

1,000 GALLONS LIQUOR CAPTURED IN BIG RAID

Hidden Cement Cellar Holds Treasure - May Be Worth \$15,000.

Greensboro, Oct. 30.—One of the biggest liquor hauls in Guilford county in many months was made yesterday afternoon, when a flock of deputy sheriffs, led by Deputy Mike Caffey, found and poured out approximately 1,000 gallons of corn whiskey wine and a combination of the two.

The supply was found in a concrete basement under the feed house on the farm of P. D. Farrington, better known as Prince Farrington, about 10 miles south of the city on the Randleman road in Sumner township. No arrests were made.

In value the liquor destroyed was estimated by Deputy Sheriff Caffey at a minimum of \$7,000, and more probably around \$15,000 when sold at retail.

Every evidence points to the fact that the place of business located yesterday was one of the most important in the county. Twenty-four barrels, each with a capacity of 50 gallons, were found and the barrels had evidently been there a long time.

Incidentally the presence of a half a dozen cases of empty quart bottles apparently indicates that the corn whiskey and the red wine have been, are and would have been mixed in some sort of proportion so as to produce a liquid of sufficient volume and color to pass it on to the public as bottled-in-bond stuff.

Deputy Sheriffs Caffey, Otis Apple and A. M. Benbow went scouting at the Farrington place early in the afternoon. They found only Mrs. Farrington, who, of course knew nothing. Other relatives appeared in the course of the afternoon, and they likewise knew nothing. Farrington himself is said to be out of the state.

Poking around in the feed house, the sleuths found a hole in the floor and finally uncovered the slickest liquor depot underneath they had ever seen. The room was completely filled up with cement; it was some eight feet deep and about 12 x 14 feet in size. Further investigation revealed the presence of:

Twenty-four 50-gallon barrels, of which 17 were completely full of corn whiskey, with a few possibly four, filled with some kind of wine. In addition, some three or four barrels were partly filled with corn whiskey.

Two 10-gallon kegs of corn whiskey.

Four or five cases of empty quart bottles.

Deputy Sheriff Caffey came back to the city to report his findings, picked up Deputy J. T. Wagner and went back. A block and tackle had to be used to get the barrels out of the cellar, but one by one they were pulled out to enrich the soil of Sumner—save only a 10-gallon keg brought home as a souvenir.

No sign of a still was found.

NOTICE

Having qualified as Administratrix of the estate of R. N. Marion, deceased, late of Surry County, North Carolina, this is to notify, any and all persons, (if any there be) having claims against said estate to present them to the undersigned Administratrix, within one year from this date or this notice will be pleaded in bar of recovery.

All persons indebted to the said estate, will please come forward immediately, and make settlement.

This the 9th, day of October 1923.

Mrs. Mollie L. Marion, Administratrix

R. C. Freeman, Atty.

WOMAN SICK TWO YEARS

Caused by Troubles Women Often Have—Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Medina, New York.—"I had a great deal of trouble such as women often have, and this affected my nerves. For over two years I suffered this way, then I read in the Buffalo Times about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and have taken it with very good results. I am very much better and feel justified in praising the Vegetable Compound to my friends and neighbors who suffer from anything of the kind."—Mrs. W. H. ADKINS, 511 Erin Road, Medina, N. Y.

Feels Like Girl Sixteen

Medford, N. Y.—"After my twin girls were born I was all run-down. My neighbors thought I was going to die. I saw your advertisement in the paper and bought Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The first bottle helped me and I kept on taking it. I only weighed ninety pounds when I began taking it, and I have gained in weight and feel like a girl of sixteen. I never saw any more of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. NEMAN, Dolan, 10 Stone Park, Rochester, N. Y.

CAMERA FAST AS LIGHTNING

Machines Invented in United States and England Capable of Making 5,000 Exposures a Second.

The invention in the United States and England of two revolutionary types of "slow motion" moving picture cameras, capable respectively of making 5,200 and 5,000 exposures a second, which permit the photographing in elaborate detail of such actions as the bursting of a shell against armor plate, is announced.

Under the eye of the super-high-speed camera a rubber ball dropped to the ground is shown to be fattened almost into a hemisphere at the moment of impact, a circumstance which, by showing resiliency in detail, is of scientific value to the manufacturer in deciding on the design and construction of their products. Other secrets of rapid mechanical action disclosed by the cameras are expected to lead to industrial and scientific improvements.

The smashing of a glass vacuum bulb by a hammer, an action which occupies something less than 1-100 of a second, is shown by these cameras in about fifty pictures—more than three feet of film—which at normal projecting speed would be run off on the screen in between three and four seconds. This enables scientific study to be made of each stage of a process that the fastest cameras hitherto devised have pictured as instantaneous.

The American machine was developed by C. Francis Jenkins of Washington. The British camera is known as the Heape-Gryll rapid cinema machine. They are large contrivances (weight of the English machine is four tons) operated by electric motors, and are started and stopped mechanically, since the human hand is too slow to operate the switch at the precise instant of the action to be photographed. Giant searchlights and chemical flashes are employed to furnish light, since photographic film is incapable of producing images under such short exposures as is given in these cameras—often less than 1-100,000 of a second.—Popular Science Monthly.

