

The Mount Airy News.

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ALLEN AND EDWARDS CAPTURED

Detectives Follow Miss Maud Iroler, Sweetheart of Wesley Edwards, and Thus Locate the Fugitives in Iowa

Des Moines, Iowa, Sept. 14.—The trail of a lonesome sweetheart, followed half way across the continent led to a rooming house here this afternoon and resulted in the arrest of Sidna Allen and Wesley Edwards, members of the Allen gang which shot up the officials of the Hillsville, Virginia court last March. The arrest of Allen was made by Detectives Lucas and Monday from a Roanoke, Va., agency, the Baldwin-Felts.

Miss Maud Iroler, of Mt. Airy, N. C., was the lonesome sweetheart. Last night she came to Des Moines to join Edwards, to whom she was engaged, who had sent her money to join him here so that they might be married.

A few minutes after she had arrived this morning she went to the John Cameron home, at Eleventh and Locust streets, and asked for Joseph Jackson, the alias under which Edwards had been living. He was not in and she asked for his companion, Allen. Just then the detectives rushed into the house and, going to an upstairs room, found Allen, who submitted to arrest without a fight.

It was not until late in the evening, after every gang of street laborers working in the city had been visited to ascertain whether Edwards was among them, that Detectives Baldwin, with J. W. Jonny, chief of the Des Moines police, and Frank Badgley, a policeman, succeeded in locating Edwards.

Edwards Showed Fight.

The fugitive was on a street car crowded with other laborers at the time the officers went in to the car to search. And as soon as Edwards recognized Mr. Baldwin he made a run for the rear exit of the car. On the platform Chief Jonny seized him, but Edwards put up a game fight and did not give in to his captors until two revolvers had been leveled at him.

Both the prisoners, handcuffed, were placed in cells in the city jail. About 7 o'clock they were hustled into a corridor and their photographs were taken. Then they were hurried in an automobile to a depot where, with the three detectives and Miss Iroler, they started their journey to Roanoke.

Sidna Allen will not only go back to Virginia to face the charges against him there without extradition papers, but he feels that he will be set free if he can get a trial before a fair jury.

Sidna Allen Talks.

In the cell in the jail Allen told the story of everything that has transpired in the drama in which he was a central figure.

"There never was a feud," he said. "I do not know what that is. I have never been in one."

"The trouble in the court house came as unexpectedly as anything in my life. Floyd Allen was charged with releasing prisoners from the sheriff. The evidence was overwhelming in my favor. Yet they convicted him. We were standing there when the people near and around the officials began to shoot. The sheriff, I have heard, not long before that, had secured loaded cartridges and said that he would show the Allens when they were in court. They tried to get the judge to carry a gun before he went upon the bench.

"I started away from there the same night of the trouble. The posse were once within fifteen feet of me but they did not know it. I never sent word back that I would shoot any of the officials. I thought for a while of going back. I did not think that I could get a fair trial. When I heard that there were orders to shoot me on sight I changed my mind about going back. I had been to Alaska about twelve or

thirteen years ago. I thought that if we stopped here they would search for me in Alaska. Here I have been doing some carpenter work. I had not been working and was doing some writing this morning when they came in. I had heard that Wesley and his girl were to be married and that she was coming here. Wesley went back to Mt. Airy, N. C., her home, about four or five weeks ago and remained there several weeks. He dropped a letter showing his connection with the girl while there and the detectives watched her. I do not know the girl, but her mother, Mrs. Frank Iroler, was once my sweetheart. I was 41 years old the nineteenth day of last month. I have a wife and two of the finest girls you ever saw. I have been a merchant and a farmer and am worth from \$40,000 to \$50,000. I have a home worth about \$20,000 or \$25,000."

Before he was taken to the city jail after being removed from the home of John Cameron, Allen was photographed and measured by Colonel Johnston, chief of detectives, and his aides. Later in the evening Wesley Edwards was brought in. He was taken through the same program.

Miss Iroler Cheerful.

Miss Iroler, who was the innocent cause of the arrest of her lover and his uncle, took the entire matter without excitement and declared her belief that her lover would get a short sentence at the worst.

"I live in Mount Airy," she said, in discussing her troubles. "I have known Wesley Edwards a long time. He came home some time ago and gave me the money to come here where we were to be married. I had no idea that any one was following me here or when I came to this house. Wesley Edwards was really not in the trouble. He fired one or two shots. If he is convicted he will probably get about twelve years in prison. With good behavior he will be out in about six years."

