

The Mount Airy News.

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DAUGHERTY MUST GO, SAYS PINCHOT

Nothing in American History To Compare With Oil Scandals, Lewisburg Bible Class Told

Lewisburg, Pa., March 26.—The Department of Justice, under Attorney General Daugherty, has failed in its task of defending the public domain, and Mr. Daugherty "has no proper place in the Cabinet."

So declared Gifford Pinchot, Republican Governor of Pennsylvania in an address here tonight. Speaking at an opening meeting of the Shields Memorial Bible Class of the Lewisburg Presbyterian Church, the Governor said, "the President himself found it necessary to take the oil scandal prosecutions away from the Department of Justice to which they rightly belong."

"I have no personal quarrel with Mr. Daugherty," Mr. Pinchot said. "On more than one occasion he has helped me in my effort to enforce the law in Pennsylvania."

Agrees With Pepper and Borah

"A man does not belong in the Cabinet merely because he has not been convicted of crime. I agree with Senator Pepper and Senator Borah that, having lost the confidence of the President and the people, Daugherty has no proper place in the Cabinet."

Asserting the Roosevelt policy is in danger today "from a most reckless and shameless assault," Mr. Pinchot said it was his duty "as a veteran in the conservative war. As the Chief Executive of a great industrial and agricultural Commonwealth whose security and prosperity depend not only upon its own natural resources but almost equally upon those of other States," and "as a loyal Republican, Governor for the time being of the greatest Republican State," to call the attention of the people to the present attack.

"There is nothing in American political history to compare with the oil scandals," he continued, "yet had as they are, they are merely the symptoms of a greater evil. They are nothing but the most recent examples of the unremitting effort of corrupt combinations of personal interests to grab for themselves the natural resources which belong by every right to all the people."

"Like Common Bandits"

Asserting that "like common bandits, the grabbers care nothing for the harm they do," the Governor went on:

"Fall and his kind were willing to sacrifice the chances of our navy in battle for the sake of their own personal gain. In war time that would be treason. In peace time it is at least betrayal."

"But here must come out of it all more than punishment of the thieves. The navy's oil must be secured that the conservation policy is permanently safe. We have had enough of grafting and grabbing. It is time to stop."

Pinchot contended that the Republican Party "does not stand for Daugherty either as an official or as a symbol."

"The immediate need," he concluded, "is to get back the navy's oil. Next and most important, is to see that the conservation policy, that great guarantee of prosperity for the people of the United States is protected from its enemies, and that the forests, the coal, the water powers, the oil, now dedicated to the people shall be made and kept permanently safe."

Republicans Name State Ticket

L. M. Meekins, of Elizabeth City, was nominated for Governor of North Carolina at the convention of the party in Raleigh Wednesday. Others on the ticket are:

Lieutenant governor, George H. Ward, of Wayneville; secretary of state, J. Yates Killian, of Catawba; attorney general, G. D. Baley, of Yancey, corporation commissioner, J. T. Hendrick, of Lexington; superintendent of public instruction, (left open); commissioner of agriculture, Noah Pitts, of Burke; commissioner of labor and printing, J. B. Gosline, of Winston-Salem; insurance commissioner, George W. Stanton, of Winston; revenue commissioner, Jas. B. Mason, of Durham; United States senator, A. A. Whitener, of Hichory, C. F. Dunbar of Durham, candidate for auditor.

MT. AIRY BOASTS BROADCASTING STATION

Station IXL Will Broadcast Music of Robert E. Lee Band Monday Night

That there are 25 radio receiving sets in Mount Airy may not come to the readers of this paper as a startling bit of news, but that this city now boasts of a broadcasting station which has a radius of 25 miles will doubtless cause the mossbacks to sit up and take notice. If some night when you are tuning in by twisting the thimble or turning the what-you-may-call-it, and you happen to catch the dulcet strains of a saxophone that sounds as if it were in the next room don't be fooled like Herbert Foy was a few nights ago.

