

THE RECORD IS THE PAPER THAT'S IN EVERY HOME, AND THE ONLY PAPER IN MANY HOMES.

THE CHATHAM RECORD

THE RECORD IS READ EVERY WEEK BY ALMOST EVERY BODY THAT'S ANY BODY.

ESTABLISHED 1878.

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HOW OLD WAS ANN?

Pittsboro in Ye Olde Times—Its Origin

The above heading is a question that has been asked thousands of times by people in this country, but Ann's age has never been found out, because Ann didn't know herself, we suppose.

The question, "How old is Pittsboro?" has been asked by many people, especially the younger generation, and The Record has found an old, old book of laws, printed at Newbern in 1784 from which we are publishing some extracts.

On November 19, 1785, in the tenth year of America's independence, the legislature in session at Newbern, enacting into law, established the town of Pittsboro, in Chatham county, on the lands of Mial Scurlock. One hundred acres of land was laid off for the town in half acre lots, with convenient streets, lanes and alleys, and 100 acres for public buildings.

The question, where are the public buildings. It is true we have the courthouse, but that does not cover the 100 acres, then where are the others?

In November, 1786, a law was passed allowing courts to be held in Pittsboro, and we suppose the first superior court of the county was held here in that year.

In the same year, 1786, the law was changed. It seemed that the legislators were not satisfied with the land of Mial Scurlock, so they passed another law and took or bought the land from William Petty, adjoining Chatham courthouse and laid off the town. The trustees of the Scurlock land, (it seems that old man Scurlock being dead,) forbid the trustees, appointed by the legislature, to lay off the town, from trespassing on the Scurlock premises. Hence, the town was, or must have been laid off from land belonging to a Mr. Petty, who has long since been dead, and who does not know that we have had the courthouse recently painted; that we have modern streets, paved side walks, four fine churches and as many graveyards; that we are soon to have electric lights, doing away with dip candles and kerosene lamps.

We suppose Pittsboro (the name had "ugh" added to its name when it was laid off,) as the people had more time then to pronounce the long word than they have now, was at the same place then as it is now, although some people claim the town was on the south side of Roberson creek. Be that as it may, it is now on the north side of said creek, and is a flourishing city of 584 people, having gained that many in 137 years. Truly a rapid growth.

But Pittsboro is going to grow. Our forefathers or uncles had no idea when the town was laid off that it would ever be as big as it or have so many modern conveniences. If they had they would probably have added another 50 acres to the plot.

In the old days we imagine those people came to town about once a month, or once in awhile, brought a few chickens and eggs and traded them for calico, tallow, sugar, coffee, and such. They either drove a steer, mule or horse, and coming over the good (?) roads they had then, they had to leave home about 2 o'clock and arriving here about 10 in the morning. In winter they did not come at all, as they could not get here.

But there's a big difference today. We hop into our lizzie now and in an hour or so we are in Raleigh or Durham, and in a day's time we are in Washington Richmond or Baltimore.

"The sun do move," and the people of Pittsboro of today "do move." Glory be.

MORE SNAKES.

More snakes have been reported around town. Four or five were seen on one lot here and only two of them were killed. There is some kind of vine growing around town that not only covers the fences but the ground and it makes fine hiding places for the reptiles. The only way to get rid of these vines is to pour kerosene on them and set them on fire. Its getting dangerous for a person to walk on the streets after dark.

Oh, for a St. Patrick to run the snakes away.

Our school should be represented at the Fair this year. Will some of our women get busy and write to the Secretary how to arrange one.

666 cures Malarial Fever.

Rub-My-Tism for Rheumatism.

SIDE STREET GOSSIP.

By Joe Foreman.

