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WOODROW WILSON'S SPIRIT DEPARTS FOR HOME ABOVE

Voyage to the Unknown Land Began Last Sabbath Morn

Body, Broken and Racked, Quietly Gives Up Last Spark of Life

Washington, Feb. 3.—Former President Woodrow Wilson died at 11:15 this morning.

The end was peaceful. Life ebbed away while he slept.

A tired man, he closed his eyes, and, "sustained and soothed by an unfaltering trust," passed on to the great hereafter "like one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him, and lies down to pleasant dreams!"

Dr. Grayson, his friend and physician, announced the end of the great war President in this bulletin:

"Mr. Wilson died at 11:15 o'clock His heart's action became feebler and feebler, and the heart muscle was so fatigued that it refused to act any longer. The end came peacefully.

"The remote causes of death lie in his ill health which began more than four years ago, namely: General arterio-sclerosis with haemiplegia. The immediate cause of death was exhaustion following a digestive disturbance which began in the early part of last week but did not reach an acute stage until the early morning hours of February 1."

Last Friday the grim reaper had forced his way into the house after waiting on the doorsteps more than four years. Saturday he had advanced to the landing on the staircase, and stood counting off the ticks of the great clock. Saturday night he knocked on the chamber door. A faithful physician and a loyal wife stood with their backs against it. At 9 o'clock he rattled the knob and called to the peaceful prostrate figure on the bed—a great bed, long and wide, a replica of the bed in which Lincoln slept in the White House, with a golden American eagle and a tiny silk American lean flag just over the headboard.

The watchers knew the battle was lost. At the portal of the door now open, the faithful negro servant hovered. On the bed, sitting beside her husband, sustained with all the fortitude and composure of a woman facing a crisis, was Mrs. Wilson, holding between her hands the wan, withered right hand that had proved the pen mightier than the sword. Near the foot of the bed was his eldest daughter, Margaret resigned to the inevitable. Close by, tears welling from his eyes and coursing down his cheeks was Dr. Grayson, taking the measure of the fluttering pulse, weaker and fainter with each effort.

Death advanced and beckoned for the last time. The tired, worn-out man drew a long breath, there was a slight flutter of the eyelids an almost imperceptible twitch of the nostrils.

Woodrow Wilson's soul had drifted out on the great dark tide that runs around all the world.

What Europe Thinks of Ex-President Wilson

London, Feb. 2.—Woodrow Wilson's great fight for life and his amazing vitality and fortitude continued to be featured in the English papers, which published sympathetic appreciation of his life, ideals and achievements.

The Sunday Express says: "Woodrow Wilson is the greatest American since Lincoln. He is a failure like Moses because he was not allowed to lead Europe into the promised land. But in a hundred years historians will rate his failure as peace-maker higher than the success of any other figure of the great war."

"Mr. Wilson on his deathbed dwarfs his betrayers on both sides of the Atlantic. He is more than a politician; he is a seer. His blessing of peace will be the homage of history. He failed as Jesus failed. The failure of Jesus in Palestine gave the world Christianity; the failure of Wilson at Versailles will give the world the peace of brotherhood."

He was crucified by politicians, but when his body, like John Brown's lies mouldering in the grave, his soul will go marching on."

LAST SAD RITES

Washington, Feb. 3.—At 3 P. M. in the home on E street a simple service was conducted over the bier of former President Wilson. From the home the body was borne gently by a group of non-commissioned men of the army, navy and marine corps to the chapel where a more elaborate service was conducted.



EX-PRESIDENT WOODROW WILSON

New Light is Given on Long Illness of Our War President

PARALYTIC STROKE IN 1919 CAUSE OF WILSON'S DEATH

For the First Time Mystery Surrounding President's Condition During Long Illness is Made Known—Had Not Suffered Stroke on Western Trip

Washington, Feb. 3.—The real cause of Woodrow Wilson's death was a stroke of paralysis which followed his collapse in the late summer of 1919. Like Warren G. Harding he was stricken while on a speaking trip in the west.

