

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

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COUNTY CHAIRMAN IS APPRECIATIVE

Sends General Letter To Co-Workers in Fall Campaign

Carthage, N. C., Nov. 8, 1926.
Hon. Stacy Brewer, Chairman,
Vass, N. C.

Dear Mr. Brewer:—Now that the campaign is over and the smoke of battle is cleared away, the dead and wounded have been taken care of and we can think more accurately and deliberately about matters, I desire to express to you a word of sincere appreciation for the co-operation and splendid help I received from you and those associated with you in the recent campaign.

I hope our people are satisfied with our efforts and with the results. I know that those of us who were entrusted temporarily with the affairs and leadership of our great party did the best we could. One great trouble we had to contend with, is the fact that the voters, especially the women—with some exceptions—are not taking their political responsibilities seriously enough. Voting is not only a privilege but a duty that every citizen owes to his county. There were many things combined to make our work difficult; otherwise the outcome would have been better. Our people could simply not be aroused to the requirements of the hour.

It has been a great pleasure to me to have had the opportunity to work with you in this campaign, and I hope we have meant something to our party.

With high personal regards and best wishes, I am,
Yours very truly,
D. AL. BLUE,
County Chairman.

BOYETT TALKS ON NEW COURT

Shows Kiwanis Club How It Saves The County Money.

At the Wednesday dinner of the Kiwanis Club at Jack's in Southern Pines, M. G. Boyette, solicitor of the new county recorder's court established something over a year ago explained something of the working of the institution. In the 18 months the court has been in operation it has handled over 510 cases, and cleaned up the minor criminal docket. As the superior court can hardly get away with more than a couple of dozen cases in a term, and holds session at infrequent intervals it is seen how impossible it would have been for the superior court without the recorder's court to attend to the increasing business of the county.

This vast amount of business has been cleaned up, and it has been done at a cost that is insignificant as compared with the superior court. The recorder's court has three officers, the judge, solicitor and clerk. These three men handle the entire business, and average about ten to twelve cases a day. The superior court requires a judge, solicitor, a score of grand jurors, a number of trial jurors, a clerk, stenographer, and possibly others, and all these take county money. Then as the lawyers must argue their case, and the judge charge the jury and the jury must deliberate over the case, all this takes time, and only a few cases on this high basis of cost can be turned out in a week's session. So under the old system the jails were always full, for a man arrested a few days after court had adjourned stayed in jail nearly six months awaiting the next term of court if he was not bailed out, and that took money to feed and care for him. The man bailed out was left out on bail when court came on because the first attempt was to empty the jails, and frequently cases ran along

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HON. FRANK PAGE



These and many other notables were in attendance at the Twelfth Annual Meeting of the American Association of State Highway Officials, held at the Carolina, Pinehurst, this week.

Mr. Page pointed out that a man, losing his license in one state, because he is unfit to drive a car, can cross the line into another state and continue his career of destruction. He declared that 15 per cent of the automobile traffic in this country is foreign in the sense that cars have left one state and have driven into another. The regulation of vehicular

GOVERNOR McLEAN



traffic is no longer a county nor a state problem, but one as large as the country itself.

McLean Welcomes.

Governor McLean did the welcoming handsomely. He paid Page a high tribute, and he told the audience that

SECRETARY JARDINE



Jardine was making a very fine secretary of agriculture and a worthy successor to Houston. He told the 48 commissioners and their organizations that are with them that North Carolina was proud and pleased to have them come down here, because he felt that North Carolina had something to show them in the way of achievement, and a warm welcome because of their own achievements back at home.

The Governor didn't crow. Here was the chance of a lifetime to tell the

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NEW HOTEL IS ORDERED BUILT

The Pinehurst Project at Knollwood Becomes a Certainty.

Bion H. Butler.

The erection of the contemplated hotel at Knollwood is definitely announced this week from the general office at Pinehurst, and men are at work on the site of the golf courses, clearing ground for an eighteen-hole course and opening the black jack thicket for the hotel site. Donald Ross is laying out the first eighteen hole course, and Frank Maples is following behind him with a crew that will speedily open the face of the hills with a series of fairways that will cover about seventy-five acres. When this has been accomplished the second eighteen hole course will be plotted just beyond to the eastward, affording two complete courses of the kind that Ross knows how to locate and build.

The location for the building will be on the hill something like half a mile up the water line from the bridge on the Midland road where it crosses the creek below the Barber dam. As work progresses it can be seen from the road crossing near the creek, and in a few days the opening of the golf fairways will give an opportunity to see the activities distinctly, for one of the fair ways will run down nearly to the Midland road at the creek, and two of them will reach up to the hotel site, and give a broad, clear view from the hotel to the road at the creek crossing. The site is about the same distance from Judge Way's house as from the creek, and just above the Judge's house a

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GOOD TOBACCO SALES ON ABERDEEN MARKET

On Wednesday Tapps Brothers sent a shipment of tobacco to the Aberdeen warehouses and the 3,100 pounds sold at the rate of 54 cents a pound. This is a good sale, of a large quantity has held the record for several years at a high price, but the Tapps years of making good tobacco and lots of it, and getting a good price,

and everybody expects them to get money for their crop. Yet almost \$1,700 from a truck load creates some talk. Such results as this from tobacco is arousing Aberdeen folks to encourage more tobacco and the formation of a club to back an energetic expansion of the tobacco area is underway in Aberdeen, with plans to

put more tobacco men on local farms with the help of the people of that end of the county. It is hoped that next spring may see the acreage much increased with good farmers from other sections establishing themselves as was the case a few years ago when the tobacco movement started in Moore.

