

Brokerage Failure Proves One Of New York's Boasts

When Member of Firm Turned Up Missing and Huge Defalcation Discovered Business Associates Could Not Tell the Police Where He Lived

By ROBERT T. SMALL
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New York, Sept. 22.—It long has been the boast of the average New Yorker that he did not know and did not care how his neighbor lived.

It has been said that you might live in the next flat to a man here in the metropolis for a decade and never know whether he was married or single. New York is proud that it is not "nosey." It is the big impersonal town, a sort of live and let live affair.

No longer need there be any proof of these sophisticated assertions. Impersonality has been carried to the last degree. A big brokerage house has gone to the wall. It has traded on the New York Stock exchange for fifty three years. It has been a pillar of business substantiality. It has been pointed to in the "street" as the great example of business ethics.

To be permitted to trade with such a house has been considered a privilege almost equal to that of entering the most exclusive club in the city.

But now the house has failed—failed for a million or more—and one of its six respected members is missing. A general alarm has been sent out for his arrest. He was a member of the firm for 28 years having worked up from messenger.

Now that he has gone his fellow members of the firm come to sudden realization that they did not know anything about the man. They did not know whether he was married, whether he had a family, or where he lived. It has never occurred to any of them to call upon him in the evening. If he had a club no one knew anything about it. Of course there were the down town lunching clubs, but they are little more than restricted restaurants.

Someone in the firm "thought" the missing partner lived in Brooklyn, but when the police were called in at last to investigate, the address one member of the firm thought he remembered turned out to be false.

Thus a man who had been the daily associate of his partners for nearly three decades turns out to be a "man of mystery." Nowhere else in the world could that have happened?

"Isn't that just like New York?" You heard this in the street today. And the comment was made with a still that boastful note in it.

The surviving members of the firm of Day and Heaton still are too stunned to give a coherent account of their relationship with the missing partner or to even guess at the amount of his supposed defalcation. Certainly it is over half a million dollars—maybe it will reach the million mark.

George R. Christian, who took advantage of vacation time to flee to parts unknown, is bald, forty, stout, round of figure and about five feet nine inches in height. The police in their two days on the scent have learned more about the ex-broker than any of his business associates ever thought to inquire. They have traced him to a six room flat in Bedford Avenue, Brooklyn, but found that he vacated the place sometime in August. They also have found that Christian had a wife and a mother-in-law. They lived in a most modest fashion. In leaving the flat the Christians took everything with them. There were two van loads of furniture the neighbors remember seeing go. The landlord found a note on the mantel telling him regretfully that he had been forced to leave because of circumstances over which he had no control.

Naturally the assumption is that the missing partner, seeing others get rich by "bucking" the market, and taking no heed of those who go "broke," could not resist the lure of the ticker with its fortune always just around the corner. Evidently he speculated mildly at first and then plunged more and more as the market constantly turned against him. More and more of the stocks of customers which he handled personally for the firm were thrown into the breach with the hope that they might turn back the flood waters of disaster. But the turning never came. There is no present evidence that the man "got away" with anything. But he is gone and impersonal New York says:

"Isn't it just like this big old town?"

ROXIE STINSON DENIES STORY

Contradicts Gaston Means' Latest Tale in Regard to the Daugherty Investigation.

(By The Associated Press)
Columbus, O., Sept. 22.—Miss Roxie Stinson, one of the Senate committee's star witnesses in the investigation of former Attorney General Daugherty today characterized as "ridiculous" the purported statement from Gaston Means, former Department of Justice agent.

Means' statement repudiated his testimony before the committee.

Miss Stinson denied the statements contained in Means' repudiation in which he declared that she like himself had given testimony "inspired by Senator Burton Wheeler" and denied that pressure had been used in obtaining her testimony.

Columbus, O., Sept. 22.—Gaston B. Means issued a statement here yesterday through H. B. Daugherty repudiating all the testimony he gave before the Senate committee investigating former Attorney General Daugherty.

