

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

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ANDREW JOHNSON AND HIS NEW MONUMENT

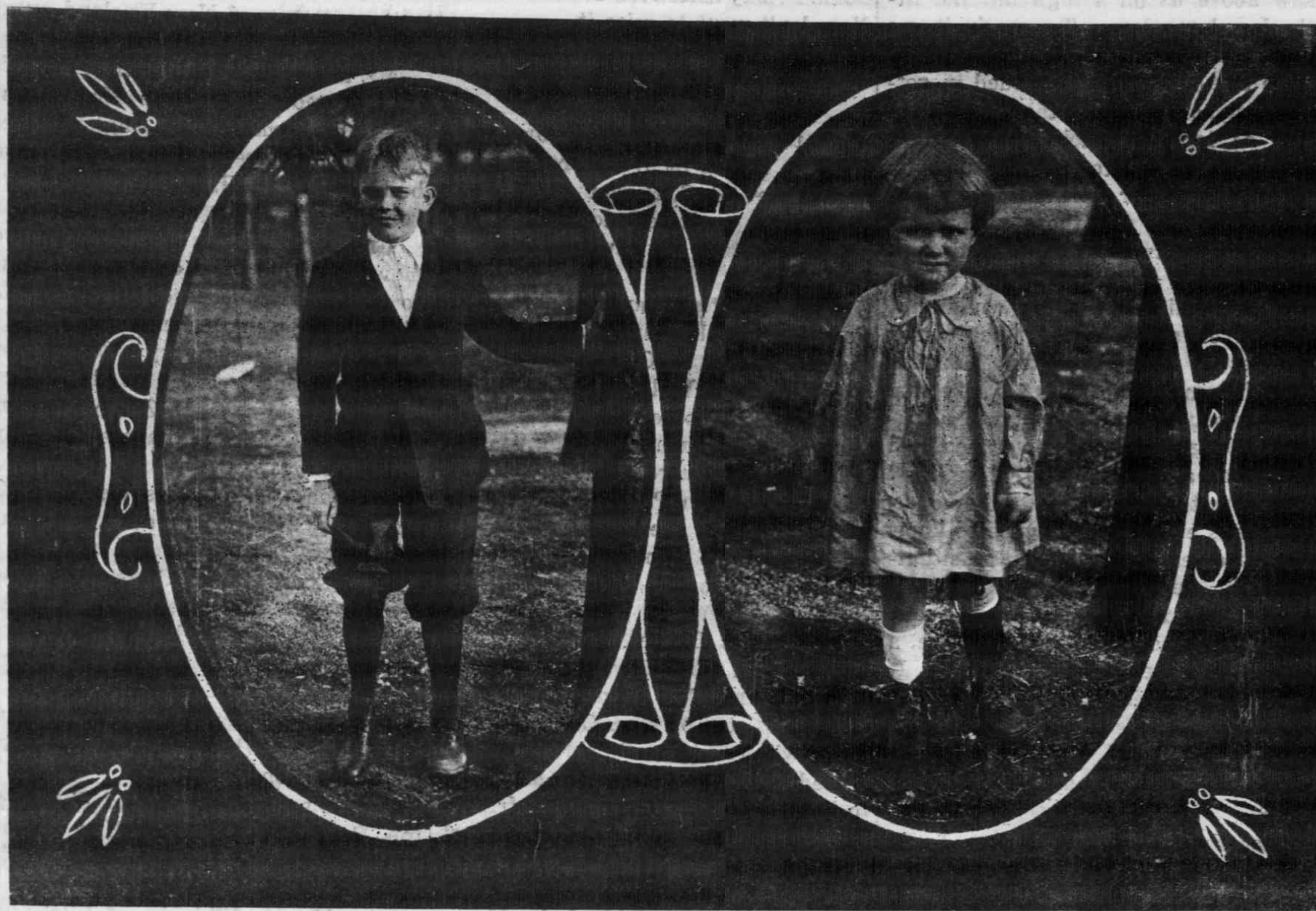
A Man Who Had a Troubled Career and One Unique in American History

(Bion H. Butler)

Stacy kind of wanted to see what the commissioners were doing at Carthage Monday and when he urged me to go along over he didn't have a hard job. For I was some interested in Jim Johnson's monument to Andy Johnson, and particularly because my old friend at Aberdeen has been sick for a couple of weeks and I was told he would probably not be able to go to Carthage. So I thought I would go over and make one more of the crowd. Partly because I like Jim Johnson a whole lot and partly because I like to run around.

