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UNFAIRNESS OF REPUBLICAN APPOINTMENTS

Postmaster General Under Fire for Violating Civil Service Rules

Washington, Dec. 21.—Fires were built in the Senate today under Postmaster General Hays on account of the methods used by him in appointing postmasters under the executive order of President Harding, an order that more and more is being recognized as simply a plan to get around the civil service law and fill the offices with Republicans under the hypocritical guise of the civil service. Senator Dial, of South Carolina, started the fire, accusing the Post office Department of "hypocrisy and camouflage in conducting examinations for postmasterships." He charged that "carpet baggers by the wholesale" were being appointed postmasters in the South and cited several instances. He referred to a resolution of the American Legion commending Mr. Hays for helping soldiers to postmasterships and said:

"I am certain the Legion was not informed when it passed those resolutions, narrating a case in which a Republican with a rating of 72 was appointed over a Democrat with a rating of 84, both being former service men. Senator Fletcher, of Florida, told of evasion of the Civil Service law by the Post Office Department, by continuing to call for examinations till it got the man it wanted on the list so he could be appointed, a humbug which is being worked also for North Carolina. "That is an evasion of the law and we ought to refuse to confirm such appointees," said Senator King, of Utah. "The Postoffice Department is blowing hot and cold" said Senator Dial. "It gives the jobs to soldiers when it suits it, and when it doesn't it gives them to someone else."

This matter is driven home by Frank A. Hampton, secretary to Senator Simmons, who in talking of it today said: "The members of the American Legion in North Carolina and indeed in the whole country, need to look after their National officers especially here in Washington and demand some real service from them. It seems to me that the official Legion representatives in Washington are either asleep on their job, or are disposed to do nothing to injure the Republican administration. Every day the Postoffice Department and other departments are turning down service men who have made the highest grade in examinations and are appointing Republican local politicians who some times have very little real claim for the positions, although now and then they happen to get a fairly good man. Postoffice appointments are being made in North Carolina that outrage every principle of the merit system and all the Civil Service rules and regulations."

"A case that has just come to my attention is the case of Clarkton, N. C., in which John K. Clark, an ex-service man, stood over twelve points higher than the man whom the Republican Postoffice Department has just notified us they are appointing. The grade of Clark, the ex-service man was 85.85 and that of S. H. Rogers was 73.43. Rogers' name was submitted to the President for nomination and the President sent Rogers' name to the Senate. I have not heard what Mr. Rogers' political affiliation is but I assume that he is a Republican. In this case, Mr. Clark having every reason to expect that the American Legion would stand by him, appealed to the American Legion and although the North Carolina officers of the Legion did all they could for him, I think the Legion national official communicated rather perfunctorily with the department but beyond that did nothing. Another case was that of Laurinburg, where a splendid ex-service man was turned down in favor of a Republican. Another case was that of Princeton, where a fine ex-service man, C. S. Holt, was kicked aside, although he made the highest grade."

"Practically every Congressman from North Carolina has numbers of similar cases in his district. The American Legion representatives here in Washington and the National officers of the organization simply stand by and see their legitimate preference denied to ex-service men and say nothing. These high National officials of the Legion seem to have great fear of hurting the Republican National administration and seem to be willing to see the ex-service man denied his rights rather than hurt the Republican party. 'I am saying these things because I want the splendid

North Carolina officers of the American Legion in the State and local posts to know just what is happening and that the National representatives of the Legion seem not to be trying to bring these matters to the attention of the public.

I feel very sure that if the national representatives of the Legion here would try to arouse public sentiment and bring it to bear on President Harding and the administration, the administration would be afraid not to grant the just demands of the ex-service men for preference in these appointments. I know that the North Carolina officers and posts in the American Legion will never give their consent to what seems to me to be an effort on the part of the Legion leaders to make that great and beneficial organization simply an adjunct and subsidiary to the Republican party as was done in the case of the organization of the Grand Army of the Republic for many years following the Civil War. Everybody knows that if a Democratic administration were to treat the ex-service men as outrageously as the Harding administration now is treating them, the national officers of the Legion would be denouncing it in thunder tones from every platform and in every newspaper."