Means said he made up the testimony because he was momentarily mad with Daugherty.

COTTON MARKET
New York, Sept. 22.—Spot cotton closed quiet. Middling 22.40 a decline of 40 points. Futures, closing bid, Oct. 22.15, Dec. 21.57, Jan. 21.59, March 21.88, May 22.09.

New York, Sept. 20.—Cotton futures opened today at the following levels: Oct. 22.85, Dec. 22.25, Jan. 22.23, March 22.60, May 22.82.

Everybody Looking For Profits From Grain Crop

Railroads, Shipping Concerns, Northern and Southern Ports Vie With One Another for Business as Farmers Hasten Grain to Market While Prices High

By J. C. ROYLE
Copyright, 1924, by The Advance
New York, Sept. 22.—Round and round goes the little ball, and nobody knows where it will fall.

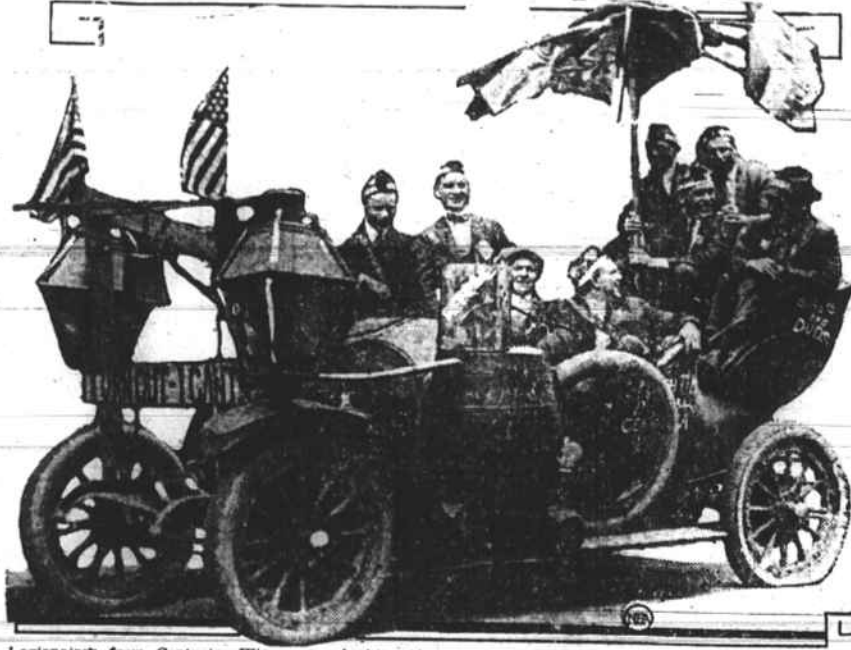
Everybody is looking for a piece of the profits from the American grain crop at present and not all know who is going to get them. Railroads running to New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore and shipping concerns operating from those ports hoped to garner profits when the shipping congestion became so severe at Montreal that further exports of American wheat through that gateway were checked.

Montreal, by reason of lake and river rates, enjoys during the season from May until December a differential of about three cents a bushel as compared with the Atlantic ports. But the railroad's hopes were shattered to some extent by orders of the U. S. Shipping Board putting more vessels on the grain carrying routes from New Orleans, Galveston and Houston. Normally 30,000,000 bushels of Western American wheat are shipped via Montreal. The Gulf ports now are getting a goodly share of this trade.

Farmers are shipping their wheat as rapidly as possible in order to take full advantage of the present high prices obtaining in world markets. These markets will put to a decisive test an economic principle evolved 250 years ago. At that time an English economist, Gregory King, declared that "a defect of one-tenth in the harvest may raise the price three tenths." If that is true, this country, the only one of the large wheat producers in which the crop promises to be larger than that of last year stands to benefit three to one from the "defects in the harvest" of other countries.