Sidna Allen and Wesley Edwards came to the Cameron home along toward the first of May. They engaged one room but did not make it public that they were related. They started to work immediately. Sidna Allen worked as a carpenter, while Wesley Edwards did day labor, sometimes working for the city. At the Cameron home they were queer in their ways but at the same time they were always declared to be gentlemen. They would talk with the other members of the household but never about themselves. They would allow no one in their room and took care of it themselves. They even brought in their meals as would eat in the room by themselves.

The search in the afternoon for Wesley Edwards was exciting in the extreme. With two powerful automobiles, Detective Monday in one and Detective Baldwin in the other, covered all the north part of town. They visited every sidewalk gang, every street gang and in fact every bit of work that could be discovered, trying to find a trace of Edwards, who was known to Monday but not to Baldwin. Edwards was arrested on an Ingersoll car at six o'clock as he was coming into the city from Forty-seventh and Ingersoll, where he had worked during the day as a carpenter.

Edwards Attempted Flight.

He made a desperate effort to escape and was only frustrated in his attempt by the presence of Chief Jonny on the rear of the car. He had fought his way through the crowded aisle and as he reached the rear end dived toward the street, but Chief Jonny leaped forward and grasped him around the legs. A great struggle ensued and Detective Baldwin, reaching the scene with

Patrolman Badgley, forced Edwards into submission. He was hurried to the city jail and placed, handcuffed, in a cell the next one to that occupied by his uncle. Edwards is the typical, mountaineer. He lacked the more polished appearance of his uncle and had the dialect and mannerisms peculiar to the region from which he sprung. He had read of the arrest of Allen in the afternoon paper and had heard it discussed among his fellow workmen, but when his day's work was over he caught the first car and started for the city. Asked why he made no attempt to escape, he replied, "Why should I? What's the use, I knew it was all up with me, and there was no chance."

"Besides," he added, "There was Maude," referring to his sweetheart. "What was I to do with her?"

He came on knowing that every section of the city was being swept by the law for his apprehension. He expected momentarily the arrest from which there was no more avenue of escape unless he was willing to abandon the woman who had come all the way from his native mountains to join him.

Chief Jonny, with a force of his own men and the three Eastern detectives, had been patrolling the northwest part of the city all afternoon. It was known that Edwards was laboring in that section. Another force, in the meantime, shadowed the rooming house where the girl was quartered, in the hope that Edwards would show up there to see her. He was coming, too, when the net closed around him. Toward evening all cars coming from Ingersoll Park were searched. Just before six o'clock Chief Jonny and Detective Baldwin, Patrolmen Badgley and John Cameron, at whose house the pair stayed, were on an incoming crowded car about Twenty-fourth street, Cameron discovered Edwards in the crowd and pointed him out to Baldwin. The desperado recognized Baldwin at the same instant and broke for the rear end of the car. Although slight of build, as he fought his way through the crowded aisle he hurled people to right and left, with the detective in close pursuit.

The outlaw chief looked up with a smile as they marched his youthful aid by and said quietly, "Well, they got you, did they, Wesley?"

Sidna Allen accuses Webb. Detective Baldwin and the other officers had pulled their guns and started to fire at Wesley Edwards' legs when the latter surrendered. He was taken to the police station and at 7 o'clock both prisoners were transported in an automobile to the depot, where they boarded a Burlington train for the journey homeward. Neither Edwards nor Allen protested against being interviewed by newspaper men and conversed freely with the curious throngs who filled the police station. Before leaving Des Moines, Allen issued a statement, in which he accused Sheriff Webb, one of the victims of the Hillsville tragedy, of purchasing one hundred cartridges "to get the Allens when they came to trial," and of firing the first shots, which brought on the trouble. Allen added that the sheriff attempted to shove a gun into the hands of Judge Massie and that the latter refused to participate.

Statement By Baldwin.

The following statement exclusively made to The Roanoke Times was dictated by Mr. Baldwin tonight:

"We have been working on this case to effect the capture of the men who were responsible for the shooting up of the Carroll court house since the fourteenth day of March and of course we are glad that we have finally succeeded. The capture today of Sidna Allen, the leader of the Allen gang, who killed Judge Massie while the latter was presiding at the trial of Floyd Allen, and his nephew Wesley Edwards, ends the long chase to bring these men to trial."

"Detective H. H. Lucas and another man from our agency spent

more than a month in the mountains in Virginia and North Carolina, searching for these men. They watched the house of Maud Iroler, who is the sweetheart of Wesley Edwards. They trailed every movement that she made. Recently she went to the home of Wesley Edwards and spent the night there.