Clarkton, referred to by Mr. Sampson in the district represented by Congressman Lyon and Mr. Lyon says that S. H. Rogers is a Republican, that the eligibles for Clarkton were (1) John E. Clark, ex-service man entitled to preference; (2) G. W. Hester, (3) S. H. Rogers. On Monday Mr. Rogers was nominated for the position. Mr. Clark, first on the list, served more than two years in the navy and made many trips across with ammunition and troops. Mr. Rogers is a comparatively new-comer to Clarkton and secured his nomination by reasons of the plan of submitting the eligible list to Republican National Committeeman Morehead who says he is guided in his selection by the county Republican committee. This is the humbling way in which the civil service law is practiced by the present Republican administration. In North Carolina there are many other instances of this bunco game.

A True Bear Story

And it is of the "Stranger Than Fiction" Sort.

New York Herald.

The other day there came for repairs to one of the yards of the Todd Shipbuilding corporation in this harbor, an ocean steamship which had been damaged in collision with an iceberg. A hundred tons of ice crashed down upon the deck and stove in the bow of the vessel, but fortunately, not below the water line. The collision occurred in a thick fog, in consequence of which the speed of the ship had been greatly reduced, but the iceberg could not be perceived by the officers on the bridge until a moment before they struck. Luckily for him, the lookout in the bow had just been called back to the bridge; otherwise he certainly would have been killed by the falling masses of ice.

This, however, is not the whole story of the collision. In the midst of the confusion which followed, one of the ship's foremen, who had come on deck to cool off, was observed excitedly making his way on a full run toward the stern of the vessel, and those on the bridge perceived to their utter amazement that he was being pursued by a polar bear!

At all events, the stoker believed that the bear was after him, and acted accordingly. The animal evidently had been involuntarily carried to sea on the iceberg, and had been thrown on to the deck by the force of the collision. He was as much frightened as the fireman was. He speedily realized that the deck of a ship was a less desirable berth even than an iceberg, and quick as a wink he was over the side, swimming back toward his icy shelter. The polar bear was off the ship and the stoker, breathed safely.

If a modern novelist, placing one of his scenes on the deck of a transatlantic steamer, where the hero and his sweetheart were walking arm-in-arm, should cause their converse to be interrupted by such a collision as we have described, followed by the appearance of a polar bear in the midst of things he would be denounced by the critics as having insulted the intelligence of his readers. We should be told that he supposed the impossible; yet, as our story shows, he would be quite within bounds.

For the beauty of our story is that it is true.

LARGEST AIR SHIP IS PLACED IN SERVICE

Great Airship Fought Her Way Through Gale For Christening Ceremonies

Washington, Dec. 21.—The 400-foot army airship Roma fought her way for five hours and a half against a head wind from Langley field, Virginia, to Washington today to be christened and put in commission officially by Miss Fonorose Wainwright, daughter of the assistant secretary of war, who broke a bottle of liquid air on the great semi-rigid airship's prow.

The great dolphin-like craft of the air arrived at Bolling field at noon and left at 2:30, scurrying home with the wind behind her in two hours and 40 minutes.

A crowd of guests and officers of the two air services awaited the arrival of the army's new semi-rigid, the largest lighter-than-air ship in this country, at Bolling field from 9 o'clock impatiently stamping their feet and trudging back and forth in an effort to keep warm. Flights of planes left the field from time to time to search out the great ship, which was continually reported by radio as approaching from the southeast, but did not appear. Finally she was reported as over Alexandria, progressing slowly against a stiff head wind, with three of her motors frozen up.

Suddenly, toward the southeast, there appeared a great, dull-gray shape scarcely distinguishable against the slate colored sky. It was the Roma—a massive, fat dirigible moving a little toward the east, slowly and majestically lifting her nose over the encircling hills. Gradually her bulk loomed up, and she swung toward the west, heading directly for the field, with her motors roaring deafeningly. Approaching quite low, she seemed to barely miss the trees and hangers as she pushed against the wind and finally reaching the center of the field put her nose down and slowly settled.

