

The Chatham Record

ESTABLISHED SEPTEMBER 19, 1878

PITTSBORO, N. C., CHATHAM COUNTY, THURSDAY, MARCH, 29, 1928

VOLUME 50, NUMBER 28.

The Week At The National Capital

"Red" Powell Tells Record Readers of the Racket in the Congress Halls and of Tar Heels Up There.

Special to The Record

By R. E. POWELL
WASHINGTON, Mar. 28.—Last week in Washington was about the most exciting political week since the present Congress convened last December.

It witnessed practically every phase of the coming election campaign discussed either on the floor of the House or the Senate. North Carolina members of Congress took no outstanding part in the discussions but they have just perspired through the Sanford Martin questionnaire and were not far enough away from the reaction to that to go after bigger game.

Leading the discussion was the Teapot Dome affair, now better than five years old but still going strong. Out of discussion of this on the floor of the Senate came a bitter attack on Governor Alfred E. Smith, of New York, which—for the first time—brought to his defense a coterie of strong Southern Senators, like Harrison, of Mississippi, and Barkley, of Kentucky, who have heretofore been listed as opponents of Smith for the Democratic Presidential nomination.

Mussel Shoals was discussed at considerable length in the Senate and in this Senator F. M. Simmons took a leading part. The senior Senator directed the remarks he made in the course of a speech to the importance of producing nitrate for fertilizers at the government's great Alabama plant.

This project is more than 12 years old now and is nearer a solution at this session than it has been since Congress rejected the Henry Ford offer. Ford is now entirely out of all consideration given to the proposition. The Senate has passed the Norris resolution which provides for government operation of the plant and for the sale of surplus power to counties, municipalities and afterwards to private corporations. The House is working on all the propositions with the prospect that it will evolve an entirely new scheme of its own.

Political interest probably centered around an attack made on Governor Smith, now the admittedly leading contender for the Democratic nomination, by Senator Robinson, of Indiana, who was shown to have been right thick with the Indiana Ku Klux Klan. Robinson accused the oil magnate, to the New York Racing Commission because Sinclair contributed to the New Yorker's campaign for governor. Governor Smith's statement, plus the records at Albany, effectively denied all this.

Several of the North Carolina members, including "Farmer Bob" Doughton, of the Eighth, Representative Bulwinkle, of the Ninth, and Judge John Kerr, of the second district, visited their home counties during the week. They were suspected of having gone to find out how the Al Smith wind is blowing, although Bulwinkle, now serving his fourth term, has a rather stiff contest in his district. Congressman Hammer is also opposed for the nomination in the seventh. Congressman Lyon is retiring this year, with indications that he will be succeeded by J. Bayard Clark, prominent and well liked Fayetteville lawyer.

Visiting Washington this week were W. H. S. Burgwyn, of Northampton, who is a candidate for lieutenant-governor; George Ross Pou, who was mentioned many times as a candidate but who is not in the race nor will be, and William S. Moye, newly appointed manager of the State Fair and a politician of some note himself. Burgwyn said that he would probably lead all the other candidates, including Langston and Fountain, and win the nomination in the first primary. He was highly optimistic.

BROWN'S CHAPEL NEWS

Mrs. Ann Perry has been in a critical condition for several days, but it somewhat improved.

Mrs. Annie Smith of Raleigh spent four days of last week with her mother, Mrs. C. W. Lutterloh, who has been shut in for some time.

Mr. E. J. Dark has a new radio in his home and enjoys the varied programs broadcast from the several centers.

A memorial service was held just after Sunday school last Sunday in memory of the oldest member, who died recently, Mr. M. K. Perry.

We had over 100 present at Sunday school, two classes making 100 per cent.

Mr. Kiah Henderson spent a short time at home last week after finishing his business course at a Raleigh institution.

Mrs. W. J. Durham shows very slow improvement, if any.

Miss Beatrice Burgess spent last Saturday night in the home of Mr. R. H. Lindley and was accompanied to her boarding place Sunday afternoon by Mr. W. C. Henderson. Her school at Gum Springs is about out. She boards with Mr. W. M. Perry.