"Come here, Myrtle," called Herb, "this is positively the finest music I ever heard and it is as plain as can be. We must have the big government station at Far Rockaway, or maybe it's PDQ at Honolulu." Mrs. Foy came and they were both entranced until the close of the saxophone solo, when the announcer in deep bass voice said, "This is station IXL, Mount Airy. The marvelous solo you have just listened to was by the inimitable saxophone artist Eddie Haymore, who is playing for a dance at the Commercial Club rooms."

Dr. Gates away up at the foot of the mountain 15 miles from Mount Airy has a radio outfit and has frequently picked up the local station. The broadcasting studio is over Bennett's drug store and the amplifier was made by W. H. Cox, Bennett's electrical wizard. To The News reporter it looked like a mass of jumbled wires and batteries but it is said to have a wave length of 190 and a sending radius of 25 miles. Two wires extend from the studio, or broadcasting station, to the Commercial Club rooms where they are attached to a receiving radio horn. Next Monday night the music dispensed by the Robert E. Lee band of Winston-Salem for the masquerade ball will be broadcasted by the local studio. The 25 receiving sets in Mount Airy may hear the music of the band by tuning in to a wave length of around 190.

Last winter there were only three radio sets in Mount Airy. This winter there are 25, with a half dozen on the surrounding farms. Elkin has a number of sets and it is thought that by adding on a few more cells to the wet batteries supplying "juice" to the sending station that Elkin may be able to hear Monday night's musical treat. Local radio fans are becoming so enthusiastic over the local broadcasting effort that it is suggested that the Kiwanis club install a large outfit for the purpose of advertising Mount Airy.

Elkin The Scene of a Pretty Wedding

Miss Elizabeth Hubbard Wedded to Raymond Harris, of Winston-Salem

Elkin, March 19.—A beautiful wedding of widespread interest was solemnized here this afternoon at 4:30 o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Hubbard, when their youngest daughter, Miss Elizabeth Hubbard, became the bride of Raymond Harris of Winston-Salem.

An improvised altar, with great banks of pine as a background, and tall cathedral candles arranged on either side, made a lovely setting for the nuptial ceremony, which occurred in the living room of the home. With Mrs. A. S. Kennickell, Jr., of Winston-Salem at the piano, a musical program preceded the marriage service.

Mrs. Oscar Merritt of Mount Airy sister of the bride, wearing a handsome gown of beige georgette and carrying Madame Butterfly roses served as matron of honor.

The bride who was given away by her father made a lovely picture in her beautiful wedding gown of white silk fillet over satin, her bouquet being Bride roses, showered with lily of the valley.

The impressive ring ceremony was performed by the bride's pastor Rev. A. P. Ratledge.

After a trip to New York the happy couple will reside in Winston-Salem where the groom is connected with the Chatham Manufacturing company.

COMING EVENT CASTS POLITICAL SHADOWS

Surprise of Primary Returns in North Dakota Show Coolidge Weak; La Follette Stronger Than Johnson.

Washington, March 26.—The nearer complete the primary returns from North Dakota the more ominous for him appears President Coolidge's victory; and the more the returns from Georgia are studied the worse it looks for Oscar W. Underwood.

In the first case the vote shows that the President has considerably less strength than the sum of the two anti-Coolidge candidates, Hiram Johnson and Senator La Follette, and as both these were running on a protest platform, it is difficult to accept the Administration, reasoning that in a two-man fight Mr. Coolidge would have had a considerable part of this protest vote.

McAdoo Back on Map

The Underwood-McAdoo contest in Georgia puts McAdoo back on the political map. It is not necessary to go as far as the McAdoo people do—they say that the Georgia primary shows the ex-Secretary of the Treasury as big a figure as he was before he was known to be Doheny's counsel—but there is no escaping the logic that the victory there has heartened them enormously and promises to give them a large proportion of the Southern delegations.

Nothing is as contagious as this sort of success and the example of Georgia is likely to be followed in many of the other Southern States. It leaves certain for Underwood nothing beyond Alabama, which he won the other day, Louisiana and Florida. Mississippi is not now accorded to the Alabama Senator, and the sanguine ones are claiming the Northern half of Louisiana against him.

