

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

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THE PILOT PRINTING COMPANY, VASS, N. C.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1924

SUBSCRIPTION \$2.00

**PORT BILL TOO  
VAGUE FOR PAGE**Thinks it is Too Much Claim  
and Too Little  
Fact

One of the most interesting meetings of the Kiwanis Club was held Wednesday at the Highland Lodge in Southern Pines. Edwin McKeithen told the personal story, and it was one of the most interesting of all of them, for it was purely a boy's story of development with the Sandhills. Forty years ago he was born in Aberdeen, then a rural community of three or four houses, and there he remained except for a brief period in Greensboro and some time away at school. He frequented the swimming hole, hung around the harness shop, reveled in milk shakes, and went to school at the old house near Bethesda. Later he was sent to Davidson, and sent home because he slipped off to see Jeffries spar a few rounds in Charlotte. Ultimately he concluded to go into real estate and he sold some of the first big tracts in the Sandhills, the price running around three or four dollars. His first venture was the Marlboro farm, and later a bunch of that famous peach land at Pinehurst where some of the best orchards are. But he has concluded that the best thing a man can do is to fix things to leave behind him some boys who will be of use to themselves and the world, and he seems to have a pretty fair slant on life. His story was simply told, and highly appreciated.

It has been the endeavor of the club to secure a man from the east to talk about the port bill, but as he failed to show up the program committee called on Robert N. Page to tell something about the bill from the opposing side. He did it, and nobody misunderstood him. Mr. Page did not like to be too active against a measure that a number of his friends were advocating, and that he had declined to take the stump to discuss it, but that here in the club he felt that his real convictions justified him in talking to his friends in frank manner. "The thing is impractical," he said. He then argued that while the measure is based on a theory of discrimination against North Carolina in freight rates the advocates of the bill have shown no facts to enlighten the people of the state but have dealt in claims. Mr. Page said he defied any man to substantiate the claim of freight discrimination against North Carolina, and advanced not only his long experience as a railroad man but that the rate sheets telling of freight charges would show how groundless are the charges of discrimination. He read some rates to illustrate the relative charges in North Carolina and other states, and his figures were surprising when they showed that North Carolina rates within the state are materially lower for local hauls than either in Virginia, Georgia or South Carolina, and that rates from Wilmington to Asheville or Mt. Airy in this state are ten to twenty per cent lower than from Norfolk to Wytheville or Roanoke, points about the same distance. Yet Virginia has one of the best ports in the world at Norfolk, and cannot get as low local freight rates as prevail in this state. This, Mr. Page says, is because our state originates more business and gets a lower rate in a prosperous state.

He was not much impressed with the idea of spending seven million dollars to make a port at Southport, a village of 1,700 people and no rail road facilities, and he showed that Boston, Galveston, New Orleans and other ports backed by public money are places that have freight to carry. He referred to the Reynolds Tobacco Company as the biggest shipper in the state, and said that every night a train load of finished products goes

out to the east and one to the west from Winston-Salem, and that no matter how many ports we have in the state that freight would go by rail just the same, and for the one reason, the railroads move the freight rapidly. Water is too slow for this day. To carry freights at low cost on water we must have big ships, and big ships run at high cost and require great tonnage. How fast can we deliver freight is the question today, and we are not going back to ox-wagon methods. The mills of the Piedmont will never go to the coast for shipment. They will ship by rail, so the freight can get there.

Mr. Page compared some river and water traffic with rail. Last year the Mississippi river moved 207,000 tons of grain from the interior to New Orleans harbor. The railroads running parallel to the river moved more than ten times as much. From the Mississippi delta the river moved about the same proportion of cotton in bales as compared with the movement by rail. The railroads move the freight no matter how much water transportation is available.

"I don't know who is behind this movement," he said, "nor its purpose, nor its source of finance, but I do see that no provision has been made for paying off the bonds that are to be issued, and you know that we will have it to do. We must get even with our taxes now before we increase them, for it is still told that this year will see a deficit in the current income as compared with the year's expenses." He asked how many of his audience, if urged to subscribe money for this thing privately would venture anything on it. But he added that asking the state to take money from the pockets of the men in front of him and apply it to the indefinite project was taking it just as surely as if by private subscription. Mr. Page concluded that until he could know more about the nigger in the wood pile, and who had put him there, he would not be for the bill.

**MUSIC FESTIVAL  
THE MAIN EVENT**Singing Contest With Over Four  
Hundred to Be  
Heard

The Sandhill Fair to be held at Pinehurst the four days beginning October 28, will have as a feature undoubtedly the most pretentious musical festival ever attempted in North Carolina. The main event will be the second annual harvest musical festival, in which seventy-five voices will take part. The date for this is Thursday night, October 30. Last year this chorus under the direction of Charles W. Picquet presented such affective selections as the "Hallelujah Chorus," the "Heavens are Telling," and others by Mozart, Handel and Hayden, the foremost oratorio artists of the world. This year the chief features of the night's work will be from Alfred R. Gaul's sacred cantata, "The Holy City." The instrumental music will be by the Carolina Orchestra, and the electrical pipe organ of the Carolina Theatre. This is one of the most powerful and complete pipe organs of the South. It has all of the modern attachments, and everything is operated by electricity.

