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OWELL,

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

Address all communications to
THE PILOT PRINTING COMPANY, VASS, N. C.

FRIDAY, MAY 25, 1928

SUBSCRIPTION \$2.00

Five Buildings For Knollwood

Plans Ready or Making for Fine Group of New Homes on the Ridge.

BION H. BUTLER.

The one trait of character that I possess and which I value above all others is optimism. I think I find more enjoyment in looking into the future and assuring myself that God is in the heaven and all is well with the world than in anything else under the sun. From the night I landed in the embryo village of Southern Pines 34 years ago I have had a confidence in the elaboration of the North Carolina Sandhills because it seemed to me then that Nature had been kind to this particular area, and within three days after landing in the hopeful straggling, sandy little settlement I had my acreage of sand, and I have never yet thought I could have made a better selection for a permanent home.

Many a wagon has gone down the road in those 34 years, but always with the rising of each successive sun some little or big achievement in the direction of community progress has been noticeable, and always I could see with each new development what could be done here if the people could realize what is here to do with. Year by year more people came and appreciated the opportunities for home making in a genial climate with the attendant conveniences in transportation, nearness to centers of population, dry ground thanks to the sand, and the incomparable pine and dogwood forests. Each year registered its progress until we all began to see that the future is one promise and of continual development and creation.

I never dreamed out the courses that have been followed, for that is an impossibility. But I always felt confident that we were destined to gather around us a highly desirable people, and to make a garden of the gods in due season and that with or without our own efforts would come this way and put a finger to the wheel and presently create here a delightful place to live and be glad of life. Today it is easy to look back and see the way we have come forward, and to see the why of it. And the minute we see the why we see also why we are going forward farther and faster and more decisively than we have come so far. When I first saw Southern Pines little was in sight to hold the development in line. Now we have the fine village of Southern Pines, the marvelous Pinehurst, which has commanded the attention of the entire world, for golfers and polo players and others come here from the four corners of the globe, the Mid Pines, the Pine Needles, the other growing and promising centers of various things in the neighborhood, and influences that are now working with the things that have been accomplished still have all the primary aids that were here when Southern Pines commenced.

Thirty-four years ago the resources were here.

Today those same resources are here, along with the further attractions that men have added, and also the tremendous energy that an increased and wealthy population has added.

Today anybody can be optimistic. That's why Knollwood Heights and Pine Needles look so promising. A year ago that section was in the woods, with a beginning on the Inn. Today the Inn has a winter's business behind it, and two new houses are built, a fine golf course is already initiated, roads, water lines, sewers, planting, and this week Knollwood announces five new houses to be built at once.

Donald Ross, on lots 465 and 466, will build a duplicate of his handsome home at Pinehurst, George Van Keuren, adjoining the Ross home, will build on the other front of the block on lot 470, Richard Tufts will build on 141, on an attractive site immediately opposite Van Keuren, Robert Olmstead will build on 513, adjoining the house he built on 516 and sold to John Bloxham, and Talbot Johnson will build on 464, opposite the Ross house. These houses will be a fine type of modern homes, costing from ten to twenty thousand dollars, and all designed to fit into the community scheme that has been adopted for Knollwood. This is probably the most aggressive movement that has been undertaken at any time in the Sandhills, for it starts off with a community as a unit instead of a single house, and when fall comes this community will be a neighborhood quite self-dependent. It will have its excellent hotel in the Pine Needles, its golf course at its doors, its utilities, its community bonds by which each individual is tied in as a part of a big organization of home-making neighbors. I don't know of anything that exists that is quite like it, for this (Please turn to page 5)

DEATH OF LYDIA McDONALD BLUE.

Mrs. Lydia McDonald Blue, wife of Archie L. Blue, died at her home in Surry county last Thursday, May 17. Mrs. Blue was a native of Moore County. She married to Archie Blue April 22, 1868, who also was a Moore County citizen, and they moved to Surry county in 1870.