"On last Wednesday, she started for Mount Airy, N. C., and there took the train for Chicago.

"The men were constantly with her on the train and picked me up at Roanoke. We followed her through Chicago to Des Moines and when we arrived, she was standing on the porch at the residence of Mrs. Cameron at Eleventh and Locust streets.

"We left G. O. Monday, one of my men, one block down the street, and Lucas and myself rushed the house and caught Sidna Allen. He resisted, but we forced him to surrender.

"We ascertained that Wesley Edwards was working at some point in the west end of the city. We searched all the labor gangs and then at 5 o'clock, accompanied by Chief of Police Jenney, we began to search the street cars of Ingersoll avenue. At about 5:30 o'clock this afternoon I was on the front of a car at Twenty-fourth street and Ingersoll avenue, and I spied Wesley at the right hand corner. He saw me at the same time and thought it was my brother, D. O. Baldwin, whom he knew. He made a rush for the door. The chief grappled with him. He fell partly off the car but the chief held on until the car came to a stop.

"We were greatly surprised when we discovered that Allen and Edwards were in Des Moines. We thought that Allen was in the Klondike.

"Sidney Edwards is the brother of Wesley and cousin of Eric Allen. It took us about six weeks to catch these men and since that time, almost our whole efforts have been devoted to capturing these two here.

Miss Iroler only knew one of our men, Monday. Lucas and myself were strangers to her. You know we trailed her here and found the men we were looking for so long a time.

"I don't get any part of the reward. We are paid by the State. The reward will go to others for assistance in our pursuit of the Allens. We once came within twenty feet of his hiding place. A reward of \$1,500 is outstanding for his capture and \$750 had been offered for the arrest of Edwards. Allen is the worst of the lot. It is my opinion that both Allen and Edwards will be electrocuted. There is a mass of evidence against them."

ACKNOWLEDGE IT.

Mt. Airy Has to Bow to the Inevitable—Scores of Citizens Prove It.

After reading the public statement of this representative citizen of Mount Airy given below, you must come to this conclusion: A remedy which proved so beneficial years ago with the kidneys, can naturally be expected to perform the same work in similar cases. Read this:

J. Phillips, 5 miles from Mt. Airy, N. C., says: "I can say from my experience that Doan's Kidney Pills are a good reliable remedy. I have used one or two boxes, which I got to regulate my kidneys. They showed weakness and caused pain in my back. At times I felt tired and languid. I was well pleased with the results of the use of Doan's Kidney Pills."

Mr. Phillips gave the above testimonial during December, 1907. He was interviewed by one of our representatives on the 12th of March, 1912, and said: "All I said about Doan's Kidney Pills in 1907 holds good."

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Dependancy.

Is often caused by indigestion and constipation, and quickly disappears when Chamberlain's Tablets are taken. For sale by All Dealers.

MR. IROLER MAKES STATEMENT.

Father of Miss Maud Iroler Tells of His Part in the Capture of the Noted Fugitives.

Mr. Frank Iroler was in the city Wednesday night to meet his daughter, Miss Maud, on her return from Des Moines where she went to marry Wesley Edwards. While in this city he was interviewed by a News man and told of the part he has played in the capture of Allen and Edwards. Mr. Iroler is anxious that his neighbors and the general public know just what part he has played, and for the reason that many erroneous reports have gone out.

In the first place he says it is all false about detectives boarding at his house in disguise or working on his farm as day laborers. He lives in the section where Wesley Edwards lived and where the detectives were supposed to be watching for the hunted men.

Mr. Iroler says that the first intimation that he had that his daughter was in communication with Wesley Edwards in any way was about the first of August.

One Sunday about that time Maud became greatly disturbed and all because she had lost some money, so she said. She first told her mother and then her father. Search was made all over the house and about the yard and finally the money was found. It was a roll of paper money to the amount of fifty dollars and Maud had been carrying it about on her person in the day and hiding it under her pillow at night. After the money was lost and found of course the family asked about where she had gotten it, and she told them that Wesley Edwards had given it to his mother and told her to give it to her, Maud, as a present from him.

Mr. Iroler says that he suspected that Maud might be intending some time to go to Wesley and marry him, so he thought best to get the money out of her possession. He first told her that he would take the money and deposit it in the bank for her where it would be in safe keeping. To this she would not agree and then he proposed that she let him use it and told her that he would pay her interest on it and return it when she wanted to use it. But on no proposition would she agree to give up the money.

