

JOHN GRADY MONUMENT DEDICATED AT GRADY SCHOOL

JUDGE HENRY A. GRADY DELIVERED PRINCIPAL ADDRESS; TEXT OF SPEECH

Beneficiary services of the John Grady monument were held at the B. F. Grady consolidated school Sunday afternoon at two-thirty. R. G. Maxwell opened the services, which were held in the school auditorium instead of on the school campus. Inclement weather resulted in a rather small attendance. Only about four hundred attended.

The program was opened with singing of America after which Rev. Robert Cowan Grady, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Greenville said invocation. Rev. Mr. Grady is one of the leading young ministers of the Southern Presbyterian Church and after graduating from Princeton Theological Seminary last May was called as pastor of the Greenville church.

Judge Henry Alexander Grady, of Clinton, gave the address of the evening and dedicated the monument. His address in detail is as follows:

Friends, Kinsmen and Neighbors:

We have met here on this occasion to pay tribute to our first Duplin County ancestor. That tribute will consist in the erection of a monument, the dedication of which was one of the primary objects of the Grady-Outlaw Literary and Historical Association. To those of you who are not familiar with the life of John Grady, some kind of introduction may be necessary. I shall perform that duty, and try to tell you something of the man and what his life has meant to this community.

Eleven score and twelve years ago there was born somewhere in Virginia, or in North Carolina, but more probably in Virginia, the ancestor of all the Grady in North Carolina, all of the Maxwell and Simonson in Albemarle Township, and through his daughter, Elizabeth, all of the Outlaws in this part of the State. His name was John Grady. His father was William Grady, a native of Donegal County in North Ireland, who married Ann, daughter of Richard Barfield, of Virginia. William Grady came to America sometime about the year 1700. It is most likely that he married in Virginia, at the home of his wife's parents, and that his son John was born in that State. If William Grady had any other children we know nothing of them. We can guess, but nothing can be shown.

It is a fact that several Grady were living in Halifax County, Virginia in 1790. They may have been brothers, or, perhaps, the nephews of John. It is certain that one of them was the ancestor of Henry Woodfin Grady, Editor of the Atlanta Constitution. However that may be, we are only interested in JOHN GRADY who, was born in 1703. Somewhere he and his father got into North Carolina. William Grady was living in Chowan Precinct in the year 1718, and owned lands there which he sold to James Routledge as will appear by refer-

ence to the records of Chowan County. The sale was made in 1718 through an attorney in fact. This would indicate that he moved out of the County at that time; but the records also show that he answered to a summons against himself in Chowan County at the Spring Term of that year, and this action was non-suited because the plaintiff failed to appear. Soon thereafter he moved over into Dobbs County, which is now Lenoir, and lived at Mossley Hall, now called LaGrange. Just when he died, or where he is buried we do not know.

For some reason that I do not understand William Grady began to purchase lands in the fork of Burncoat Creek and North East River in 1762. He acquired several tracts aggregating 800 acres. It was on this land that John Grady settled. There is a tradition in the family that he came here in 1737, but it is my opinion that he came here from Chowan County about the year 1762. I do not know that the date of his arrival is very material.

John Grady married Mary Whitfield, a daughter of William Whitfield, whose wife was Elizabeth Goodman, a native of Ireland. William Whitfield was born in Maryland and he was a carpenter by trade. He became a man of property and prominence. Another daughter, Fudence Whitfield, married Edward Outlaw, and they were the parents of Cap. James Outlaw, who married John Grady's daughter, Elizabeth. James and Elizabeth were the ancestors of practically every Outlaw in Duplin County.

The tract of land upon which this High School stands, is a part of the 800 acres that William Grady purchased, and which passed to his son John. It is rather singular that this tract of land, upon which John Grady lived, died, and was buried, has never passed out of the Grady family until it was conveyed to the Trustees of the B. F. Grady High School by William Gaston Kornegay, who was a great-great-grand-son of John Grady, through Susan Grady, his grandmother, who married Abraham Kornegay.

John Grady and his wife are buried somewhere within a radius of one mile of this spot where we now stand. He died March 27, 1787; Mary died December 20, 1791. Many of us have tried to find their graves; many theories have been advanced, but we are still wondering just where their ashes lie. Exactly where they lived, or where they are buried are as definitely unknown as is the last resting place of Moses in the ancient Land of Moab.