To this union were born nine children, four dead and five living; the surviving ones are S. H. and D. C. Blue, of Surry, and William M. Blue, of Vass, and two daughters, Mrs. Laura Venable and Ella Blue, of Surry county. Mrs. Blue joined the Presbyterian church at the age of 17 and lived a consistent member all her life. She was a good, kind neighbor, a devoted wife and mother.

Passing of Beloved Carthage Citizen

Funeral Services Held in the Methodist Church Wednes- day Afternoon.

Carthage lost one of its most beloved and well-known citizens Tuesday when F. C. Adams passed away in a hospital in Wilson. Mr. Adams, who was a traveling salesman, was away on a business trip for his firm when taken ill in a hotel in Wilson on Friday night. He was removed to the hospital where he died shortly after noon on Tuesday. Relatives were with him during his illness and at the end.

Mr. Adams was unmarried and made his home with his sister, Mrs. Ida Bryan, and her children, Miss Kate Bryan and Rod Bryan. He had been in failing health for some time and had been urged by his relatives to give up traveling, but the end was unexpected, nevertheless.

In early manhood he started on his career as a traveling salesman, working for the firm of Charles W. Lord, of Baltimore, until its failed, after which he represented Messrs. C. H. and E. S. Goldberg, of New York, with whom he was connected at the time of his death. He was very popular, and had a host of friends on the road who will regret to learn of his passing.

Franklin C. Adams was the son of the Rev. S. D. Adams, a beloved Methodist minister, and Mary B. Adams. He is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Ida Bryan, of Carthage, and Mrs. J. D. Creech, of Norfolk, and one brother, Judge W. J. Adams, of the Supreme Court bench. One half brother, H. B. Adams, and one half sister, Mrs. Bettie Stuart, preceded him.

He was generally beloved in Carthage by a large number of friends in a very warm and personal way, as he loved people and social contact with them. He was noted for his generosity to his family, his friends, and to philanthropy. A charming gentleman of the old school, he was the soul of honor and of courtesy—the courtesy which comes not only from gentle breeding, but from a large and noble nature. He will be deeply missed in his home and in a very definite circle of good friends here.

Funeral services were held in the Methodist church Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock by the Rev. J. M. Buffalo, and were marked by the utmost simplicity and dignity. One felt no need of eulogy. His life spoke for itself. An unusually lovely array of flowers was sent by friends at home and abroad.

Active pall bearers were: Messrs. O. D. Wallace, R. G. Wallace, M. G. Dalrymple, S. H. Miller, W. J. Harrington and P. K. Kennedy.

(Please turn to page 5)

MOORE COUNTY SHARES IN DUKE FUND.

Moore County Tubercular Sanatorium has recently received a check from the Duke Foundation for \$1,105.50 to assist in its maintenance. Last year \$671 was received from this same source. Moore County has been the recipient of other cash gifts recently, among them being \$2,500 from the State Board of Health and \$1,600 from the Pinehurst branch of the Health and Welfare Association for the county health department; \$1,250 from the State Board of Health and \$125 from the Pinehurst branch of the Health and Welfare Association for a maternity and infancy nurse. This county receives annually \$495 from the State Mother's Aid fund which is met by a like amount by the county, the whole being used for deserving widows with children. The Moore County Health and Welfare Association at its last meeting appropriated \$1,075 to be used for a whole time sanitary inspector for the county for six months. All of this help gives the county considerable service along health lines with but little expense to the county.

LUCKLE M. EIFORT,
Supt. Welfare Moore Co.

Kiwanis Meets In County Seat

Some of the Boys Pull Some Thrilling Stories of Adventure.

The Kiwanis Club held its Wednesday meeting in Carthage and the event of the occasion was a number of personal narratives of exciting moments in the memory of the members. Arthur Newcomb told of a right realistic meet with a crazy housebreaker who had escaped from custody, and paid a night visit to the Newcomb home, where he furnished a half hour of fast work before he was apprehended by a bunch of his keepers.

