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VASS, N. C., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1922

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## CAMERON NEWS

## Womanless Wedding

A mirthful "Womanless Wedding" was visionized at the graded school auditorium on Thursday evening, November 16th, when "Billious Muse" and "Johnsie" Saunders were united in the friendly bonds of padlock. The auditorium was packed; there were shrieks of laughter and yells of delight. Prior to the ceremony Flint Loving, gowned in black crepe de chine and furs and wearing a black picture hat, very delightfully rendered Love's Old Sweet Song.

Enter: Big Milton Thomas, the bride's "black mammy," to inspect the beautifully decorated altar and see that everything was in apple pie order, for the marriage of her "Honey Chile." To the strains of the wedding march, played by a master hand, entered the ushers, Prof. Dowd and Donald McDonald, very dignified and handsome; next in order, the groom's father, H. D. Tally, grave and courteous, with flowing snow-white beard; bride's mother, Warren G. Ferguson, gowned in black satin and pearls and black picture hat with long white plume—stately and very patrician; Mr. Wright, Maiden Aunt and very dear relative of the bride—it is rumored that she holds the purse strings; Artemus Thomas, aunt of the groom, gowned in black satin, a modish hat of henna set jauntily on her dark elflocks—a striking brunette. Then came Mayor Parson Hartsell, looking dignified and handsome in his long Jim-swing, and carrying the ceremonial Pad-lock Book. Bridesmaids: J. D. McLean, in a lovely creation of white satin and blue spangled tulle, wearing a rose picture hat—a bonnie buxom lass; Leighton McKeithen, in white georgette and real lace, hair a la two puffs—a college bud girl, very dignified; Jack Phillips, décolleté costume of white satin, white picture hat—a stunning beauty; Jimmie Rogers, black lace gown black picture hat—quiet and reserved; Carey Phillips, gown of changeable silk, white picture hat—modest and retiring; Henry Gilchrist, white organdie, white picture hat—a bewitching miss of sixteen summers. Flower girls: Roger Matthews and George Wooten, wearing pink organdie, picture hats of pink and carrying basket of pink and white roses—charming beauties, each a peach—and that's no joke. Best man: Stanly Graham, gallant and debonair. Maid of honor: Pardner Loving, very charming and graceful, in a gown of white silk tulle, white picture hat, and carrying flowers of white chrysanthemums.

M. D. McLean, ring bearer, wearing a dainty gown of white organdie, pink sash and pink hair ribbon, white silk stockings, pink garters, white slippers—decidedly the belle of the ball. Then came the groom, strikingly handsome in conventional evening clothes. Upon his arm leaned the bride, a vision of loveliness, demure and sweet, gowned in white crepe meteor with real lace; her bridal veil was caught away from her lovely brow with a spray of orange blossoms, her only ornaments a coronet of pearls, the gift of the groom.

After the vows were spoken a reception was held on the stage. Refreshments of cake and cream were served to over a hundred guests. In the cutting of the bride's cake, Mrs. M. D. McNeill received the slice with the ring, Mrs. T. C. Gaddy the dime, Donald McDonald, Sr., the thimble. The wedding presents were unique. The groom is a wealthy railroad man of Cameron, very opular with women and children; the bride is very lovely and accomplished, and owns a large dewberry farm in Cameron, and a

(Continued on page 8)

## LET US GIVE THANKS

IT'S a good thing to pause along about this time of year and take a little inventory of the blessings that have come to you within the past twelve months. It helps you to more fully appreciate your own worth to the community, it helps you to realize the worth of those you call your neighbors and your friends, and it sort of puts you in tune to push on through another year determined to make it, too, one worth while to yourself and those about you.

Troubles have come into some of our hearts since one year ago we were called upon to observe the day of Thanksgiving. Maybe sickness has laid a heavy hand upon you or a member of your family. Possibly financial affairs have not moved in the same smooth line you would prefer. That thing you call "bad luck" may have crossed your path, and for a moment darkened your life with its shadows. Not every day can we expect fate to smile upon us.

But sum it up, weigh it with the lot of someone else—and you'll find joy in giving thanks that you live in a land where every man is his own king, and in his own province. You'll look into the faces of the loved ones about you, and feel thankful that they have been spared to keep you company. You'll shake the hand of a neighbor and feel in that grip the pledge of assistance when you really need it. You'll sit by your own hearthstone, about your own festal board, and thank Providence that famine and hunger have not set foot upon your doorstep, but that you are blessed with the necessities of life, and that you got them in the only honest way—through honest labor honorably performed.

The time of Thanksgiving is with us again, and we do not believe there is in all Vass or the territory surrounding any one so miserable as to not have at least something to be thankful for. Then let us, each in his own simple way, open our hearts in praise to the One who has sheltered us, fed us, protected us and brought us safely to another harvest time. Let us, as peaceful, law-abiding, God-fearing citizens of the grandest nation on the globe, renew our pledge of service to our families and our homes, and forgetting the dark spots along the pathway over which we have passed hope for only sunshine for ourselves and our fellowmen in all the days to come.

## EDUCATIONAL NEWS

The Moore county branch of the North Carolina Teachers' Assembly met in Carthage, November 18th, with thirty-one teachers present.

