

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

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BIG CROWD ATTENDS CURRIE REUNION

Over Three Hundred Present—
People There From
Five States

(Mrs. J. McK. Harrington)

With Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Graham and their twin boys, John and James, and little daughters, Virginia and Miriam, the correspondent had the pleasure of attending the Currie reunion that was held at the home of Mrs. Laura Currie Graham, of Jackson Springs, on Wednesday, August the 13th.

The reunion of the Currie family began some fourteen years ago at the home of Mr. Tom Currie, of Laurinburg, and has been kept up ever since, growing in numbers and meeting every year on the second Wednesday in August.

I had expected to see some forty or fifty people, but on reaching the home on Wednesday morning, the parked cars reminded me of the Sandhill Fair. By actual count there were three hundred and twenty-two people and perhaps there were others who did not register. The ancestor of the different branches of Curries represented was John Currie, known as "Cooper" Currie, immigrated to America from Scotland some time during the 18th century. He was a Highlander, and the name in Scotland was McCorrie. John Currie was the only brother to settle in Richmond county, and he married Kate Blue. From this union there were seventeen children. The majority of Curries that were there assembled were descendants of Duncan and Malcolm Currie, sons of John and Kate Blue Currie.

John D. Currie, the oldest of the seventeen children, married a McDonald, and two of his daughters, Misses Bettie and Ellen Currie attended the reunion. I found Misses Bettie and Ellen to be very refined and cultured women and we enjoyed playing and singing together the old time songs of the sentiment and patriotism of the Old South.

Mrs. Laura Currie Graham at whose home we were so cordially welcomed is the daughter of James L. Currie (grandson of John), of Jackson Springs, whose generous hospitality was noted throughout the country far and wide. He had a host of friends, was well liked, and a popular man all his life. He was known in his younger days as "Racer Jim," for two reasons, first, he kept the best race horses in the country, and they always won at Fairs; second, he was, himself, quite a speeder on his feet. It was said of him that he could outrun a deer. Once he outran the dogs that were chasing a deer, beat them to the deer, and killed it. He'd put to shame, in this day, the foot racers at the Sandhill Fair. Highland blood!

His daughter, Mrs. Graham, has two sons and two daughters married, and two sons and two daughters at home. She has twenty grand-children, making in all, thirty, who were at the reunion; of the Graham family there were eighteen present related to her by marriage. Curries and their descendants were there from North and South Carolina, Virginia, Arkansas and Alabama. Moore, Montgomery, Richmond, Robeson, Scotland, Hoke, Guilford, Randolph, Wake, Bladen and Anson counties were represented in this State; Horry, Dillon, Marion, Marlborough and Chesterfield were represented from South Carolina.

Dinner was served in a picturesque grove near a spring of cool water, and such a bountiful dinner! A table 100 feet in length, loaded with all the substantial in season and seasoned, delicacies in a great variety from all the counties represented; watermelons, cantaloupes, and peaches in abundance. Tubs of ice tea and lemonade—no soft or hard drinks. Just before dinner Rev. G. C. Currie, of Walnut Ridge, Arkansas, whose wife is the daughter of W. G. Carter, of Carters Mills, made the announcement that in the future the Currie reunion would be held at the home of Will Currie, near Laurel Hill, Scotland county. He

then asked a blessing, and in the parlance of the feasters of old, everybody "fell to." Of the 322 or more who ate and were filled, enough was left to feed and fill as many more. The oldest man at the reunion was Mr. L. D. McKinnon, of Laurinburg, a Confederate Veteran, eighty years 'young,' and looks it, mind bright and active, a good figure, interesting to talk with, a wonderful memory. He attributes his good health and good looks to leading a temperate life. He was accompanied by the new sheriff (Odom), of Scotland county, and Dr. Shaw, of Wagram. This remarkable old young gentleman was introduced by A. J. Currie, Lumber Bridge.

I cannot close without a remark about the attractive and prosperous looking home of Mrs. Laura Graham. A fine farm, well tended, fine orchards were kept, and with trees heavily laden with fruit, a wonderful fall garden one does not often see; fine looking and attractive sons and daughters.