In those days there were no undertakers and embalmers to administer upon the estates of the dead. Stone-cutters were unknown. The Capital of the State was still at New Bern; Raleigh did not become the Capital until five years after John Grady's death. Each family had its own graveyard or private burying ground. Coffins were made by the neighborhood carpenter out of long leaf pine lumber, trimmed in black, at a cost of not over Ten Dollars. Often the work was done for nothing. It was not nearly so expensive to die in those days as it is now. A fat lightwood board, upon which was carved the name and age of the deceased, served as a marker. The graves were enclosed by a rail fence, and in the course of time the spot became a corpse or clump of trees overgrown with grape vines.

As families died or moved away these graves were forgotten. Irreverent hands cleared them up and placed them under cultivation. Such, no doubt, was the fate of John Grady and his wife. Their ashes have long ago mingled with Mother Earth, and their last resting place has passed into oblivion, just as it will be with all of us in the years to come. The Earth is not large enough to contain the tombs of all its dead. There is probably not a quarter of an acre of land anywhere upon the face of the globe that does not contain the mortal remains of some body who lived and died in the unknown past.

"All that tread the Globe are but a handful To the tribes that stumber in its bosom. And millions in these solitudes since first The flight of years began, have laid them down In their last sleep." It is only the great men whose memory is perpetuated in brass and granite. The Pharaohs of Egypt, Alexander the Great, Caesar, Napoleon, Washington and Jefferson; it is such as these that the world loves to remember. John Grady did not belong to that class. He was a plain honest farmer; shrewd and thrifty, with

common sense enough to know that it made no difference to him where his bones lay after he was dead. He cleared these lands, ploughed these fields; he reared a family of eleven children. He probably never saw a Newspaper in all of his life. If he had dipped into the future and foreseen what we have done for him, and what we are doing here today, he might have laughed, and his Irish wit would have put his neighbors in a roar. The greatness does not lie in the realm of literature, or Art, or the sciences, or even in Agriculture. It is for granted that he farmed like his neighbors—with main force and awkwardness. He and his carpenter father-in-law were quiet, peaceable, law-abiding citizens. They made very little noise in this world; they were interested in raising corn and peas and potatoes and a liberal supply of wheat.

There sober thoughts were never taught to stray, Far as the Solar Walk or Milky Way."

John Grady's greatness lies in the multitude of his descendants. He and Mary raised eleven children, and each child married and raised a family; a real family, for the general average was eight. William was the father of nine children; Alexander had ten; Frederick had twelve; Elizabeth had eleven, and so on down the line. When John Grady died he had over forty grandchildren, and some 100 or 150 great-grandchildren. If each one of his children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren, down to the present day, had raised an average of three children, there would be not less than 8,000 people living today, directly descended from John Grady; and if the general average had been four instead of three, his descendants would number 11,264. It is probable that the general average was much higher. We may well compare him to Abraham, whose name in the Hebrew language means Father of a Multitude. In those days large families were considered honorable.

Beyond the fact that John Grady was the father of a multitude, he also shines in the reflected glory of his children and his children's children. We people here are all of the same blood; we are kin; we came from a common stock; and we may be pardoned for just a little boasting. Not for publication, but for home consumption. I speak from the record when I assert that at least four of his sons were soldiers in the Revolutionary War—William, the eldest, John, Alexander and Frederick. There may have been others. His grand son, John Grady III, son of William, was the first soldier in North Carolina to give up his life in the cause of independence. He fell at the Battle of Moore's Creek Bridge on the morning of February 27th, 1776; and a monument has been erected to his memory on the battlefield, which is now a National Park. A Township in Vander County bears his name; and the Magnificent School on Highway No. 60, twelve miles this side of Wilmington, is known as the Long-Creek-Grady-High-School. This John Grady III has left us a heritage worthy of any people on the face of the earth. His Grandfather has been exalted through him, and we may well be proud to claim him as a relative.