The McAdoo folk are even going after Missouri, the district primaries of which recently relegated Senator Reed to the background, but failed to do anything specific for McAdoo. The State Convention, which occurs the middle of next month, could if it had a mind to have the delegation instructed and the effort may be made to tie the delegates up.

Blame the Klan

The primary came when Doheny fees were occupying the newspaper front pages, to which was attributed the shying away from McAdoo. Previously it had been generally assumed that if Reed was defeated McAdoo would carry the banner, as none of the other candidates had made any fight there. In any event the State Convention is composed mainly of McAdoo men.

The Georgia showing was an intense disappointment to the Underwood boosters, after his handy victory in Alabama. They attribute the result to the Ku Klux Klan, which Underwood has fought harder than any other candidate. Georgia is McAdoo's native State, but he has not been identified with that part of the country enough to justify considering him as a favorite son. The Underwood people say the Klan influence is counter-balanced to a much greater extent in the other Southern States by anti-Klan sentiment, and insist the Georgian example will not be followed.

In North Dakota the combined La Follette and Johnson vote will greatly exceed that of Coolidge, which induces the thought on Johnson's part that had the La Follette supporters not made their sticker campaign the President would have been defeated. The most imposing feature of the primary was the big La Follette vote, considerable that everybody who voted by him had in part in his name.

The logical sequel to this is that in the election, La Follette, running independent, will be able to take North Dakota away from the President. Hiram Johnson is expected to win South Dakota next Tuesday, thanks to a Senatorial fight out there. Gov. McMaster is trying to take the Senatorship away from Sterling and he has the backing of Senator Norbeck, as well as control of the State machinery, and is for Johnson. So far the sticker campaign for La Follette has not manifested itself in the Lower Dakota, so that ought to be a straight out fight between the President and the Californian.

HEROINE OF "SILVER THREAD" SONG DIES

Mrs. Harriet Danks, Who Inspired Song, Lived to See its Beautiful Sentiments Drowned in Bitterness of Family Strife.

New York, March 21.—The prophecy of "Silver Threads Among the Gold" was never fulfilled for the woman who inspired it. That woman, Mrs. Harriet Danks, was buried yesterday afternoon. For her, at least the long trail of unhappiness that so strangely followed the writing of the great love song is over.

All that now remain of the family are a son and daughter, who have long been at odds with each other over the royalties from their father's ballad.

Mrs. Danks was eighty-two. She died Wednesday in reduced circumstances, in a Brooklyn rooming house. She was buried in New Union field, after a simple service in the Leffert's Place Chapel.

In 1874, when Hart Pease Danks, a young musician and singer and his wife were living happily together in this city, he composed to her one of the tenderest love songs of the ages. Everybody knows it:

Darling, I am growing old,
Silver threads among the gold
Shine upon my brow to-day,
Life is fading fast away.
But, my darling you will be
Always young and fair to me.
Yes, my darling you will be
Always young and fair to me.

Who has not sung or tried to sing that old love song. The words were written by Eben E. Rexford. Danks composed the melody. Perhaps the course of his life would have been different if he never had composed it.

The song sold, prosperity came, and with it domestic unhappiness. Danks and his wife parted.

In 1903 an old man was found dead in a rooming house in Philadelphia. His landlady found him kneeling at the side of his bed, where death had overtaken him. He had a copy of "Silver Threads Among the Gold" in his hand, and on it was penciled: "It's hard to grow old alone." That was how Danks died, and his widow died in circumstances nearly parallel.

Surviving him were Mrs. Danks two daughters Miss Gertrude Danks and Mrs. Alberta Bulder, and a son, Albert of No. 1920 East Seventh Street, Brooklyn. Mrs. Bulder is since dead. The royalties from "Silver Threads" piled in. It was estimated the song brought \$75,000 in royalties previous to 1913. In due course the heirs differed over the estate and became estranged. The surviving daughter, who had been a singer, objected to an accounting her brother, as administrator, made in 1921. She demanded her share, alleging she was in want. There was also litigation between the family and the estate of H. A. Gordon, publisher of the song.