The following delegates were elected to represent the local branch at the meeting of the State Assembly in Raleigh, November 29th:

Mr. A. B. Cameron, Mr. J. C. Kelly, Mr. J. F. Cason, Miss Mamie Arnold, Miss Margaret Keith, and Miss Sallie Coleman. This County Association of teachers has fifty-four paid members, but there are one hundred and fifty-three white teachers in Moore county, and we urge every teacher to attend these meetings.

In a spelling contest by representatives of the grammar grades, Miss Vertle Lambert and Miss Annie Lee Thomas won and they will go to Raleigh to compete in a contest during the State Assembly.

MARGARET McIVER,  
Sec'y of Local Branch.

## THE PASSING OF THE PANCAKE

We read where a pancake-eating contest was recently held in an Eastern town and a native consumed 73 so-called pancakes. And that news reminds us that we are living in a mighty sorry age. It is proof that the pancake of today, or at least the Eastern kind, are not the same brand of pancakes Vass folks used to know in days gone by. For no man living, no ship-wrecked sailor or cinder-covered tramp, could have consumed 73 of those rich, thick delicious pancakes of old any more than he could swim the Atlantic ocean. There never was a farm-hand hungry enough to get away with anything like that number. Plainly, the old-time pancake seems to have passed into memory. It has dwindled and shrunk and shriveled and contracted to the point where

## SECOND PAYMENT FOR EASTERN NORTH CAROLINA

With a second payment to members completed in the South Carolina belt and arrangements being made for a second payment in Eastern North Carolina early in December on all tobacco delivered before December 1st, the Tobacco Growers' Co-operative Association is expecting to largely increase its membership in these belts before the season is over. Without any special effort on the part of the Association new contracts are reaching Raleigh daily from men "who waited to see" and are again thoroughly disgusted with the auction system.

Insistent demands for legal action against contract violators continue to reach Raleigh headquarters, especially from local units of the Association. In response to this demand the legal department last week filed 54 more suits against members in 21 counties of North Carolina involving damages of more than \$50,000. Some of the first suits filed have been settled out of court while other men are making settlements without waiting to be haled into court.

Arrangements have been made to have warehousemen receive money for damages and forward it to Raleigh where the legal department will decide whether to accept or reject such settlements. Each case is being considered on its merits and, while the attorneys are accepting a number of such proffered settlements, they state that in other cases they are rejecting offers to settle where the interests of the association show that a law suit would be better policy.

an ordinary man can eat 73 of them at one time and still live! Surely times are changing, and old friends, including the old-fashioned pancake, are rapidly passing away.

## JACKSON SPRINGS NEWS

Rev. J. A. Caligan, a native Moore county man, of McColl, S. C., closed a successful revival here on Sunday night. A large crowd was in attendance for every sermon.

Miss Sarah Eliza Currie died on Wednesday evening at 6 o'clock, after a long illness, enduring her painful suffering in a Christian manner and always remaining cheerful. Not until several months ago did she have to give up. After returning from Johns Hopkins hospital in Baltimore, where she would go for treatment, she would always be better, but all that loved ones with medical and surgical aid could do, they could only prolong her sweet life. She was sixty-six years old, and was from a large and well known family who settled in this community before the civil war, moving here from the Union church community near Carthage. In her girlhood days there was few educational advantages, but she received good training and developed a taste for art, and painted some beautiful pictures. Her funeral was conducted in the Presbyterian church on Thursday afternoon by her pastor, Rev. R. G. Matheson, and interment was made in the cemetery at the rear of the church beside her mother, Mrs. Christian Leach Currie. She leaves four brothers to mourn their loss; they are J. C. and J. A. Currie, of Candor, A. McN. and A. L. Currie, of route 2, at Currie's bridge. The latter and his family have our sympathy in the bereavement, as Miss Currie always resided with them in the old Currie home.

Lee Patterson was bitten by one of his dogs on Monday. The dog immediately acted queer and was shot and killed. The head was sent to Raleigh but was shot up too bad to show whether the dog had hydrophobia. Although it was only a slight scratch Mr. Patterson is taking the Pasteur treatment as a precaution. Adog belonging to his uncle, D. L. Patterson, acted queer on Sunday and was killed. It was thought the animals were poisoned by licking some empty Salmon cans.

Mesdames Johanna and Mary Johnson, of Lemon Springs, spent part of last week at the home of D. B. Johnson, to be here during the revival conducted by Rev. J. A. Caligan, brother of Mrs. Mary Johnson.

George Neal, instructor and athletic director in the local high school, spent the week in Charlotte attending the Carolina-Davidson football game.

Tourists are passing here fast, and every night usually finds some camping in the village. One man and his wife liked our village and its people so well that they have rented a cottage and are here for the winter.

In the commissioner's proceedings for the last month we were glad to see that quite a number of stills were captured, and that none were from this section. The commissioners used to be paying out money to Knight, Marlette, McLean and others for stills captured near here; we hope it will be a thing of the past. The regular and special terms of court some time ago sent ringleaders and allies to the roads for a long period. Rural policeman Marlette was getting too much co-operation from law-abiding citizens to suit some whiskey men and the ringleaders going to the roads caused others to leave. To get the ringleaders officers must have co-operation from the citizens.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. R. Ross and family have returned from Graham where they attended the wedding of Mrs. Ross' sister, Miss Margaret Galey.