Mr. Iroler says that he disliked taking the money from her without her consent, and the fact that she declined to in any way part with it strengthened his suspicions that she might be intending to use it to join Edwards. This he bitterly opposed, and to keep her from running away, he decided to watch her and also told some of the officers to watch her, and if she tried to run away to let him know. Further than to notify them that his daughter had the fifty dollars and that he feared she might run off and get in trouble he says he never gave out any kind of information. He further says that he has relatives living at High Point and that he really thought Maud was sincere in her desire to spend a week visiting them. He brought her here to the railway station and supposed she was going to High Point to which place she bought her ticket.

Miss Carrie Marion has been appointed teacher for the Brown School.

Pinnacle Route 3 News.

The farmers are very busy taking care of their crops.

Miss Lula Davenport, of Rockford, is visiting friends near Grassy Creek this week.

Miss Mattie Marion returned to Greensboro last week after spending several weeks at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Marion.

A good many members of Pilot church attended the baptizing at Grassy Creek near the home of Mr. M. C. Batner last Sunday.

Miss Carrie Marion has been appointed teacher for the Brown School.

Miss Bertha Denny entered school at Rusk, N. C., last week.

Mrs. R. E. Trulove and two daughters spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of Mr. H. Marion.

Sept. 17th, 1912.

DEATH PUTS AN END TO HAZING PROLIC.

Slips From Barrel, Upon Which He Was Being Made to Dance, Falls on Broken Glass.

Chapel Hill, Sept. 13.—The coroner's jury which investigated the death of Freshman Isaac W. Rand of Smithfield, which occurred about 1 o'clock this morning while he was being hazed in the athletic field by a body of sophomores, this afternoon made the following report of its finding: "We find that the deceased came to his death by being cut, caused by a fall upon a broken bottle, and find further that the deceased, at the time of the fall, was being made to dance upon said barrel by a party of hazers of the University of North Carolina, and that said party was composed of W. L. Merriman, A. H. Styron, R. W. Oldham, A. C. Hatch and other parties unknown to the jury. We recommend that said W. L. Merriman, A. H. Styron, R. W. Oldham and A. C. Hatch be held under bond for the next term of court of Orange county for further investigation into said death."

The bond was fixed at \$5,000 each. The boys are under custody tonight; bond will be fixed tomorrow.

As developed by the testimony given before the coroner's jury the death of young Rand occurred shortly after midnight, while he was being hazed, together with his room-mate, on the athletic field.

About 1 o'clock this morning the four sophomores mentioned masked themselves and entered the room of I. W. Rand and R. A. Wellons, two freshmen from Smithfield. Without being given time to dress the two first-year men were taken to the athletic field, a distance of about 300 yards from the dormitory.

There, Wellons was first placed upon an upturned barrel and made to sing and dance. After performing for a few minutes he slipped down from the barrel, and in doing so scratched himself slightly.

Then Rand's turn to mount the barrel came, and he apparently slipped in the same manner as Wellons. He fell to the ground and lay there. He was picked up, and blood was discovered to be spurting from a large cut on the left side of his neck. He had fallen on some pieces of broken glass.

Assisted by the thoroughly frightened boys he walked toward the gymnasium, the nearest building at hand. After going about 100 yards his strength gave completely out and he was carried.

When the gymnasium was reached he was nearly dead. The sophomores left, going to their rooms, while Rand was left alone with his room-mate, Wellons.

Merriman tried to phone for a physician, but failed. Wellons attracted other students by his cries for help, and Dr. McNider and President Venable were summoned. When they came, however, Rand was dead.

His jugular vein had been severed, and he lived but ten minutes after the accident.

The funeral will take place in Smithfield tomorrow. Two men from each of the academic classes will accompany the body home, while students will act as pall-bearers here.

The boy was 19 years of age and an enthusiastic member of the Methodist Baraca class being secretary to the class at the time he left and was also a member of Methodist church. He was a quiet, industrious boy, and was very much liked by all who knew him. His father O. R. Rand is a highly respected citizen of our town and of one of the best families of the county. In addition to his father four brothers survive him. His body will probably be buried at Goldsboro tomorrow beside his mother.

Uncle Ezra Says

"It don't take more'n a gill uv effort to git folks into a peck of trouble" and a little neglect of constipation, biliousness, indigestion or other liver derangement will do the same. If ailing, take Dr. King's New Life Pills for quick results. Easy, safe, sure, and only 25 cents at Peoples Drug Co.