Up to the time of his collapse the country thought him a normally healthy man, but he was far from it. He entered the White House with a well developed start toward Bright's disease which cause his physicians to predict that he never would finish his first term. But by careful devotion to his doctor's orders he fought off the malady was practically blind in one eye from a retinal hemorrhage which came while he was still in Princeton university, but the country never knew it. Years before he had suffered a thrombosis—a blood clot in his arteries—but it was in one of his legs and never developed any serious trouble. The same thing in his brain later on laid him low and led to his death.

By his own personal directions, the exact nature of his fatal illness was concealed from the world for months because he feared public knowledge of it, while he was President, might lead to a stock market panic, and possibly far-reaching consequences to a world then passing through the first stages of post-war reconstruction. Some of the details came out piecemeal and over a long period of time. Others have not been hitherto published. It is appropriate, therefore, to give them now that he is dead.

First Indication of Illness

The first indication of serious illness came during the night of September 25, 1919, while the President's special train was between Pueblo,

Colorado, and Wichita, Kansas, coming eastward on the return part of his speech-making trip. The increasing strain upon his physical resources had been growing daily, but none of his party suspected the breaking point was near. There was no truth in rumors that the President had been incoherent during some of his last speeches although it was true that he had displayed great emotion which was unusual for his manner of speaking.

When Mr. Wilson finished speaking at Pueblo that afternoon he was exhausted and covered with clammy perspiration. An examination by Dr. Grayson, his physician, disclosed nothing markedly wrong and he was put to bed. Mrs. Wilson remained up with him as he complained of restlessness. Soon after midnight he complained of feeling ill and Dr. Grayson found him in a state of nervous exhaustion, with the right side of his face twitching, as if often had done before when he was very tired and worn out.

But the physician was alarmed and shocked to note a drooling of saliva from the corner of the President's mouth and also a drooping of the facial muscles on the left side. Recognizing immediately that a stroke of paralysis was impending Dr. Grayson warned Mr. Wilson of his grave condition; strongly suggested that he cancel the remainder of the tour and immediately return to Washington; and in conclusion, that he try and get some sleep.

Ready to Give His Life

"I won't be able to sleep at all, doctor, if you say I must cancel the trip," Mr. Wilson replied. "Even, if giving my own life would accomplish this object, I gladly would give it."

The physician quieted his patient as best he could and took steps to cancel the remainder of the speaking engagements and bring the President to Washington. Mr. Wilson, yielding to the entreaties of Mrs. Wilson, acquiesced and the facts were announced to the country in an official statement which said:

"President Wilson's condition is due to overwork. The trouble dates back to an attack of influenza last April in Paris from which he never fully recovered. The President's activities on this trip have overtaxed his strength and he is suffering from nervous exhaustion. His condition is not

alarming but it will be necessary for his recovery that he had rest and quiet for a considerable time."

(It is a fact that up to this time Mr. Wilson had not suffered a stroke but the danger of one was recognized.)

Suffered Stroke October 5

About 4 o'clock on the morning of October 5, Mrs. Wilson heard him in the bathroom calling in a weak voice. Dr. Grayson was summoned and to his horror found the President prostrate on the bathroom floor. In a semi-conscious condition he had fallen as if wounded in the left leg, with the member crumpled under him on the bath mat.

The physician rolled the prostrate form fully onto the rug and then grasping it by two corners dragged his burden across the hall into a bed chamber, and finding himself unequal to the task of lifting the President into bed alone, called Mrs. Wilson and together they succeeded. During all this ordeal the President's wife was cool and offered suggestions to the physician.

Once in bed the President seemed to regain his senses and murmured that he felt sleepy.

Dr. Grayson made a hurried examination of pulse and heart and found them very low. The tell-tale drooling of saliva from the President's mouth and the twitching of the face was there again. They wrote their own diagnosis. Woodrow Wilson had been paralysed on his left side, and lay in the shadow of death. With the first movement of his lips he extracted a promise from Dr. Grayson and his wife, that his condition if serious must not become known.

Dr. Grayson summoned from Philadelphia Dr. Frances X. Doremus, a foremost specialist and one of the only two Americans ever received into the Societe de Neurologie of Paris, the membership of which is confined to less than 50 of the world's foremost scientists. He also called in Rear Admiral E. R. Stitt of the navy medical corps, a distinguished diagnostician, and Dr. Sterling Ruffin of this city, Mrs. Wilson's family physician.

