

# THE MOORE COUNTY NEWS

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## FRANK BUCHAN'S GOOD WORK

### New Status Given Moore County By His Enthusiasm

In the last six months Moore county has undergone a transformation that will be lasting, and a man who has had a prominent finger in it is Frank Buchan. A prophet is not without honor save in his own country, so we are all disposed to overlook the work of the chap who grows up in the community, because he is never a hero to those of us who have known him from the days of his kilts. Frank Buchan was a cub of a boy around Manly, then about Southern Pines, and it was hardly suspected that he was going to be one of the most influential fellows in the community in calling attention to the resources of the Sandhills and advancing land prices until his work probably means at least a million dollars if not several millions for the people of Moore.

When Frank Buchan hooked up with H. A. Page, Jr., a little discussion took place as to the value of the land that was to be sold at Edgemoore, and when they finally decided to start some of it at a hundred dollars an acre it looked like a high price. But the fact was there that the land would produce a crop worth a hundred dollars on an acre, and Frank set out to sell some of it at a hundred dollars. A mighty well posted man of the community caught up with Frank one day and told him when he sold any land in the sand for a hundred dollars to say something about it. Frank said something about it within three or four months when he sold that man some of it at much more than a hundred.

Frank took on his hands the job of introducing the Edgemoore land to the people, and he did it so clearly that he soon had inquiries coming from all directions, and as a result he has scattered around Southern Pines and Manly in the last six months more operative big farm schemes than had come to that neighborhood before in years. While doing that job he had the oversight of a big job of road construction, the management of a saw mill proposition, and various matters on the side. He has given the neighborhood a new road to Lakeview, a new one from Southern Pines to Pinehurst and Carthage, and a lot of roads between Manly and Southern Pines that will become a part of a system of village streets within the next two or three years.

But the big thing that Frank Buchan has done is to give to Moore county an entirely new idea of the worth of its real estate. Previously we had figured Sandhill lands as worth around ten to fifteen dollars an acre. Frank Buchan has showed us that it is worth a hundred or two, and he has not only claimed that it is worth that, but by selling tract after tract for that amount he has proved by the purchaser's action that the land is worth the money. He has shown us that the land of Sandhills and McNeill's townships is worth far more than we had suspected all the property of Moore county was worth. He has given Moore county an intelligent idea of her possessions, and we all see now that Moore is one of the really wealthy counties of the United States.

Frank Buchan has brought this matter not only to the people of our

own community, but he has put it so forcibly before those of other sections that he has made property owners of people who live in the North, but who are buying sites in the sand for winter homes, orchard sites, tobacco plantations, and other purposes, and in that way he has scattered in all directions a knowledge of what is to be had here in the county.

In all of this work Frank Buchan has picked up a little money, but what he gets for himself is trifling beside what he has done for the rest of us. He has done more than simply add a bigger value to the price of land in the county. He has wonderfully broadened the knowledge of the possibilities of making things on that land. He has held up to observation the productive power of the county, and proved it by attracting to Moore men who are making more out of the land than they paid for the land. It is one thing to add to the value of land a hundred dollars an acre, but it is more to add to that land a productive value of a hundred dollars every year. Frank Buchan has shown us that the land he has been bringing into notice will bring each year a fortune to the owners who operate it and that Moore has gold mines of many varieties on every acre.

We will all owe him a debt forever, for it is bigger than we can ever pay. Then it is not the kind that is ever paid, and probably he does not want it to be paid. But in the days when the men who have made Moore county are named over it must not be forgotten that one of those men is Frank Buchan and he has set on foot one of the movements of making that is young yet in its influence.

And just to show more of his good sense, Frank Buchan married one of the nicest Pennsylvania girls that ever came to North Carolina, and that's worth more than all the money he ever made or ever will make, for himself or anybody else, now and forever.

### HUGH M. STREET DEAD

Hon. Hugh M. Street, a native of Moore county, but for many years a resident of Meridian, Mississippi, died there a few days ago, at an advanced age.