It may not be much grace for me to say it, but how some folks get on in this world is more than I can see. They don't seem ever to have anything to do yet I see that they just stay on and some way the land lord don't put them out and they have something to eat—I suppose—and I know they have good clothes most of the time. You take, for instance, Bill Watson. He never has had any special business since he has lived in this town, about twenty years, I would guess. Of course he carpenters about a little once in a while and they got him to stay about the store a little last fall was a year ago but he has never had any regular job unless you call letting your tongue run and meddling in to other folk's business a job. He has certainly at that all the time. He has done nothing on the average of two days a week since he got married. Mrs. Watson is a very nice woman from what I can learn and is a good manager, but how on earth she can keep that family going is more than I have ever been able to figure out. Laziness and ugliness don't kill as I have heard said and it is true for if it did kill there would be more funerals about these parts than the undertaker could look after in six months and you would have to give time and a half to get graves dug. Bill Watson and his like ought to be run out of town or put to work but it seems that no body has the nerve to do it, and it never would do no way with elections coming on now pretty soon. This crowd is always in demand at voting time and I have noticed that they take a big interest in the different candidates.

There may be a turn in affairs after a little. The women can vote now same as men and are getting more and more independent and it may be yet that some men, who have never done a real day's work, will have to get up if these women should refuse to support them any longer. It would be a sad day for Bill Watson and some others I could name, if they had to buckle down and carry the load that the Lord has placed on us. But as I said laziness don't kill nor even injure and I suppose that we will have these gentlemen of leisure with us and continue to receive the benefit of their rich experience and rare wisdom. It would be mighty lonesome about the store if Bill Watson and a few others were to suddenly leave off making their daily visits.

It takes all kinds they say to make up a world, but a few less of some sorts would not make much difference.

NEWS FROM OAKLAND.

Monrore, Sept. 18.—Mr. and Mrs. Albert Poe, of Chapel Hill, spent Sunday night with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Poe.

Mr. and Mrs. Aubrey Goldston and children, of Goldston, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Burns.

Hurley Boone spent the week-end with Jamie Perry.

Miss Stacie Eddins has gone to Durham, where she will attend school.

Cyrus Brown spent Saturday night with George May.

Percy Gunter, who has been working in Greensboro, returned to his home last week on account of sickness, but he is improving now.

Preaching services will be held at Chatham church next Sunday afternoon at 3:30, the pastor, Rev. J. J. Boone, conducting the services.

Off to School.

