

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 29, 1925

SUBSCRIPTION \$2.00

SAM SPITTING JUICE AGAIN

This Time He Hits 'Em Harder Than Ever—\$12,500.00 Blow

(S. B. Richardson)

Yes, it is a fact that the Mayor and Board of Commissioners of Southern Pines have gone wild again. This time their extravagance has taken on the form of an American LaFrance fire engine at a cost of \$12,500.00. I must confess that such a rumor picked up on the street without being analyzed would naturally shock the confidence of the most ardent admirer of the present administration, dampen the ardor of the most progressive citizen and provoke just criticism from the majority of the taxpayers; therefore, I feel it my duty to offer the following explanation not only to justify our action, but that those of you who pay the bills may be in possession of the details of the entire transaction.

For two years your Board of Commissioners and myself have been striving in all our public improvements to conform to the requirements of the Southeastern Underwriters Association in an effort to reduce the insurance rates in Southern Pines. At first there seemed to be insurmountable obstacles in our path and the prospects of our being able to meet the conditions necessary to advance from a third class town to second class seemed very remote. Our greatest obstacle was removed when the rapid growth of our City forced us to abandon the old water plant and replace it with what the State Inspector has pronounced "the most modern and best equipped plant in the State." This plant provides an abundant supply of water, adequate equipment for pumping and water mains sufficiently large to deliver water to any hydrant in town in such quantity as is required by the Underwriters.

Having finally accomplished this major project, there still remained one barrier between lower insurance rates and the Underwriters which was an approved type of fire engine that would deliver 750 gallons per minute from three lines of hose connected to one hydrant for five consecutive hours and one full time paid fireman to operate it.

At a recent meeting the Commissioners appointed a committee, consisting of Mr. Maze and myself, to go to Atlanta and get a definite proposition from the Southeastern Underwriters Association; this committee was also clothed with authority to purchase an American LaFrance fire engine, provided such action would bring about a re-rating and place our city in second class. This duty has been performed, the fire engine will be delivered September 1 and the insurance rates will be reduced. Now the question is how are we going to pay this \$12,500.00. Had it not been

(Continued on page 8)

PAGE BUILDING NEW ABERDEEN GARAGE

Fine Structure Hundred Feet Square—by Embury

H. A. Page, Jr., is at work on a big new garage building at Aberdeen, which will be one of the most convenient and striking things of its kind in the South. The location just west of the Peach Growers' building, fronts on the highway, and allows a basement that will be a little lower than the road, with a one-story structure above the highway level, and with approaches to both floors from the highway.

Aymar Embury is architect for the new building, and he is providing for a structure as interesting in its character as all the other new work he has done in the vicinity. It will be a fitting companion for the peach building, and an interesting addition

to that section of Aberdeen.

The lower floor will have storage, repair shop and various uses, while the sales room, stock room and offices will be on the main floor. The size of the building, 107 feet on the square, will give ample room for the Ford business that Mr. Page carries on. But the chief interest that will attach to the new structure will come from its design. The street front will be typical of Embury's architecture, which means that it will be picturesque as a building, and that it will display the contents of the building in the most interesting and attractive form. A frontage of 107 feet will give ample room to show the Fords, Lincolns and the tractors, and all the appliances that pertain to the business. Office and operating rooms will be in the rear of the big show room, and the whole arrangement of the building from top to bottom will be on the plan of Ford efficiency and Embury's artistic effect. It is not often that two influences like Henry Ford and Aymar Embury tie in together, but that is what is starting off there at the Page Building at Aberdeen. The building will be ready for use by the end of the summer.

A calf furnished funds for water to be put in the kitchen, scrap cotton gave the floor covering, an old bannister held up the sink and a discarded incubator was made into a tea wagon when one woman wanted to enter the kitchen improvement contest in Sampson County.

DEATH OF MR. JAMES GREEN

Was Native of Vermont—Leaves Wife and Four Sons

(E. M. S.)

On Sunday morning at three o'clock, May 24, the soul of one of our long known citizens, Mr. James Green, passed from this world to the great beyond. He has suffered with heart trouble since February and gradually grew weaker as the winter changed into spring and the spring into summer. All that could be done by physicians, nurses, friends and relatives was done, but God knew best and so our town was saddened as His will was done. "Let not your hearts be troubled, for I am with you, even unto death."

Mr. Green was a native of Vermont from where he moved to the South several years ago. Here he was married to Miss Burgess of Lillington, who has been to him a loving and faithful wife all thro' life and unto death. They with their two small sons have lived in Niagara for several years, where they have a host of friends to mourn the loss of the dead and have heart felt sympathy for his survivors.

Interment was made at Southern Pines Thursday. Mr. Green is survived by a wife and two sons, Alton and Charles of this place. Two sons Bert and James of Vermont, a brother, Mr. Pete Green of Southern Pines, and a sister, Mrs. I. F. Chandler also of Southern Pines.

