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THE LESSON OF PASSABLE ROADS

Moore County In a Stage of
Industrial Revolution

BION H. BUTLER

One of the most marvelous revolutions would present itself to the eye of the man who knew Moore county 20 years ago and saw it now for the first time in that period. Last week I had occasion to go twice into the upper end of the county, incidentally looking over the region for suitable building stone for use the coming summer. In the journey I was in every township and on many of the roads, and although I go into the different sections of the county from time to time I have not before made such a comprehensive trip into all sections. This gave me a glimpse of the road system more fully than ever, and I returned home more satisfied with Moore county progress and prospects than at any time.

In one of the trips I went out by Pinehurst and West End, and while I have been up that road frequently this winter and spring the side trips this time from the main road brought out more strikingly the changes that are taking place under the influences of road construction. I followed the main roads and the side roads, covering nearly all from the Hoke, Richmond, Montgomery and Randolph lines, crossing the bridges at Markham's, Patterson's, Curries and away up west of the Samarand school, and from there around to Cameron and Glendon, running back and forth on the side roads to every place I could hear of where possible building stone showed its head.

It is not so very long ago that a trip up into the upper parts of the county was almost impossible except in the driest periods of summer. Now it is entirely different. Good roads are everywhere, and the signs of progress are on every hill top. Thrift is in evidence, and a blind man can see that the future holds for the northern townships a great prospect. The road from Pinehurst to Biscoe is a continuation of developing industry and home making. Eagle Springs, West End, Samarand, Candor are growing rapidly into thriving centers of a continuous expanding orchard and farm area. Schools show the interest the folks are taking in education, while paint and shingles tell the broadening ideas of home comforts.

Out from Pinehurst, West End and Eagle Springs roads run into thrifty and extremely picturesque and interesting communities. The hills and valleys are a constant delight, and the old time reminders mingling with the distinctively new present a story that far too few people are familiar with. It does not make much difference where a stranger travels on the roads of the upper end of the county. He may go out through Carthage, Pinehurst, Mt. Carmel, Culdee, West End, Eagle Springs, Samarand, or any of the cross roads, and follow state road, county road, cross roads or any roads, and he will move from one fascinating panorama into another at every turn of the road and every top of every hill, or the bottom of each succeeding valley. Forest enough is met to give contrast to the farms and orchards. Curves enough give variety to the drive. Farms break into the forests. Churches, mills, schools, factories, cross roads villages, fields green with wheat, gardens thrifty with vegetables, hound dogs with their suspicious welcome, rabbits scooting into the thickets, birds holding neighborhood reunions on the ridges and in the swamps.

If I had the joy ride habit I would get me a map of Moore county and start out at one corner and travel every mile of road in the whole boundary, and I am of the opinion that it would afford a trip as interesting as going to California or Maine or Florida, or anywhere else in the world, and it would have the advantage of

Meeting S S Convention Sandy Creek Assn'ation

On Saturday and Sunday, May 29 and 30, the Sunday School Convention of the Sandy Creek Association will meet at Mays Chapel chrch. A splendid program has been arranged consisting of inspirational addresses, conferences and general discussion of ways to better the Sunday School work in our Association.

(Continued on Page 5)

permitting a return home every night by practically a different road, and going out the next morning by another road into another new world, and always new and novel. Moore county is an interesting field for its people to know much better than they do, and its roads are worth traveling at any time when a little journey of a few hours is possible. I could fool around half a day at Brown's mill watching the old wheel drive the machinery that makes flour and meal or the saw that cuts lumber from the neighboring forests. Or around the old churches is enough to attract a stranger who is fond of reading the story of the settlement and development of the rural communities. Or at the talc mines, or the pottery shops, or any of the local points where men are doing things incident to the neighborhood. And a lot of men and women and boys and girls are along the roads to visit with until a day is soon worn away.

Turn your flivver on the rural roads of Moore county these spring and summer days when you want an outing and you will find all you are looking for in the way of entertainment and pleasure if you are in sympathy with your county and with the life of Nature.

PINEHURST SCHOOL ENDS GOOD YEAR

Closing Exercises Now in Progress. Hon. R. N. Page to Present Diplomas May 17

The opening program of the Pinehurst Public Schools was given last Tuesday evening by the music and expression pupils of Miss Caryl Brigham, who is in charge of these two departments. It was a most delightful recital, and reflected a great deal of credit on both the Pinehurst school and Miss Brigham.

The rest of the closing exercises come in the following order: Friday evening, May 14, the annual declamation and reading contest for medals will be held at 8 o'clock.