The crop here promises to be around 28,000,000 bushels larger than that of 1923, while the world wheat crop according to latest estimates is expected to be 300,000,000 to 400,000,000 bushels less than last year. Forecasts from 21 countries compiled by the Department of Agriculture indicate a world harvest of 2,171,000,000 bushels compared with

The Old Bus Rambled Right Along



Legionnaires from Centuria, Wis., entered this old bus in the contest to determine the oldest car drive to the American Legion convention in St. Paul. With street lamps for headlights and a Cognac burner for a gas tank, they made the trip to the convention city under their own power.

ARGENTINE FLIER REACHES HONG KONG

(By The Associated Press)
Hong Kong, Sept. 22.—Major Pedro Zanni, Argentine around the world flier, arrived here from Hai Phong, French Indo-China, today.

INSTANTLY KILLED IN TUNNEL SUNDAY

Lynchburg, Va., Sept. 22.—Miss May Madren, aged 15, of Elon, North Carolina, was instantly killed and her father, J. E. Madren, was probably fatally injured yesterday when caught between two trains in a tunnel near here.

TEXAS PECAN CROP SHORT

Fort Worth, Sept. 22.—(Special.)—The pecan crop throughout the state is being damaged by grasshoppers, which are eating the foliage of the trees. The yield in some orchards has been reduced 75 per cent.

WORLD FLIERS ON WAY TO SAN DIEGO

Tucson, Arizona, Sept. 22.—The Army world fliers today hopped off at 7:28 a. m. for San Diego. The sky was clear and only a slight breeze was blowing.

MARINES HELD FOR SERVICE IN CHINA

San Diego, Cal., Sept. 22.—The fourth regiment of marines based here is being held in readiness for duty in China, it was announced today.

ENTIRE VILLAGE WIPED OUT TODAY

Montreal, Sept. 22.—The village of Saint Constance about 22 miles from here was wiped out by fire today.

PARENT-TEACHERS TO MEET TUESDAY

The Parent Teachers Association will hold its first meeting of the autumn season at the Granmar School auditorium Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

MONK McDONALD TO COACH THIS YEAR

Chapel Hill, Sept. 22.—The University of North Carolina announced today that Monk McDonald, star athlete for the last four years, will coach this season's basketball team.

FUNERAL OF INFANT REACHES HONG KONG

The funeral of Elizabeth Morris, eleven months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul M. Morris, 5 Bell street, who died Sunday, was conducted at the home Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

SAWEYER-BRICKHOUSE

Miss Eva Brickhouse and Mr. Mark W. Sawyer, both of this city, were married Saturday at 11 p. m. at the home of the bride on Parsonage street by Rev. E. P. Sawyer. Only a few of their friends were present. Mr. and Mrs. Sawyer are now on a bridal tour after which they will make their home in Elizabeth City.

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PAPPY GETS HIS VOICE BACK AGAIN

When the State Highway fellows returned to their camp in Camden County Sunday after a ride they were amazed and somewhat startled that their cook was talking right out aloud like anybody else.

The old man's name is W. F. Starnes, but the fellows call him by the affectionate name of "Pappy" because he is the oldest man at the camp.

"Pappy" hadn't been able to speak above a whisper in three years, 8 months and 21 days, and the miraculous recovery of his voice greatly delighted the camp. He lost his voice at Alhambra while working as fireman in a cotton mill. Physicians said that the trouble was caused by his getting overheated.

DEATH LIST MAY COME TO THIRTY

St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 22.—Nineteen are known to be dead, at least 10 injured, and property damage estimated at hundreds of thousands of dollars was the toll of the tornadoes and wind storms that swept across Minnesota and Wisconsin late yesterday. Unconfirmed reports placed the number of dead at 30.

Partial restoration of wire communication gradually increased the toll of deaths and at noon the casualties stood at 33 dead and scores injured. It was feared that further deaths might be reported when communication becomes normal.

MINISTERS WAR OVER KU KLUX

Richmond, Sept. 22.—The charges against Rev. James Fulcher, who came here from Michigan recently to address a Ku Klux Klan meeting, which grew out of his interrupting services at St. Paul's Episcopal church here yesterday, were dismissed today in police court at request of Rev. Beverly Tucker, rector.