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MAJOR JORDAN ON NATIONAL DEFENSE

Fort Bragg Officer Talks to Kiwanis Club on Safety
of Country



At the Kiwanis Club on Wednesday, Major Jordan, of Fort Bragg, talked briefly on the subject of National Defense, the theme that has been before the people of the country for the last few weeks. The officer referred to some of the things that are menacing national safety, especially the efforts in some sections to spread the dangerous doctrines of bolshevism and sovietism that have overthrown government and brought anarchy in Russia, and

available if war does come, as it possibly may again before we suspect.

Mr. Marr, of the Boy Scouts, talked about the possibilities for helping the boys, and announced a meeting at Sanford to organize a district council for united efforts in the work in several of the neighborhood counties. Prof. Stackhouse of the Raeford public schools went into the subject of public school from various points of view, and left the club a lot of things to think about. He covered the ground pretty broadly and awakened a lot of interest.

Yet probably nothing was of more interest to the gathering than the story of Claud Hayes, who as a boy, losing father and mother before he was six years old, a weakling physically in his boyhood, and obliged to care for himself from his earliest days, came to Southern Pines thirty years ago, established himself in business and in the affairs of the community, and runs one of the few real book

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CARTHAGE PAPER TELLS OF OLD DAYS

Even Then the Climate and the
Liquor Were Considered
Worth Mentioning

In looking over a paper of January 31st, 1878, sent in by John R. Black, of Carthage, route 3, the Carthaginian, an old newspaper published by W. J. Stewart and Street Brewer, of Carthage, some interesting features and bits of news are shown in contrast to the development and changes of today. The news was never very lengthy or told in very many words. Weddings weren't given the attention they get in the society columns now, and the bride and groom, especially the bride, seemed to have survived under the brief announcement that resembled a classified advertisement of today. Under the list marked "Marriages," come the names of Cole-Parham, at the residence of the bride's mother, December 20th, 1877, by Rev. M. McQueen, Mr. D. Cole to Miss G. S. Parham, all of Moore county." Only that and nothing more, and so were the number that made up half a column. But it told the story.

The prices quoted in the Carthage and Cameron markets show us that eggs sold for twelve and a half cents and chickens for the same figure. Turkeys could be had for \$1.25 a pair. Sugar brought a higher price than now, as it was 13 1-2 cents. Cotton was sold for the low sum of 9 cents.

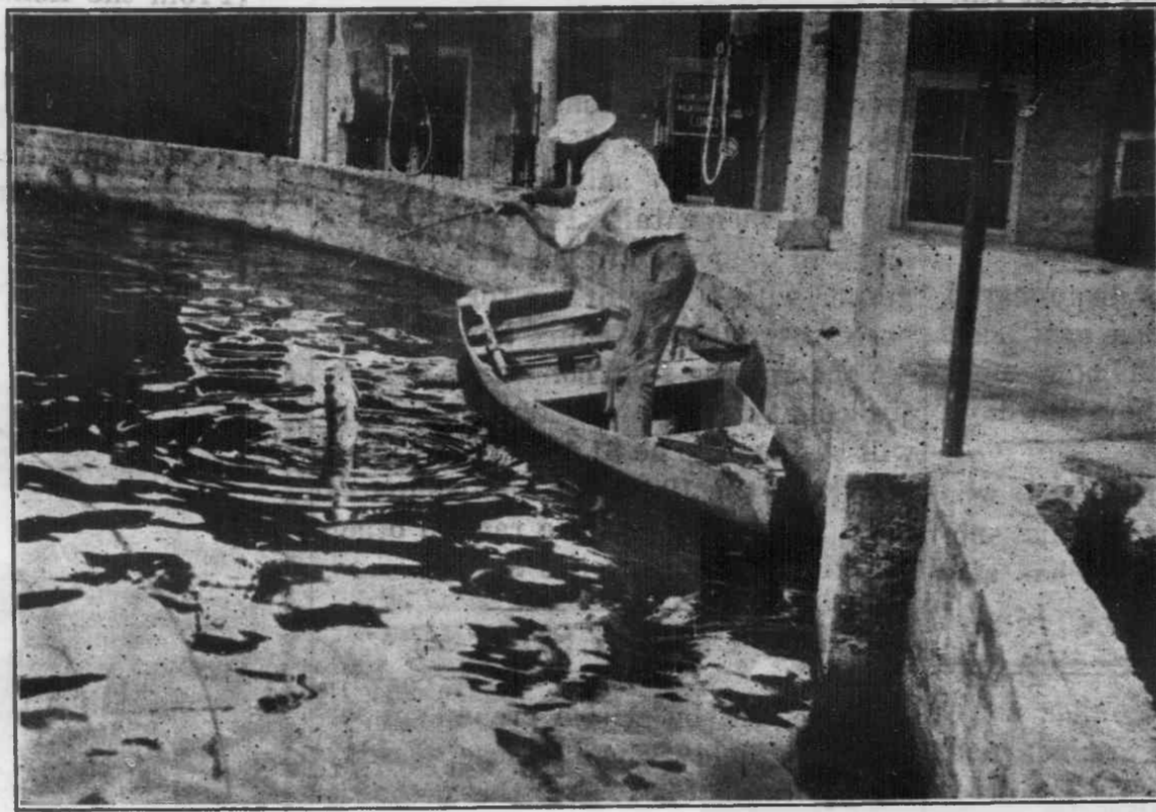
In the four or five columns of advertising that made up the paper a dentist promised to plug your teeth with gold and incidentally carried a supply of the only Genuine Durham tobacco, which he had the agency for, advertising the two features in the same ad. The Carthage Male and Female Academy tells of the opening of the spring session of twenty weeks, with W. J. Stewart as principal. Board was to be had in private families for \$8 and \$10 a month. An editorial on schools begins as follows: "The outlook for school in Moore county was never brighter than at present. We have four good Academical Schools, where both sexes can receive not only wise and judicious intellectual training, but moral and religious. They are all under the care and supervision of good practical, energetic, live working teachers, who are all marching on the citadels of ignorance and combatting against the enemies of progress and popular education."

