Prevost, Sr., of Mineral Ridge, Ohio, who have their winter home here.

A HIGH TRIBUTE

In Chicago a few days ago a great London surgeon said: "The old family doctor, rising at all hours of the night to minister to the sick, traveling into the highways and byways with little thought of his fee, curing small ills and alleviating great suffering, still bears the brunt of the battle against disease and death. No matter how much success we may attain as surgeons and specialists—we must bow to the old family doctor when it comes to skill and sacrifice combined." And to that every citizen of the Sandhills will rise up and say "Amen." We know he is fast passing. Specialists are coming to take his place, and the auto brings the specialists to our door when illness comes or any organ of our body refuses to function as it should. But we shall never lose sight of the old family doctor.