Bob Page, when he was campaigning a few years ago had a bullet hole shot in his hat, cutting his scalp and making a hole in the windshield and he does not know yet what it was for. Herbert Seawell, now a candidate for Governor, says that story of Page's is about as exciting as anything he knows, for Bob was candidate for Governor at the time. Seawell also was waked up one evening when lightning ripped up things at his house and he told of that.

Claude Hayes had a snake story but he was lectured so much about it that Frank Buchanan was too modest to tell his yarn and Talbot Johnson told it for him. Nobody believed it either. Even Frank said it was not correct. But the speakers were properly applauded, and they had a lot of fun. John Bloxham presided, and dragged the victims in.

Corn club boys of North Carolina are offered \$300 in gold coin as prizes for heavy yields this season. However, the boys must be enrolled before June 15th.

Indications are now that North Carolina will have a large crop of peaches this year. Better quality of fruit is secured when the peaches are thinned, say horticulturists.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

The Republicans of Moore County will have the following ticket to oppose the Democrats in the fall election:

Donald Eifort, for the house; J. M. Lewis, for sheriff; John A. Thomas, R. B. Reynolds and L. A. Lang, for commissioners. A. G. McDuffie was elected chairman of the executive committee and J. M. Fields, secretary.

NOTICE.

The Woman's Auxiliary of the Lakeview Presbyterian church will present a pageant at the church Sunday evening, April 27, in celebration of the society's 16th birthday. Proceeds of the offering will be sent to Spillman Institute.

Sells House In Southern Pines

W. C. Arkell Gets Pushee Stone Building in Weymouth Heights.

Shields Cameron announces the sale to W. C. Arkell, secretary of the Beechnut Products Company, of Canojoharie, N. Y., of the Pushee stone house on Weymouth Heights in Southern Pines. Mr. Arkell, whose family has heretofore spent the winters in Bermuda, was attracted to Southern Pines by the climate and the opportunities for outdoor sport life, coupled with the short distance of only one night's run from New York, permits him to spend a few days with the family and yet keep in touch with business affairs. He became interested in the Pushee house when he saw the attractive stone exterior, which is one of the first houses in this section to make such fine use of native Moore County stone. The location on the ridge is one of the most desirable in the neighborhood, with many excellent folks on all sides. The newcomers are highly desirable as new settlers.

Old Time Map Of Pinehurst

Interesting Piece of Work by Francis Deaton More Than Thirty Years Ago.

The other day in digging up some old documents at the Pinehurst General office, James Tufts came across some maps that mark the beginning of the village, one, a pencil sketch, being a preliminary job, and the other one an ink drawing made in 1897, when the place was beginning to take shape. Francis Deaton did the work, and that same careful precision that marks everything he does is noticeable on the maps.

Main street is the main street on the old map. A few other roads are indicated, and a very few buildings. The Carolina is shown, but not on the same extended scale as now, and the golf layout is covered by one course of 18 holes, embodying the No. 1 course of the present. In the main the roads are rather similar to the present plan, although some changes were made as the village grew. Out the road near by the McDonald farm is shown the old gold mine pit, and in the other direction near the junction of the Roseland road and the Morganton road is designated the Indian graves. Here and there are brick yards, and not far from the McDonald farm is the Dr. Smith nut farm. Van Lindley's peach orchards were far enough along to be shown, and down the road toward Aberdeen the Murray vineyard was in existence.

The Van Lindley orchards were practically the beginning of the peach industry in this section, but about the time the map was made the scale had reached the Sandhills, and the peach men had a hard struggle to overcome it. Many of them were wiped out, but the Lindley orchard hung on, and made some money later on peaches and pears, being at the time one of the biggest fruit propositions in the State. J. Van Lindley was a well-informed and capable fruit man, and he knew the kinks connected with fruit production better than most men of his day.