In all of the Wars since the Revolution the descendants of John Grady have done their part. They have given their time, their property, and, in many cases, their lives, in behalf of the United States, or in behalf of the State of North Carolina when it was in arms against the Federal Government. His sons and grand sons were Justices of the Peace in Duplin County, at a time when that office was no empty honor, as it is now becoming to be. Henry Grady, a grand son, was a merchant, a Country Physician, and a man of great influence. Alexander Outlaw Grady, a son of Henry, was a member of the General Assembly when he was only thirty one years of age. He was a dominant factor in Duplin County politics for many years prior to the Civil War. Benjamin Franklin Grady, the first son of Alexander Outlaw Grady, was Clerk of the County Court for many years, and was

presiding Justice of the old Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions. The Village of Kenansville, known as the old Bone Yard, was conveyed to him in Trust, while he was acting as Chief Justice of this old Court. Stephen Miller Grady, another son of Henry, was Chairman of the County Board of Education for ten or more years prior to his death. James Monroe Grady, a great grand son of John Grady, was a Physician in this community for many years after the close of the War between the States. He was a man of considerable learning, of a pure and spotless reputation, and generally beloved by all who knew him. His son, James Calhoun Grady, is a very able physician, living at Kenansville in Johnston County; and his son, Paul Davis Grady, is the President Pro-Tempore of the State Senate, of which body he has been a member several times. It is a peculiar coincidence that Robert Grady Johnson, a grand son of Stephen Miller Grady, and related to John Grady in the same degree as Paul Davis Grady, should, at this time, be Speaker of the State House of Representatives.

Arthur B. Corey, the present State Senator from Pitt County, is also a descendant of John Grady, through Letitia, a daughter of Henry Grady, who married James White of Craven County.

William Jesse Grady, a lineal descendant through John Grady II, was Chairman of the County Board of Commissioners for several years, and acted as such at the time the present Court House was erected and dedicated. Jesus, or "Joak," as he was called, is at this time a member of the County Board of Education.

William Gaston Kornegay, grand son of Susan Grady, was chairman of the Board of Commissioners from 1914 to 1922. He was the first and only Chairman of the Board of Trustees of the B. F. Grady High School, since its organization in 1923. He was Post Master at Alvin for several years, and prominent in the political and social life of this community. He had looked forward to this occasion as one of the crowning achievements of his life; his heart was in this school, and his dying request was that he be buried immediately in front of the building that he had helped erect, and to which he had given so much of his time and energy. His funeral, on March 26th, 1930, was held in this School Auditorium, and was attended by something like 2,000 people—a striking testimonial to the esteem and affection which the people generally had for this very fine and noble citizen. He will be properly memorialized at the next Grady-Outlaw Reunion.

John Flavius Maxwell, a Nephew of Dr. James Monroe Grady, and a lineal descendant of John Grady, was a man of unusual intelligence, a physician well known in Eastern North Carolina, commanding an excellent practice. Deprived of a College Education during his youth, he nevertheless became a leading Physician, and was so recognized by graduates of the larger institutions, such as Bellevue, Johns Hopkins and the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Baltimore. He died July, 19th,

1922, aged 84 years and five days, and was buried with Masonic Honors in the family graveyard near the old Siderswood Grady home.

His brother, Robert Goodman Maxwell, is a man of liberal education, was at one time a teacher in the Public Schools of the County, and, for many years a lecturer on Phrenology and Anthropology. He is now, and all his life has been, a leader in the moral and educational life of Duplin County. Education, public education, has no greater friend anywhere than Robert G. Maxwell, nor has a fraud a greater enemy than he. He has been a pioneer in this community in every laudable movement.

Albert Timothy Outlaw, your present efficient Registrar of Deeds, is another lineal descendant, who has added honor to the family escutcheon. He is a most useful and energetic citizen, giving to the County the benefit of untiring research work, which he is now compiling in Book form for the benefit of posterity. He is to be commended for this work. Some day it will be appreciated far more than it is now.

Leland Vane Grady, a grandson of Dr. James Monroe Grady, is a distinguished Physician residing in Wilson. He is a very fine citizen and has a wonderful clientele. His brothers, Roland and Norwood Grady, are members of the Wilson County Bar; another brother, Evander, is a Dental Surgeon, while the youngest of all, James Robert Grady, is Editor and proprietor of several Newspapers, one of which is published at Kenansville.

