

Two Planes Reach Hawaii Safely; Two Are Lost At Sea

Goebel Wins First Prize, \$25,000; Jensen Lands Second, Gets \$10,000

San Francisco, Aug. 18.—A total of \$30,000 was staked tonight as reward for the rescue or recovery of the crews of the missing Dole air race planes, the Golden Eagle and Miss Doran.

The San Francisco Examiner, which entered the Golden Eagle in the race, announced tonight an offer for the rescue of each crew.

Honolulu, Aug. 17.—The monoplane Woolaroo, piloted by Arthur C. Goebel, movie stunt aviator of Hollywood, today captured first prize of \$25,000 in the Dole air race from Oakland to Hawaii, and Honolulu's entrant, the Aloha, with Martin Jensen as pilot, took second prize of \$10,000.

Goebel and his navigator, Lieut. W. C. Davis, Naval officer of San Diego, landed at Wheeler Field, near here, at 12:23 p. m. (Honolulu time), and Jensen and Paul Schuller, of San Francisco, the navigator, stepped from the cabin to find that they had finished second.

Two of the planes that started in the race from Oakland yesterday had not been heard from. They were the "Miss Doran," in which Miss Mildred Doran, Michigan school teacher, accompanied J. A. Pedlar, of Flint, Mich., pilot and Lieut. V. R. Knoppe, navigator, and the "Golden Eagle," piloted by Jack Frost, of New York, with Gordon Scott, of Santa Monica, as navigator.

Though Jensen and Schuller hopped off from the mainland at 12:43 p. m. San Francisco time Tuesday, just two minutes before the Woolaroo left the ground, they arrived at Wheeler Field one hour and fifty-eight minutes and twenty-seven seconds in the wake of the big blue and yellow monoplane.

No reports of the Miss Doran and Golden Eagle were received after they passed Farallone Island, 35 miles outside San Francisco. The Golden Eagle was considered the fleetest of the planes.

The latest report concerning the tardy planes was a radioed message from the steamships Mamulani and last night (Honolulu time) stated that they had heard two planes passing over head but were unable to identify them.

WORK BEGUN ON NEW CITY HALL

Contractor, E. F. Taylor, of Goldsboro, to whom the construction contract for the new Municipal building was awarded some days ago, has a force of men on the lot and has started active construction of the new building.

According to the contract the building is to be completed and turned over to the City authorities on or before Thursday, December first. The construction contract was let for \$19,692.00, and the total cost of the building, as per contracts let, will be \$26,476.40.

The building is to be on the lot already owned by the town on Main Street, next to Rouse's Garage, and will be one of the most modern and nicest municipal buildings to be found in the state in a town the size of Farmville.

Woman Killed in Auto Wreck

Dead Woman Identified As Miss Edna Earle Sugg, Of Greenville

Williamston, Aug. 17.—A woman was killed and another badly injured when their car, a Buick sedan, turned over several times on highway route 30 between Windsor and Aulander Saturday night about 9 o'clock. The car caught fire and was practically burned to ruin. The body of the killed woman was dragged from the wreck before the flames reached it.

So far there has been considerable dispute as to the true identity of the two women. According to reports in Norfolk papers, the young woman who was killed was Edna Daniel, of York and Yarmouth streets, Norfolk, and the driver was Mrs. Florence Williamson, of 12th street, Norfolk. The papers stated that the two women left that city at a late hour Saturday and started for Washington to visit kinpeople of the Williamson woman.

The accident was caused when a fire burst and the driver, the Williamson woman, suddenly applied the car's brakes, threw the machine to turn over several times.

The names given by the Norfolk papers seemed to be incorrect and it was later reported that the driver of the car was a Miss Patterson who was driving the car belonging to her Norfolk sweetheart and the woman who was killed was Miss Edna Earle Sugg, a grass widow, of Greenville.

Parties from Greenville identified and claimed the body and the under-taker at Aulander passed through here soon to be en route to Greenville with the body late Sunday night.

The car rolled over the edge of the road and waded to his wife and the crowd which cheered madly at the home coming.

Jensen then climbed out of the cockpit, over the top of the plane and landed in the ground. His wife broke away from the Army officers who had surrounded her and rushed to him.

The two streamed with tears as they hugged and kissed him.

"We were four hours late, but we got here," Jensen said. "I got lost, but I'm home now."

Three Are Killed By Moonshiners

Logan, W. Va., 17.—Volleys from the rifles of moonshiners in ambush today had raised the total killings in the mountains of West Virginia to four in little more than a month.

Three men, one a State prohibition agent, dropped under the sudden fire which swept their camp on Island Creek yesterday.

