

Mount Airy News.

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JUSTICE TO LABOR

The only possible way to satisfy labor is to give it a square deal, for nothing less than common justice can ever satisfy. This, it would seem, would be self-evident to all thinking men. And yet, today, the man who does common labor in North Carolina is getting \$2.00 for a day's labor, in the iron mills they are getting \$3.60 and in the non-union coal mines \$7.50 a day.

Now it must be evident to every one that there is injustice somewhere. Either the North Carolina common laborer is underpaid or the man who works about the coal mines is overpaid.

It is an injustice to either underpay or overpay men, for the cost of labor is always to come out of the pockets of the consumer. Capitalists know all this, and some day they will learn that it pays to do simple justice to all men, for strikes will be the order of the day until men are given a square deal in the business world.

CO-OPERATION

From all time there has been a spirit of co-operation among men. One of the finest examples of co-operation we have ever seen was at the old time log rolling when a dozen or more neighbors would get together and vie with each other in test of strength while they helped a neighbor pile the logs in a newly cleared field.

Why not let this spirit of co-operation be a means of aiding our friends who need our help. During the past few weeks some farmers lost their entire tobacco crop by hail storms. It would be a noble thing to do if each farmer, when he comes to market, would donate an armful of his load of tobacco, say three or five pounds, to the relief of those who lost by the hail. Suppose each warehouse have a pile to be known as the "Hail Pile," and then let each farmer put an armful from his load on this "Hail Pile" until it is large enough to sell, and then divide the money with those who lost by hail. Would not this be a fine spirit of co-operation?

PITCHING HORSE SHOES

Thirty years ago and it was a common sight to see men pitching horse shoes. At every store or shop at almost any hour of the day, no matter how busy the season, men could be seen testing their skill at this sport. Then base ball got to be the popular sport and the folk quit pitching horse shoes.

Now they say there is a nationwide revival of the old sport and it is estimated that as many as 1,000,000 people, both men and women, are finding pastime pitching horse shoes.

It is a clean, healthy and entertaining way to put in a little time and it is no bad idea to encourage this form of sport. Unlike many other games, it is one that you can play anywhere, at any hour of the day, and no costly field is to be prepared or expensive outlay like for balls and bats. All one needs is some old horse shoes and two stakes in the ground and the sport is on.

THE TURK AGAIN

The Turk is again in the minds all the civilized world because of his cruel acts that are now coming to light.

The world war drove the Turk out of Europe and the territory they now hold in Asia has been the home of many Greek people for centuries, just as many Jews live in this country. Turkey and Greece have been at war now for two or three years and part of the warfare on the part of Turkey is to drive all the Greeks out of their country.

It is now coming to light that the methods of the Turk are to collect together from some city or district several hundred men on the pretext that they are to be deported from the country for some alleged excuse. The men are then confined in a military camp with but little to eat for days. Then, if it is in the winter, the coldest day that comes the men will be marched across the country with no food and no protection from the weather. The outcome is that it develops that they are deliberately so exposed as to all die on the journey. And this is one way the Turk works. By this means men and boys by the thousand have died at the hands of the Turk.

SUPPOSE WE HAD NO RICH MEN

Just what kind of a country would we have if we had no rich men? Today America is noted for its large number of very wealthy men; it is noted for its many railroads, schools, colleges, hospitals and other public improvements.

Most of our millionaires have made their fortunes out of coal, iron, oil, clothing, shoes, and other like products that are sold to all the people. Now, just to stimulate thought, suppose iron sold for one cent a pound and clothing at half its present cost and shoes at a dollar a pair and all other merchandise at just a little above cost, and thus do away with the accumulation of great fortunes by making conditions such that all the wealth in the land would remain with those who produced it. Then who would build the railroads and develop the country? When Surry county needed a million dollars to build our system of roads it was the wealthy men who had it to loan us. On the other hand how far is the country willing for this thing of piling up big fortunes to go? There must be a limit.

\$500 Given to Build Road Down Mountain

The Kiwanis Club of this city had as its guests on last Thursday evening four citizens of Patrick county, Virginia, who were in Mount Airy in the interest of a road being built down the mountain. The delegation was composed of G. L. Watson, supervisor of Patrick county, K. E. Banks, James Epperson and J. R. Barnard.