Leonidas Valentine Grady and Robert Gibson Grady, sons of the late Stephen Miller Grady, studied law. "Lon," as he is called, first located at Kenansville, then in Wilmington, and finally at Whiteville, where he had a splendid practice. He died in 1923. Robert, the other son, is a member of the Wilmington Bar, an able lawyer, commanding a splendid practice. He is the father of Reverend Robert Cowan Grady, who led us in our opening devotions. They are close kin to me and it would be embarrassing to comment upon their character and attainments in life. It is the same way with my cousin Albert Sidney Grady of Mt. Olive, a member of the Wayne County Bar. His stirring integrity is too well known to need any commendation at my hands. The same thing can be said of my brother, I could tell you about the fine qualities of the Simmons family, the descendants of Daniel Hargett Simmons and Ann Eliza Grady. They have taken an active part in the development of this community. My own father, Benjamin Franklin Grady, was a noted educator, a teacher, Superintendent of Public Instruction in this County from 1882 to 1891. He also represented the 3rd District in the Federal Congress from 1891 to 1895. My brother Franklin Grady has been a member of the New York City Bar for over 40 years. I will not dwell upon the merits of my immediate family. Why go on? John Grady's descendants have been intimately associated with the educational, moral and industrial development of this State from its beginning in 1776.

The name of his children is legion; hey labor by land and by Sea; And whether the task be great or small, The blood of our fathers has answered the call—Has answered for you, and for me." It is an enviable heritage that we carry; a heritage of honest-to-God toil and endeavor, of fidelity to trust, of plain living, and sound common sense—

"A heritage it seems to me A king might wish to hold in fee" Let us pass it on to our children in all its pristine purity. Let us teach them what it means to belong to such a lineage, and be not ashamed in the telling. As a family we have always done our own thinking. We have not always agreed, but we have thought. That is all that counts. They may call us queer and clannish. In fact, they do. I used to hear them speaking about "those queer Grady's." But, so far as I know, we have never acquired the reputation of being fools. To be clannish and peculiar, to be queer; that is all right; there is no disgrace in that; but it is only the grace of God can save a fool. I am not ashamed of the reputation that we bear.

On August, 29th, 1930, certain descendants of John Grady met here on these grounds and organized what they called the Grady-Outlaw Literary & Historical Association. Conservative onlookers estimated the crowd at 4,000. In the By-Laws adopted on that occasion one of the declared purposes of the association was to raise sufficient funds to erect a monument to John Grady on this School Campus and another one to James Outlaw on the Campus at Outlaw's Bridge. The task was not an easy one; the world at that time was in the throes of an unprecedented panic; men looked at one another and were afraid, money was scarce; but the task

has been accomplished.

The first contribution was a ten dollar bill, given by my dear cousin Chelly Maxwell; and I want it to go on record that she gave freely of the moneys that she had made with her own hands out of mother earth. All honor to her. She is a great-granddaughter of Captain James Outlaw. She was born an Outlaw but she is just twice as much Grady as she is Outlaw. Her great-grandmother was John Grady's daughter, Elizabeth; her grand-mother was Frederick Grady's daughter, Charity, for whom she is named; so we can well afford to claim her for a Grady when in this end of chocolate. In the days to come the people in this community will rise up and call her blessed.

The Executive Committee has appointed my grand-son, Henry Alexander Grady III to unveil this monument. He is the fourth Henry and the fifth Alexander in direct line from John Grady, being of the seventh generation. Due to the weather we are forced to dispense with the unveiling.

This flag which was to envelop this monument was presented to the Chapters of the Daughters of the American Revolution, which participated in the removal of the bodies of Ezekiel and Mary Slocumb from Wayne County to Moore's Creek Battle-Ground. It covered and draped the two caissons as they were carried up the Hill and placed in the graves at the foot of the Mary Slocumb monument.

It is a present from the United States Government. Ezekiel Slocumb was in command of the squad of which private John Grady III was a member when he was killed. Durham Grady, a grand son of John Grady, the first, married Susan Slocumb, a daughter of Ezekiel; and it is a happy coincidence that this flag, furnished to us by Mrs. Grace Outlaw, should veil the monument of a man who was not only the grandfather of John Grady III, the Whig patriot, but was also the great grandfather of Ezekiel Slocumb's own grand-children through his daughter, Susan.