Saturday evening, May 15, a special program will be given by Mrs. E. B. Moore.

Sunday morning at eleven o'clock the Baccalaureate sermon will be preached by Hon. I. A. Phifer, of Spartanburg, S. C. After this service dinner will be spread on the ground in the good old fashioned way. In the afternoon after the social hour there will be some delightful singing in the school auditorium.

Monday evening, May 17th, at 8 o'clock the graduates will receive their diplomas. Hon. Robert N. Page, of Southern Pines will make the Literary address. At which time the prizes and medals will be awarded. The list of graduates and the program in full will be given later. The public is cordially invited to all of these exercises.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank each and every person who has been so good and thoughtful of us since our recent loss by fire.

DUNK McINNIS and Family.

The contention of engineering experts that the day of windmills is past would seem to be confirmed by the meager accomplishment of our legislatures. Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.

MOORE CO. MEDICAL SOCIETY MEETS

Several Members Added; Election of Officers

The annual meeting of the Moore County Medical society was held in the Municipal building, Southern Pines, May 10. Dr. A. H. McLeod presided. Several new members were added to the society. Officers elected to preside for the coming year were as follows: president, Dr. A. A. McDonald; vice-president, Dr. R. G. Rosser; secretary-treasurer, Dr. Wayland Blue.

Dr. W. C. Mudgett was chosen as alternate delegate to the North Carolina Medical meeting to be held at Wrightsville. Delegates were instructed to invite the state organization to meet at the Carolina Hotel, Pinehurst, in 1927.

MYSTIC SHRINE PRETTY GOOD LOT

They Turn the Sunshine on Many a Shady Spot

The crowd that is meeting at Pinehurst this week, with that red hat type of clothes and long name that is not used much, the Ancient Arabic Order of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, Shriners for short, is not as far-away in its habits and familiarity with the American language as its full name would imply. For it is made up of ordinary fellows gathered up around here and there in North Carolina, and the most of them don't know a thing Arabic except the figures they use in counting up their week's income and the board bill. Figures you ought to know came from Arabia.

The Shriners have a legend that the Shrine was started in Arabia by a son-in-law of Mahommed, the prophet, but as the Shriners around here are not as bloody as the old-time Mahommedans some folks doubt that origin, and say the organization was founded by some New Yorkers about half a century ago. It is a Masonic aggregation, as a member must be a member of the Masonic organization. Its aim is to have fun, and on the side to help some other folks have something that is worth while, so the Shrine has come to be a crowd of hilarious Americans and a group of welfare workers who have been of a great deal of help in this country especially to crippled children as the Shrine seems to make a feature of caring for youthful cripples.

In many cities hospitals have been built to care for the unfortunate children, and The Pilot understands that the Shriners pay the bills, and the hospitals are open to any child who needs help in its restoration to health. That is the serious side of the Shrine. In this section the organization has been active in caring for crippled little people until its work is right generally known. In fact that phase of the Shriners' occupation is better known than his flippant side, for big meetings that get folks closely in touch with the Shrine are not many in thinly settled communities.

But at times the organization holds what it calls its ceremonials, and from what is told about the ceremonials, which include the admission of new members, it is evident that the old gang has about as much fun as college sophomores have at the hazing of a gang of freshmen, with the advantage that the Shriners are enough older than the Sophs to have knowledge of a lot of new tricks, and older heads to work the combinations. Some of the circus is permitted to dribble out to where the spectators can see it, but most of it is kept with the sacred precincts of the place where the performance is carried on. At least that is the way The Pilot gets

Gala Day At Elise High School

Allen Jones, Principal of Elise High School, has written all former students to be present at Elise Monday, May 17, at 1:00 o'clock, for a "get together lunch." Prominent speakers will be present for the occasion and the Alumni Association will be reorganized.

the line on the stuff.

The members call the Shrine the playground of the Masons, and when those old boys lay off to play they go at it probably in an amusing style. So it is to be inferred that Pinehurst the balance of this week will be a right interesting corner of this big footstool, and that those who are privileged to see the exercises will consider life worth living.

Enough is intimated to assume that the ceremonial will be worth looking at on the outside, for there are hints that the candidates for admission are to arrive in the village from across the hot sands of the desert somewhere, and it is believed the parade will introduce some novel acts. At any rate with three or four thousand visitors, which is the number expected, the guess is that something will be doing in Pinehurst on Friday. Also band, drum corps and chorus.