Mr. Picquet is a director of years of experience, his singers are recruited from the towns of the county and he has trained them until they are surprisingly perfect. Practically the entire evening's work will be given to these sublime choruses. With seventy-five strong and thoroughly trained voices on the stage the big pipe organ and the skillful Carolina Orchestra, it is unnecessary to say that the Carolina Theatre on the night of October 30, will be in a musical atmosphere. The choral singing of last year was a musical achievement far out of the ordinary. With another year's training the members of the choral organization have arrived at a higher stage of perfection and the

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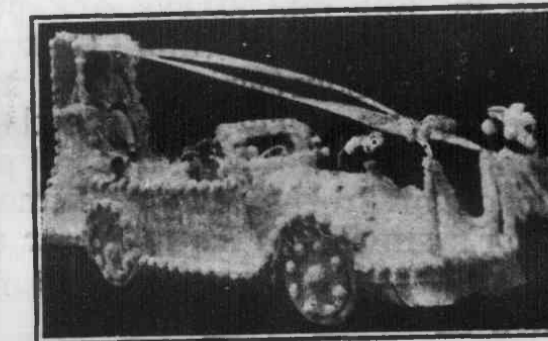


D. A. McDONALD

One of the best known men in Moore County is Daniel A. McDonald who, until a successor is elected next month, is state senator from this district. He is a product of Moore county and has been active in public life, in community industry and in the development of his section. Farming and lumbering gave him an insight into the earlier industries and later on he was connected with the local railroad development. He has been interested in the upper townships of the county always with the firm faith in the possibilities of the Deep River area.

D. A. started years ago to mix in politics and his acquaintance as clerk of court made him a big following of friends all over the county. In the legislature his acquaintance became state wide, and today he is pretty extensively known all over North Carolina. With D. A. McDonald in the Senate and George Ross in the House of Representatives Moore county has today as strong a team in the legislature as any county in the state, and much stronger than the average.

Some years ago when the question of cattle on the ranges first came up D. A. secured a fence law for Moore county. Probably nothing aroused as much resentment as the adoption of that law. For people had not yet at that time realized the wisdom of fencing cattle in instead of fencing them out. Many people predicted that Mr. McDonald had killed himself in politics. For the time he certainly had. But in later years when the wisdom of the measure is clearly evident and the stock law has extended all over the state his foresight and his courage are thoroughly appreciated, and D. A. McDonald has a following in Moore county that any man might envy. He is at the present time with W. H. McNeill, at Lakeview, who is the state representative of the American Rolling Mills Company for their product in this state. Mr. McDonald is a Presbyterian, democrat, a mighty good citizen and has been an active factor in much of the advancement of his county and state.



The above is a picture of the float representing North Carolina, in which "Miss Carolina" will ride in the Parade of States at the Sandhill Fair, Thursday, October 30th.

This float is being sponsored by Mrs. David Packard of Pinehurst. Because it will be used for the "Queen's Car," it will not be a contestant for any prize.

The following floats are assured for

the Parade of States with more being arranged for:

Maine, Mrs. A. S. Newcomb, Pinehurst; Vermont, Mrs. Herbert Beck, Southern Pines; New Hampshire, Mr. Jackman, Southern Pines; Massachusetts, Mrs. Leonard Tufts, Pinehurst; Connecticut, Mrs. E. C. Loomis, Southern Pines; New York, Mr. F. W. VanCamp, Southern Pines; New Jersey, Mr. Max Backer, Southern Pines; Virginia, Mr. R. G. Hutcheson, Farm Life School; North Carolina, Mrs. David Packard, Pinehurst; South Carolina, Lakeview; Kansas, Lakeview; Georgia, Mrs. H. E. Bowman, Aberdeen; Pennsylvania, Mrs. Everest, Southern Pines; Ohio, Miss Betty Scott, Southern Pines; Indiana, Mrs. C. L. Hayes, Southern Pines; Michigan, H. A. Page, Jr., Aberdeen Tennessee, Mrs. S. W. Wilson, West End; Minnesota, Mr. E. C. Stevens, Southern Pines; Iowa, W. Park Fischer, Southern Pines; Oklahoma, Page Trust Co., Aberdeen; Texas, Mr. F. P. Buchan, Southern Pines; California, Mrs. Nelson Courtway, Aberdeen; Missouri, Mrs. Tom Wilson, Aberdeen; Louisiana, Mrs. W. B. Graham, Vass; Nebraska, Shields Cameron, Southern Pines; Wisconsin, Mrs. J. D. Dunlop, Pinehurst; Alabama, Mrs. Edwin McKeithen, Aberdeen; Colorado, Mrs. John J. Fitzgerald, Pinehurst; Rhode Island, Mr. James, Pinebluff; United States, Miss A. B. McNaughton, Samarcand Manor.