Moore county today has finer schools in every town of any size than were dreamed of in the State at that time, and the fine new buildings that now are scattered over the county make the four look pitifully small in number.

The Carthage Hotel under the management of Aug. Meyers and W. T. Trogdon inform the public that they are now open for the public and can offer good rooms and comfortable lodging at reasonable prices. In connection with the hotel they have a bar-room supplied at all times with the finest stock of liquors, wines and lager beers. The young man or woman raised in Moore county in this generation would have so little familiarity with that adjunct of hotel life that it would seem as so much Greek to them, and it isn't likely that their acquaintance will ever improve with time.

The paper of nearly fifty years ago had already commenced to invite the northern visitor and tell of the possibilities of the Sandhills. The editor says: "It is a climate unsurpassed for salubrity, with water equal to the purest cistern, filtered through a deep strata of flint rock and sand; with never failing streams sufficient to run thousands of spindles and looms; with large tracts of valuable farming lands; both up-land and low-ground unimproved, with an unknown mineral wealth, which is now being partially developed with most encouraging results," and he continues down to the closing paragraph where he concludes that "Moore county is a highly favored region, and good men of capital

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"THIS IS HOW IT IS DONE AT LAKEVIEW,"
Says Mr. Wade Coffey, shown above, who was one of the few to catch an 8-pound "Chub" out of the lake there last week.

ATTRACTIONS AT THE SANDHILL FAIR

The Promised "Smash" in the
Way of Attractions at Sand-
hill Fair is Here

In our last week's issue the Secretary of the Sandhill Fair intimated that something big was in the air and was threatening to "break" in another week, and, true to his prediction, it has "burst" and will smear joy all over the Sandhill landscape.

It is the policy of the Sandhill Fair to secure something "different" and exclusive in the way of attractions each year as well as something "bigger, better and more interesting than ever."

Every year it seems as though they would have to "go some" to beat the previous year, but the readers of this paper will agree that they have always done it.

Therefore it is with real pleasure that a new attraction is announced for this year in the shape of a great animal act, and it is none other than the great triumvirate of amazing an-

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which far too many people are trying to procure as the condition in the United States. Major Jordan is an officer of experience in the war that has recently upset the world and he has had an experience that does not incline men to want any more war, but to avoid war, and he is trying to show how much better it is to have the people prepared to defend the country than to be at the mercy of an enemy as we were in 1917 when Germany sunk our American ships and defied our government because she thought we could not get in 'o a defense until she had conquered Europe.