The entire family has our deepest sympathy. "Asleep in Jesus oh how sweet, From which one never waits to weep. Securely shall my ashes lie, Waiting the summons from on high"

MEMORIAL SERVICES

The Sandhill Post of the American Legion will hold Memorial services at Southern Pines, Saturday morning at 10:00 o'clock. Hon. R. N. Page will make a talk after which the citizens will go to the different burying places and decorate the graves of the dead soldiers.

The home agent of Sampson County states that \$11,000 of new money came into the county as a result of the recent earlot shipments of poultry.

THE OLD SCOTCH GRAVEYARD

An Historic Spot Seven Miles West of County Seat

Seven miles due west from Carthage on a high plateau from which can be seen the town is situated an old cemetery, known as "The Old Scotch Graveyard," which possesses peculiar interest.

Here, in this quiet wooded spot where majestic oaks and graceful pines lift their heads high above the surrounding forest standing mighty sentinels to guard the silent forms beneath their branches, rest and moulder the mortal remains of many of the early settlers of this and the surrounding section of country.

Here and there the tombs lie, some marked with rude stones but many unmarked and forgotten, of our forefathers and ancestors, some of whom have slept there, perhaps for an hundred and fifty years and possibly longer, for before Moore county was cut off from Cumberland, in 1784, this had been the burial ground of the country for miles and miles around. We find here the following (verbatim et literatim) inscriptions, chiseled in rude form, a few on marble, man on native brownstone and a few on rocks in their native shapes while one was chisled upon a slab of heart pine, which retains the lettering in a far more legible state than many of the stones of later date:

Neill McLeod d'd Aug. 25, 1845; aged 85 years.

Sacred memorial of Allan McLean was born Sept. 25, 1776; died the 2d of May, 1839.

Christian McLean born Jan. 1, 1780; died July 3, 1851.

Sacred to the memory of Margaret McLean was born Aug. 2, 1802; died Febry. 19, 1842.

The sacred memory of Norman McLeod and died July the 8, A. D. 1836 ag'd 72 years.

Sacred to the memory of Mary McLeod died Oct. 27th 1859 aged 85 years.

Ann McLeod died March 26, 1842. E. McLeod.

M. T. McLeod. R. M. McLeod. D. McLeod.

Mrs. Jannette McDonald and died 24 Sept. 1834.

Kenneth Murchison born Oct. 10, A. D. 1745, died April 12th 1817 in the 72nd year of his age.

Ann McMillan died 18 March 1810. Neill Matheson died 10th Feby 1811.

Sacred to memory of Norman Matheson who died August 18, 1846 in the 78 year of his age.

Here lies Nancy McCaskill de'c Feby 29th, 1825 ag about 07.

Sacred to the memory of Angus McCaskill who died June the 25, 1853 age 47 years 6 mos & 27 days.

In memory of Elizabeth relict of Angus McCaskill born Apl 23. 1813 died

(Continued on page 8)

MINE EXPLOSION AT COAL GLEN

John E. Laubscher of Vass One of the Men Entombed—Many Others

Sanford, May 28.—Two score or possibly three score or more men were trapped eight hundred feet under ground in the Carolina Coal Mine nine miles from here yesterday when three successive explosions of gas wrecked the shaft, blocking all escape and none among the mining experts who are directing the rescue work holds out the faintest hope that any of them will be removed alive.

Twelve hundred feet from the mouth of the slanting shaft into the mine a handful of relief men work feverishly with a mountain of crumbled slate and timber. Beyond the wall of debris a fire rages, and the thousands who wait silently about the mouth of the shaft can only wonder what else

goes on beneath the quiet earth beneath their feet.

Six of the men are known to be dead and their bodies were brought out at 8 o'clock last night. Superintendent Howard Butler who rushed into the shaft immediately after the first explosion saw them caught there beneath the tangled mass of slate and timber. A second explosion shook the mine and the young superintendent was scarcely able to fight his way back before a third and final detonation closed the throat of the shaft and hid the men from his sight.

Forty-four men, six of whose bodies have been recovered, have been definitely accounted for as having been in the mine at the time of the explosion. The number may run beyond this even as high as seventy-one. No accurate check is now possible. According to the distribution of lamps, there were seventy-one men entombed. According to the payroll check there were forty-four. The fact that some miners report when they come off duty instead of when they go on, leads officials to believe that the larger number may be more nearly accurate.

Dead and Entombed

The six men whose bodies were brought to the surface tonight and sent to a Sanford undertaking establishment were:

White, A. L. Holland, W. E. Byerly, Hollis Richardson and Zeff Rimer.

Colored, Will Irick and Jim Williams.