Gus J. Simmons, another prohibition agent, was shot from ambush July 11 while searching the wooded mountains for moonshine stills.

Two men were under arrest in connection with the ambush yesterday in which Ed Hensley, the prohibition agent, Don, his 18 year old son, and Ernest Maxum, all of Hart's Creek, were killed. The six surviving members of the party, one Howard Tomlin also of Hart's Creek, wounded, fled to shelter among the trees, but had been accounted for today.

Meanwhile a posse of federal, State and County officers continued searched for the assailants. Dave Hensley, a brother of the slain officer, spread the alarm, escaping the withering fire in a dash through the woods, and framing fourteen miles over the mountains to this place where the posse was raised.

The bodies of the three slain men lay as they fell, bullets through the head of each. Other members of the party clung to concealment in the woods until the posse appeared and all were gathered again.

Not until then, and not until their bodies had been carried by mules over the mountain trails to the nearest highway, was the real search for the assailants begun. The attackers apparently fled immediately after the shooting. The attack had not been without some warning, however. Dave Hensley told possemen that a party of men visited the two-day camp Monday and warned them to be gone on yesterday. A few minutes later, and three lay dead, and the rest were scattered to the woods.

Hensley said members of the party were not searching for stills and as far as possemen were able to learn, the fact that Ed Hensley was a prohibition agent was unknown to the attackers. Hart's Creek is about thirty miles north through wooded mountain region from the scene of the killings.

The two men arrested, Arch Atkins and F. A. Roberts, are held for questioning. Three stills were found during the search, one near the scene of the shooting.

Seven men, held for the killing of Gus Simmons, are to go on trial for that shooting September fifth it was decided a few days ago.

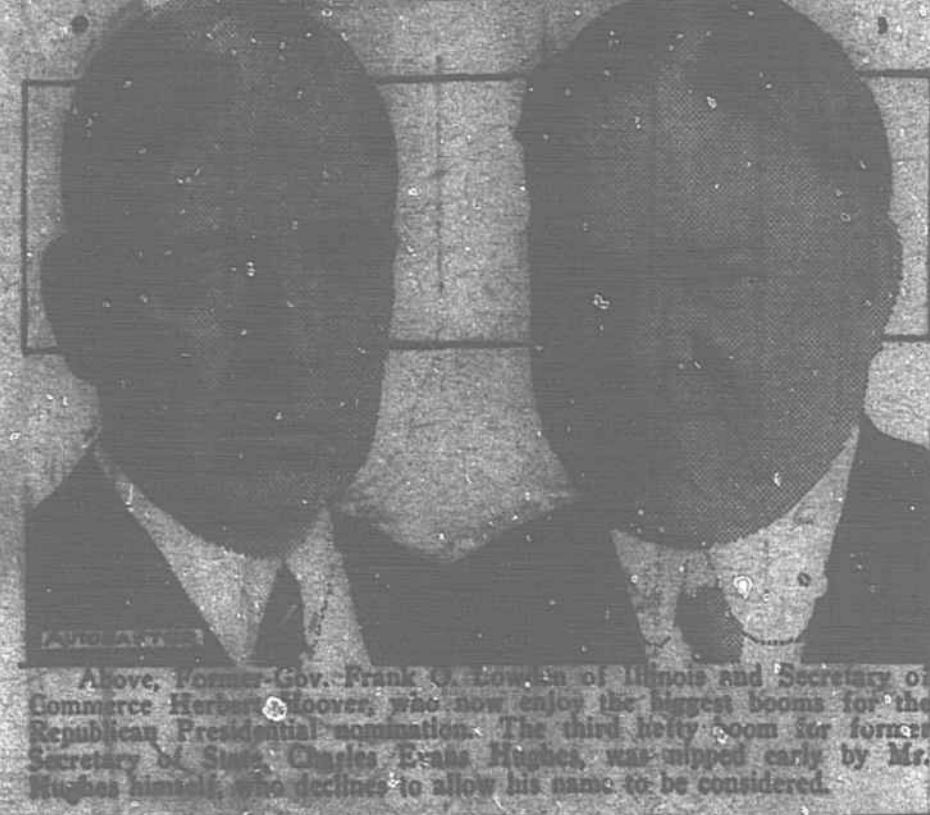
Two Killed in Arrest Effort

Raleigh, Aug. 18.—Caught red-handed in a whiskey sale, and arrested as the consequence, Joe Canaday, negro, shot and killed Hugh Pearce, 18, and seriously wounded J. R. Pearce, father of Hugh, a magistrate of Youngsville, six miles west of that place early yesterday morning. The negro was killed by a bullet from the gun of the older Pearce.