The Major said he was not preaching the patriotism of fireworks and flagwaving, but the serious phases of getting men and women awakened to the danger of being unready if another war should break out in Europe as it may at any time and find us helpless to defend ourselves against aggression. He says a military detachment from the fort will be glad to come over to the Sandhills on September 12, National Defense Day, and help to impress the people with the importance of having everybody stand behind the army and the reserve troops and National guard in every effort possible to make our forces more efficient and

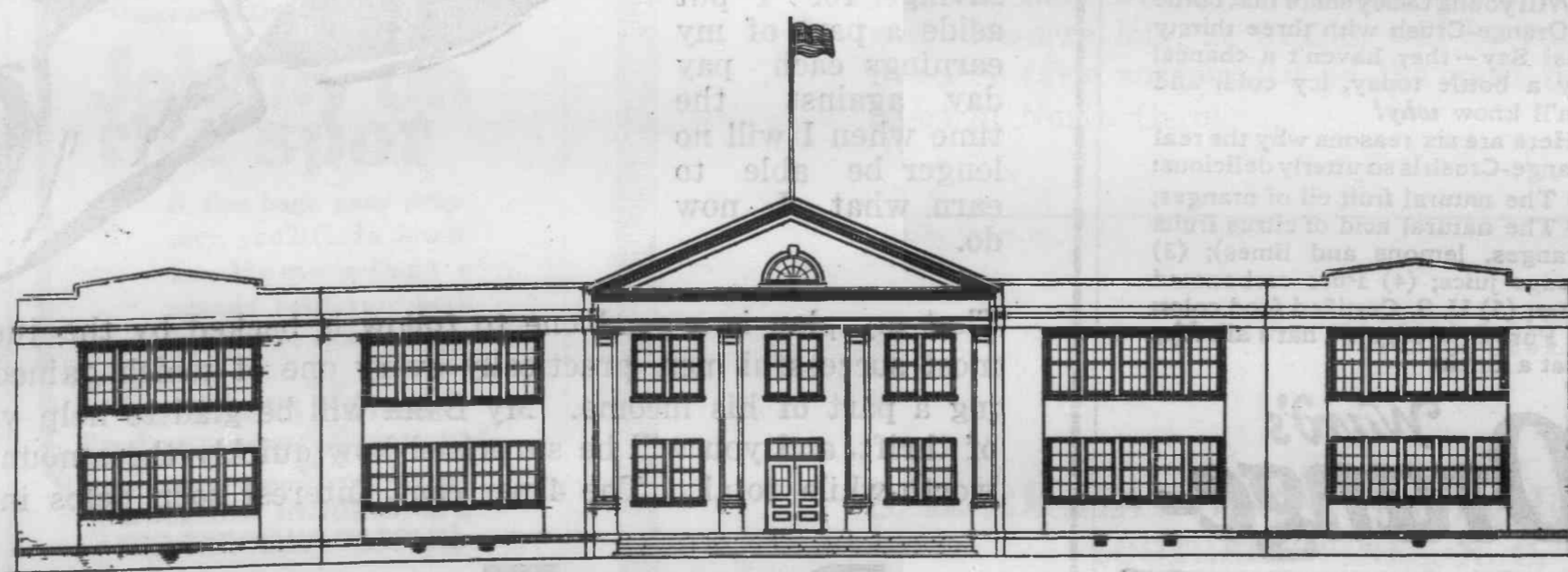
A PROMINENT WOMAN DIES

Mrs. Regina McCrummen, of
West End, Passes Away
August 11th

After a long and tiresome journey we long to sit down to rest, especially do we enjoy the calm, sweet and serene twilight hours; so it was in the long life of Mrs. Regina McCrummen, when on August 11th at 8 o'clock God sent His angel to convey her soul to its eternal rest. She was born July 27th, 1834, near Bensalem, where she spent her girlhood days. She was a devoted and loyal member of Bensalem church until after her marriage to Mr. John McCrummen in 1856, after which living near West End, united with C. L. de Presbyterian church, being one of the charter members.

Mrs. McCrummen is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Mary Blue, twelve grandchildren and 19 great-grandchildren, her husband and daughter, Mrs. N. P. McKenzie having preceded her to the grave some several years ago. She was a good mother, a loyal wife,

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(CONSOLIDATED SCHOOL AREA, VASS, N. C.)
Above is a cut of the Vass-Lakeview School Building, the construction of which will begin at an early date.