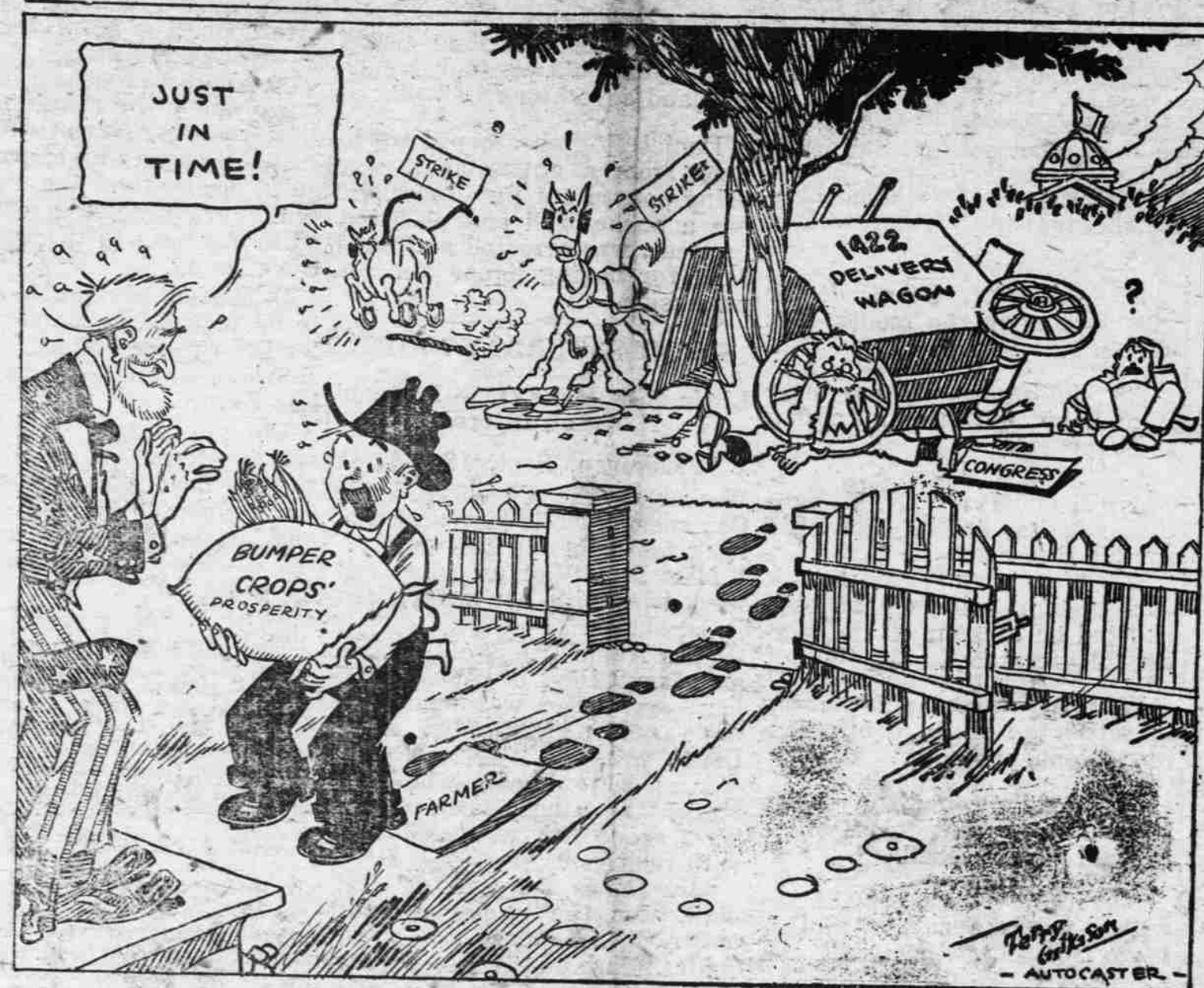
Thomas Morgan, William Hunt, Erie Farrell and Arthur London leave Monday for the University. Miss Evelyn Ray goes to Peace Institute at Raleigh. Archie Ray goes to Davidson and Graham Connell to Kings Business College, Raleigh.

PEOPLE OF OUR TOWN



The Henpecked Husband got Tangled Up in a long-winded Card Game down at the Club on his One-Evening Home at midnight for a Pierce Bowling-Out by an Expert. His Wife expects him to Work every day Supporting Her and to Stay Home every night Entertaining Her.

Getting here just the same



MANNDAL NEWS.

Manndale, Sept. 18.—Fodder pulling is almost done in this section. There has been a little cotton ginned and the lint seems to be good.

T. G. and R. G. Perry motored to Burlington Saturday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Thomas and family visited Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Mann Sunday.

Mrs. Moody Marshall and daughter, Miss Hazel, of Swepsonville, visited at the home of Mr. A. F. Whitaker Sunday.

Miss Annie and Nina Jones spent the week-end with relatives near Graham.

Master Elmer Jones has been on a short visit to his uncles, J. J. and S. B. Martin.

The high school at Whitney opened last Monday. Students of this section are supposed attend this school.

Mrs. Rosa Jones spent several days visiting relatives and friends in the neighborhood where she was raised.

Mr. and Mrs. Willbur Loyd and family have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Mann and also visited Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Durham.

Miss Mary Perry has gone to Burlington on a weeks visit. She is near 70 years old.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Lindsay were pleasant callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Durham Sunday. JIM.

MORE FROM BEAR CREEK.

Bear Creek, Rt. 2, Sept. 19.—Mr. and Mrs. G. S. McIver, of Siler City, were week-end visitors in the home of E. J. McIver.

Mrs. J. H. Nall, of Pomona, and J. V. Beaver, of Greensboro, were Sunday visitors in the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Beaver.

Messrs. Wiley, G. F. J. H. Hart and Mr. Isley, of Burlington, were Sunday visitors at the home of their uncle, T. A. Beal.

J. A. Southern has returned to Walnut Cove to make his home. His people will return also when they have gathered in their crops, it is understood.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Coggins, of Hallison, spent Sunday at W. A. Coggins.