Mr. Street was born and reared on Deep river in this county, and was a kinsman of the Street families now residing here. In 1847 and 1848 he was a student in the Carthage school, conducted by the late Mr. McNeill.

He left Moore county in 1852 and moved to Mississippi, and during his long life there became prominent in the financial and political life of that state. He has been president of the Citizens National Bank of Meridian for many years, and was frequently a member of the Legislature in Mississippi, and for several terms speaker of the house.

To the end of his life he retained a deep interest in his native county, and was a regular reader of the Moore County News.

His death will bring regret to many of the older people of this section.

## LAWHON'S REMINISCENCES

### Many Friends Of Veteran Minister Will Greet His Pen Again With Pleasure

I have been requested by so many of my friends to write some more of my reminiscences for the News that I will try to do so, and will speak of the changes that have taken place in my day, and they are many. Some are for the better and some I do not approve. In my boyhood days nearly everybody went to church and the few who did not go were thought very little of, but it is evident that in proportion to population in the country, congregations are not so large as they were sixty years ago. Then the most of the people walked to church. I remember at Bethlehem, Noah Richardson was preacher, and the people for five and six miles would come and but very few would travel only on foot. Some would, like my father, go in a wagon and the older ones and the smaller children would ride, the rest of us walking. Some young men who had a horse and saddle would ride horse back and very often carry a lady home on his horse. The boy having a horse and saddle would have a large saddle blanket it was called, when spread out would cover the horse's back for the lady to sit on, and she could hold to the boy's coat. This was considered the most stylish way of travel in those days. No young man wanted a horse that would not "tote double," and some of the ladies had their saddles and would go on horse back, but most of the people would walk. I have often seen the girls of that day going to church with their shoes in their hand, and when they got near the church would put on their shoes, and after preaching they would start home, get a little way from the church, pull off their shoes and carry them in their hands, walking barefooted. What would you think of such things as that in the year of 1920?

I remember riding behind my sister,



Rev. W. H. H. Lawhon.

Martha, to Bethlehem one Sunday. She had a side saddle. And after preaching sister Martha and some of her friends got out at the south end of the church talking and having a social time. I stood close by, waiting for my sister to get ready to start, and a young man and a young lady came by, passing on up the road. One of the girls in the group said to the others: "Look, look, that girl has caught a beau." One of the others in the group said, "well I am sorry for her. She will have to wear her shoes all the way home and it is four miles, the sand is so hot I know she will have sore feet next week."

People did not only walk to church on Sunday, but everywhere I have known men to walk ten or fifteen miles to Carthage when they were on the jury or a witness. Several times

## FERTILIZER PLANT AT ABERDEEN

### Progressive Town Starting On A New Enterprise

Aberdeen is to have a big new fertilizer mill, and the Weaver and Johnson concern are already at work on the buildings, which will be located on a ten acre tract of land on the hill above the coal chutes of the Aberdeen and Rockfish railroad about a mile east of the town. The main building will be 110 by 160 feet, and the factory will have a capacity of 15,000 tons a year when it gets up to its full swing.

The new concern is the Blue Fertilizer Company, with W. A. Blue as president and treasurer, E. B. McNeill of Raeford as vice-president, J. A. Bryant the secretary, and among the stock holders are M. C. McDonald of West End, T. B. Upchurch of Raeford, Emory Smith of Pinehurst and others. V. H. Johnson, who was formerly with Ashley Horne at Clayton, and later at Pittsboro, will be the superintendent, and he is a man who is familiar with making fertilizer.

The building will be ready by the middle of September, and the machinery will be placed during the fall months so that by December the factory will be in shape to start business. The first year it is not expected the company will be able to turn out more than 5,000 tons, but this will be increased as rapidly as possible until the full capacity of the mill is reached. About thirty hands will find work on the job when the mill is under way, and while it is building a large number will be at work.

