

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, SEPTEMBER 26, 1924

SUBSCRIPTION \$2.00



HARRISON STUTTS

One of the successful young chaps of the Sandhills country is Harrison Stutts, manager of the Pinehurst Warehouses at Pinehurst, one of the biggest mercantile establishments in Central North Carolina. Mr. Stutts was a boy around Cameron, where his father was engaged in the manufacture of corn mills, using the famous Moore county mill stones. The boy drifted into store work, and after an experience at different rural points in the vicinity he landed in Pinehurst and there was a factor in developing the Pinehurst Warehouses. Incidentally the Warehouses were established for the purpose of providing Pinehurst with the things it needed in carrying on its building operations, but a demand arose from outside sources for the supplies the warehouses carried, and before the projectors realized what was going on Harrison Stutts had blossomed forth with a big supply depot for a wide range of country and with a stock of a wide assortment of things.

An incorporated company was the result, and with a field before him and enthusiasm to tackle that field Mr. Stutts has continued to broaden out until he has become one of the leading factors in this part of the state in mercantile lines, and he has no idea himself where he is heading. From year to year the business of the Pinehurst Warehouses surpasses that of previous years, and their field embraces a country that extends for miles out from Pinehurst in all directions.

Besides being an active business man of the Sandhills Mr. Stutts is a developer in many ways. He has been at the back of a number of ventures, having his share of financial success in most things until he is a right solid member of the financial circles of the county. He is also associated with public and social affairs, a cordial neighbor, a wholesome citizen, and one of the growing-up young men of the county that the people feel an honest interest and pride in.

NEW MEMBERS

An average of ten new members for every day is the record made by the North Carolina Cotton Growers' Co-operative Association, said T. W. Chamblis, Director of Information, last night. Contracts are coming to the Raleigh head quarters by every mail and many of these are from farmers who are landlords.

The association has now over 35,500 members and the spirit of loyalty shown by these men, according to their letters, is stronger than at any time during the life of the association. The cotton crop is considerably later this season than it was last year but the deliveries of the new crop by the membership indicates that the receipts of the association will be exceedingly satisfactory. Warehouses are reporting steadily growing receipts and members of the association are expressing their satisfaction with the association advances on the new crop.

LOCAL BUYERS GET R. & C. RAILROAD

Talk of Plan to Extend it to North Side of Deep River

The Randolph and Cumberland railroad, running out from Cameron to Carthage and McConnell, was last week sold to a group of local men from the Deep river section. These are J. M. Brown and W. C. Brown, of Hemp, and J. M. Garner and W. C. Brewer, of Bennett. The price was \$28,000. It is intimated that J. H. Dunlap and Charles Ross, of the Bonlee road, are interested, but this has not been verified by The Pilot. It is mentioned only in connection with some talk that the road may be built across the river to High Falls, and from there extended to connect with the Dunlap road, which runs from Bonlee on the Atlantic and Yadkin out into the interior of Randolph county north of High Falls. A few miles of construction would make the connection.

No direct information as to the plans of the new owners has been gathered but it is talk around Carthage that the intention is to put the road into better condition from Cameron to Hallison and encourage any traffic that may be offered along the entire route. The buyers have capital

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J. D. STEWART HOME FROM THE SOUTH

Tells of Turpentine Work in Georgia Where He Is Now Located

A visitor in Vass at the present is an old time resident, J. D. Stewart, now of Cadwell, Georgia, where he is following the turpentine industry as he did in this section years ago before he went South with the fleeing turpentine business. Mr. Stewart gives some pointers on turpentine that might interest the people of the Sandhills if they care to profit by a bit of forestry wisdom.

Georgia, like North Carolina, has about exhausted the original long leaf pine, but is coming on with second growth stuff, and to make sure of the future is encouraging that small stuff, and getting a good return from at lot of it. Careful handling of the young crop of pine trees is giving a source of turpentine, and by working with cups instead of boxes the trees are yielding a continuous supply of crude turpentine year after year and give signs of growing in the production rather than of falling off.

