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flung industrial chain. He set a heavy arched gate to mark the entrance to the estate. He built up the farmlands and imported fine horses and blooded stock. He fenced pastures with concrete posts—an unusual sight in this section. He built huge barns and stables and a caretaker's house.

Careful Work

But it was on the lodge itself that he called on workmen to show painstaking care. Hardwood and carefully chosen timbers went into the house. Wrought iron hinges and supports were used, and expensive leaded panes were placed in the windows.

The lodge was built with an English "blow-way" through the center, a kind of hall open at both ends. The breezes from the river passed through this hall.

In front of the lodge extends an open porch. When the house was built this porch commanded a view of the river, which may be reached by walks down the steep slope. Now the trees have grown tall and the waters may be seen only in glimpses between them.

The lodge was so constructed that when the doors and window shutters were closed no knobs or other projections could be seen outside the home.

In constructing the guest house, next to the lodge proper, a small balcony was built around a tree to avoid cutting it down. The tree still grows upward through the floor of the balcony.

Bartha Has A Part

Joseph Bartha, a native of Austria-Hungary, who had been employed in the municipal parks of Bremen, Germany, was assigned the task of landscaping the property and setting out shrubbery and flowers. He worked for the Carhartt estate for 17 years.

Mr Carhartt instituted the practice of flying the United States flag over his mill in Rock Hill (the present Cutter Manufacturing Company). And when he built his river lodge he had a tall flag pole erected and flew a flag from it every day. When the manufacturer wished to be alone with his family he flew a white flag from the high staff and the gatekeeper far off at the entrance to the estate closed the gates, signifying that Mr. Carhartt was not at home to visitors.

Down the river from the lodge there was an island many older Rock Hillians will remember for it was a famous picnic spot of the

gins a series of delirious complications which are climaxed—and it would be cheating to tell here how it was managed—with Powell doing precisely what he was advertised to do, O'Brien becoming a candidate for another rest cure, and Priscilla getting her man.

Headed by Johnnie Davis, Dick Foran, Ann Sheridan and Ronald Reagan, is one of the largest supporting casts of featured players ever to appear in a picture.

day. A bridge led from the banks of the river to the island.

Mr. Carhartt's friends came to the lodge to visit him, and his guest book often showed the signatures of distinguished persons.

He became more and more attached to the wooded estate. Collecting selected poems, he published a book called "The Old Plantation" in which he expressed his feeling of contentment he found there.

New York Native

Hamilton Carhartt, Sr., was born in Macedon Locks, N. Y., and was educated in the public and military schools of Racine, Wis. He began business in the wholesale firm of Welling and Carhartt in Grand Rapids, in 1882, and moved to Detroit in 1884. There he established Hamilton Carhartt and Company, wholesale furnishings. In 1889 the firm name was changed to Hamilton Carhartt Manufacturing Company, which specialized in men's working apparel. In 1915 the name was changed to the Hamilton Carhartt Cotton Mills.

Meanwhile Mr. Carhartt had come to Rock Hill and purchased his first cotton mill here, now the Cutter Manufacturing Company. He spent many thousands of dollars in improving and beautifying the property. He built the Red River Mills, then known as "Mill No. 2 at Carhartt Station." He also owned mills at Elberton, Ga., and Mobile, Ala. All of them produced denim for his overall factories which were located in Michigan, Georgia, Texas, California, Canada, and Liverpool, England.

In May, 1937, in an automobile accident near Detroit Mr. Carhartt, who was then 78 years of age, was fatally injured. His wife was killed outright; and he died two days later.

At the time of his death he was president of the Hamilton Carhartt Overall Company with factories in Carhartt Park, Ky., Dallas, Tex., and Atlanta. He had two sons and a daughter. His sons were associated with him in business, and at one time one of them built Carhartt automobiles in Detroit.

Mr. Carhartt was active in the civic life of Rock Hill, and his influence was widely felt.

In his mills he placed placards which read, "Our business was not started to do the gainful thing alone, but the just and honest thing, gainful if possible."

Pride In Beautification

Mr Carhartt took great pride in the beautification of his properties, and they were show places of Rock Hill. His improvements were not limited to his lodge and personal holdings.

He did much to beautify his mill village and business sites.

As long as he lived — and for years after he left Rock Hill—he still thought of his lodge as "the most restful place he had ever seen." To him it signified a place of peace, a place where he could entertain his friends or be alone with the sound of the running water and the wind in the pines. He

Here Is The Story Of Lodge Built By Hamilton Carhartt

By BOB WARD

—I laugh at the lore and pride of man
At the Sophist schools and the learned clan,
For what are they in their high conceit
When man in the bush with God may meet

It stands on a slope overlooking a bend in the Catawba river to the right of the Rock Hill-to-Charlotte highway—a monument to a man who was one of Rock Hill's foremost adopted citizens.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Moore live in the home now, and they have begun to restore the grounds immediately surrounding it. During the lodge's long vacancy the undergrowth crept up and encircled the buildings.

About the turn of the century, Mr. Carhartt build the lodge on the river as a place where he could find rest and relaxation from the responsibilities of operating his far-

The lodge which Hamilton Carhartt loved more than any spot on earth has been reclaimed from the encroaching weeds. The vines have been burned away; and the house is assuming again the appearance it offered when the wealthy manufacturer strolled its green walks in the cool of the evening and found peace there beside the river.

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could forget the worries of his business interests—which extended from California to Liverpool.

Those who knew the late master of Carhartt lodge will tell you today, "He had an intense love of that place far beyond the ordinary pride of possession. To him it was more than a quiet woodland home. It was his retreat."

He included this verse in the front of his book about "The Old Plantation":

O when I am safe in my sylvan home
I tread on the pride of Greece and Rome;
And when I am stretched beneath the pines,
Where the even star so brightly shines,
I laugh at the lore and pride of man,
At the Sophist schools and the learned clan,
For what are they in their high conceit
When man in the bush with God may meet?