

MOST POWERFUL BOOTLEG RING IN HISTORY OF UNITED STATES

Washington Dispatch
Department of Justice officials declared today that the leaders in the most powerful "bootleg" ring in the United States have been taken into custody in the wholesale arrests made at Savannah, Georgia under direction of federal agents. Additional arrests are anticipated and it was stated that the case might lead to some state and federal officers.

William Haar, a one-time grocery clerk, is described as the principal leader of a ring which officials here claim operated a flotilla of craft, had its own cement lined storehouse in the swamps along the Georgia and Florida coast and supplied enormous quantities of liquor along the Atlantic Seaboard as far east as New Jersey; over the south, and as far west as St. Louis, Chicago and Cleveland.

Leading forces of less wealth and strength, according to justice officers, were G. Graham Baugh, Richard Bailey and Sam Goldberg. These four are referred to as the "Big Four", and it was said they were so known in bootleg circles throughout the country. Haar is alleged to own a number of craft of British registry which were used to import mixtures from Cuba, the Bahamas and other points in the West Indies.

But the ring, the story goes, reached out even to Great Britain, France and Canada for its supplies. The craft bringing stocks from nearby ports would anchor outside the three mile limit, the claim is, and fast motor boats would make the transfer to storerooms ashore. Distribution then would be made by automobiles and trains.

Operations of the ring are said to have extended along the east coast of Florida and the Georgia coast, which because of their numerous bays and inlets, isolated by large swamps, made their operations comparatively free from detection from state.

Runners Evade Capture
Finally efforts were made to break up the smuggling from the sea but were hindered by minor of evasion, which made it impossible for the runners, according to justice officers.

It was two weeks ago that information came to the Department of Justice that Savannah was the port of the principal and largest of such of the bootlegging, the southern and eastern markets. Mrs. Wilhelms, an assistant to the Attorney General, was in charge with the enforcement of the prohibition law, ordered prohibition enforcement agents to that city in an effort to break up the illicit trade. By this time, however, the ring from a beginning in a small way had become, according to officials, a large and efficient "intelligence" department. The result was that the agents

sent in were quickly uncovered, making it necessary to replace them by others.

Hunting the Evidence
The task of collecting evidence upon which to undertake prosecutions proved so difficult that Mrs. Wilhelms attacked the job from another angle. She set for the federal tax returns made by a large number of the suspected "bootleggers" and agents of the intelligence unit of the Internal Revenue bureau began an investigation. Bank accounts of the men in Savannah were examined in the trail of checks and drafts in large amounts, and alleged to have been in payment for liquors were forwarded through banks in several cities, including New York. Meantime, the evidence thus secured convinced the authorities that they were on the trail of the largest "bootleg" force in the country, at least from a standpoint of the size of operations and Wm. J. Burns, director of the bureau of investigation of the Department of Justice, was asked to take up the case. This was last May and Mr. Burns sent several agents to Savannah who worked in co-operation with the Internal Revenue bureau officials.

Grand Jury Indictments
Later the Federal Grand Jury returned indictments against the "Big Four" and four or five others charging a violation of the revenue act through failure to make proper returns.

It was charged that Haar had failed to make a return on income in excess of \$1,000,000. These cases are set for trial August 20th, before Judge Wm. J. Grubb of Birmingham, Ala., who is holding the current term of the federal district court at Savannah because Federal Judge Barrett is in ill health.

A week ago those in charge of the "bootleg" investigation asserted there was sufficient evidence upon which to take action. Accordingly indictments for the "Big Four" and many other were drawn in the Department of Justice at a conference participated in by Mrs. Wilhelms, White Chief of Chatterbox, Conn., a special assistant to the Attorney General, delegated to investigate the case, and several agents of the Internal Revenue Department, and a few police officers of the Department.

Forty More Agents
With the state then set for which has been to be the largest, rounded up under the government agents under the national prohibition law forty additional agents of the Bureau of Investigation were dispatched to Savannah. They began assisting the agents already on the ground and such additional evidence was gathered.

The arrest of John J. Powers, a leading banker of Savannah, came as a surprise to officials here, who said they had not yet been advised

MOTHER WHO NEVER SAW CHILDREN IS NOT ENVOIOUS. SHE SEES BY LOVE

New York, Aug. 14.—A mother who has never seen her children or her husband says:
"I am blind, but I see" without eyes. People do not know how to use their eyes—so many do not see mentally."

Mrs. Amy Shavin Matheson is not miserable. She is happy. She says so, and she shows you her family to prove it—a husband, a daughter and three sons. These are the things she does:

Keeps house without a maid.
Goes to market, selecting the food she buys.

Cooks the family meals and bakes cakes.

Makes her daughter's dress on a sewing machine.

Mrs. Matheson was stricken blind when she was 18. Daughter of a veteran showman, she had played "Little Eve" when she was six. In a west 41th street boarding house she met John Matheson, an electrician, and married him.

"Although I never saw him," she says, "I knew he was the right man because I knew his habits—and the hours he kept."

She had dreamed of a stage career. When blindness came, she determined to make good at something else—home-making.

"Billy, my eldest son, is 20 now," she said. "When he was a baby I was afraid that I couldn't bring him up right. But instinct served me instead of eyes. I could literally see him!"