While the new mill is on a shipping location that gives it access to the Seaboard, the Norfolk-Southern and the Aberdeen and Rockfish, it is the intention to distribute much of the

product by trucks to the farms in the territory that will naturally be served, and this means that the Moore, Hoke, Richmond and neighborhood farmers are going to have a convenience that they have never known before in the way of fertilizer. The factory will carry a big stock all the time at the warehouses, and farmers can place their orders and have their stuff forwarded to them immediately and directly without railroad delays. Those who have their own trucks can get it at any time themselves and in such quantities as they want.

The company is starting out on a strong basis, with a capital stock of \$125,000 and the men behind it are men of strong financial power. They are also all of them farmers, and know what they want. But better than that they are planning an innovation in fertilizer manufacture for they propose to make such mixtures as will be adapted to the needs of the Sandhill country and for fruit and cotton and tobacco as well as for general farming in this territory. The fruit man can have his special needs satisfied, or so can the tobacco man, and they can all get right into the front line and see what they are getting. With this stuff made right at home for them, and delivered where and as they want it, the fertilizer situation will assume a new aspect with the coming of the next season.

The new plant will not have acid tanks for reducing the phosphate rock, but will get that in shape all ready for mixing. Other ingredients will be obtained for the mixtures, cotton seed meal being especially available at the mills at Sanford and at Raeford.

## SOLDIERS DID THEIR FULL DUTY

### Shields Cameron Protests that Congress Falls Down

Editor Moore County News:

It has been with a growing sense of disgust and indignation that I have watched that short sighted, politic-lobbying assemblage of personages called the Congress of the United States in their mad scramble to stifle the new spirit of brotherhood and internationalism that has arisen in America since April 1917, and which is embodied in the proposed League of Nations as it was written at Versailles. This feeling has been heightened in me by reading of the conference being held at San Remo by the representatives of the other great powers of the world who have already adopted the league. The way in which those other great powers have gone about settling the affairs of the world, with no representation from this country that scarcely three years ago threw her all into a conflict to make the world safe for democracy has made me blush in shame for my country. I know that I am speaking the thoughts of many others of my comrades. With every soldier that I have talked the expression has always been the same—"they seem to have forgotten the high ideals and purposes under which we went to war in a broil of political capcousing and lobbying."

What I am going to say now is so sacred to me that I hate to even speak it, but yet I must. The average American boy, be he Hungarian, Pollock, Jew, Italian, Southerner, Westerner, Mexican or what not, had no articles of confederation for the new league that was to come forth from his efforts jotted down in a little book and carried in his pocket along with that

I remember men from the upper end of the county came to our home on Sunday night so they would have only seven miles to walk Monday morning, and have no fears of being called and fined for being late. Just think of the changes that have taken place.

Sixty years ago, no railroad, only a few stage coaches running from Fayetteville to Salisbury once a week. Sixty years ago not one mile of railroad in Moore county or in any adjoining county. Now we have I suppose one hundred or more miles of railroad in the county and on every public road the automobiles are to be seen running every way, reminds me of what the Irishman said: "An' faith if the method of traveling be improved as much for the next fifty years as it has been for the last fifty, we will be getting there two hours before we leave home."

W. H. H. Lawhon.

### HORNE-BLUE

Miss Elizabeth Horne, the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Horne was married to Robert Blue Saturday, June 5th. The young couple went to Cameron where they were married by Rev. M. D. McNeill.

Both young people are of the Eureka section and are well known in their community.

Miss Horne before her marriage was one of the student nurses in the McConnell Hospital. Mr. Blue is the son of N. C. Blue, one of the substantial farmers of Moore county.

## CURRIE LUMBER PLANT BURNED

Damage to the extent of \$15,000 or \$20,000 was suffered by the J. L. Currie Company, when fire occurred at the company's planing mill in Carthage Tuesday night.

When the fire was discovered about one o'clock, the mill house was blazing and the fire had gained such headway that it looked as if nothing could be saved. However, the fire department responded promptly and did such excellent work that a large amount of lumber on the yard was saved.