Lake That Sharpens Razors.

One of the most curious lakes in the world is to be found in Ireland.

This lake has the power of petrifying any substance that may fall into it. Of course, the petrification is not absolute, but the substance is coated with a layer of stone, which is found dissolved in the lake, and the stone then hardens and forms a shell over the substance.

A well-known cutlery firm in England heard of this and sent a man over to inspect it. He selected several pieces of hardwood, which he sank with weights, and then marked the place with small buoys.

A fortnight later he returned and took up two pieces of the wood, which he found to be partly petrified. Two weeks after he drew up the other pieces, and found each piece to be as hard as flint.

The firm then made several experiments with the wood and found that at a certain stage of petrification an excellent razor hone could be manufactured from it.—London Tit-Bits.

Might Not Suit Jefferson.

A London editor says of Mount Vernon:

"Here can be seen and visualized the life of an English gentleman in America in the Eighteenth century."

And then, applauding the effort to make Monticello a national possession, the editor adds:

"If a similar atmosphere can be introduced into Monticello as a memorial to Thomas Jefferson the committee will deserve the thanks of all lovers of democracy."

But not the thanks of T. J. himself, remarks Girard. To be regarded as an "English gentleman in America" would tickle him just as much as it would please Mr. Bryan to be labeled agent for John Barleycorn or Senator Brookhart to be called the right bower of Henry Cabot Lodge.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Bit Mixed.

A tourist in Scotland was boastfully told by a resident of Tain that the place was a most noteworthy one, being one of the old royal burghs of the country. "Why," his informant went on, "its charter was granted by King David himself."

"Dear, dear me!" exclaimed the tourist. "You don't tell me so. Was that the gentleman who wrote the Psalms?"—Boston Transcript.

The Mule's Definition.

A donkey looked over a hedge and saw a silver car standing by the roadside.

"What are you?" asked the donkey.

"A motor car," replied the silver.

"What did you say?" asked the donkey.

"I said I was a motor car," repeated the silver.

"And I'm a horse," said the donkey.

Relapses.

He—What do you say to a honey-moon in Europe?

She—But, dearest, you know how afraid I am of seasickness.

"Yes, but you ought to know that love is the best remedy for that."

"Perhaps—but think of the return trip."—Korner (Christiana).

Business Sense.

Saleslady (to storekeeper)—Gentleman asks if this undershirt will shrink?

Storekeeper—Does it fit him?

Saleslady—No, it's too large.

Storekeeper—Yes, of course it shrinks.

MARY ODD WILLS

Spite is Often Carried Beyond the Grave.

Auto-Martin Vindictiveness is Often Displayed in Last Testaments.

Spite is often carried beyond the grave, just another proof of the weakness of human nature. We might think that bitter feelings would die before the Grim Reaper, but there are many cases on record which disprove this.

Recently a wealthy man who died in New Jersey cut off his wife and daughter with a new will. In leaving the latter \$2 1/2 a month, he explained that one pound in to round her of the day she called him a "black pig," and another pound in honor of the time she hit him, while the 1/2 marked the occasion when she "complained" of his cough.

Wives have often come in for very rough handling in the wording of wills. A Brigol sailor left his widow in with which to buy nuts, as he expected she took more pleasure in cracking them than in mending his stockings.

A certain Lieutenant Colonel Nash—no connection of Beau Nash—bequeathed to the ringers of Bath Abbey an annuity of \$10 "provided they should muffle the clappers of the bells and ring them with doleful accentuation from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. on each anniversary of his wedding day, and during the same number of hours, only with a merry peal, on the anniversary of the day which released him from domestic tyranny and wretchedness."

But a man need not actually have uttered the words of an old bachelor: "I beg that my executors will see that I am buried where there are no women interred, either to right or left of me. Should this not be practicable in the ordinary course of things, I direct that they purchase three graves and bury me in the middle one of the three, leaving the two others unoccupied."

"During my married life," writes another testator, "I have always declared that my wife was the dearest woman in the world, and I am convinced that if any other should be rash enough to marry her he will find her so. To deter as far as possible anyone from making such a ruinous experiment, I leave her nothing."

Another man left all his money to his wife, but stipulated that she should lose \$200 every time she appeared in public unveiled, \$200 every time she smiled at a man, and \$1,000 if she allowed a man to use an endearing expression to her or to kiss her.

Meanest of all, however, was the man who left his wife one farthing with directions that it should be forwarded to her in an unstamped envelope.

One of the most vindictive wills on record was that of the famous Lord Kew, a very wealthy but sharp-tempered peer who, having neither wife nor child to annoy, took it out of his relatives. A sample item of his amazing will is as follows:

"By a previous will I had left £50,000 to my brother John, but as he has sent his son to Oxford instead of Cambridge, contrary to my expressed wish, I reduce his legacy to £500."—London Answers.

"Smiling, the Boy Fell Dead."