I never saw Andy Johnson. But I knew him before I knew Jim. In the fall of 1864 when Johnson was on the ticket with Lincoln who was elected to be president for the second time of the United States, I was a boy in a Pennsylvania town. Most of the men were away in the army. The boys of us stayed at home. But we fought just about as much, or at least oftner than the soldiers at the front. I was old enough to read and to hear the grown up folks talk about Lincoln and Johnson and I was a very decided partisan of this ticket. A boy in the next house above was of a family who were as noisy for McClellan as I was for Lincoln and Johnson. The next house also held a McLellan family. In the war days politics reached a rather exciting stage and once or twice a day I had a run in with my boyhood companions. Lincoln and Johnson were elected and the death of Lincoln made Johnson president of the United States.

I still recall some of the bitterness of the four years of Andrew Johnson's administration. I was not old enough to understand the conditions, but Thaddeus Stevens a man as curiously constituted as Andy Johnson, a



SHRINERS TO HELP CRIPPLED CHILDREN

Give Dance February Twelfth, Pinehurst Country Club to Raise Funds for This Charity

On Thursday night the Shrine Club of the Sandhills will give a dance at Pinehurst, the purpose being to gather a fund that is to be used for the relief of the crippled children of the community.

The net proceeds from the dance goes into a special fund known as the "Crippled Children Fund." The Sandhill Shrine Club was organized a little over a year and a half ago and held the first dance on last Valentine day (or rather night) and the success was such that it was decided to make it an annual affair. The first dance netted \$580.00; with this fund in the

last twelve months five crippled children have been treated, two of which it has been necessary to furnish with artificial appliances as shown in the picture. Dr. Bell, of Aberdeen, is chairman of the committee that looks after the treatment of these little cripples and gives his services free of any charge and is glad to look into any case reported to him. Most of the cases go to the hospital at Gastonia. The dance this year is to be on Thursday evening, February 12th and as last year all proceeds other than actual expense will go into the same fund as before and the club hopes to

be able to keep up the good work it has commenced.

The two children in the above picture are Wilson Tarlton and Frances Bates, and both are coming on nicely.

The officers of the club are: J. Talbot Johnson, president; H. B. Emery, vice-president, and Chester O. Bell, secretary-treasurer.

Tickets can be had from any member of the Shrine, or from the officers. The event will be one of the big social affairs of the winter, with a big attendance from everywhere in Central North Carolina.

PRIZES ARE OPEN TO N.C. FARMERS

\$2,500 Are Offered Farmers Entering National Seed Corn Show, in Chicago

Prizes totaling \$2,500 are offered to corn farmers in North Carolina counties who make entries in the National Seed Corn Show to be held in Chicago, March 2nd to 7th, under the auspices of the Sears-Roebuck Agricultural Foundation, an announcement received here states. The show, which is to be held during "Seed Corn Test Week," is intended to drive home the need of a high germination seed corn policy to insure the country a normal 1925 corn crop.

In addition to the five-dollar prize to be awarded to the farmer in this county showing the best ear of corn, a thousand dollars in gold is offered to the farmer in North Carolina or the United States who exhibits the nation's champion ear. Another prize of a thousand dollars to the agricultural agent, farm bureau, agricultural or community organization of the county displaying the largest number of entries is also announced.

The show is open to the entire United States. Any person—boy or girl, man or woman—may enter an ear of corn. Parcel post entries will be received any time up to the night of March 7, and each ear must have the name, address, county and state of its owner on a paper which should be wrapped securely around the ear with the writing on the outside. No ear will be awarded a prize until tested for vitality and disease resistance, the judges to be selected by the American Society of Agronomy.

Entries should be addressed to the National Seed Corn Show, Sears-Roebuck Agricultural Foundation, Chicago.



ANDREW JOHNSON Seventeenth President of the United States and a friend to the South.

man of tremendous force of character who antagonized Johnson to the bitterest extreme, was a Pennsylvanian, and our community lost its enthusiasm for the president. Among the older men of my acquaintance was Gen. John A. Bingham. He was chairman of the board of impeachment of Andrew Johnson in 1868, which fortunately for fairness and justice failed of its conviction. Gen. Bingham never said much to me about Johnson, but his conduct with the men brought Johnson more prominently into my interest in historical affairs. Then finding that he had lived at Carthage for a time, brief though the period probably was, and that his family and the Aberdeen Johnson were related gave a further interest to the event of Monday. But even beyond all of that is still the other fact that Andrew Johnson was a unique character in American history. Curtis McLeod said to me, "That isn't a monument to Andrew Johnson. It is a monument to Jim Johnson. People contributed to

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UNVEIL TABLET TO ANDREW JOHNSON

R. L. Burns Leads the Exercises Aided by Many People

On Monday at Carthage the Andrew Johnson monument was unveiled in the presence of a large crowd, many from a distance. The monument to the 17th president of the United States, a native of North Carolina and one time resident of Carthage, erected by the Andrew Johnson memorial association of which R. L. Burns is president. Through the efforts of J. McN. Johnson, of Aberdeen, the association was formed and the monument erected. Mr. Johnson was designated by the association to deliver the principal address at the unveiling but owing to illness he was prevented from being present. The address he had prepared was read by President Burns of the memorial association who also acted as master of ceremonies.