Fulcher was said to have apologized to the rector and congregation after he had been hailed at the instance of Tucker.

Fulcher took exception to the rector's declaration that men who go about hooded and masked seeking the detriment of non-Protestant people were undemocratic.

WILL CASE ENDS IN A MISTRIAL

Work of Three Days of Week's Court Term Goes For Nought When Juror Is Taken Ill.

The effort to break the will of Miss Henrietta P. Creecy, daughter of the late Col. R. B. Creecy, Elizabeth City editor and author, culminated in a mistrial Sunday morning when the jury, which for three days had listened to the evidence in the case and since about 6 o'clock had pondered its verdict, was discharged by Judge Lyon on account of the illness of one of the jurors.

The jury is reported to have stood 8 to 4 for the caveators with no prospect of agreement.

Col. R. B. Creecy died nearly 16 years ago, on October 22, 1908. Had he lived until the 19th of the following, December he would have been 96 years old. He was graduated at the University of North Carolina in the class of 1835, and was licensed to practice law in 1842. Born near Edenton, he entered upon the practice of law in that city, but moved to Elizabeth City on January 1, 1843. The following year he married the daughter of a wealthy planter of Pasquotank County and lived the life of a farmer until 1872, when he moved again to Elizabeth City and became editor of the Economist. At that time the wealth of his wife's family had been largely dissipated by the war but the Creecys, though not affluent, were in fairly comfortable circumstances.

Colonel Creecy continued to be the editor of the Economist until about three years before his death. A belle of the city in the eighties and early nineties was his daughter, Miss Henrietta P. Creecy, and her constant and devoted companion in her social pleasures was her sister, Miss Nancy B. Creecy, the two being known among their friends of their own section as "Miss Tremont" and "Miss Lee." When other members of Colonel Creecy's large family had married or moved away these two daughters remained with him, keeping house for him and attending to his needs. As age inclined to make inroads on his strength the duties of caring for him became more exacting and the daughters were compelled to give up practically all social life and devote themselves completely to the care of their father.

When finally in the last three years of his life he became an almost helpless invalid the daughters, who for some time had been supplementing the meager salary

of their father's latter days as editor, were compelled to finance their household as well as nurse their father, Miss Hennie giving music lessons and Miss Ben taking in sewing.

A timely legacy from a relative in Raleigh shortly before their father's death, after the two had been schooled to economy by rigid necessity, was the nucleus for the little fortune of about \$25,000 left by Miss Hennie Creecy to her sister under a will made a week before her death which made that sister the sole executor of her estate. The daughters had owned the home with spacious lot where they were living when their father died. The legacy, which amounted to about \$3,000 for each of the sisters, enabled Miss Hennie, when in December following her father's death, Miss Lee was married to F. E. Cohoon, then a widower, to buy her sister's share of the home. Within ten years she had divided the old home into two residences and built three more residences to the back of it and had bought the old Overman store and lot on South Road street where she built another small store and was remodeling the old store into a two-family apartment at the time of her death.

To finance these operations on her comparatively slender resources, Miss Creecy, now left alone and living alone, accentuated and intensified the regime of rigid economy to which she had grown accustomed during her father's last years until she ceased to care for conventional fashions or appearances and, save for a few old friends and her sister, she lived the life of a recluse. As time wore on and these old friends went out of the life of Elizabeth City Miss Hennie knew almost no companionship save that of her sister, Mrs. Cohoon. A nervous affection resembling Bell's paralysis affecting one eye and one side of her face probably added to her inclination to avoid human contacts save those of a strictly business nature.

Living more and more to herself, Miss Creecy's eccentricities of dress and habit became more pronounced and noticeable. Witnesses for the caveators in the trial

Continued on page 4

Main Street Puts Ban On All Manner Night Riding

City Fathers in Kentucky Town Issue Edict Ordering Automobiles and All Vehicles of Every Description Off the Streets at Night

By A. D. MANNING
(Copyright, 1924, by The Advance)
Princeton, Ky., Sept. 22.—Joy-riding, or any other kind of riding, be the vehicle high powered motor, baby carriage, milk wagon or what-not, has been barred in Princeton by city ordinance between the hours of 10 p. m. and 5 a. m.