J. R. Pearce, in addition to his office as magistrate, also operates a filling station in Youngsville. He received a tip from Herbert Moore, Franklin county farmer, that whiskey could be found at the home of Joe Canaday, which is in the northern edge of the Youngsville section. Accompanied by his son and Hugh Pearce proceeded to the negro's house early in the morning.

There was a mob of men gathered to see the arrest. Canaday, who was armed with a .38 Smith & Wesson revolver, was shot in a last stand by the possemen. He was killed by a bullet from the gun of the older Pearce.

Not Leading in Republican "Booming"



Legionairs Have Great Meeting At Washington

Meeting Surpasses Any Previous One And Everything Goes Like Clock-Work

Washington, Aug. 16.—Maintaining its present convention record of smashing every precedent it came to, the North Carolina department of the American Legion concluded its ninth annual convention here late this afternoon by smashing just one more and electing every officer on the roster by noisy acclamation that made General Albert L. Cox, of Raleigh, department commander.

Enthusiastic harmony prevailed until the final drop of the gavel in the hands of retiring Department Commander Paul Yonta. The convention refused to be of two minds about anything and whenever a motion was made upon any matter, whether it concerned the passage of a resolution or the election of an official, E. S. Pruett, of Wadesboro, got up and moved that it be adopted by acclamation, and it was immediately done. There was not a vote on anything.

The three vice commanders nominated and elected were Frank Giles, who has been commander of the local post of the Legion, Chester Bell of Carthage, and T. A. Childs, of Charlotte. Capt. W. B. Zimmermann, chaplain, of Fort Bragg, was made department chaplain in recognition of his work in building a chapel down there, and Capt. A. L. Fletcher was continued as department historian, and Henry C. Bourne, of Tarboro, was made department advocate general. Charlotte was chosen as the place of the next meeting.

The convention just simply declined to disagree about anything. It was one vast carnival of harmony in which everything was of the mind about everything. Behind it was the unmatched hospitality of the town of Washington and the county of Beaufort, and ahead of it was another session of fish frying and dancing and cruising on the fleet of Coast Guard vessels in port and one last farewell contact with the people of the community who have given themselves so unreservedly to entertainment this week.

Behind them, too, was a long day of speeches and business meetings and some little maneuvering for place in the innocuous polling of the Legion, all of which had been elegantly directed. Through the day there had been speeches beginning the morning with Admiral Cooke, who after being introduced by Congressman H. S. Warren, delivered the next day a powerful Navy and Army General, and the following day the command of the National Legion, and the day ended with a speech by the department commander.

There was a mob of men gathered to see the arrest. Canaday, who was armed with a .38 Smith & Wesson revolver, was shot in a last stand by the possemen. He was killed by a bullet from the gun of the older Pearce.

With that out of the way there was little to do but elect officers. Gen. Cox was placed in nomination by General Joyner and seconded by J. R. Kelley, of Beaufort. Col. Zimmermann moved a resolution that Gen. Cox be elected for a second year, and the motion was carried by a unanimous vote.

LOCAL FIREMEN LEAVE MONDAY FOR CONVENT

Monday morning thirteen members of the local volunteer fire company will leave for Greensboro, where they go to attend the meeting of the North Carolina Firemen's Association, and to take part in the five races to be held on Thursday.

The local firemen going are as follows: H. Smith, B. A. Joyner, Arthur Tugwell, Pat Baker, E. S. Hobgood, F. L. Siegler, M. Hardy, M. L. Eason, H. C. Tyson, J. W. Hardy, and Nick Otto. Several other Farmville citizens are planning to be in Greensboro next Thursday to witness the races.

The local firemen have been hard at work for the past several weeks getting in shape for the races and are planning to either bring home first prize or let the winners of same know they are mighty good firemen.

The truck used in the races is a LaFrance truck which a few years ago was presented to the North Carolina Firemen's Association by the manufacturers to be used in their annual convention races. It is an exact replica of the local truck with the exception that it does not carry a pump.

Greensboro is making plans to entertain at least 3000 firemen from all over the state.

This week 12 of the local colored firemen are at Warrenton attending the state meeting of colored firemen.

Swims Lake Waccamaw

For First Time Probably In Its History, It Is Conquered By Liberty Girl

SWIMS ACROSS LAKE WACCAMAW. Lumberton, Aug. 17.—For the first time probably in its history, Lake Waccamaw, Columbus county, was conquered last week when Miss Juana Gregg, senior at Greensboro College and girl scout of Liberty, Randolph county, crossed its five miles of water from shore to shore in an hour and forty-one minutes.

