

Devoted to the Upbuilding of Vass and Its Surrounding Country

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VASS, N. C., FRIDAY, APRIL 15, 1921

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## SANDHILL PEACH LAND OF MOORE

Of Which Vass Has Plenty  
And in Reach of  
You

Ben Dixon MacNeill in Sunday's News and Observer has a lot to say about the "Sandhill Peach" and we are printing it in part. Also we are carrying a cut of the president of the Sandhill Fruit Growers' Association:

"The Sandhill folks have a fashion of going ahead and doing things, and if there is any talking to be done, they let somebody else attend to that business. They have let Pinehurst grow up right there in the middle of a desert without saying anything about it, and now it appears that they have planted more peaches than any people in the world, get more money for them, and very few folks know much about it.

Few know, for instance, that right now there is a swarm of buyers down in the Sandhill country begging for the privilege of buying all the peaches of that region when they get ripe, and paying for them right on the spot. Few know that there will be a thousand carloads of peaches ripening on the trees down there in August, and somebody would be glad to pay \$1,500 for one carload of them and pay the freight besides.

Few know, pursuing the instance further, that in the midst of the prevalent more or less ineffective cry for growers' associations and producers' organizations, that the Sandhill peach raisers have an organization, built up from the bottom rather from the top down, that is air tight, water-tight, fool and bomb-proof, that buys every thing the grower needs at the very lowest price possible and sells every thing that he raises at the very highest prices. All the growers groan when they pay their income tax.

More perhaps know that lands down in that country that used to go begging on the market for 25 cents an acre now command prices anywhere from \$25 an acre up. \* \* \*

\* \* \* It is twenty years now since J. Van Lindley went down into that country and planted some peach trees, mostly as an experiment in conjunction with his nurseries in Greensboro. He tried out all sorts of peaches, examined tree pests and such things, until he had demonstrated to himself that the Sandhills would raise peaches. He didn't make any money out of it directly, but the experiment has made, is making and will make millions, and he has a share in some of it now. He sells the rest of them peach trees.

And then there arrived a Yankee from Massachusetts, H. R. Clark, who settled down over at Candor, beyond Pinehurst on the railroad then owned by the Pages. He planted some trees,

## "DE OLE' NORTH STATE"

By W. BIDDLE GILMAN.

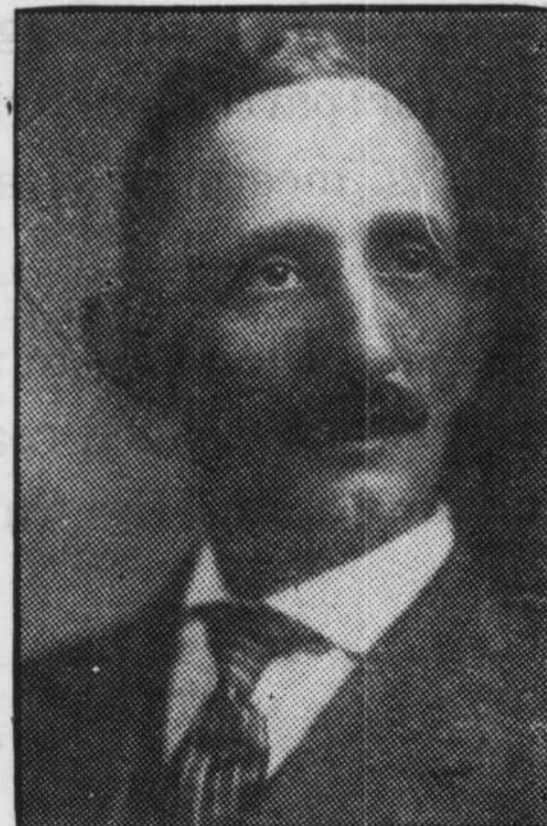
I've travelled in moonshine, in sunshine, snow and rain,  
By horseback, by buggy, by motor and by train,  
And of all the points I visited, none appeared to be,  
Like "De Ole' North State," that's good enough for me.

They may talk about their wonderous foreign climes,  
Of avenues and boulevards or anything that rhymes,  
Of hikes across the continent, of liner trips at sea,  
I'd sooner be in "De Ole' North State," that's good enough for me.

I cannot do it justice, in my weak attempt at praise  
But here I hope to live my life, and here to end my days,  
So when I reach that future goal, I don't know which t'will be,  
I can sing my song of "De Ole' North State" that was good enough for me.

raised some peaches and sold them. He organized a company called the Candor Fruit Company. \* \* \* From the modest 80 acres of its beginnings, it has expanded to more than 1,000 acres of peach trees. Round about other people, newcomers to the sandhills and citizens whose progenitors took root there even before the days of the Piney Bottom Massacre, have seen the vision that he saw and there are vast reaches of peach orchards that stretch mile on mile, extending into the country round about. The sandhills are coming into their own, and it is not surprising \* \* \* From all over the United States men have come and invested their money in peach lands.