(Continued on page five)

CAROLINA SHOW HOUSE RE-OPENS

Special Attraction to be Presented this Friday and Saturday

The Carolina Theatres will re-open for the special attraction "Are Parents People?" adapted from the Saturday Evening Post Story by Alice Duer Miller and featuring Betty Bronson, (of Peter Pan fame) Adolphe Menjou, Florence Vidor and Lawrence Gray.

This is the first picture directed by Malcolm St. Claire, who made "The Lighthouse By The Sea" and several of Buster Keaton's Comedies.

Betty Bronson, who skyrocketed to fame in the title role of Barrie's immortal classic, "Peter Pan," plays the role of the Daughter, while Adolphe Menjou, the cleverest actor on the screen today, is the Father and Florence Vidor, who has no superior as a leading lady, is the Mother.

"Are Parents People?" has to do with the trials of a young girl, whose parents are suffering from a case of incompatibility. They are constantly quarrelling about trifles and finally separate. How Betty finally brings about a reconciliation by giving them a "mutual worry"—making them believe that she is infatuated with a long haired movie "shiek"—puts this picture a hop, skip and a jump ahead of anything of its kind.

It is a clever story that contains enough laughs to raise your spirits to the highest pitch. It has pathos enough to make your heart throb, and romance enough to fill you with the joy of living.

MR. WILL ALLEN DIES AT SOUTHERN PINES

Mr. Will Allan died at his home in Southern Pines, Monday morning, after an illness covering three or four years.

Mr. Allen, or "Bill" as he was intimately known, was a general favorite in the town with young people and people of all ages. He came to Southern Pines in its early days and lived with his mother Mrs. Barton, who owned and operated Tara Nook, a popular boarding house, whose partons came year after year.

Mr. Allen leaves a sister, Mrs. King, also of Southern Pines.

The funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon and interment took place in Mount Hope cemetery.

THE VIRTUES OF POT LIQUOR

Henry Watterson Said That It Was Foundation of Confederate Soldier

"Learn to love your liquor," advises Philander D. Poston, writing in the Washington Post. He hastens to explain that this may be done without violation of the Volstead Law, for he refers to "pot liquor," or water in which vegetables have been boiled—once a staple of Southern food, but now, he charges, too often poured down the sink. Col. Henry Watterson, he tells us, claimed that "pot liquor" made the Confederate soldier the best individual fighter and the finest type of hardy manhood the world has ever seen. He insisted that, without "pot liquor," the Southern Confederacy would have fallen within six months, instead of holding out against overwhelming odds for four long years. Mr. Poston continues:

"Pot liquor" is just plain vegetable essence, or the water in which vegetables are boiled, which nearly everyone pours down the sink. It's that sturdy stuff, dear to the heart and stomach of the real negro 'buck,' that tower of strength and endurance who wins our admiration when we watch the play of his brawn and bone in the happy execution of his hard physical tasks. 'Pot liquor' is quite foreign to the frail and educated 'colored gentleman,' but just mention it to a real sturdy, downright negro, and watch him smile.

"Evolution works from the ground upward. The earth is composed of certain minerals, such as iron, lime, soda, phosphorus, iodine, etc. These same minerals are found in seawater; in the vegetable and animal kingdoms, and in physical man. Nature always responding to the eternal cosmic urge, causes the vegetables to eat, digest, assimilate and deposit in the cells of the plant these minerals from the soil. After being so treated, they are advanced to the next higher plane of life—vegetable kingdom. Now they are refined and made ready for another upward move and similar process in the animal and human body.

"Vegetation receives from still another source another power—tremendous in its strength and eternal in its vitality. That power is solar energy. It comes to the earth in the form of sun-rays, and vegetation, exposed to the constant rays, absorbs this vital power and locks it up tight in the vegetable cells along with the minerals from the earth. There, in the leaf, which is the chemical laboratory of the plant, in the pod, in the fruit, and in the grain, are blended and bound together the Almighty powers of sun and of earth.

"But, right here, man steps in and spoils it all. He destroys or throws away practically all value in the vegetables he cooks and eats. In the hard, long boiling, the vegetable cells are broken open and the mineral wealth

(Continued on page 8)

PRESBYTERIANS INSTALL PASTOR

Vass, Union and Lakeview Hold Installation Services

An impressive installation service was held at the Vass Presbyterian Church last Sunday morning when Rev. D. McD. Monroe was installed as pastor by a commission of Fayetteville Presbytery composed of Ministers R. A. McLeod, of Galatia, and Charles Rowan, of Rowland, and Elder A. B. Cameron, of Carthage. A large congregation was present, for it was an occasion of more than ordinary interest, in that each minister taking part was a native of this section and had many relatives or friends in the neighborhood.

The usual order of service was observed with Rev. McLeod presiding. Special music was beautifully rendered. (Continued on page 8)