A door in the "V" shaped keel, near the bow flew open and a great coil of rope dropped to the "handing crew" below. All hands took hold, and slowly the great craft came to earth. The wind sweeping from the north and west swung the great ship back and forth as the men strained at the rope, while stay wires with cables attached were dropped out of ports along the keel to other men who stood by to steady the ship. Leveling off but under the keel of her propellers she settled on her "bumpers" and was launched. But she never staid still a minute, away back and forth and carrying the men clinging to the ropes with her.

Fitting ceremonies followed; the christening by Miss Wainwright, who stood on a step-ladder under the great curving bows as she broke the bottle of liquid air, which flew into a bluish grey cloud of vapor as the glass crashed. The old ensign was then replaced by a new one presented by the Italians and hoisted high on the stern over her curious box-like rudder.

Speaking for the Italian government, where the ship was designed and built, Ambassador Ricci expressed his pleasure that America should have bought the great semi-rigid ship, and Secretary Weeks, in accepting it officially for the war department, said the pleasure and opportunity were rather his, that the army should be so fortunate in securing a craftman. Major J. G. Thornell of his staff of pilots and navigators were also thanked personally by Secretary Weeks for their successful trip, despite their handicap of an adverse wind and disabled motors.

After the christening the color presentation took place. General Patrick ordered the field cleared and the ship gassed and rebalanced for her homeward flight. As the motors were tuned up the handling crew eased up on the hauling cable and the big ship rose slowly on an even keel.

As soon as she was clear of the field, the "let go" signal was given and the cable hauled up. She slowly forged ahead into the wind, turning to the southeast as she reached the edge of the field. At a height of a few hundred feet the engines were speeded up and, assisted by the wind, she began her homeward trip at a fast clip, disappearing over the hills into the south.

Twenty minutes after each train passes through forested or cut-over lands in Minnesota during the fire season, a speedster patrol follows in its wake, to make certain that hot ashes or the careless smoker has not started a conflagration.

Number of Hangings Grows as Witness on Stand is Questioned

Washington, Dec. 20.—None of the six witnesses appearing today before a senate committee was able to give first hand evidence to support charges by Senator Watson, Democrat, Georgia, that American soldiers had been hanged without trial in France.

George H. Taylor, of Philadelphia, thin and frail and under treatment, as he himself explained, for epilepsy, declared he had seen 12 soldiers hanged, or one more than the number officially listed by the war department as executed in accordance with courtmartial verdicts, approved by General Pershing, Taylor, confused as to the number of victims, testified at first he had seen three, and then under direct questioning increased his figures to four, jumping finally to 12. All of these, he declared, were put to death in and around Is-Sur-Tille in the period from April to June, 1919.

In no instance could the witness say he knew whether any or all of the 12 had been tried by a military court.

Because of the evident physical weakness of the witness, Senator Watson suggested that army officers including Colonel Walter Bethel, assistant judge advocate general, retire from the room, explaining that Taylor was subject to epileptic attacks and that the presence of officers might disturb him. But the former soldier announced he wanted the officers to remain.

Testimony by Henry L. Scott, 22-years-old, of Kenmore, Ohio, that he had seen two soldiers shot down in cold blood by a "Major Opley," commander of the third battalion, 116th infantry, brought a quick and sharp denial from Major Hiram L. Opley, at his home in Stanton, Va., who was in charge of that organization and who announced he would be glad to go before the committee. Scott was positive in the assertion that he saw both killed, at different times, that the first shooting of a soldier was witnessed by several hundred men and that he alone saw the second.

In making sweeping denial of the charge, Major Opley, at Stanton, declared in a statement that Scott "writes himself down as a skulker by his own testimony," that he belonged to another outfit and never should have been in the fighting line with the third battalion.

Although he did not know of his own knowledge of any executions without trials, Robert A. Harrison, of Wilmington, N. C., told the committee he "had witnessed two lynchings," one conducted by "Hard Boiled" Smith. The soldier, he said, was put to death for refusing to sweep a stockade with a tooth brush, that the killing, as he remembered, took place on December 24, 1918, at 7:30 o'clock in the evening, and that he saw the lynching from a distance of 300 yards. The other man was strung from a tree by officers and men, for a crime against a woman.