Little Stories About The Natives

By MISS CONNIE CURRIE

The Burial of An Unknown Soldier

One of the noticeable things about the boys that came back from the world war was their reluctance to discuss any of their experience. It seemed, as it was so great that they wanted to forget it as soon as possible.

Such was probably the case after the civil war also. Sure it is that many stories that would be of interest to us now have been forgotten and lost in the days that have past. Occasionally a good story comes to light in the course of a casual conversation which we hear and promptly forget again.

A story that might be of interest to some of the natives is the story of the burial of an unknown soldier in the spring of 1865.

The lonely grave is located just about half way between what is now the Derby school and the present home of the Carpenters.

But for the story as it was told to me:

"One evening about the first of March in the year 1865 word came that Sherman's army had reached Wadesboro and were headed this way and some of the older people thought that unless our soldiers could head 'em off at the river and shoot 'em down like ducks as they crossed, they were sure to come by and steal and burn everything they could lay their hands on. Everybody went to work. Horses and cows were led away into the swamps and thickets and hid where a small boy usually stayed to watch them. Meat, if they were so fortunate to have it, was buried and

probably a pile of straw and leaves raked up over it. Corn, wheat, potatoes and any treasures they had were hid in unlikely places.

Just as dark was settling down on the evening of March the 8th, in 1865, old Angus Currie and his two little boys, Frank and John, came in from he swamps where they had been to look after the horses and they were startled to see their yard and field suddenly fill with soldiers. The little boys had had big eyes for days but now they almost popped out. Never in their small imagination had they supposed there could be so many soldiers. So many terrible stories had been told of the cruelty of Sherman and his raiders that momentarily they expected something awful to happen. To their joy, however, they found the soldiers to be, not Yankees, but General Butler's calvary of the Confederate army. The Yankees, they told them, had gotten no farther than Patterson's Bridge, where they had had a small skirmish.

For a day and a night Butler's calvary camped at the old Currie home. All day long on March the 9th, General Butler sat on the little front porch of the Currie house and sent his couriers in different directions. All day long his soldiers were in and out of the house cooking and eating and laughing and joking—and just as dusk settled again they rode away.

As he was leaving General Butler called old Mr. Currie and told him that on the afternoon before they had found it necessary to court martial and shoot one of his soldiers and ask-

ed him to see that he was buried.

The next morning began the search for the body. A few days after, with the help of one of the soldiers that was again passing by, they found it and there where he was killed, Mr. Currie and Alex Steward buried him.

They knew no name for him but on the trees growing near Mr. Steward and the little Currie boys carved the date. And who knows but in their hearts the old gentlemen said a prayer for him. They had had boys of their own that had gone to the war and not returned.

Thus was buried an unknown soldier of another war. Unwept, un-honored and unsung, but somewhere, someone watched the roads for many weary months hoping against hope that he would come. Why he was killed was never known. 'Twas in the last days of the confederacy when morale was very low.

The soldiers were almost desperate. At home wives, children, fathers and mothers were on the verge of starvation and who could blame them for wanting to give up. Whatever the cause, there lies buried near the Derby's school house just another one of the many, many soldiers that "went to the war and never came back."

A sword that was left at the Currie's on that day is still in the possession of Alex Currie's family. It is covered with inscriptions, but no one has ever been able to read them.

DOCTOR STREET ON EVOLUTION

Sets Forth His Ideas On "Most Important Legislative Question."

The Foolishly Proud Evoluteonists and Modernists—These men presume "Leadership" in "Education"—self appointed leaders. They are in alliance with the Clarence Darrows and "The American Civil Liberties League," an organization of infidels that was suppressed by the Government during the war on account of its pernicious teachings and seditious activities. They are especially active against Christianity and the Constitutional prohibition amendment. Those self-appointed leaders who are not themselves open deniers of the plenary inspiration of the Bible, the Virgin birth and Deity of the Lord Jesus Christ, and of the truth of God's Word are in open alliance offensive with the deniers of the Bible and the scoffers of the Lord Jesus Christ, and are wilfully and knowingly working in bad, bad company; trying to have the Bible discredited by act of the North Carolina legislature. Hence not one of them can logically and with truth claim to be a believer in the Bible, or to be earnestly contending for the faith once for all delivered unto the saints, as all believers are commanded to do.

The whole aggregation is an arrant array of diabolical and human deceit and conceit and pride and arrogance in array against God and the truth of His Holy Word, and because the democrat party is in power at present in the state, it is the purpose of this gang of worldlings to make the democrat party in North Carolina commit itself unmistakably to the position of plainly declaring that the Bible is not wholly inspired by God Himself, and that the Bible is not true; and to make the democrat party tax all the people for the purpose of teaching this soul damning falsehood

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