Something like \$4,500 worth of finished lumber which was in and near the mill house, was destroyed. All of the machinery was damaged to such an extent that it will probably be necessary to install new.

little pocket testament mother had given him and that picture of his best girl. He had neither of these, but he had in his heart the feeling that if he did his part the legislators who were empowered by the people to act in the higher things for him would not fail in theirs.

Germany fell, the conference met at Versailles with Woodrow Wilson himself, who had uttered the principles under which we went to war, sitting at the council board. Doughboys doing lonely guard duty on the Moselle, artilleryman grooming muddy horses dark, dirty German stables, engineers mending roads, all kept their eyes and ears on Paris. "We know Woodrow will bring something good out of that conference when they do finally get it finished," they said. And he did not fail them. There was no question in the minds of the majority of the wearers of the O. D. as to whether Article X (I guess that's the one) might cause the United States to have to help quell a dispute between two South American states, or even have to help lick another Germany if such a power ever arose again to menace the world. They had crossed the ocean once and even if they did remember that they had sworn that day they were senick that they (meaning "Black Jack" or Woodrow) would have to build a bridge to get them across again, they knew that a just cause was all that was necessary to call them to do it again. But then they said, "that league will see to it that there won't be any more wars." So they accepted the league as o. k., and went back to discussing what particular M. P. had won the war. There was no thought in their minds that the Congress would fail to come across with their part of the game and finish it all up fine.

We told the Frenchmen, "Allez tout sweet, and ratify it before we beat you to it." And the Frenchmen said, "Mes camarade, les American are always in a hurry, but we must try to keep up with them in this plan of theirs and Monsieur Weelson."

But alas, our former comrades, the Poilus, the Aussies, the Tommies, are losing faith in us. Congress has failed us who looked to them for the right. In what has seemed to me a blind, jealous hatred of our great leader they have suffered our country to drop from its position of eminence in international affairs to that of a mere outsider standing outside the candy pulling circle and saying, "Oh, I want some of the candy when you get it ready, but I don't want to put my hands in it and get them sticky."

They might try to save over this breaking of their faith by soldier bonuses, free lands, insurance, the privilege to vote one year without paying poll tax and other ways too numerous to mention; but can we forget that they shall not sleep in Flanders field, neither on the banks of the Marne, the valley of the Vesle, in the red mud of St. Mihiel, or the fastnesses of the Argonne, if they fail to keep their trust!

Yours truly,

D. D. Shields Cameron.

Guilford College, June 1, 1920.

## PRIMARY VOTE OF THE COUNTY

The Democratic primary passed off very quietly in Carthage. The inclement weather in the morning probably deterred somewhat from the affair, but did not effect the vote much.

The total county vote, as canvassed by the board follows:

United States Senator: Aubrey L. Brooks 180; Lee S. Overman 903.  
Governor: O. Max Gardner 72; Cameron Morrison 321; Robert N. Page 711.  
Lieutenant Governor: W. B. Cooper 535; F. C. Harding 296.  
State Auditor: James P. Cook 64; William T. Woodley 77; Baxter Durham 59; D. A. McDonald 860; D. L. Boyd 31.  
State Treasurer: B. F. Renfro 390; B. E. Lucy 680.

Commissioner of Agriculture: H. E. Thompson 604; W. A. Graham 435.  
Commissioner Labor and Printing: David P. Dellinger 399; M. L. Shipman 526.

Commissioner of Insurance: C. T. McClenaghan 210; John Underwood 363; Stacey W. Wade 311.  
Associate Justices (two) of the Supreme Court: E. F. Long 163; W. J. Adams 1,046; W. F. Stacy 95; W. A. Hoke 609; Needham Y. Galley 43; O. H. Guion 13; Noah James Rouse 16.

Representative in U. S. Congress: Walter E. Brock 600; J. C. M. Vann 208; William C. Hammer 290.

State Legislature: Geo. R. Ross 690; Roscoe C. Barrett 390.

Registrar of Deeds: E. G. Matheson 654; J. C. B. Musa 418.