"I had no idea of doing it; I didn't plan to do it," Miss Gregg exclaimed when she was brought back to the other side of the lake and it became known that she had performed the feat.

Miss Gregg came to the lake with the girl scouts of Liberty, of whom her mother is leader. She was known to be a good swimmer, and her friends had begged her to swim the lake Friday morning she went in for a swim and after getting in the water decided to make an attempt to cross the lake. Some young men went along in a boat and brought her triumphantly back. No one except a few of her friends from Liberty were there to meet her because it was not known that she expected to try the lake; but as soon as the news was spread that she had crossed the lake, the crowds began to gather.

Miss Gregg, who is 20, blushed as the crowds congratulated her and even more so when the scouts from Liberty presented her with a trophy hastily prepared for the occasion. It consisted of one of the heavy white cups used at the lake which had been attractively done in red ink to resemble a loving cup. Miss Gregg in simple words thanked them for it.

Asked whether she intended being another Gertrude Ederle, Miss Gregg smiled and replied that she had never thought of such a thing, that she did it all for sport. And she did not get tired at all, though her throat

New Life of Christ



Centre: "Do you take this woman for better or for worst?"

Hardie: "Oh, liver, women I never change my mind."

Old man dry at times. It was 12:00 the best of the day, when she stepped out the bank from whence she started. The conqueror of the lake had been taken any swimming.

"What stroke do I use?" asked a friend when she was asked about this.

She replied that she used the crawl stroke.

President Guest of Sioux Indians

Chief Executive Delivers Address To Gathering of Many Thousands of Red Men

Pine Ridge, S. D., Aug. 17.—Chief Leading Eagle, the ruler of the Sioux Reservation today, but in his better known role of President of the United States brought them the word that the United States brought them sympathy. Government is attempting sympathetically to solve their problems.

To the thousands of Indians who flocked from all corners of this reservation in an unorganized county of Southwestern South Dakota, President Coolidge was their big chief, and as he stood by looking at the program of war dances and games which they displayed for him, tom-toms beat out the deep solemn tones of the tribal welcome.

Recalling that he was the first president to speak "especially to the Indians of America," since all native-born Indians were legislated citizens of the United States, Mr. Coolidge told the throngs of chiefs, braves, squaws and pa-woes that a practical solution of their problems could not be found in "sentimentality" and "loose talk." The Government was attempting to understand the Indian problem, he said, and trying to follow a policy which would make them respected and self-supporting citizens.

He declared that an unending difficulty was caused by the Indian's inability to adjust himself to twentieth century conditions, since these often are alien to his racial characteristics and tribal states of mind. Many, he added, have succeeded in overcoming this barrier, but a great portion, mostly the elders, continue to cling to old customs.

"They wish to live and die according to the traditional ways of the Indians," Mr. Coolidge said, "and they should be permitted to do so."

The President was accompanied to Pine Ridge by Mrs. Coolidge and their son, John, who doubtless never had seen sights like he saw today. In the party, also, were Senator and Mrs. Norbeck, Senator and Mrs. McPherson and Representative and Mrs. Williamson, all of South Dakota; Charles H. Burke, Commissioner of Indian Affairs, awaited them at Pine Ridge.

Shortly after the Indians handed before him in full regalia and then, as the tom-toms set out a slow, dreary Indian air, several hundred chiefs and braves stepped into the fantastic snake dance. The tom-toms sounded louder and their thump, thumps came faster as the dance swept up to its climax accompanied by savage yells from the dancers.

President and Mrs. Coolidge came to this remote section of the State by way of 10 one-ton trucks. The journey they have made together except for the trip to Mystic. They left their train at Rushville, Neb., just across the State line.

Barbecue Dinner

The home of Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Lewis, near Farmville, was the center of a large gathering of friends and relatives Thursday when Mr. and Mrs. Lewis entertained at a barbecue dinner.

The dinner was served under the oak trees in picnic style and a table fairly groaned with appetizing foods. Among the one hundred and seventy-five guests were: Mrs. Ben May and Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Miller, of Sanford, Mr. Josh Turner, of Durham, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Burke, of Rocky Mount, Mrs. B. M. Bradley, of Boston, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Joyner, of Robersonville, and Miss Virginia Lee, of Raleigh.

Entertain Friends

On Tuesday night, August 16th, Misses Clara Belle Modlin, Robert Monk and Margaret Smith entertained at the Smith home on Church Street.

The guests were served with punch upon entering the home. Later a game of Hearts-dee was enjoyed by all. Mr. James Wheelers, Jr., won high score and Miss Margaret Davis lost twice. After the game they enjoyed a short dance, after which they were served with ice cream and cakes. The party was enjoyed by all.