It was explained to the club members that a road is now under construction from Meadows of Dan, down the Jar gap, going by Cross Roads and connecting with the Mount Airy-Stuart road at the Vince Lewis place. The road leading over the mountain to the Meadows of Dan section is impassable for automobile travel, it now being necessary to make a trip around by Snake Creek to get into this section, making the route about 25 miles further than the direct route.

This road is being built with both county and private funds, the county furnishing an equal amount as is subscribed. After hearing the matter discussed by the delegation the Club gave the chairman of the committee, J. R. Barnard, a check for \$500 to be used in the work of completing this road.

Shot Following a Fight

Wiley Lineback, who lives in Virginia, was brought to Martin Memorial hospital Monday afternoon suffering from a pistol shot wound received during a fight with Will Edwards. Both parties live on the Fancy Gap road about six miles north of this city. Lineback is about 35 years old, is married and has several children. Edwards is said to be about 25 years old.

The trouble is said to have grown out of a debt that Lineback claimed Edwards owed him. Edwards had made a trip to Winston-Salem with a load of produce and when he and Lineback met up with each other at Ashby's store on the Fancy Gap road Lineback demanded that Edwards pay him. Words were passed between the men and they came to blows resulting in Edwards getting the worst of the fight. Following the fight both men hung around the store and after a while the subject of the account arose a second time. Lineback is said to have told Edwards that he was satisfied since whipping him, and that it had settled the debt. This brought on more talk and when Lineback made a motion to strike Edwards again he began firing at Lineback with a pistol. Three shots were fired one of them entering Lineback near the region of the heart, passing through the heart sack, entering the lung and lodging somewhere in his back. It is supposed that Edwards had secured the pistol from his wagon immediately after the first fight, as no one knew he had a gun until he began firing. Lineback succeeded in taking the pistol away from Edwards after being shot, and it was found that it had only three shells in it. Edwards made his escape and at this time has not been heard from.

Lineback was immediately brought to the hospital where his chances for recovery are considered favorable providing no complications arise.

MULE DRIVERS

Mule drivers in the coal fields are being paid \$7.50 for a day's labor, while mule drivers in all other parts of the country get along with \$2.00. And yet capitalists pretend to wonder why there is so much interest in the land.

If each farmer who has a fine crop of tobacco will donate an armful to his neighbor who lost his crop by hail, it will help those who lost, and those who give will never miss the donation. Giving never impoverished a man, neither does withholding enrich him.

MURDERED AND THROWN IN WELL

Abner Osborne, Bryan Township Man, Meets Horrible Death at Hands of Assassins —Body in Well Several Days

In a remote section of Surry county, located right up under the brow of the Blue Ridge, is the home of a 62 year old man, named Abner Osborne. The location is better described as being about four miles north west of Kapps Mill. For years he lived there with his wife and daughter and was rarely seen far from his neighborhood. He was not counted one of the thrifty kind, but went about his daily life in a deliberate manner never harming any one nor offering offense. His was the simple life of the woodsmen—of the man who sees little of the outside world. The only real activity outside his own affairs was that he sometimes reported blockade stills to the officers, at least the liquor folks in his section made this charge against him.

But Abner Osborne's life on this sphere is ended. On Monday of this week his body was found in an abandoned well two miles from his home with two bullets from an assassin's pistol in his head.

About two months ago his wife and daughter went off down about High Point on a visit and left the old man at home by himself to do his own cooking, milking and otherwise looking after the things about the little home. As there was very little passing up the little cart road on which he lived nothing was thought of it if he was not seen more than three or four times a month, and so the last time anyone has reported seeing him was on last Wednesday morning. And nothing further had been seen or heard of him until his body was found lying in a well the following Monday.

Two miles from his home a man built a small three room box house three or four years ago, and when it was completed began to dig a well. After digging for 72 feet the place was abandoned, the owner leaving the country for the time, as the place could not be used without water and the well showed no signs of reaching it for him. On last Sunday morning an old lady who lives about one-half mile from this three-room box house carried her cow over to the place to stake her for grazing. The place had been abandoned for some time and the grass around the house made good pasture for her cow. As she passed around by the porch she noticed that there was a pool of blood on it, and saw that it had run down on the porch steps. Thinking that this was an unusual thing she began taking notice of things and was attracted by a kind of path in the grass that led to the well. It appeared as if something had been dragged through the grass, mashing it down. She went over to the well place and also observed that the planks which had been nailed over it had been torn loose within the last few days. The old lady went back to her home thinking about the things she had observed but could not solve the puzzle. She quietly thought of the things she had seen all day Sunday and on getting up Monday morning she told of her suspicious findings. A few of the men in the neighborhood went over to the well and house to investigate and when they arrived they at once decided that some one had met with foul play and was evidently in the well.