Messrs. I. P. and I. C. Coggins were off last week, selling guano. Born recently to Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Thomas, a son.

G. B. Elkins, of Burlington, is visiting around his old home.

N. G. Norwood, of Greensboro, was a week-end visitor in the home of his father, W. F. Norwood.

Among those who went off last week on a fox hunt were: C. V. Moore.

Misses Flossie Beaver and Gertrude Slate spent the week-end visiting in Siler City.

Have a community exhibit by some 6 or 8 enterprising and progressive men and women getting together and collecting all the material together of everything "the community" produces such as all kinds of farm crops, fruits, vegetables, canned stuff, quilts, fancy work etc. Write to the Fair Secretary for further information and he will explain what and how to exhibit it. We have just as good stuff as any of the communities that did have community exhibits and took the premium if Let us get busy.

SOCIAL EVENT FRIDAY.

Last Friday evening at eight o'clock Miss Ola Harmon delightfully entertained a few of her friends, complimentary to her cousins, Misses Meda Bell and Ethel Goodwin, of Durham.

The program arranged for the party was as follows: First there were several instrumental and vocal selections rendered by Misses Goodwin and Ola Harmon, after which all were asked on the lawn where several interesting games were played.

Then lemonade was served in punch style, at the end of the porch among flowers and ferns. Then the guests were seated in the sitting room in couples where a contest of some bird riddles had been planned, consisting of twenty-two questions to be answered by the name of some bird. The couple answering the most questions correctly were given a prize. This was won by Miss Lelia Burns and Mr. Henry Hatch, the prize being a delicious box of grapes.

Immediately after the contest a delicious ice course and cakes were served.

Those enjoying the hospitality of Miss Harmon were Misses Frizelle Knight, Lucile Knight, Meda Bell Goodwin, Ethel Goodwin, Lelia Johnson, Corda Harmon, Lelia Burns, Julia Poe, Mrs. Paul Thomas, Wilson Burns, Henry Hatch, George Harmon, Roy Cole, Bruce Burns, Floyd Harmon, Clyde Thomas, Lee Harmon, Clyde Harmon and Carey Griffin.

NEW HOPE PERSONALS.

New Hill, Sept. 18.—Mrs. Laura Holt and little son, Lewis, have returned to their home in Yemassee, S. C. after a several weeks stay with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Hearne.

Miss Ethel Johnson was the week-end guest of Miss Blanche Holt.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, of Durham, are visiting relatives here.

W. L. Beckwith, of Seaforth, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Beckwith.

Miss Bettie Sturdivant was the guest of the Misses Webster Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gilmore and little son, Max, of Lee county, visited relatives here latter part of last week.

Misses Mary Webster, Bettie and Nina Sturdivant, Messrs. Robert Beckwith and Andrew Ellis attended prayer service at Ebenezer Sunday evening.

Mrs. J. A. Ellis and children have been on a visit to Mrs. Gordon Copeland at Seaforth.

Arthur Thomas, of Sanford, has been spending several days with John Langley.

Mr. and Mrs. John Holt and children spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Goodwin.

Hackney Personals.

Hackney, Sept. 18.—Mr. Henry W. Pickett and Floyd Hackney, of Durham, spent Sunday with Mrs. Anna Foushee.

Miss Ruth Pickett has returned to her home in Durham after having spent the past week with Mrs. Anna Foushee.

THE ELECTRIC LIGHTS.

It's only going to be a few days, or a few weeks, but hardly months, before Pittsboro will be lighted with electricity. Over at Lockville the dam has been finished. Score one for early lights. The mill race has yet a few bumps of earth to be removed. Make another score for a few days longer. Then the machinery all has to be wired. Make another score for probably a few weeks. Then all this is arranged and water enough gets into the river to give the machinery power enough to start up the grind, this might and might not take months, but our citizens need not score on that point.