W. K. Mann, J. W. Dark, and H. F. Durham brought over 2000 chicks to their homes from Carl Gilliland's hatchery and a Hickory hatchery. 1,700 was the large lot of many one.

MOVING BACK TO GOOD OLD CHATHAM

It is gratifying to note that Mr. Robert Moore, for a number of years a resident of Salisbury, is moving back to Chatham. He will occupy for the present the homestead of the late Lucien Burnett, Mrs. Moore's uncle. He will build on the highway above Bynum later, and will be in the mercantile business at Bynum. He and Mr. J. L. Pace of Maxton, a nephew of Mr. Burnett, are the executors of the estate of their uncle, which was quite a cosy one, and was divided among the considerable number of nephews and nieces.

Court Proceedings

Few Cases Tried, but Three Big Judgments Rendered—Mauldin-High Point Bending Company Jury Tied Up.

There were only five or six cases tried in last week's term of court. The Street case against the Erskine-Ramsay coal company for \$20,000 took up the greater part of the first two days, and resulted in an award of \$3,500.

Uncle Crump of Haywood lost his suit for damage against the Riddle Construction company of Sanford, for injuries alleged to have been suffered while working on the electric plant at Brickhaven.

A Mr. Allen, who formerly did road work in this county, won his suit for breach of contract against a Richmond concern, getting all he asked for. He claimed nearly two months' salary at \$400 a month.

The suit of one Mauldin against the High Point Lending Company of Siler City \$25,000 for injuries alleged to have been received while working in the Siler City plant started Thursday and consumed the larger part of the court's time. The jury reported late Sunday a verdict for \$4750. An attempt was made to have the verdict set aside.

The court was comparatively idle all Saturday afternoon, awaiting the verdict of the jury in the Mauldin case. The last case tried was the divorce case of A. J. Johnson of Aakland township against his wife Annie Johnson, in which the divorce was granted.

Moncure News Items

Sheriff S. W. Womble and Deputy Sheriff W. T. Utley spent yesterday at Avent's Ferry site, six miles of here, trying to unravel the Cape Fear mystery. Two fishermen, from Broadway, D. F. Osborne and C. R. Fluger, were fishing near the new bridge at the old ferry site about 11 o'clock Saturday night, possibly 100 to 150 yards from the bridge. These two men said they heard a voice, sounding like a woman screaming for help and crying out "Don't kill me." Then an automobile drove upon the bridge and the two fishermen also heard a splash as if something heavy had been thrown into the river. The car is thought to have come upon the bridge from the Chatham side and left in the direction of Sanford.

The two fishermen being frightened started for help. Sheriff Womble was called at three o'clock Sunday morning. Then other officers were notified, spending all day Sunday in an effort to find out if a human body had been thrown into the stream, and to find out some trace of a crime. Many from Moncure went to the scene Sunday evening.

Miss Annie Dougherty a teacher in the Farm Life school near Vass, called to see Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Stedman a while last Saturday. She was accompanied by Prof. Kiser, a teacher of the same school. Miss Annie Dougherty is the daughter of Prof. D. D. Dougherty of Boone. She was a former student of Prof. W. W. Stedman during the time he taught Mathematics at the Appalachian Training school at Boone.

Mr. J. P. Edwards of Gorysburg, was in town today, in the interest of real estate.

Mr. E. W. Edwards, supt. of Erwin Cotton Mills of Erwin, was in town last Friday also in the interest of real estate. He was accompanied by his wife.

Mr. W. L. Williams, of Fayetteville, a clerk in the post office there, was a visitor to Moncure post office Monday.

Mr. H. F. Self went to Raleigh last Friday on business. Miss Lillie Hackney taught for him at school in his absence.

The Republicans of this precinct held a meeting last Saturday at two o'clock. Mr. W. E. Moore, chairman called the meeting to order. Delegates were appointed to attend the County Convention to be held at Pittsboro next Saturday. Other business was attended to.