Mr. Stewart says that if the farmers of this section will study the subject of caring for their young pine trees this part of the country can in a few years be again a wonderfully productive turpentine center, and he tells some of the methods followed in France where an associate of his has been studying forestry and turpentine production under the encouragement of the United States government. In France they work trees for an indefinite period, and a turpentine plant is as permanent a thing as a steel mill or a cotton mill, as the forests are continuous and the supply of crude turpentine as probable a hundred years from now as at the present.

Mr. Stewart sees no reason why the North Carolina Sandhills should not reforest the land that is not now used, and from it make a big crop of turpentine and resin every year with the attendant profit that is certain to come as naval stores are more widely called for with the continued expansion of shipping throughout the world. In working the young trees in Georgia a small space not over three inches wide is cut on the face of the tree and the turpentine secured with cups. After a few years the cut is moved a little at one edge, and the first one begins to heal over. From time to time the cut is moved farther around, and as it gets pretty well to the point of be-

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FRANK SHAMBERGER AT KIWANIS LUNCH

Enlisted at Start of War and Came Out Captain of Regulars



At the Kiwanis meet on Wednesday in Lakeside Inn at Lakeview Captain Frank Shamberger told some of the story of his experience. But in order to get things working right R. N. Page said that the speaker had gone into the war among the first American volunteers, stayed through it to the finish and ended after two years experience as a captain in the regular army, and one of the most active hands all the way through.

Captain Shamberger said he was born in 1885, and that early in life he came to Biscoe, a good town at the time, but which had lost a lot of its prominent residents. (He lives down in the Sandhills now). After some acquaintance with an ancient mule, earning money for various needs, he found himself in the University, and he is authority for the statement that by joining the officers' reserve corps he graduated by a short cut, and then went to training camps and finally when a chance to volunteer for service in France he signed up, and went over. He happened along about the right time to be among the first in a number of interesting affairs, and he says that any man who tells you about not being scared by some of the things that happened in France the first year he was over there is either a—or—. The Captain stayed until the jig was up, and as his command was then up at the front, it was natural that it moved over the Rhine, and that kept him away from home nearly a year after peace was signed. But he managed to endure the peace conditions and liked them better than war.

He came back to America in 1919, and eventually landed in Moore county where cotton was selling at 40 cents and concluded to make a fortune in the cotton fields. It is not yet all accumulated, but he is young yet. He married a girl he had been figuring on since he was eight or ten years old, and might have married sooner if her father had shown more real encouragement. He is now in business in the Sandhills, and glad he has completed his task of confessing to the Kiwanis Club.

Young Bob Page made a name for the whole Page family by some funny songs he sung for the club after he found a guitar that would keep the tune with him. He has a standing invitation to come back and pull the stunt again.

Frank Buchan called attention to the special train for the State Fair, and urged as many as possible to join in making a crowd from the Sandhills on that occasion.

SANDHILL COTTON CROP GOOD AS ANY

A. Cameron Says This Section Has a Good Yield of Fair Quality

A. Cameron, of the Vass Cotton Mill, a cotton manufacturer and a cotton grower, says the crop this year in this section is as good as any place he has knowledge of, and better than in many places, and that it is not so far below the average of previous years as to be very unsatisfactory. The staple is not as long as he would like to see, and he has known better yields to the acre, but taking one year with another the country around Vass has little to complain of.

"Prices are not what it seems to me they should be," Mr. Cameron said, "for with cotton goods so closely sold out as is evidently the case, and the crop of the whole belt short as it ap-

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COTTON MUST STAY IN MODEST BOUNDS

Mills Cannot Sell Goods Made of Staple that is Too High

A visitor in Vass this week was W. Forest, of the firm of Forest Brothers of Philadelphia. The firm is the selling representatives for the Vass cotton mill, and Mr. Forest was down on a business mission. He says cotton is slowly coming out of a depression, and that if it stays low enough next year will see a good run, but that if it goes too high conditions will not stay satisfactory. The high cost of wages and of other manufacturing expenses makes American textiles too high to go into the European markets, and Mr. Forest thinks that wages and other costs must be adjusted to a more nearly normal condition if we are to expect a market in the old world again. Europe and China buy some of our raw cotton and make goods for their own use, and send some of their surplus to us, and they get along with less cotton products than if cotton sold at a lower price.