Seriously, though, the affairs at the plant at Lockville do look as though the juice will be turned on sometime. One of the men employed there said Sunday that if the builders would get a hump on themselves that the juice could be turned on Saturday. But in order not to be fooling again into believing the above assertion, let's give the owners of the plant plenty of time, say till October 15.

In the meantime, get your homes wired and be ready, for no man seems to know at what time the juice may be flowing into your sitting room.

FROM MOORE COUNTY.

Carthage, Rt. 4, Sept. 19.—Last Monday about noon the death angel took with him our friend, Jerry Phillips. He had been down to his field and had scarcely gotten to the house, when death claimed him. His death was not a shock to him or his pastor, Rev. J. C. Cummings. It has been his desire in life that no affliction should befall him, but just a sudden death. Mr. Phillips was 71 years, four months and nineteen days old, and he had been a faithful steward in Cool Spring M. E. church since his conversion many years ago. His wife and one daughter, Mrs. J. B. Wallace, survive him.

Mrs. D. A. Phillips and son and daughter, Vernon and Edna, spent the week-end at the home of Mrs. Phillips' daughter, Mrs. Lynn Fields.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Pickett, of Sanford, attended the funeral service of Mr. Phillips at Cool Spring church Tuesday afternoon, and spent the night with Mrs. Pickett's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Fields.

Rev. J. C. Cummings filled his regular appointment at Cool Springs Sunday the 17th, at 3 o'clock, and delivered a wonderful sermon to a large congregation.

Both young and old are busy picking cotton now.

I am always anxious to get my Record and Herald. It contains so much news from my home county. I just couldn't be without them.

FRENDIA.

Lovers are not allowed to spoon in Arlington cemetery, near Washington.

Are you preparing something to exhibit at the Chatham county Fair, if

RALEIGH BOOTLEGGERS.

Local News of Interest From Corinth.

Corinth, Sept. 18.—We were very glad to see Mr. J. H. Cotton, of Truth, out again shaking hands with his many friends. Mr. Cotton has been spending a few weeks at Fuquay Springs and finds that the mineral water there has helped him immensely.

Arvard Ausley, of Truth, and Miss Audrey Cross, of Corinth, have gone to Loves Grove to attend school.

Mr. and Mrs. Ragland have a daughter in their home, and now Mr. Ragland is wearing the smile that won't come off.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. McCabe, Miss Gertrude Yearby and Mr. J. A. Jones, all of Raleigh, spent Wednesday with friends at Buckhorn.

Mr. Glen Robinson, of Wilkesboro, has been visiting his sister, Mrs. W. H. Fields at Buckhorn.

Mrs. W. H. Fields and her brother, Mr. Glen Robinson, are spending a few days with Mr. Fields near Sanford.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Buchanan spent Sunday at Holly Springs, visiting Mr. Buchanan's mother, Mrs. H. S. Buchanan.

Miss Carrie Lee Cross, who has been employed by the telephone Co., in Raleigh, returned to Corinth Sunday.

J. O. Brown, of Pittsboro, who has been doing some grading for the Carolina Power and Light Co., completed his work and moved his outfit back to Pittsboro Saturday.

In spite of the zealous efforts of an elderly, reputable, but grossly biased or misguided minister of the Gospel, and in spite of the court testimony and strong influence of prominent citizens of Raleigh, Phil Beasley, the "king of bootleggers" in Raleigh, will serve his term on the roads as imposed first by Judge Harris and confirmed by Judge Lyon.

If Raleigh had been free of bootleggers, Tom Crabtree, that efficient and unflinching officer of the law, would today be alive and with his bereaved wife and children. A young man, not yet 21, Boots Klutz, instead of starving through prison bars at the prospect of paying with his life for his act of murder, while in a drunken, debauch, would still be a free and useful citizen, and yet in the face of this and other horrible crimes which have been committed as a result of booze, since Beasley was arrested, prominent citizens of Raleigh have been doing all they could to get Beasley acquitted. We do not say that all these influential people are also bootleggers but we do say that it is a very questionable attitude for any respectable citizen to take.