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J. R. Page, who stayed at home and minded the family railroads, banks, peach orchards, etc., while his distinguished brothers were away as ambassadors, congressmen, commissioners, administrators, etc. Mr. Page is President of the Sandhill Fruit Growers' Association, and that is about as near public office as he ever come.

For 10,000 years, more or less, people have devoted themselves to the business of "warning young girls." And the girls have remained sweet in spite of it.

## JACKSON SPRINGS

On Monday afternoon of last week while Mrs. J. E. Patterson of Route 2 was calling on a neighbor, Henry Huff, a negro boy entered her home and run off when she walked up. He was later found and identified by Mrs. Patterson. He was carried to West End to appear before Magistrate Morris and was bound over to court and is now in jail o awai for criminal cour.

Mr. Archie McDuffie who suffered a fractured skull by being hit by a baseball here several days ago is at his home in Bensalem township after being in a Charlotte hospital. He will resume his studies in high school here in a few days.

Our little village and summer resort has been growing for several years but the most rapid growth has taken place during the past year. While George Ross was in Raleigh a member of the General AAssembly he passed a bill incorporating Jackson Springs. The boundaries reach one mile each way from the Spring. In the bill Dr. A. A. McDonald, O. S. Richardson, W. L. Holliday, E. J. Woodley and E. W. Bruton were named as town commissioners. Saturday a meeting was called to elect officers from the commissioners to serve until Tuesday after the first Monday in May the first annual election. Dr. McDonald presided over the meeting and E. W. Bruton served as clerk. The following officers were elected: W. L. Holliday, mayor; E. W. Bruton, treasurer through the Bank of Jackson Springs and E. J. Woodley, chief of police, and O. S. Richardson, E. W. Bruton, Dr. A. A. McDonald alderman.

Notices about the election of town officers on Tuesday after the first Monday in May. E. W. Bruton is register and it is urged that every man and woman 21 and more years old register and vote. We may laugh over our town elections but they mean something not only in growth and good government but a more desirable place to live in. And by that we will have more and better neighbors.

Messrs. Tom Arnold and Neill Graham of Cameron spent the week end with the latter's people near here.

Mr. Bill Ellis of Star, formerly clerk for the Jackson Springs Hardware Co., is here for a few days.

Messrs. E. J. Woodley and Chas. Diling were Rockingham visitors one day last week.

Mrs. H. R. Thomas has returned from High Point where she has been with her daughter, Miss Birdie Thomas, who is much improved after an operation for appendicitis.

The graduating class of the high school will present the play "Average Man" on Friday night at 8:30 o'clock, April 15th. This is the largest class that has graduated from the school and it is expected that the play will be good.

Mrs. Salie Hinson, who has been in Highsmith's hospital for some time at Fayetteville is improving and

## DEATH OF PROMINENT MAN OF MOORE COUNTY

Entire Block of Wooden Buildings Wiped Out by Fire at Southern Pines

Dr. W. P. Swett, age 67, well known local physician and pioneer citizen, died of heart failure while arousing guests at the Southland hotel when fire broke out in a business block, causing a loss of \$75,000, partially covered by insurance, early Wednesday morning. Dr. Swett was a native of Connecticut, but had lived in Southern Pines for 30 years. He is survived by a wife and several children, one of whom is a student at St. Mary's, Raleigh. He will be buried today with Masonic honors.

Mrs. Neva Paine, night operator for the City Telephone Company, stuck herocally to her post calling neighboring towns for help and warning townspeople of danger while rear of exchange building burned; fire breaking through near her. She was forcibly removed from her post by one of the employes of the company.. She is a native of Vermont, coming to Southern Pines 15 years ago.

The fire started about 2 o'clock in the vicinity of the Perkins Hotel and quickly swept through the block. The volunteer fire department was augmented by those from Pinehurst and Carthage but with little success.

The losses as near as can be estimated are: Harry Lewis, stock of goods and building \$15,000; R. E. Willey, \$1,500; The Perkins Hotel, \$25,000; Home Furniture Company, \$5,000; J. F. Reynolds, \$7,500; H. F. Howe, \$1,000; Tom Cameron, \$1,500; E. C. Eddy, \$3,000. Other smaller losses were suffered with no large amount of insurance. The entire square was of wooden buildings and it is all gone with the exception of the Mills' building.

## COMMUNITY CLUB MEETING

There will be a meeting of the Vass Community club on Friday evening, April 15th, at the Hotel Vass at 7:30 o'clock. Make it prompt and be thre on time. The meeting is for the purpose of electing different committees for the various departments.

will be able to return home in a few days.

Stephen Huckleberry Bennet died at the age of about 40 years at his home near here, on Saturday at five o'clock in the afternoon. His remains were entered at the family burying ground on Sunday afternoon.

Dr. A. C. Bethune and L. A. Carter were Fayetteville visitors Wednesday.

Miss Julia McNeill Cameron spent the week end with home folks in Vass.