But another difficulty is that the imitation silk that is made of wood pulp to a big extent in the last two or three years is displacing a lot of cotton goods in this market and in Europe as

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OLD BELT CO-OPS OPEN OCTOBER 1

Over Four Million in Payments on 1923 Deliveries From Sept. 15 to Nov. 15

The third season of co-operative marketing for Virginia and North Carolina bright tobacco farmers will be in full swing on Wednesday, October 1, when thirty more warehouses of the Tobacco Growers Co-operative Association will open in Virginia and Western North Carolina.

Members of the association in the old belt are waiting eagerly for the arrival of the grade cards at their warehouses on the opening day. These show the Eastern Carolina and South Carolina co-ops that their organization is paying the highest cash advances in its history this season.

The association has been obliged to turn away hundreds of tobacco farmers who were too late in seeking admission for their present crop, since the directors ruled that no 1924 tobacco would be accepted from new members who signed after the opening dates. Many contracts to deliver the crops of 1925 and 1926 have now reached association headquarters from farmers who were too late to sign up their present crop after the co-operative floors had opened.

The tobacco farmers of the Eastern and Southern belts are finding that the increased cash advances and the privilege of every member to obtain an immediate loan of one-half the amount of his cash advance on every load is greatly to their advantage. Money was offered an association warehouse manager by a farmer outside of the association last week for the privilege of marketing his present crop through the association but the directors and officials of the association continue to rigidly enforce their ruling that no more contracts for delivery of the present crop will be accepted after the opening day.

Membership books for the 1924 delivery season will close at all Old Belt warehouses of the association on October 1st.

The association is now paying out millions of dollars to its members in various belts. Last week it was \$2,300,000 to Virginia and Western co-ops, on their last season's deliveries; this week it is \$600,000 to the members in Eastern Carolina on the 1923 crop and according to the latest announcement the dark-fired tobacco growers of Virginia within the association will divide approximately \$1,000,000.

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NEILL CALVIN BLUE

Seldom do we have the privilege of spending a little time with a fellow-being who can count his years as nearing the century mark; and who can look back with a clear, alert memory over the passing events of three-quarters of a century. Such was the privilege of the writer, a few days ago, when he spent a pleasant Sunday afternoon with Mr. Neill C. Blue, of Eureka community.

Mr. Blue's grandfather came over from Argyleshire, Scotland, about the year 1795, and located in Moore county on the farm now owned by John and Danny Blue.

His father, who was born in 1804, lived on this same farm during his entire life. Here Neill Calvin Blue was born on January 18th, 1839, within two miles of his present home.

He states that his impression is that he was born about breakfast time, as the first sensation which he can recall was an acute hunger, which has stuck with him in the form of a healthy appetite to this day.

This latter statement is rather remarkable, considering the fact that a few more months will round out his 86th year.

Mr. Blue is proud of the fact that he is a Scotchman, a Presbyterian and a democrat, and confesses that one of his most serious mistakes in life was a departure from his principles to such an extent as to once vote the republican ticket. This error was committed when he cast his first and only republican ballot for Horace Greely for President.

In 1862, the second year of the war between the States, Mr. Blue volunteered for service in Company D., 49th Regiment of Moore County volunteers. The regiment was commanded by "Bob" Ransom, and Company D was under Captain Black, more generally known as Sheriff Black. Mr. Blue's record is unique in that from the time he entered the service, he did not miss a day's service, nor a single duty, until he was sent home two and a half years later on a sixty-day furlough; this furlough had not expired on the date of the surrender. He enlisted as a private, became orderly sergeant, and at the close of the war held the office of third lieutenant. He saw service at Malvern Hill, Antietam and in the Peninsular Campaign, and didn't receive a scratch until during the siege around Petersburg a short while before the surrender; he was struck on the shoulder by a mortar shell and suffered a flesh wound. This accident necessitated his being sent to the hospital in Richmond, and from there his sixty-day leave of absence.

In 1873 Mr. Blue married Nancy McKenzie, who is now in her 69th year, and is active and vigorous. From this union twelve children were born, eleven of whom are now living, all within a short distance of their childhood home. There were five girls and

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Take time at a railroad crossing or take eternity.