Six hundred thousand of these red hat fellows, and they are figuring on taking care of five thousand cripples a year for the next ten years. That will make a big difference in the lives of the men and women who grow up with the improved advantage the Shrine hospitals affords them in childhood.

RED CROSS MEETS WITH MRS. TYSON

Time of Meeting Changed To Second Tuesday

(Mrs. M. C. McDonald)

The Executive Committee of the Moore County Chapter of the American Red Cross and the Moore County Health and Welfare Association held its regular monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. T. B. Tyson in Carthage, Wednesday, May 5, at 2:30 in the afternoon. The chairman presided. Nineteen ladies were present. Business was discussed and reports made by Miss Eifort and chairmen from a few communities.

We were glad to have with us at this meeting some ladies from Anson county, one of whom was Mrs. Robertson, who is welfare worker for that county. Besides attending the meeting of the welfare association, Mrs. Robertson visited the county tubercular ward.

The county home in Anson was burned sometime ago and when they rebuilt they plan several changes, one of which is a ward for the incurable tubercular poor.

The time of meeting was changed from the first Wednesday to the second Tuesday.

ORTHOPAEDIC CLINIC WILL BE HLD IN SANFORD, MAY 14TH

The Orthopaedic Clinic held each month in the Baptist church and sponsored by the Rotary Club of Sanford will meet again on Friday, May 21st.

Many cripples of all ages are having their deformities corrected through this clinic.

What makes the happy ending of some movies is the mere fact that they have ended.—Macon News.

The real farm problem is how to transfer the surplus from the corn crib to the pocketbook.—Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.

ROARING GAP FOR A SUMMER OUTING

Mountains Nearest the Sandhill and Good Road All the Way

A few days ago I left Southern Pines after I had looked over the morning mail and before night had fallen I had crossed the water shed of the Appalachian summit twice, once to get on the Mississippi drainage basin and the other time to get back again into the Atlantic basin. For the divide is but 160 miles from Southern Pines, and with the excellent roads that extend the entire distance from my house to the Roaring Gap neighborhood it is easy wheeling and most enjoyable. It was my first trip to Roaring Gap, and while I am not very emotional I was greatly impressed with the journey. The first thing that caught my fancy was the short distance from our section to this point in the mountains, for there at the Gap the summit of the Blue Ridge sets far to the east beyond the main trend of the mountains, and the effect is a long, high projection out into the state which brings the mountains closer to the eastern and Piedmont area than at any other part of the mountain system.

In doing the job of mountain building Nature also gave a little extra touch to things, for the mountain around the gap arises to the height of about 3,700 feet, which affords the hotel at the gap a higher altitude than the ordinary resorts, being fully a quarter of a mile higher than Asheville or Hendersonville. That makes a wonderful difference when you come to climb to a high knob and look out over the country. From Winston-Salem the mountain country to the northwest shows up and Pilot mountain stands interestingly against the sky line for a while, but the hills rise very slowly as a rule until after going beyond the pleasant village of Elkin. Then when within nine or ten miles of the gap the start upward begins and in all my wandering over the country have never seen a mountain drive that is more worth the while than that eight mile lift from Doughton at the foot of the steep escarpment, in which distance almost or fully two thousand feet is accomplished. And were the road starlight like the crow flies instead of crooked as the rooster walks the two thousand feet of a rise would be easily over come in little more than a mile, for the hotel looks out over the almost buff mountain side down a steep pitch to the small village that marks the end of the railroad and the entrance to the dominion of Rufe Doughton, the Duke of Sparta and Prince of Alleghany.

The roads all the way are excellent, but the road up the mountain is a bit of engineering and construction that is worth going from here up there to look at. It is a steady grade from top to bottom, but not so steep but that the car goes in high all the way and without seeming difficulty. It is wide, the curves are roomy, the surface is hard and smooth, the sharp bends are protected by stout guard wire fences, and in nearly every place there is ample view of the approaching car from the other direction long before it arrives. It is true the mountain side looks high at times, and if a fellow should go over the side it would be a long slide to the bottom, but people who live on the summit say that accidents are so rare on the grade that it is one of the safest pieces of highway in the state.

It is easy to make a trip to Roaring Gap in a day and have lots of time up there after reaching the summit, and after a night on the mountain if time to stay longer is limited it is not a long drive back home. I left the office at the gap at three o'clock, stopped half an hour in Winston-Salem dodging the cars about supper time, and was home at half past nine.

The fine big stone hotel up there will be ready for visitors in about five weeks. It will be operated by Leon-

(Continued on Page 4)