The following program was observed: Song, the Old North State, by the Carthage Round Dozen Music Club; invocation, by Rev. J. M. Wright, of the Methodist church; song, America, the school children, led by the Round Dozen Music Club; the unveiling by Miss Meade Seawell, assisted by little Misses Betsy Jean Johnson, grand daughter of Mr. J. McN. Johnson, and Emma Muse Burns, daughter of president Burns; the address of Hon. J. McN. Johnson, read by president Burns, as follows:

"I sometimes think that never blows so red The rose, as where some buried Caesar bled."

At the Centennial Anniversary of the death of Voltaire, the great French Publicist, Victor Hugo began his oration with the oft quoted sentence: "A hundred years ago a man

died; died immortal."

When I was in the city of Paris in 1920 I was carried to the house where Victor Hugo died, and the hack driver allowed me to alight from the hack and stand upon the steps of the house where the great man died. All unabashed that, I know my American accents were falling upon strange ears I there repeated the quotation slightly altered: "Thir y-seven years ago a man died; he d'ed immortal."

Just a hundred years ago a strippling of a lad, then 18 years of age resided in Carthage. This lad was Andrew Johnson, a tailor, who had just completed his seven years apprenticeship in the city of Raleigh. Forty-seven years from that date this same boy was inaugurated the seven-teenth president of the United States.

There was a time when the South hated Andrew Johnson for his strenuous opposition to the principa's of Secession. Later there came a time when the North hated him because of his no less strenuous opposition to the

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J. McN. JOHNSON of Aberdeen, founder of the Andrew Johnson Memorial Society.

GREAT ENGINEER TALKS TO KIWANIS

Dr. J. F. Stevens Tells About Russia in War Time Days and Now

At the Kiwanis club dinner at the Holly Inn at Pinehurst Wednesday the speaker was Dr. J. F. Stevens, one of the most famous engineers of this country. He has been prominent in work at home, with the Panama Canal, with some of the biggest railroad and construction work, and when Russia was showing signs of collapse during the great war he was sent there as chairman of the railroad commission to help get Russian soldiers and supplies to the front, and aid in the prosecution of the drive against Germany. Dr. Stevens told the tragedy of a murdered nation, and gave little promise of what to expect from that direction in the immediate future.

When he reached Russia in the troubled days he found fine soldiers and loyal people, but an impractical government and management, and the wildest dreams of the army leaders led only to disgraceful defeat on every hand. The attempt to rebuild Russia has been disappointing, largely because the ruined monarchy has had no capable and intelligent leaders who could lead any people anywhere. A lot of things to attend to before Dr. Stevens was called on to talk had cut his time short, and he could not go as far as the club wanted to hear him, but he delivered an interesting and instructive address, giving an insight into the helplessness of Russia under its imagined freedom after the Czar was killed, and a line on the unparalleled wreck of a great nation.

Paul Dana, who was at Greensboro at the conference of Kiwanis clubs read a synopsis of his work there, which was highly satisfying to the

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DR. GILBERT McLEOD of Carthage, whose death last Sunday takes from Moore county one of our foremost men. He was one man who spent his time and talent for his fellow-man.

A GREAT NEED OF THE SANDHILLS

Without doubt one of the greatest needs of the Sandhills from an agricultural view point is the establishing by the state of a branch experiment station or farm where experiments directed toward the solution of the farming and fruit growing problems of this section can be conducted. The Sandhills are unique in their climate and soil. They have specific problems which are not characteristic of other agricultural sections of the state. Heretofore regarded as waste lands they are now recognized as having vast potentialities in the raising of fruit, tobacco, cotton and other crops. Already the section is renowned for its peaches and dewberries.

The need for the branch station becomes increasingly evident as the farmers attempt to diversify their crops in this section. Time and again they are at a loss to know what fertilizer formula to use, what variety is best suited, how a cover crop can be grown and the soil improved, how to prune a peach tree, and what to grow while their fruit trees are coming into

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