This monument is carved from the best quality of North Carolina granite. It will not rust, melt or thaw. It bears on its eastern face the Coat of Arms of the Grady family, with the Motto, Valeratus non victus—Wounded but not conquered—which motto we proudly claim as typical of the Grady family. It also contains the names of John Grady and Mary, his wife, and all of his eleven children. It is considered a fine piece of Art by those capable of judging. On the first Sunday in May a similar monument to James Outlaw will be unveiled at the other school near Outlaw's bridge.

When that ceremony is over our self imposed task will have been completed; we will have done what can be done in granite only in honor of those sturdy pioneers, John Grady and his wife, Mary.

The temper of steel is destroyed by fire; the temper of man is destroyed by passion; but the temper of the whole people can only be destroyed by ignorance, superstition and fear. This beautiful school building is but an emblem of the power and glory of a liberal education; this granite monument is but an emblem of the veneration and respect which we bear for our first Duplin ancestor. It is but the sign of an idea. It is only an emblem. The poor ignorant savages of Africa bow down before stone images and call them gods. Let us not confuse the emblem with the idea; we must look beyond the symbol for the thought that moves us as a great family of friends and kinsmen. We must go on and on and on, towards nobler and better things, if we justify the blood that is in us. That is what John Grady would have us do if he were here and could speak.

In behalf of the Grady-Outlaw Literary & Historical Association I now present this monument to the Trustees of the B. F. Grady High School, to be held by them in Perpetuum for the use and benefit of the lineal descendants of John Grady the first, and his wife Mary. It is here to stay; it is embedded in durable concrete. Let it be an inspiration to our children and our children's children through the years to come. Out of the misty past I can hear the voice of John Grady speak; he is standing somewhere afar off,

and he says this stone to me and contemplates its enduring quality, he speaks to us grandly. My foothold is tenoned and mortised in granite; I laugh at what you call dissolution; And I know the amplitude of time." This is my message to you today; and I thank each one of you coming here and assisting us to make the occasion a memorable one.

ERA Helped Family Become Self-Supporting

Edenton, March 26.—With no food in the house and insufficient clothing to keep out the winter winds, Raymond Setton and family of Chowan County were desperate until aid was rendered by the North Carolina Emergency Relief Administration, analysis of ERA case records disclosed today.

The winter of 1928 was a hard one, with a crop failure, bad health and no credit to purchase necessities. Raymond was compelled to apply to his local ERA agency for assistance.

Investigation showed that, besides aid, special training in home economics and agriculture was necessary, and on this the ERA visitor centered attention. The poor repute in which the family was held was due in a large part to the alleged bootlegging activities of Raymond. These activities were felt to be caused more by dire need than by any desire to break the law.

A year's cooperation with this family brought results. The family now resides in a small house, neatly kept. The furnishings are crude, but of them the wife proudly says, "I made them myself." In spite of protracted illness, Raymond, under ERA supervision, made a small crop which, brought enough to pay expenses, buy a mule, and supply his family with food enough for the winter. For the first time in his life he has grown his own food and raised a little livestock for meat.

In addition, the family managed to trade some produce for clothing sufficient to keep their children in school. The pride in his work has encouraged the father to abandon his unlawful activities and to take his place as a reputable citizen in the community. Further, his favorable record with the ERA made it possible to recommend him to the Rural Rehabilitation program for 1930. Attention to the health of the family has taken the form of providing milk and a balanced diet.

As a result of the last two year's experience, Raymond Setton is on the road to independence. His need for recreation has drawn attention to the community's need for worth while forms of relaxation, so that by reason of his own improved position and outlook there is a strong possibility that a richer life will be provided for the entire community.

"UPSIDE DOWN" TUMBLE FIXED

San Jose, Calif.—Thanks to the generosity of schoolmates, a citizen's committee and Dr. F. M. Truesdale, of Fall River, Mass., Jimmy Neilson, 13, is going to have his "upside down stomach" corrected by an operation. The schoolmates and citizens contributed to a fund to defray his traveling expenses and Dr. Truesdale, who recently performed a similar operation for Alvin Jane McHenry, little Omaha girl, has offered to contribute the same amount to Jimmy.

CONSIDERATE BOY WOUNDS SELF

Scotch Plains, N. J.—In spite of keep from acting, the crowd was out to kill, Warren's son, 14, held his rifle behind his back. It went off, and he was slightly wounded in the back of the head.

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