In an effort to clear up what he regarded as the confusion in Taylor's testimony, Chairman Bantegue suggested that Colonel Bethel question the witness concerning the 12 executions he claimed to have seen with his own eyes. Early in the hearing Colonel Bethel filed with the committee the official war department list of 11 executions, with places and dates, omitting only the names out of consideration for the families of the dead. The department list showed that two soldiers were hanged after trial at Is-Sur-Tille, and it was the officer's contention that Taylor was present, with other men and officers. Taylor's testimony was regarded in the nature of a confirmation of Colonel Bethel's conclusions in this respect, as he did know the name of one of the two soldiers executed at that place.

Locomotive Fireman Performs Heroic Act

New York, Dec. 22.—Jerry Driscoll, a locomotive fireman on Staten Island, was congratulated as a hero today. While his train traveled at 25 miles an hour, he jumped from the engine into a creek and saved the life of William Alexander, a school boy, who had been struck by the engine and thrown into fifteen feet of water. The boy died later, however, in a hospital.

The train had gone ahead almost a mile before the engineer missed Driscoll and when he stopped and backed up, he saw the fireman sitting at the edge of the creek, holding the boy, who was unconscious from a fracture of the skull. Persons who saw the rescue said Driscoll dived four times before he found the boy, who sank immediately.

'MARSE HENRY' WATTERSON IS DEAD

His Loyalty to the South One of the Most Outstanding Features of Life; Leader in Politics

Jacksonville, Fla., Dec. 22.—Col. Henry Watterson, known to the American people as the last surviving member of the old school of journalism and to his friends as "Marse Henry," died early today at a hotel here.

Death came peacefully, the venerable editor being conscious almost to the end and conversing during his last half hour with his wife, son and daughter.

Col. Watterson came to Jacksonville several weeks ago in accordance with his annual custom of spending the winter in Florida, usually at Fort Myers. Soon after he arrived here, he was taken ill, but for the past few days an improvement in his condition seemed noticeable. He contracted a slight cold Tuesday and while seated in a chair yesterday morning soon after breakfast, he suffered an acute bronchial attack and was ordered to his bed by his physician. His condition grew worse during the day and night and the end came at 6:15 o'clock this morning. The immediate cause of his death, his physician said, was heart failure superinduced by congestion of the lungs.

Thus "Marse Henry" passed to "that beautiful shore" where he last October wrote his comrades of the Confederate army he was sure "the Bonnie Blue flag was flying at the 'ore and the bands will be playing 'Dixie' on parade and the pretty girls will be distributing 'the Chattanooga Rebel' (the newspaper published by him during the War between the States) to groups of ragged, red nosed angels who have not forgotten the rebel yell."

The body of Col. Watterson will remain in Florida until some time in the spring, when it will be taken to Louisville for burial in the family plot at Cave Hill Cemetery, where his father and mother rest, his son, Henry Watterson, Jr., announced. Mr. Watterson said his mother was very frail and that because of her condition, as a result of the death of her husband, he deemed it inadvisable for her to leave Florida during the winter.

Henry Watterson was one of the last of the old time personal journalists. More than half a century his editorials, with their brilliant, original and phrase-making composition, attracted wide attention. They were commented on and copied by the press of the nation. Besides his power in molding public opinion thru his editorials Watterson's influence is credited with having shaped the platform of the Democratic party in more than one presidential campaign.

Abraham Lincoln was said to be the greatest passion of Watterson's life. His lecture on "Lincoln" was delivered in hundreds of cities and it was his pride to tell of calling on Lincoln the morning of his inauguration and of standing beside him at the ceremony.

"Let no Southern man point his finger at me," Mr. Watterson said, "because I can't see Lincoln, for he was the one friend we had at court when friends were most in need."

When Watterson founded the Journal he made a plea for harmony in the South. Thoroughly reconstructed himself, he urged all to follow his course in complete submission to the Federal government.