The news that a man was lying at the foot of the well soon brought a large number of people on the scene. The Sheriff and Coroner were notified and Monday afternoon there is said to have been at least 500 people on the ground. A windlass had to be brought from a distance and other preparations made for the task of raising the body from the well and it was getting late in the afternoon before the task was finished.

The inquest was held under the direction of Drs. W. M. Stone and J. L. Wolts and revealed that Abner Osborne came to his death by a pistol ball being fired through his head. From the condition of the body it must have been dead several days. Some are of the opinion that the body must have remained out of the well for at least two days. They reach this conclusion from the fact that about the neck of the body were to be found full grown maggots. As the egg of the maggot is laid by a fly the body must have remained outside of the well several hours after the murder for the fly to lay these eggs, as it is not reasonable to suppose that flies would go 72 feet down into a dark dry well.

After the inquest the body was turned over to some neighbors and they prepared and buried it Monday night. After the doctors, sheriff and coroner left those who were preparing the body for burial noticed that a bullet had also entered the forehead just between the eyes. At the inquest held earlier in the day the wound discovered was just above the ear, the bullet passing through the head, but the second wound was not dis-

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covered until the parties began the burial preparations. The body was buried, but when the officers learned of the second wound it was unearthed and a second examination made which showed that a 32 bullet had entered between the eyes and was lodged in the back of the head. This later discovery and the location of the pool of blood on the porch leads some to the belief that the wound in the front of his head was inflicted from a distance while he was sitting on the porch; that some one was hid a short distance away where they could get a good aim at the old man; and that the second wound was inflicted after the assassin came up to view his work and found the old man still breathing, then it was the second bullet was fired through the side of the head striking against the door facing and bounding again off into the yard, where it could not be found. Such at least is the theory as to the scene preceding the crime.

Sheriff Ashburn is working on several clues and it has been reported that arrests are likely to happen almost any minute. The Sheriff has given out nothing on this part of the case for publication further than that he believes the guilty one or ones will be apprehended at an early date.

You Might Get Peach Brandy Here

Policeman Hatcher and Walker the other day conveyed Claude Worth from the city jail to that of Dobson following his failure to give bond in the sum of \$1500 for violations of the liquor laws and also for a peace warrant asked for by his wife, whom he had threatened with violence. Unless some of his friends come to his rescue Claude will have to remain in Jailor Beamer's keeping until the fall term of court which will be about the last of October.

On the trip to Dobson Claude accidentally let out a little piece of information, which, when some of our citizens learn of, will perhaps cause them to journey over to the capital of Surry and fix up the necessary bond at once. The information that is said to be of such vital importance to many around this burg just at this time is that Claude has a gallon jug full of good old brandy made from the choicest Elberta peaches. All the entreaties of both Policeman Walker and Hatcher were not sufficient to induce Claude to reveal his hiding place. He did say, however, that it was buried in the ground somewhere between Mount Airy and White Plains but he would not be more specific as to the exact spot. Now some of you real thirsty fellows who have not tasted any genuine peach brandy for several moons might pool your interests and persuade Claude to reveal the hiding place of this gallon of brandy in exchange of a bond releasing him from Dobson jail.

Mr. Fletcher Wall Improving

For some time Mr. Fletcher Wall has been seriously ill at Martin Memorial hospital and for days his life was in the balance, but now his chances for recovery are very favorable. He is able to eat a small amount of food and his turn for the better will be good news for the large number of friends he has in this section. Mr. Wall has served as bookkeeper for Banner Warehouse for several years and the farmers of this country will be glad to know that he is passing the danger period of his illness.

Youthful Visitor Honored

Miss Margaret Carlton, of Roxboro, house guest of the family of Solicitor S. P. Graves, was the charming honoree at a pretty party given by Miss Belle Williamson Graves Wednesday evening of last week. About twenty boys and girls were present and games were played, and dancing indulged in. Dainty refreshments were served during the evening.

TAX NOTICE

To the Tax-payers of Mount Airy: I am instructed by the Board of City Commissioners to collect all Taxes due the city by process of law if payment is not made by the 1st of September, 1922.

R. V. DEYERLE,
 City Tax Collector

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