Last Monday night two boys of Moncure, Charles Strickland and Franklin Morrison, broke into the Drug store here. Mr. I. D. Wilkie, owner of the store, had been missing money (silver) out of his cash register for several nights. He would leave change for early morning in the cash register, but would put his bills in the safe. One night he lost about \$20 in silver. Then Monday night Mr. Wilkie and Deputy W. T. Utley set watch in the rear of the store. At 11:30 o'clock these boys were caught. They made a key to unlock the store.

Deputy Utley and Mr. Wilkie carried these boys to jail and next day they were tried and bound over to the next court. They are now out on bond, \$300 each. This is a warn-

Tragedy Stalks At Midnight

A Scream, Apparent Blood Stains, and Strands of Hair Proclaim Murder at Avent's Bridge.

A cry of "don't kill me," a splash a moment or two later into the deep waters of the Cape Fear at Avent's bridge, just below the junction of the Haw and the Deep, Saturday night startled two fishermen who were lingering late upon the river, and brought them in haste to the bridge.

They had observed a car on the bridge, at the time of the cry, which had finally gone away toward Sanford. What was apparently blood stains and actually strands of hair were later discovered on the bridge, giving greater semblance of the perpetration of a horrible crime.

The fishermen, Messrs. D. F. Osborne and G. H. Singer, of Broadway, hurried to the home of Deputy Sheriff Henry Harrington at Brickhaven and brought him back to help make an investigation. It was past midnight when the officer arrived at the bridge, and though an hour or more had elapsed since the cry and the splash, it is stated that the three men heard some one calling a half mile, possibly, below the bridge.

Search that night was unavailing. With morning came the officers of Chatham and Lee and hundreds of other curious or interested persons. A considerable stretch of the river was dragged in an attempt to discover the body, if any was present. Talk of dynamiting the stream on Monday arose.

Attention turned to possibly missing persons, and it was discovered that a Sampson county young woman had not been seen at her boarding house in Sanford since Saturday. It was discovered that a certain young man had called for her grip. He was held. Officers went down to the home of the parents of the young woman at Garland and found that she had been at home that day. She returned to Sanford Monday. The suspect was released, though he had been identified by a filling station keeper on the road from the bridge to Sanford as a man who had come to the station the night before from the direction of the bridge and in a rather nervous condition, and had purchased an aspirin tablet.

The question that may be long in settling is whether there was a brutal crime committed or whether some one is guilty of a gruesome hoax. Were some folk interested in securing the dynamiting of the river for the sake of a harvest of fishes? Was it really blood? If so, was it human blood? A test had been sought of that point when this article was written.

A reward of \$100 is offered for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of the guilty party, and that applies we presume to the perpetrator of a hoax that led to such hardships and expense as to the perpetrator of a real murder, or it should so apply.

One result of the search is the near serious illness of Sheriff Blair, who spent part of Saturday night and all Sunday in the search.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the many friends for all the kindness shown us during the sickness and death of our dear husband and father. May the Lord bless each of you.
MRS. J. M. DISMUKES & Children.

FOR REGISTER OF DEEDS

To the People of Chatham County: I hereby announce myself a candidate for the Register of Deeds office of Chatham county, subject to your approval in the Democratic primary in June 1928. If I am re-nominated and elected to succeed myself in office, I shall endeavor to render the best service possible. Thanking you for the past support given me, and soliciting a continuation of the same in the coming primary.
I am yours truly,
C. C. POE.

EDUCATIONAL RALLY

Mr. C. W. Farrar, manager of the Carolina Hotel, Sanford, accompanied by Mr. W. H. White, district deputy, were visitors of the George Washington Lodge, A. F. & A. M. at Bell's last Saturday. It was an educational rally of the Lodge, and the exercises of the day were in charge of Mr. P. G. Farrar, educational secretary of the lodge, who made a strong presentation of Masonic principles. It was Mr. C. W. Farrar's first attendance upon the lodge since his initiation in it eleven years ago, though he has visited several others during that period.

ing to parents to look after their children and know where they are at night and at all times.

The Epworth League met last Sunday evening as usual. Miss Ruth Womble, the president called the meeting to order, Miss Lois Ray was also present. Miss Amy Womble was the leader and made a splendid talk.