**IMPORTANT MEETING  
OF FRUIT GROWERS**

There is to be a meeting of the members of the Sandhill Fruit Growers Association at the Association Building in Aberdeen on Tuesday, October twenty-first at 10 o'clock.

It is planned at this meeting to discuss the experiences of the past season. A report of the sale of the crop of 1924 will be made, which will prove most instructive in view of the erratic nature of the summer's fruit market.

All peach growers are cordially invited to be present and it is hoped that as a result of this meeting the Sandhills may look forward to the successful solution of the many problems which face the peach industry.

**ABERDEEN TO  
HAVE REVIVAL**Begins October 19th, 7:30 P. M.;  
Mr. Rollin Covington is  
Song Leader

Aberdeen is soon to become the center of a great revival effort according to information received from Mr. McWhorter of the Methodist church.

On the 19th of October Rev. Ed. G. Caldwell with a party of workers is to begin a two weeks effort in Aberdeen with fine prospects. This young evangelist is said to be the equal of any man in the field, and has a splendid singer. He is a native North Carolinian, and so is Mr. Rollin Covington, the song leader.

The services will be held twice each day beginning on Sunday night October 19th, viz. 10 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. It will not be a denominational affair but a community campaign. All the pastors and laymen of evangelical churches are invited to unite in the effort and have signaled their willingness to co-operate.

A large choir will be lead by Mr. Covington, composed of many singers made up from the various choirs. An interesting feature will be a junior choir.

The evangelist has the advantage of being young, and yet has several years of rich experience in the work. He is a perfect dynamic, speaks with ease, has a good voice, and every word and gesture and attitude bespeak his sincerity.

The Fayetteville Observer says of him: "The people of Fayetteville and surrounding territory should not miss hearing this young, hundred and ten pounds evangelist preacher, who is putting more real preaching to the minute in his revival services at Camp Ground M. E. Church, 71st Township, than has been heard in Cumberland County in many years."

**RAMBLES AROUND  
THE NEIGHBORHOOD**From Knollwood to Hemp With  
Stops Along the  
Road

(Bion H. Butler)

As far back as I can remember I do not recall deliberately taking a definite time off from my work for the purpose of what is called a vacation. The stereotyped holiday outing, laid down by custom and carried out by established regulations appeals to me about as strongly as an invitation to go and get myself hanged for a diversion. Of course this is not orthodox doctrine, vacations seem so pitiful in their purpose and in their limit that I never could stand the notion of one of them. Formal and mechanical amusement and entertainment is so tremendously barren that it would never satisfy my tastes. I want a vacation every minute of my life, and even when at the busiest I want my work to be full enough of interest and varied development to be a constant vacation.

So when Brewer turned the corner at Davis' gasoline and hot air store and opened the door I knew he wanted to go somewhere, and I joined on. Now the man who can drive three miles on a Moore county road in the middle of October and not find that he is seeing the world in its finest, needs to have his eyes looked over by an oculist. We went down to the creek by Knollwood and loafed around a while watching the big crew of men at work on that job of building a dam to make an artificial lake. The man who can see things as they develop could stay there a day or two interested in the unfolding of that pretentious plan, for when the task is completed just on the edge of the Knollwood golf course will be a fine body of water, held back by an embankment about eighteen feet high, fringed by a driveway all around and backed by a clean and picturesque forest of pines and hardwood trees, and beyond a doubt Francis Deaton has plans somewhere on the shelf providing for attractive homes all around that piece of water, and a mighty fascinating picture of country life for all the territory between Knollwood and Southern Pines.

Several acres will be under water at the pool in a few weeks, and then will begin the improvement of the hundred or more acres that will surround the pool, and then no doubt will follow a movement of home making, and that entire valley and its adjacent hillsides will begin a transformation that tells the future of the neighborhood of Southern Pines and Knollwood. Well, we had quite a vacation there watching the men and the teams working on the big fill, clearing out the trees and the roots and the stumps and opening the valley and then filling it in with the big earth work that is to be the dam wall. It is a great game to change the job that nature has been doing for ages and turn it into something more readily grasped by the eye and comprehended by the imagination. Baseball and football and golf and things of that sort are great games, but when mankind is playing the game of creation and beating nature right along, that is also a fascinating game, and construction beats golf for me. I like to see the dirt fill reach out a little farther every minute and pile a little higher, and grow from a small handful to a great embankment. I like to pick up every minute a little bit of real vacation, to have my work made up of interesting features from morning until night.

We left the dam at Knollwood and coughed up the hill and then turned out past the old experiment farm where a wonderful sward of green grass has been made under the pine trees there by the farm house. There is an object lesson to folks of the Sandhills. Not so many years ago the pine trees had not been planted. Now they are big around as a stove pipe, clean on the ground, and a wonderful bit of color has taken the place of the wire grass, and the bit of landscape is

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