The law, which became effective this week, is aimed primarily at desperadoes, particularly of the dynamiting type who have been active here of late, but it has doubtless proved how to almost everybody in this little city.

Complications multiplied far beyond the expectations of the city fathers who framed the ordinance when it came to actual enforcement by a corps of special policemen.

Physicians summoned on hurry calls had to do their hurrying about.

Milk deliveries were delayed long past their usual hour.

Persons seeking to taxi to late and early trains missed them.

Perhaps the worst suffering, however, was experienced by the younger generation with their penchant for drives in the moonlight. "Neckers" and even the more sedate motorists who wanted a little evening spin had to complete their rides by ten, or else hide themselves outside the city limits, there to remain until 5 in the morning, unless they wanted to park their cars at the roadside and walk home through town.

One mother was on the verge of hysterics when her daughter arrived on foot at a late hour.

"No mother, he didn't make no walk," the daughter explained. "You see Charlie and I didn't get to the city limits until after ten. So we parked the car and came in on foot rather than risk being pinched."

The joy-riding part of the population is up in arms over the law ordinance, but the city council remains adamant.

"They say the law, with all its certain must stand. And the law it is lawful," says the ordinance, "for anyone to ride in an automobile or other vehicle, whether the same be drawn by mechanical or muscular power, within the city of Princeton. After fixing the hours between which the ban shall be effective, the ordinance goes on to provide for punishment by a fine of not less than \$20 and imprisonment at the discretion of the court."

Dynamiting of the county prosecutor's residence and that of a woman resident of the city in recent weeks were the immediate causes of adoption of the ordinance. The solons, studying the situation, arrived at the conclusion that all modern dynamiters and desperate persons of whatever character, habitually travelled by motor. They also concluded that such travel occurred between 10 p. m. and 5 a. m., when all good citizens of Princeton should be sleeping anyhow.

The solution was obvious—and the council acted with all the vigor it could summon.

BOY GOES WILD AND MURDERS HIS AUNT

Columbia, S. C., Sept. 22.—Aubrey Wessinger, 14 year old boy, confessed to killing his aunt, Mrs. Lina Wessinger, and probably fatally wounding her three children with an axe Saturday night because he got mad with her.

MARVIN RUSSELL UP IN RECORDER'S COURT AGAIN

Trial of Marvin Russell of providence township, before a recorder's court jury, on a charge of carrying a concealed weapon and of being drunk and disorderly, was set for Wednesday of this week in recorder's court Monday morning.

Dave Bateman and Preston Daniels, the latter of Wanchess, were fined \$5 and costs Monday on a simple drunk charge.

Goldie King, colored, was fined \$10 and costs on a drunk and disorderly charge.

Alfred Winslow, colored, for failure to list taxes was required to pay taxes and costs.

WHOLE FAMILY IS BELIEVED DEAD

Boston, Sept. 22.—An entire family as yet unidentified was wiped out the police believe when an automobile crashed through an iron fence last night and plunged into Fort Point Channel. Five bodies including that of Deborah had been recovered today and the police were dragging the waters of the channel.

Kittens Born by Knife



The cat shown above, is doing nicely, thank you. Her two kittens were born after a Cesarean operation performed by Dr. C. C. Rohrer, New York veterinarian.

CITY ROAD STILL AHEAD

In the attendance contest between the Men's Bible Classes Sunday the First Methodist had present yesterday 62 and City Road 55.

T. E. L. CLASS MEETS

The T. E. L. Class of the First Baptist Sunday school will meet Tuesday evening at eight o'clock in the church parlors.

The Rev. James Palmer, pastor of a South Side church, declared that petty jealousies in church congregations, which are supposed