Footsteps identify her children so that Mother Matheson does not have to see them. Even though partly deaf, she knows them instantly. Billy, she says, comes in with a long, quick

step. She knows Ray, her second son, by his slow and quiet walk. Howard, 17, fairly trots along, she says, while Amy comes with a soft, gliding movement like dance steps.

A maid? Not to help Mother Matheson keep house. She had one—once.

"It was when Billy was a baby," she laughed. "The deceitful girl would tell me she had changed baby's dress and think I wouldn't know the difference! Indeed, I did—by the touch of it. Then in washing the windows, she'd only wash one side. Just as if I didn't know."

"Mental sight, I sometimes think, is more accurate than physical sight. Friends often try to describe something to me, and they stumble and halt and fail—because they have looked at something, but they have not seen it."

Marketing has no terrors for this remarkable blind woman. She picks a good cantaloupe by its weight and odor, an ear of corn by pinching the tassel to find the juiciest. Good lettuce, she says, should be dry and crisp and not have a slimy feel.

The Matheson children say their mother is the world's best cook. She has such original recipes as these:

Goulash a la Matheson: Take a linked steak, slice in three or four pieces, then brown it in drippings; add tomatoes, carrots and a pinch of onion; serve on macaroni.

Matheson fruit layer cake: Make ordinary sponge or layer cake in three layers; spread between a concoction of raisins which have been "summered down" in water, butter, sugar, syrup and cinnamon, with the white of an egg added afterwards.

Amy is Mrs. Matheson's favorite reader. And she reciprocates by making dresses for Amy, now 16, who is to enter the Metropolitan opera ballet. An her own clothes, too. She runs an old-fashioned sewing machine.

"Keeping house and raising a family isn't hard work," says Mrs. Matheson. "I know it so well now, I don't have to feel. Years ago I spent everything when I went the market. Now I'm sure I'm raising it with a broom!"

A NEW BUSINESS FOR BOONE
Dempsey Wilcox, son of Mr. G. C. Wilcox, of Boone, has rented the John W. Hodges store building formerly occupied by the Boone Hardware Corporation, and will, within the next twenty to thirty days, have installed therein an up-to-date steam laundry. The machinery has been ordered and is now on the way. This is certainly quite an addition to Boone, when to get help is almost impossible, and we see no reason why it should not be a paying enterprise.

Justice officers believe he obtained information of the impending raid up and had some days ago.

Mrs. Wilhelms is making public some of the details of the investigation and declared all of the units of the Government called upon in the case had "worked together like one man." Mr. Burns' men did most of the work in connection with the conspiracy to violate the prohibition law," she said, "while the Internal Revenue Bureau men did the work on the tax cases, but their tasks interlocked at many points and there was splendid co-operation."

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MONEY TALKS

WHAT DOES YOUR MONEY SAY?

"GOODBYE FOREVER"

OR

"WATCH ME GROW"

YOU CAN TEACH IT TO SAY EITHER
DEPOSIT IT WITH US AND WE WILL
MAKE IT TALK FOR YOU. YOU
WILL BE PLEASED

The Peoples Bank & Trust Company
BOONE, N. C.

LADY WAS IN A BAD FIX FROM NERVOUS INDIGESTION

Biloxi, Miss.—"I had, for a year or more, nervous indigestion, or some form of stomach trouble," says Mrs. Alonzo Ford, 1117 Clay Street, this city. "The water I drank at that time seemed to constipate me. I would suffer until I got so nervous I wanted to get down on the floor and roll. I felt like I could tear my clothes."
"Every night, and night after night, I had to take something for a laxative, and it had to be kept up nightly. My side would pain. I looked awful. My skin was sallow and seemed spotted. I would look at my hands and arms, and the flesh looked lifeless."
"I happened to get a Birthday Almanac, so I told my husband I would try the Black-Draught, which I did. I took a few big doses. I felt much better. My liver acted well. I made a good, warm tea and drank it that way. Soon I found

that nervous, tight feeling was going, as was the pain in my side. I found I did not have to take it every night. Soon, after a few weeks, I could leave it off for a week or so, and I did not suffer with constipation. . . I gained flesh. I have a good color, and believe it was a stubborn liver, and that Black-Draught did the work."
"I went to my mother's (Mrs. Deeters) one day, and she wasn't well at all. . . I told her we'd try Black-Draught. We did, and now she keeps it to take after eating. It certainly helped her, and we neither will be without it in our homes. It is so simple, and the dose can be regulated as the case may be. We use small doses after meals for indigestion, and larger doses for headache or bad liver."
The Ford's Black-Draught liver medicine is for sale everywhere. 194

LOOK OUT!
SAVE! SAVE! SAVE!



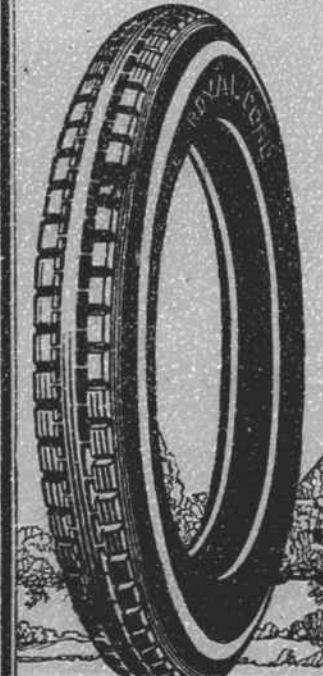
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