There is going to be a big birthday celebration in Corinth next Saturday night. It is not the 50th anniversary of the birth of our estimable J. D. McIver, nor the 21st birthday of some of our perfectly eligible and handsome young men, neither is it the "steenth" birthday of anyone of our many attractive and popular young ladies, but it will be the second mile stone in the useful career of our new and up-to-date Corinth school. The event will be conducted by the ladies of the Corinth Betterment Association. They are expecting Mr. W. C. Crosby who officiated at the christening of the school 2 years ago to be on hand again and help entertain the people with moving pictures.

They want everybody to come and want all who can to bring something in the way of a birthday present that can be used in the school or that can be sold at auction at the party and the proceeds go into the betterment fund.

Miss Clara Buchanan spent a few days last week visiting her sister, Mrs. R. S. Ashworth, at Varina.

Mr. B. N. Dickens is on the sick list this week.

SPECIAL SUBSCRIPTIONS.

To all young people who have gone away to college or to teach, we are making a special price of 75 cents in advance for this paper until June 1, 1923.

In order that all may keep up with the political atmosphere in Chatham until after the election, we will send the paper from now until December 1st for only 25c.

Are any of you women going to take any fancy work or canned stuff to the Fair.

Rub-My-Tism, an antiseptic.

RECORDETTES

The sweet child who has been with us during the summer, giving us the new line of campus slang and giddy gabble of frats and proms and shifters and flappers and studes has again hied himself to college to learn the '23 code.

The bad news spreader is galloping gladly about this town broadcasting a nasty rumor he has just heard. The old Buttinski just loves to tell somebody the awful thing that somebody else has said about them. We would not shudder if we saw him under a descending pile driver.

The slick business man that used to worry us so because he thought he was entitled to cut rates on his advertising, doesn't do it any more. He has learned our method of treating all alike. We never could see why we should present him with OUR profits on HIS ad.

Fairy Tale—Once upon a time there was a man who was perfectly satisfied with the make of his car, returns from his business and the woman he married.

It is useless to be daring these days one cannot make Solomon or Bluebeard look like pikers. The law will catch you before you get started good.

Once a gentleman was negotiating with a horse dealer, and he wanted a horse that was perfectly gentle and not afraid of anything. He did not care for speed or looks so much. The dealer told him that the horse was afraid of but one thing and that was "he was always afraid someone might say whoa and he would hear it." Just reminds us of some human beings that they are so afraid that they will not hear something that will cause enmity between neighbors, some scandal about a perfectly good person, or be enabled to scatter falsehoods, that they are nigh on to a string halt condition from starting and stopping so much.

ENTERTAINS SATURDAY.

Movements of Folks Around Browns Chapel.

Pittsboro, Rt. 2, Sept. 18.—Miss Annie Lutterloh delightfully entertained a number of her friends Saturday evening, in honor of her friend, Miss Walter.

After games were played, the guests were invited into the dining room where cake and grape juice were served. Those attending left at eleven, saying they had enjoyed the party very much.

Miss Ollie Mae Walters, of near Siler City, is visiting Miss Annie Lutterloh.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Cheek and children, of Carrboro, spent the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Mann.

We are sorry to report the illness of Miss Edna Perry. We wish her a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Ellington, of Carrboro, spent the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Wright, and Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Ellington.

Miss Pauline Wright entered school in Carrboro last week. Miss Lelia Justice spent Friday night with her cousin, Miss Lou Pearl Mann.

Mr. and Mrs. Ollie McPherson and two children, of Burlington, have been on a visit to their cousins, Mrs. C. W. Lutterloh, Mrs. C. N. Justice and others.

Miss Mary Ellington is spending this week in Carrboro with her brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Hargroves, of Burlington, the young bride and groom, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Thomas.

Mrs. Robert Hatcher spent one night last week in the home of C. W. Lutterloh. JIM.

BILL SAM'S DICTIONARY



By J. L. MARTIN
Lem Gardner says that if his potato crop fails this time he will be compelled to make an assignment.

ASSIGNMENT: A giving up of the financial ghost. Bill Sam's Dictionary, page 33.

Are you preparing something to exhibit at the Chatham county Fair...if