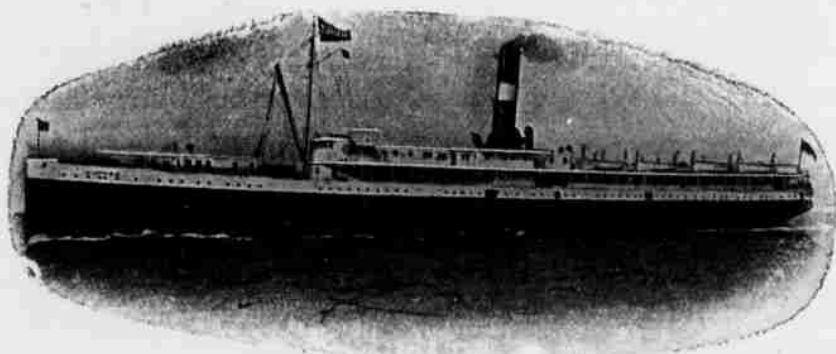


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MOORE COUNTY PAPERS

(Concluded from page six)

Solemn Grove, where Kilpatrick had his noonday meal at March 9th, with his cannon planted on the hill to protect the ford from the converging Confederate columns. On the road from Southern Pines to Raeford.

No. 10 marks the battleground at Monroe's Farm. Here Joe Wheeler struck the Federal wing at night, March 9th, and captured Kilpatrick's horses and body guard, and all but got the commander himself. The Federal graves are still beside the old house. It is on a clay road leading east from the main road from Vass to Raeford.

No. 11, Blue's Bridge, below Keyser, the present headquarters of the Midwinter Canoeing Club, where Sherman's 20th army corps crossed the Lumbie River March 9th, 1865.

No. 12 Marks the site of Cross Hill, the ancient headquarters of the Highlanders during the Revolution, where they were reviewed by Flora Macdonald. Also the headquarters of the infamous raider, Col. David Fanning, and said to have been visited by Cornwallis on his retreat from Guilford. It is on the main road two miles beyond Carthage.

No. 13. The site of the Piney Bottom Massacre. An incident of the Revolution so picturesquely told by Curruthers. The main road from Southern Pines to Raeford crosses the Piney Bottom creek about a mile above the scene of the conflict. The old Yadkin road leads to the actual spot.

No. 14. This marks the home of Daniel Patterson, the piper. The last of that ancient order in the Sandhills, further notorious as an informer leading to the capture and killing of many of the leading Tories in this district by Col. Wade of the Continental Army. On the main road from Jackson Springs to Hoffman just before it crosses Naked Creek.

No. 15. Site of Kenneth Clark's house. This was the scene of the execution of a number of Tories guilty of the massacre of Piney Bottom, the beginning of Col. Wade's raid in the district. It is located on the road from Markham's Bridge to Pine Bluff.

No. 16. Site of Alexander Black's House during the Revolution, where Col. Wade took further retribution from the Tories on his famous raid. The house is on the road from Aberdeen to Raeford just below the Sanitorium, where the old plank road from Blue's Bridge to Fayetteville comes in—once taken by Sherman's 20th army corps during the Civil War.

No. 17. This tablet marks the place where Kenneth Black was killed during the Revolution by Continentals, while he was returning from piloting Col. Fanning towards Fayetteville. It is some distance off the main road from Aberdeen to Fayetteville.

No. 18. The old Revolutionary burying ground on the Black plantation, where Kenneth Black's grave is. Near the road from Southern Pines to Aberdeen.

By aid of the map these places can all be visited without trouble in an automobile.

Our purpose being to make as complete a record as possible of the history of the region, we would greatly appreciate any assistance our Scotch friends in the neighborhood would give us. If any reader of these lines knows any interesting details or family adventures during the war, or neighborhood traditions of the Macdonalds that we have failed to record, we would appreciate his letting us know about it.

SUMMER GOLF AT PINEHURST

(Concluded from page one)

cup, for the glory of Southern Pines. Yet none of these, experts though they were, could negotiate the local brigade. Golf has found its way to the hearts of the Tar Heels and they take to it as readily as time out of mind they have handled the rifle and the thoroughbred. Jones of Atlanta, the little confederate that sprang from the cradle into the finals of the Amateur Championship is not unique in the South. There has been some driving on these old links since the birds went North that would be a credit to Guilford in his going days.

The tournament was won by Henry A. Page of Aberdeen, who didn't know a nibble from a soup spoon that time a year ago. The runner-up was Wimberley Bowman, a youth of fifteen Summers and maybe fifteen trips over the course. Another old timer on the links of Pinehurst who had to be content to see the cup sail by was E. H. Richardson, who makes his ninety as a matter of course. The Southern Pines club was represented by its quota, and the village of Aberdeen sent a round dozen aspirants, including Edwin McKeithen, Bill Prillaman, Frank Page and Lee Page, Doctor Bowman and Jesse Carter. Pinehurst was defended in the lists by Harry Waring and Howard Phillips. McKeithen can paste any ball out of sight, and when he has made arrangements for keeping it in any given direction he will be a tough match for anyone. Phillips, next to Kelly and Gates, ought to make the best showing for the Summer club in the coming tournaments. He will be found in the early eighties, making trouble for the perennial winners. Charlie Mason reduced his score from an habitual 100 to an occasional 85. And a Saturday afternoon in September in the Club House this year had the aspect of mid-December a year ago.

An encouraging feature of the Summer was the improvement nature (with a vast deal of judicial assistance made by Frank Maples under the guiding hand of Donald Ross) made in the turf upon the fairways. It rained a flood this Summer in the Southland, which carried away half the farms and all the crops, and swelled the rivers and dammed up the roads. But it was manna from Heaven for the Bermuda grass upon the links. Two great Townsend mowers were hardly able to keep it down, and there is a happy surprise in store for the old timers, and a sad year ahead of the chronic kicker looking for spots on the lawn.

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