The Junior and Senior reception will be held at the school auditorium next Saturday evening. A good time is anticipated.

Senate Has Mud Throwing Contest

Couzens After Mellon's Goat—Oily Muck Dashed Upon Democrats as Well as Republicans.

By William P. Helm, Jr., Washington Correspondent for The Record.
WASHINGTON, March 26.—Oil again drenched Washington last week. Congress, here supposedly to make laws, declared a field day and dished dirt. It splattered, an oily muck, on Democratic as well as Republican lines. The Senate, in a fine frenzy under the forensics of Couzens and Pat Harrison, resembled a hot-baby revival meeting with everybody being converted. It spat fire and spouted brimstone; and Uncle Andy Mellon, counting up the income tax money down at the other end of Pennsylvania Avenue, was badly scorched.

It seems that Mr. Couzens of Michigan, who used to pal around year ago with Henry Ford and made a barrel of money in the automobile business, has had it in for Uncle Andy for some time past. For years and years Mr. Couzens has been unable to see the Secretary of the Treasury, even under the most powerful microscope. Even the mention of Mr. Mellon's name has been sufficient of late, to start the generally affable Mr. Couzens off toward nuttiness at "breath-taking speed."

Well, feeling that way on general principles, Mr. Couzens had a release last week when the full importance of Mr. Hays' testimony began to sink in. It will be recalled that Mr. Hays told the Teapot Dome committee about a little deal in Sinclair bonds he tried to put over with Mr. Mellon. When Mr. Couzens heard about it, the lid blew off. So did Mr. Couzens, who went into his private office and sat himself down and wrote himself a powerful resolution with which he galloped shortly afterwards into the Senate chamber.

Mellon, according to the lengthy whereas of the Couzens document, had been guilty of almost everything from kissing the cook to spitting in the preserves. Specifically, Mr. Couzens charged that Uncle Andy had held stock in the Vore dehauch, had held stock in Heaven knows how many companies that had dealings with the government, against the law and kept mum about the Sinclair bond business for four years and had helped the Pittsburgh Coal Company to block a Senate investigation.

Therefore, continued the document, fire him.

And the United States, long ago looked up to reverently as the "great deliberative body of the world," proceeded to indulge in the small-boy pastime of making faces and calling names. It raved, ranted, shouted and raised the roof. At times there were from four to eight honorable Senators scrambling for recognition from the Chair and even the expert stenographers couldn't keep up with the din. A stranger, looking down from the gallery, would have been justified in concluding that he had entered the bughouse.

Such was a cross-section of last week's hectic story of the doings of the noble Senate. Imagine, for instance, the Democratic leader, Pat Harrison, getting up and reading Will Hay's bulletins, written back in 1920 when Hays was Republican chairman, trying to raise money.

"Boys, get the money," Harrison quoted from the bulletin. "Harding and Coolidge have the confidence of the people. Buy, boys. Get the money. The weather is hot, the men are on vacation, meetings are hard to get; but boys get the money."

That was one of the bulletins the dapper Mr. Hays was quoted as having written. Here is another one, as recited by Senator Harrison to an interested and deliberative Senate: "There are hills to climb, but if you want to make a hill at the same speed you have been running the road is level you have got to give it more power. Give her the gas; step on it. Get the money."

And at the bottom of Mr. Hays' cute little appeals, said Mr. Harrison, was this:

"Our readers are requested not to make this publication public. It is confidential. It is exclusive. The names and amounts subscribed by donors should not be made public."

And then Mr. Harrison was off with a lashing for Mr. Mellon: "Handy Andy," Mr. Harrison called him—such as only a silver-tongued orator like Harrison can give.

The cost of this bilge to the American people is \$960,000 a year (the salary of 96 noble Senators at \$10,000 for every working hour, \$330 amounting to nearly \$3,000,000, all told, for the Senate alone in the course of a year. That is \$250,000 a month, nearly \$10,000 a day, \$2, for every working hour, 33 a minute, minute, 55 cents a second.