Another industry that is shown prominently on the map is the old turpentine distillery in every corner. James Tufts, the grandfather of the young man who has the maps now, had bought the land from the Page interests, and the Pages had made the whole territory lively with its turpentine and lumber plants, and not long before the sale of the Pine- (Please turn to page 8)

THE TREES OF BY J. McN. JOHNSON. MOORE COUNTY

Chapter VIII.

"He who lives after Nature
Shall never be poor: He who
Lives after Opinion shall
Never be rich."

—Seneca.



BEECH: Fagus Americanus: Buck-nut: This is one of the very finest of our Moore County Trees, but it is not generally distributed. It grows to its greatest perfection in the creek bottoms and river low grounds of the northwestern part of the county; but I have never seen a Beech Tree in the Sandhills.

You will notice from the botanical name it is conceded by the botanists to be an American tree; but our Beech Tree is so similar to the fine Beech Trees that flourish in England it would require a more discerning botanist than I am to distinguish the difference.

The smooth, white, symmetrical body of the Beech Tree where it is given room to freely develop is one of the most admirable sights in the woody world. He is a strange man who does not feel ecstasy at the sight.

While our Moore County Beech Trees do not grow so large as those around the Great Lakes, still they are sizable trees in Clegg's "Big Low-grounds" on McLendon's Creek. The wood of the Beech Tree is much prized in the manufacture of furniture, especially chairs. It also excels for novelty works, and all wooden ware used in our kitchens—such as bread trays, wooden mortars and pestles, and planks for toasting the justly celebrated planked steaks and Johnny Cakes—not to mention "Rolling Pins" (with apologies to Mr. Jiggs.)

But it is the younger trees that are most sought for their fine white wood for ornamental and novelty works. The old trees have a much larger proportion of red heart wood. However, the red heart wood is more valuable from the viewpoint of the lumberman, as one of the very best woods for flooring where something "a little better" is desired.

Among the many myths of Old England, there is one to the effect that St. Leonard, whose cell was in

Unveiling of the MacNeil Memorial

Festive Occasion for Flora Mac- donald College, Wednes- day, May 23rd.

Last week The Pilot received the following invitation from the only Scotch college in America:

Flora Macdonald College
joins
The Clan Macneil Association of
America
in requesting your presence at the
unveiling of the Macneil Memorial
May 23, 1928.

Program
Dr. Vardell presents Mr. Malcolm MacNeil, president of the Clan Macneil Association of America.
Address—"What Scotland Has Contributed to America," by Colonel Walter Scott, of New York, past royal chief, the Order of Scottish Clans.
Historical address, by Robert M. McNeill, Esq., of Washington, D. C., past president.

Procession to Macneil monument, led by Pipers.
Dedication of Memorial, by the Macneil of Barra, XLV, of New York, chief and honorary president.

Unveiling of memorial.
Acceptance of memorial, by His Excellency Governor A. W. McLean.
Lunch.

Meeting of the Clan Macneil Association of America.
Prior to this program, a part of which was held in the chapel, the 44 graduates of Flora Macdonald College, was presented with diplomas and bibles by Rev. Mr. Hammer, vice president of the college, and His Excellency Governor A. W. McLean.

Then followed the program as above, its participants entering with full Scotch fervor. Macneils and visitors from distant states came to rejoice, to take part in that day of all days for the Scots and many a hand could not refrain from keeping time to the lilting tunes sung by Flora Macdonald's Scotch lassies.

The memorial is a bronze tablet set in a huge boulder of native granite, placed on the right side of the campus, as one faces the building—or better still for the daughters of "Flossie Mac"—directly in front of West hall, a desirable and suitable place.

A carved betrothal and a pledge of
"A simple custom this: I love it well;
truth;
How many an eve their linked names
to spell
Beneath the Beech Tree sat our vil-
lage youth.
For none could carve like me; there
(Please turn to page 8)