Left Side Affected

A two-hour consultation developed the agreement that Mr. Wilson had suffered what is medically known as a cerebral thrombosis—a blood clot in one of the blood vessels in the right side of his brain. Its effect was to impair the motor nerves of the left side as well as the sensory nerves. The physicians concluded there had been no lesion but that there was danger of one. If the clot were a hard one and should be swept along in the blood circulation to the heart and jam a valve the result probably would be death. If it were a soft clot there was hope of absorbing it. On that slender hope the battle of life began. An official bulletin informed the country of serious turn in the President's condition but did not disclose the cause.

For the next week Mr. Wilson hovered between life and death. Everything that it was possible to do was done. The country finding for the first time that the President was in danger of death fell into a gloom. It was reported that Mr. Wilson lay unconscious for a week. Truth was that he never was unconscious at any time during that illness. It was reported that he had become a maniac. Truth was that his mind always was active and he constantly gave directions to those about him.

Kansas Farmers Use Business Methods

Topeka, Jan. 31.—Washington county, Kansas, has more farmers who keep books on their operations than any other county in the United States according to information furnished by the extension division of the Kansas State Agricultural College, which is conducting a campaign to induce the farmers to run their farms on business plans. Books for keeping both farm and home accounts, compiled by I. N. Chapman, farm management specialist of the College, are being sent free to all farmers in the State who ask for them.

John Helper, county farm agent, says he induced 125 farmers to install bookkeeping systems during 1923.

Farmers in Cherokee County are organizing a Veal Producers Association through which they plan to market those calves which do not have quality enough to carry to maturity, reports County Agent W. H. Ellis.

ARCHITECTURAL TRIUMPH OPENED TO PUBLIC

New Banking Home of the Bank of Mount Airy Typifies Highest Art and Portrays Remarkable Financial Development of this Section

The new home of the Bank of Mount Airy which will be thrown open to the public Thursday night is an architectural dream wrought in granite, marble and mahogany. But a dream, moreover, as substantial as Gibraltar, as enduring as the everlasting hills.

Occupying the northwest corner of Main and Franklin streets, this building of Mount Airy granite stands out not only as the most pleasing architectural triumph of present-day business development of this city but is a prophesy of the beauty and durability that is to characterize the business buildings of future generations. The structure is at once a commentary upon and an object lesson in what can be accomplished with Mount Airy granite, particularly when that granite is fashioned by skilled artisans after the ideals of trained architects and carried out by conscientious contractors.

The building is 24 by 90 feet and stands two full stories above ground. It occupies a lot which cost \$30,000, which amount happens to be the sum the Bank of Mount Airy started with as capital stock 18 years ago. The cost of the completed building including vault, fixtures and lot, is approximately \$115,000.

Harry Barton, of Greensboro is the architect and designer and no small portion of the success of the completed structure is due to the painstaking oversight of A. R. Lazenby, of Salisbury, whose faithfulness in carrying out the plans and specifications of the architect is a matter of comment on the part of the bank officials.

Colonial Style of Architecture

The colonial style of architecture, with pleasing classical lines, is followed throughout. Both beauty and durability are so interwoven that ages hence this structure will stand as a monument to present-day genius for the substantial and the harmonious. The walls of the substructure to the 1st floor are of concrete and granite 21 inches thick. Above the first floor the walls are 17 inches thick. The roof support, and all sub-floors are of reinforced concrete, which insures the building of being as near fire-proof as it is humanly possible to make it. Metal laths, underneath the plaster of the interior, sheet copper flashings on roof and widow facings are an added protection from fire.

Since the first floor and mezzanine balconies have either marble or fire-proof composite floors, and as there is no wood used in the building except window and door casings, doors and the necessary furniture, a barrel of gasoline might be poured on the main floor and a lighted match set to it without producing a fire that would do any injury whatever to the building.

Two plain Doric columns of Mount Airy granite each weighing five and a half tons, flank the main entrance. The floor of both loggia and vestibule as well as the floor of the main banking room and the mezzanine balcony in the rear are of Tennessee pink marble. A 41-inch wainscoting of clouded Vermont marble with an eight inch baseboard of Verde antique marble surrounds both vestibule and main banking room, and also the mezzanine balconies. Paneled side walls built upon metal laths and plaster-of-paris forms, and a drop beam ceiling with panel effect strike the eye with a combination that is most pleasing. Four large and several small Venetian chandeliers, each with corona of smaller lights, produce an illumination as pleasing as it is effective.