And there, is considerable doubt, even in hard-boiled Washington, as to whether it's worth the money.

The hysteria spread. In a wholly gratuitous way, it appears, the name of Al Smith was brought into the discussion on charges that he had been the campaign beneficiary of Harry F. Sinclair and that afterwards the New York Governor had appointed Sinclair to the State Racing Commission—charges that had brought a sizzling response from Albany.

It spilled across the District line, into Maryland. There the State Racing Commission barred from the racing tracks—have dekap had

POU OPPOSES SETTING UP ANOTHER BUREAU

By Helm News Service, Inc.

WASHINGTON, Mar. 28.—Representative Edward W. Pou of North Carolina, voted last week with a majority of his colleagues in the House against setting up another expensive federal establishment in the case of the Federal Power Commission. A bill to grant the Commission a staff of engineers and clerks was voted down, 179 to 168.

The Power Commission passes upon applications to construct power plants on navigable streams. Its only employe under the present law is its Secretary and its work is done by employees lent to it by various Departments, as required by law. The plea was made that the Commission should have its own staff, but the House apparently feared setting another government bureau up in business and decide to continue the present arrangement.

Musical Concert

Public School Musical Concert to be Given Friday Evening—An Opportunity for Community to Show its Appreciation.

The school administration wishes to give public expression of its appreciation of the work done in the public school music in the primary and elementary school of Pittsboro. As has been published in the columns before this work is sponsored by the Parent-Teacher association, and the music department of the Woman's club. The plan was that at the end of the school year Mrs. Eymum would give a program to meet as far as possible, the expense of the work that had been accomplished. The time for this program is next Friday evening, March 30, at 8.

Public school music has meant much to the school. We are sure that the patrons feel the same way about it. We are depending upon the community to show by their hearty support of this program that it desires the work to continue permanently.

The main feature of the evening will be an operetta named "Midsummer Eve," a musical fairy play, by the first, second and third grades. There will be besides this several choruses, and duets in costume from the fourth grade up.

The music director has put much time upon the practice and costumes for this fair performance and we feel safe in saying that every one will enjoy it.

The school wants this program to be a financial success, but it wants more than anything else to see that the community is back of the work.

GIANT LAWYER IS PEEVED SO, FINDING AWNING RATHER LOW!

South Orange, N. J., March 27.—Robert Strange is strangely tall. 6 feet 2 inches, he is in all; and while walking under awnings he is often bumped quite ruthlessly.

In plain prose, he has been annoyed so often by this that he has written Peter A. Smith, a village trustee, requesting that a city ordinance be passed requiring store awnings to be at least six and one half feet above the sidewalk. He is a lawyer by profession.

WHAT PRICE HUSBAND

Duluth, Minn., March 27.—A Duluth man advertised recently that he would marry any woman in the world for \$10,000. Another Duluth man countered in the want ads with a \$7,500 proposition. Now they are both being flooded with letters.

Palmico, and Laurel—any and all horseflesh owned in whole or part by Sinclair, and announced that it did so because of the Teapot Dome and kindred revelations.

The tawny Bill Borah of Idaho took hold of the scandal, too, and started a subscription fund to return to Sinclair the \$260,000 he had contributed in bonds to the Republican fund in 1923. Times are not of the easiest and raising \$260,000, even for virtue's sake, is no picnic or church sociable affair. At latest reports, Mr. Borah had raised somewhat less than \$2,000 and was going strong. At the present rate, the money would be returned about 1950.

Then Senator Nye of North Dakota, the chairman of the Teapot Dome committee, got mouthy. The thing's contagious, it seems. It burrows into men's reasons. Nye said that Borah ever took. And the it was "the most foolish step" Sen next day, a bevy of Senators romped all over poor Nye.

Next, came the proposal that the Teapot Dome committee dig into Warren Harding's estate and see if any Sinclair boodle was concealed there. Now Mr. Harding may have been duped by the Ohio gang of scoundrels, but nobody ever called him a crook. The imputation on the dead President was hotly resented by some of those close to him in his life time, but so long as the point had been raised they were eager to have the committee dig away and clear up its own dust.