Meanwhile, for years, while the song which had been written for love of her was sung by lovers throughout the world, the widow of Danks grew to feel the pinch of want and the loneliness of old age.

The prophecy of her lover of the old days remained unfulfilled.

Grants York State Soldiers Bonus

Albany, March 21.—Gov. Smith today signed the \$45,000,000 Soldier Bonus Bill.

All soldiers, sailors, marines and members of the Army and Navy Nurse Corps who served during the war and are residents of New York State are entitled to the bonus, which the measure gives at \$10 for each month of service. A provision of the bill, however, sets the maximum award any veteran may receive at \$150.

Predictions have been made by members of the Bonus Commission, of which Adjutant General Edward J. Westcott is Chairman, that first payments will be made in May. It also has been forecast that it will require between two and three years to distribute the bonus. Claims for the bonus are to be handled in the order in which they are made.

Adjutant General Westcott has drafted a plan for organization for the Bonus Bureau. It will be presented to the Bonus Commission, to meet the end of this week.

FEDERAL OFFICERS MAKE SPECTACULAR CAPTURE

WORLD FLIGHT BEING MADE

Three Army Aviators Now Circling Globe in a 30,000-Mile Race

Santa Monica, Cal., March 17.—Three United States army aviators started around the world from here today to chart the first globe encircling airway. Eyes of 23 nations will be on the skies between now and August as the American fliers wing their way on the 30,000-mile voyage in an effort to accomplish what French and British airmen failed to do.

The flight started at 9:32 o'clock this morning when Commander Frederick Martin left the ground. He was followed by Lieut. Lowell H. Smith and Lieut. Leigh Wade. A score of army and civilian airplanes followed as an escort and soon disappeared in the clouds to the northward.

America's attempt to map the first world airway will be carried out in a series of flights ranging from 135 to 860 miles. The first jump was from Cloverfield, here, to Mather field, Sacramento. The second, tomorrow will be from Sacramento to Vancouver barracks, Wash., across the river from Portland, Ore., Wednesday to Seattle where pontoons will be installed for marine landings until the fliers reach Calcutta, India. The beginning of the trip, expected to be only a four and a half hours flight, proved to be a beginning of the many problems the airmen will have to face.

Light rains fell here, a wall of clouds settled down on the Tehachah and the San Joaquin and Sacramento valleys were blanketed by clouds. It was feared they would have to go above the clouds over Tehachah pass. If they were forced to a high altitude at the pass, it might have meant a return to Santa Monica.

However, the weather broke favorably and the aviators were able to get over the mountains under the clouds.

The cruisers plan to leave Seattle late this month go through Alaskan and Aleutian points and reach Chicago, island of Attu end of the first division, by April 1.

The second division of the flight over Japan will come to an end at Kagoshima, Japan, near Nagasaki, April 26. The third division extends along the Chinese Coast through to Calcutta India, at which arrival is scheduled May 28. Pontoons will be replaced at Calcutta by wheel landing gear through the fourth division, arriving at San Stefano, Turkey, June 19. Then through the fifth division, the aviators will fly over the Balkans to Vienna thence on through France and to London, England, arriving July 1. The sixth division is over Iceland, Greenland, down the Canadian coast to Washington, arriving about August 10. Then the final leg will be across the United States back to Cloverfield.

"STICK TO IT, BOYS"

Cleveland, March 18.—Two letters urging his aviator friends "all over the world" to "stick to it," were made public today by Mrs. Kate Hyde-Pearson of Santa Monica, Cal., mother of Capt. Leonard Brooks Hyde-Pearson, World War flyer and air mail pilot, killed ten days ago in the mountains of Pennsylvania near Curesville while carrying mail from New York to Cleveland.

The letter addressed to My Beloved Brother Pilots and Pals" were marked: "To be opened only after my death."

"I go west, but with a cheerful heart," one of the letters read, "I hope what small sacrifice I have made may be of use to the cause."