Mr. Watterson always advocated a "Tariff for Revenue Only," a phrase which he coined, and which finally was adopted by the Democratic party. He was an ardent friend of Grover Cleveland during the latter's first administration as president, but opposed Cleveland's third nomination.

Of his career Mr. Watterson recently said:

"I came out of the war like many of the young fellows of the South, a very-picked bird, indeed. In order to escape the humiliation of borrowing from a Northern uncle, whose politics I did not approve, I went with my watch to an 'uncle' who had no politics at all. Along with two blanket-mates, who were as poor as myself, I started, or rather revived publication of an old suspended newspaper at Nashville. Nothing could withstand the energy and ardor which we three threw into the enterprise. We were working for bread and had to have it. When we began there were nine daily papers struggling for a footing in the little Tennessee capital. At the end of the year there were but two, and of these ours had

two-thirds of the business. 'After two years I was called to Louisville to take an editorial position on the old Louisville Journal, the paper of George D. Prentice. Six months later Walter N. Haldeman, who owned the Courier, joined with me in combining the Journal and Courier. Incidentally this led to the purchase of the old Louisville Democrat, this publication losing its identity entirely. That's about all."

Foch Sailed With Collection of Various and Sundry Gifts

The New York World on the day Marshal Foch was scheduled to sail for France said:

If the water-line of the steamship Paris does not show, and she is "down by the head," there is probably no cause more to blame than Marshal Foch. The big vessel which is taking the guest of the American Legion back to France will look like a gift shop when the Marshal and his belongings, contained in twenty trunks, gets on board.

Besides the Marshal's attire and thirty degrees conferred on him by the universities and colleges of this country and Canada, he will have:

Theodore, the wildcat presented to him by the State of Wyoming.

A stuffed gamecock the emblem of France.

Two automobiles, if he cares to accept them, will be sent to him in France.

Ten dolls, several of them walking manikins, given to him for his grand-daughter.

Six swords probably worth more than \$10,000. Several are made of gold and studded with diamonds.

A trunk full of books presented to him by mayors, high ranking army officers and other admirers. Several prayer books are in this collection.

A trunk full of letters, written by French people living in America, and children of schools where the Marshal was unable to visit.

A key chain, with the key of every big city the Marshal visited.

Canes, fountain pens, gold pencils and thousands of invitations to visit places.

Several hundred photographs of himself taken in various cities.

Several hundred feet of movie films donated by large moving picture concerns.

Two new uniforms. One is the full dress regalia of the Crow Indians. The Marshal is Chief Charging Thunder of this tribe. Another uniform of the Sioux Indians. He is chief Napoleon of this tribe. Included with his Indian uniform are bows and arrows, trinkets and expensive blankets made by Indians.

Several medals, including the American Legion badge. About fifty medals by famous artists, representing the Marshal's visit to certain cities.

Several hundred certificates representing his honorary membership in clubs and societies.

And besides holding all long distance records in obtaining degrees, the Marshal takes back to France—the undying friendship of more than 100,000,000 people.

BIG COMPANIES TO CO-OPERATE

All the large tobacco companies have assured the Burley Growers Marketing Association of their co-operation, while 126 out of 130 warehousemen in Kentucky have joined in the movement, according to a letter from R. W. Bingham, a native of North Carolina, who led the fight for co-operative marketing in Kentucky. Writing to Dr. J. Y. Joyner, chairman of the Tri-State Organization Committee for the Tobacco Growers Co-Operative Association, Mr. Bingham says:

"We have had very great success in the sign-up campaign, and now have over 55,000 signers and wall over 90 per cent of the burley crop."

"It may be interesting to you to know that we have direct assurances from all the large tobacco companies that they are going to co-operate with us. In addition, 126 out of 130 warehouses in Kentucky have joined in the movement and practically turned their property over to the association with an agreement to fix the price by arbitration later. Our financial arrangements are all made and we have no doubt we shall be ready to handle the present crop, and that the association is going to accomplish its purpose. The same thing can be done in North Carolina and Virginia and South Carolina, which has been done here, and I believe that it will be done. I am equally sure that everyone of us who participate in this work will be glad of it as long as he lives."