Mahogany and Marble Furniture

On entering the main room, at the left is the room for the bank's officers, which is partitioned off from the public lobby by means of a low railing made of marble. Further on is the cashier's counter, or bank fixture screen, which is also of Vermont clouded marble with grill work of pure bronze. To the right, and accessible to the public, are 3 built-in marble check desks with half-inch plate glass tops. All of the interior wood finish, as well as the furniture is of mahogany. The bulk of the furniture was manufactured in North Carolina.

Immediately behind the cashier's counter is the large vault and the

workroom of the bookkeepers. Overhead and accessible by means of a rear door is the mezzanine balcony fitted out for business conferences and board meetings. A low pressure vapor heating plant in the basement supplies heat to recess radiators as placed so as to be inconspicuous and out of the way.

85 Ton Vault

In the rear of the banking room is the 85-ton vault surrounded by a 18-inch concrete wall. The vault was manufactured by the Mangano Safe Company of New York and the main door which weighs 42,000 pounds moves so evenly and smoothly on its hinges that a child can open it. This door is 78 inches in the clear and is a foot thick. It is locked by two combination locks, each acting auxiliary to the other, and both of these locks checked by a Yale and Towne time lock. This is to say, the door to this vault is guarded by a triple set of time locks as near burglar proof as the ingenuity of man can make them. At the rear of the vault is a two-foot emergency door, also regulated and locked by triple time locks. This door is for use in the event something goes wrong with the mechanism of the other, or in the event that some bank clerk should accidentally get shut up in the vault, as sometimes happens. In that case suffocation might take place before the time lock on the main door should permit it being opened. It might be further explained that the combination on all vaults regulated by time locks act somewhat similar to an alarm clock. The combination can be worked only at the hour set, and if a man happens to get shut up in a vault and the combination turned he can only wait until the hour comes around for the opening; hence, in part, this rear door.

People in this section will recall that it was this mammoth vault that required ten day's work by a block and tackle crew last summer to snake it from the depot to the bank building only a half mile.

Seven modern office rooms, reached by a tiled stairway, occupy the second floor. Toilet accommodations for both male and female employees are provided. Nothing has been overlooked to make this building convenient as well as beautiful. But to speak of a bank building without saying something of the institution that is to inhabit it, is like playing Hamlet with Hamlet left out. After all, the building typifies the financial progress of this city and this section and the history of the Bank of Mount Airy, which it is to house, gives one an insight into the wonderful financial progress of this community during the past few years.

The Bank of Mount Airy

The Bank of Mount Airy was organized March 6, 1905, by W. J. Byerly with a capital stock of \$30,000. A little later the capital stock was increased to \$36,000. J. H. Prather was the institution's first president. In 1908 the capital stock was increased to \$50,000, and two years ago the bank declared a stock dividend of \$50,000, bringing the capital stock up to \$100,000, where it stands today. From small beginnings this institution has grown in 18 years until at the close of business last Friday, February 1, its total resources, including deposits, amounted to the sum of \$1,447,665.12.

The officers are as follows: W. J. Byerly, President; G. C. Welch and Edw. M. Linville, Vice-Presidents; F. P. Sparger, Cashier, and W. W. Christian Assistant Cashier. The directors are: A. G. Bowman, G. C. Welch, W. G. Sydnor, F. M. Moore, T. J. Smithwick, W. J. Byerly, A. V. West, J. D. Sargent, H. L. Stone, I. W. Barber, R. S. Scott, W. H. Sides, C. H. Haynes and F. P. Sparger.

Simplicity to Mark Funeral of Former President

Washington, Feb. 4.—The decision to hold a simple funeral service for former President Wilson was in accordance with his wish. Although a resting place in Arlington cemetery was offered the great World War chieftain, a place among the notables of history, it was decided by his family that his remains be placed on Wednesday in a marble vault beneath the floor of the Bethlehem chapel of the Washington cathedral. A simple service at the Wilson home on E street will be conducted by two Presbyterian pastors. President and Mrs. Coolidge will represent the American people at the funeral.