"When we fly we are fools, they say. When we are dead we weren't half bad fellows. But everyone in this wonderful aviation service is doing the world far more good than the public can appreciate. We risk our necks, we give our lives, we perfect a service for the benefit of the world at large. They, mind you, are the ones who call us fools."

"But stick to it boys. I'm still very much with you all. See you all again."

Capt. Hyde-Pearson was buried here Sunday. It was not until after his death that his associates knew he had been awarded the British meritorious service cross and was a member of the Victoria order.

Midnight Surprise Ends Boozing Expedition; Primal-pals Flew; but One is Whistled Up and Captured

In the cold grey of last Thursday morning out on the Sandy Ridge road near the Stokes-Patrick line and east of Mount Airy Federal Officers, J. F. Hurt of Mount Airy, Morgan Edwards of Carroll county and Charles McKnight of Patrick county captured 190 gallons of whiskey, two wagons and six head of stock bound for the thirsty Winston-Salem market. The hour was three in the morning. The rum runners had just broken camp where they had stopped to feed and rest their weary mules and were headed down the Winston road when the officers came upon them. In the pitch-darkness a call from Federal Officers Hurt demanded them to halt. Without stopping their teams several men jumped from the two wagons and melted away in the darkness. The officers stopped the teams by running out in front of them, but found no one inside the wagons. But they did find 38 five-gallon coal oil cans full of new-made whiskey.

Placing Hurt and McKnight guard over the booty, Morgan Edwards strolled down thru the woods in the direction taken by the fleeing blockaders. Egypt's darkness enshrouded him and there was not the faintest hope in the world that he would ever find one of the fugitives. Here he plumped square into a tree and there he fell in a hole where an uprooted tree had dug a pit but he toiled on, bruising his shins and scratching his face over low hanging limbs. Down on a little branch Edwards stopped to rest and take his bearing. The low faint whistle as of a bob white came to his ear. And then another.

Trained in woodcraft, Edwards whistled back. Then a little later the whistle was again heard, this time nearer. He kept answering the imitation bob white until it came within 50 feet of him. Then a voice in pleading tone asked, "Is that you, Grand Daddy?" "Yes, this is grand daddy," simulated Edwards. "Air ye sure it's you grandpaw?" asked the voice. Again the officer assured the midnight darkness that he was surely and truly anybody's and everybody's grand daddy. Closer came the wary one, calling out at frequent intervals to know if that was sure enough grand dad.

When he had approached the officer close enough so that his form was distinct in the darkness, Edwards made a dash for him, covering the ground in a few bounds. He grabbed the stalwart mountaineer around the knees like a football tackle and threw him on the ground and sat upon him. "No, you ain't my grand daddy nother," wailed the captive, "You air one o' them confounded revenues."

The captive proved to be a man about 25 years old and said his name was Wheeler, but further than that he would tell absolutely nothing. He was taken to Stuart, Va., and lodged in jail. The officers made an inventory of their captured booty and all found that they had two wagons, five mules and a saddle horse and 90 gallons of whiskey in one wagon and 100 gallons in the other.

Now the sad part of the story must be told. And while the officers are doing their worst it might be well for all thirsty readers of The News to stop right here and take a walk. It is so sad that it is feared the telling of it will bring tears to the eyes of strong men. Those heartless officers poured that 190 gallons of corn "licker" out upon the red-muddy Stokes county road. It gurgled from the throats of those 38 oil cans suggestive, it is said, of the days of long ago. Two precious brooks of beading hooch ran down the wagon ruts and the sweet aroma was so pungent as to cause Herbert Thomas, pilot of the officer's car, to complain of a swimming in the head. At the Mount Airy wholesale price, as quoted Monday morning in the Recorder's court, this wasted firewater was worth \$2,000; and once in Winston-Salem, it is likely it would have brought much more.

Spring is here. Robins are chirping; sparrows are nesting and the farmers are making garden. School boys will soon be skipping away from school and wandering around the river. And when they come home mother will want to know how they come they got their heads wet.