Little Willie was the best brought-up youth in his community, but there were times when his training was strained. On one occasion his mother detected the odor of tobacco on his breath.

"Willie, you naughty, naughty boy!" she exclaimed. "You've been smoking. You'll be sick."

To which the polite child replied, wistfully:

"Thank you, mother, I'm dying."—American Legion Weekly.

Get What He Ordered.

There is a New York scientist who is greatly interested in coal mining. He decided to subscribe to a press-clipping bureau, to get every new slant on coal. He said to the service bureau:

"I want everything you can find about coal." The first clipping he got was an article about a man who was suing his wife for a separation because she hit him on the head with a lump of coal.

Awful Dishonesty.

"You simply can't trust anybody nowadays. Everybody seems so dishonest. My maid, in whom I had the utmost confidence, left me suddenly and took with her my beautiful pearl brooch."

"That is too bad!" sympathized her friend. "Which one was it?"

"The very pretty one I smuggled through last autumn."

Conceited.

"What makes you think he's conceited?"

"He told me this evening that he thought I ought to congratulate his boss on the fact that he had such a wonder in his employ."

Modern History.

"Why do your pupils look so tortured?"

"They have to memorize the names of towns where peace conferences were held after the great war."—British Miscellaneous.

The Hollow Home

Church service was held at Hunter's Chapel Sunday morning at 11 o'clock by the new pastor Rev. Mr. Walker from Mocksville.

Miss Ivy Bowman has just returned from a two weeks visit to her grandmother Mrs. J. D. Hiatt, near Coveland orchard.

Miss Lena Gates is attending school at Sylvanus, Va. this year.

Miss Emma Seales spent the past week end with Miss Josie Duncan.

Mrs. F. M. Gates has been visiting her son, D. H. Gates at Mt. Airy.

Mrs. Canon Bowman has been sick, but is improving.

Miss Margaret K. Wilson of Dodd City, Texas visited Mrs. J. D. Hiatt, Monday.

Mr. Ernest Culler of Meadows of Dan, Va. has moved his family into the home he recently purchased from W. J. Collins.

Rev. G. W. Clay and family of Cheshville visited the home of F. M. Gates last week.

\$1 Refund Due Auto Owners of Carolina

Raleigh, Oct. 29.—Secretary of State W. N. Everett must return \$1 to each of the 73,000 or more persons who have applied for automobile certificates of title under the new North Carolina automobile title registration act, according to a ruling made today by Attorney General J. S. Manning, holding that a fee of \$1 charged for affixing the seal of state is voided by a clause in the new statute.

The statute, the attorney general held, provides that the seal fee is included in the 50 cents prescribed as a certification fee.

Secretary of State Everett, notified of the attorney general's ruling today, although he had not been presented with an official copy, said he would make arrangements to refund the seal fees of \$1 charged persons already granted automobile titles.

Van Lindley's CUT FLOWERS --PHONE-- W. S. Wolfe Drug Co.



MOUNT AIRY GIRL AND INFANT DOING WELL IN SALVATION ARMY HOSPITAL

Captain W. H. Stanley and his assistants of the Salvation Army in Mt. Airy have done a great work for the community according to many leading citizens. During the past year he has clothed and fed helpless women and children of this community, carried the gospel of the Savior to thousands by the simple gospel from the street corners.



The bottom picture shows three little brothers all same age who are being cared for by the Army along with nearly a hundred others from various parts of the state. The three little fellows lost their mother immediately after their birth. The father who had been overseas during the world war had seen the Salvation Army ladies work there and called on them again and they have been and are yet a mother to his little ones. They were frail when they entered the hospital, but now they are big and rosy as shown in the picture.

ANNOUNCING North Carolina Tuberculosis Association Seal Campaign The North Carolina Tuberculosis Association has appointed Mrs. S. T. Combs as Surry County Campaign Chairman, with Mrs. W. M. Hollingsworth sub-Chairman. The following ladies have been appointed as local team chairmen: Mrs. J. H. Fulghum, Haymore Mem. Church to South St. Mrs. C. P. Clarke, Franklin and Pine Sts. Mrs. D. E. Hoffmann, South Main St. Mrs. E. H. Dixon, Cherry St. Mrs. Claude Absher, Rockford St. Mrs. C. P. Elder, Rockford & Worth Sts. Mrs. A. B. Somerville, Above Dry Bridge. Mrs. W. J. Byerly, Business Section to Dry Bridge. Mrs. E. C. Banner, Willow St. Mrs. C. M. Ball, Cor. Main and Oak to Bridge and Moore St. Miss Bessie Mitchell, Quarry and Bannertown. Don't forget that 75 per cent of the funds secured by the sale of tuberculosis Christmas Seals remains in this community, 25 per cent goes to the North Carolina Tuberculosis Association from which 15 per cent is used for the State-wide campaign against tuberculosis and 10 per cent is used by the National Association for every phase of tuberculosis work and for the annual Seal Sale. "The battle against Tuberculosis is not a Doctor's affair; it belongs to the entire public."