There was a few odds and ends of other business done in the Capital last week, but oil was the main attraction. The gusher's gushing—uncontrolled, maybe uncontrollable. Only an inscrutable and silent Providence knows where next may blow the scorching flame.

Senator Reed Roasts Republican Robbers

Thousands Hear the Great Missouri Senator Lay Bare the Grafts, Etc. That Have Discredited the Republican Organization.

It took Senator Jim Reed two full hours Monday evening at High Point to set forth the crimes and misdemeanors of the Republican regime and to display properly the skin of the flayed Daugherty, Fall, Mellon, Denby, Hayes, et cetera.

Fifteen hundred people crowded the auditorium in which he spoke, while the overflow had poured into the great gymnasium to hear him through a loud speaker, and possibly other hundreds or thousands were listening in by radio.

Senator Reed had come to High Point under the invitation of the High Point Democratic club 2200 strong. Democrats had gathered from practically all quarters of the state to hear the distinguished speaker. Thos. J. Gold felicitated the audience upon the marked interest shown in the Senator's visit and introduced C. F. Tomlinson, who introduced the Senator, ascribing to him the characteristics of courage, intelligence, and character.

In reply to the rather inept statement of Mr. Tomlinson that unfortunately the Senator was not Southern born, the speaker said he was born in Ohio, sojourned in Iowa as a lad, and lived in Missouri, and had come to North Carolina, and that if he is not a Southerner, he has certainly been headed south. However, there is little difference between the people of the various sections of the country, though in some sections regrettable to say, they do not show as good judgment in political matters as in others. The women are as beautiful in the one quarter as in another, and the men are as ugly. So long as the virility of our men and the fidelity of our women survive, the country is safe despite minor differences.

Launching into his speech, he said that government is a practical business and requires as real attention on the part of the people in times of peace as services in times of war. He opposed the woman's suffrage amendment upon the ground that the matter of the electorate was an affair of the states, but the amendment passed over his opposition and he accepts it gracefully. But he would remind the women that what had formerly been their privilege, to interest themselves in the affairs of the country, has now become an absolute duty, and that the good women should vote, else instead of woman suffrage improving the political situation it would mar it, as the bad women of the great cities would be coralled and voted. He was not there to make a speech in the interest of himself but in that of the country. Yet, there is no satisfaction in having to ascribe evil to any one, particularly those high in the counsels of the government, but he knew no other name for a man, big or little, who is guilty of larceny except thief, or of one who sells his country for money except bribe-taker. He should set forth the facts and the facts were not of his making.

Men cannot always agree, some of the audience had possibly disagreed with himself at times. If a man and wife cannot always agree, how is it possible for any man to agree with all the people in everything? Platforms should embody the points of agreement and not the differences. There are fundamental principles upon which, presumably, all Democrats are agreed, and these should be the planks of the platform, honesty in high places, presumably, being one of the cardinal items of agreement. Minor points upon which differences exist should not be embodied in the platform.

He wouldn't abuse Republicans because they are Republicans. He had once been a rabid partisan, but when he saw the men from all the parties, from all the races, from all the churches, alike go to war, shoulder to shoulder, and dare and die for the common cause and for each other, he determined no longer to deride them by their political allegiance.

In either party the average man has little to say in the selection of a candidate, but if there was any Republican in the audience that had anything at all to do with the choice of the Republican candidates he is a very old man. They laugh at us because of the long-drawn contest four years ago, but it was an open contest and openly fought out, and the issue not determined at three o'clock in the morning by five men in a hotel room, as in the case of Harding.

The cancer has been gnawing at the vitals of the Republic for fifty years. It began when the Republican party decided it was a governmental function to make some individuals, or some classes, rich at the expense of all the rest.

When the special interests became the benefactors of government, they next became the source of Republican campaign money. Matt Quay raked up great campaign funds, but he got only a spoonful from the hoghead of fat that the tariff and other laws in the interest of the few had denuded the money barons to squeeze, from the people. Dudley later made himself

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