

Salesmen Say Bailey Bros. Stock Was Easy to Sell

Webb Alexander Disposed of \$200,000 Single-Handed

BANKERS HELPED CAMPAIGN

Alexander's Testimony is High Spot in Trial of Tobacco Defendants at Greensboro

Greensboro, Feb. 6.—"The first man on the job" in the tremendous stock selling campaign of Bailey Brothers tobacco company, Winston-Salem, told today in federal court here how he operated and how easy the stock was to sell. He is Webb Alexander, Winston-Salem. He didn't need any instructions as how to sell it, he said, and got none, just got the prospects, or "kit" as it is called, and "went out and sold it". He illustrated the "went out and sold it" with a wave of his hand.

And he sold it. He sold between one hundred and fifty and two hundred persons from September, 1921, to March, 1922, and his sales amounted to "something like two hundred thousand dollars." His commission he testified, was ten per cent.

Alexander and about 35 other stock salesmen of the Baileys, and Tom Taylor, director of the selling campaign, are defendants in an action brought by the government charging use of the mails to defraud in connection with the sale of stock, over 1 million dollars worth being sold to about one thousand persons. It is said, in piedmont North Carolina and Virginia. The company went bankrupt in 1923 and the stock is now without any value.

Others Seemed Pikers

Other salesmen were put up by the defense today, but by the side of Alexander some of those who have testified seem pikers. The man who preceded him on the stand said he sold mostly in small lots and his sales were about \$20,000 in all. Another man sold only \$10,000 worth, but Alexander was one of the heavy salesmen of Bailey stock.

It was interesting to see that in some cases these men were using bankers for "bird dogs" and paying them a small commission to let them know who had money and to go around with them in some instances. In addition to Alexander, witnesses in the afternoon included several of the defendants, Glenn McCall, E. G. Matthews, Lawrence Matthews, W. E. Nissen, J. M. Woltz and Frank Goodwin. These declared they sold the stock in good faith and did not misrepresent.

As character witnesses were Rev. T. L. Clark, Burgaw; Mayor J. B. Davis, Burgaw; Sheriff B. B. McCrary of Forsyth; F. P. Johns, of Mount Airy; Leon Cash, of Winston-Salem; E. D. Farrel, Winston-Salem. These testified as to the good character of the Baileys and other defendants.

S. F. Penry, one of the defendants, who was recipient of a directed verdict of not guilty in the earlier part of the week, was called to the stand to testify in behalf of the defendants. Judge Webb announced at adjournment for the day that there will not be any court tomorrow. He expects to try to get the case concluded in another week. Two weeks have already been consumed in the trial.

Were Severely Grilled

District Attorney Frank A. Linney questioned the salesmen as to whether they knew the bankers got the names of those who had money from their bank records, the salesmen said they didn't know. Frank P. Goodwin, Greensboro, defendant salesman told of going to a banker and paying him 2 per cent on all sales made to persons whose names were given him by the banker. He said that he went to the banker in order to save time. He was asked by the district attorney if he had not gone to a meeting of salesmen in Winston-Salem and told them that "the best way to get money in any county is to go to a banker and get the names of those who have money." Mr. Goodwin said he had not so reported. District Attorney Linney referred to these meetings of salesmen as "Sunday school meetings" held on Sunday in the office of Tom Taylor, director of sales.

"Do you think it exactly right to go to a banker and get the names of those who have money in the bank?" the district attorney asked him, and Mr. Goodwin said that if the banker thought it all right, he didn't mind

it. Goodwin said he sold from the prospectus and thought the stock all right, thought the Baileys sound and did use a letter which stated that the concern had earned 30 per cent a year for some years. He was closely quizzed by the district attorney.

The examination of Webb Alexander was the feature of the day. It was known from testimony of purchasers that he had made many sales. When he got on the stand the other defendants perked up and took notice and it was soon seen that Alexander is a smart man, quick brained. He held his own under very searching cross-examination.

Baileys Stood High

To questions of counsel he replied that he knew the Baileys and the Bailey products; that both stood very high in Winston-Salem. Before selling any stock he went to Henry Shaffner, vice president of Wachovia Bank and Trust company and inquired concerning the matter and said that Mr. Shaffner told him the stock was all right and to go ahead. The Bailey concern had always paid its notes before due to the bank and the bank had never had any trouble with the concern and never expected to have any, Alexander said he was told.

Further, he said Thomas Maalin, of the Merchants National bank and Col. W. A. Blair, of the Peoples bank and R. H. Hanes, another vice president of the Wachovia had told him the concern was all right. Others told him so. He denied that he had told customers that dividends on the stock were guaranteed or that the Bailey concern had \$425,000 in the bank to meet dividends or that he said the prospectus to buyers or they read it, he said. He knew of no scheme to defraud.

Alexander testified that in November, after he had ceased selling in May, D. F. Schaffner, president of the Merchant Bank and Trust company, Winston-Salem, told him "that the stock was worth \$247 a share, per being \$100, and that on the strength of that assertion he bought for himself \$600 worth of the stock in the concern."

TWO BIG STORES ROBBED OF CASH

Manager Handcuffed to Stairway in Basement While Safe is Rifled—\$7,000 Taken

Asheville, Feb. 8.—Burglars entered Denton's and Bon Marche, Asheville's largest department stores, here this morning at a time when the streets were filled with churchgoers, rifled safes in both stores and escaped with an aggregate of \$7,000.

In Denton's store, the yegmen covered Paul D. Denton, president manager, with a pistol and left him handcuffed to the staircase in the basement.

Discovery of the Bon Marche robbery was not made until this afternoon by the owners. Around \$5,000 was secured from Bon Marche, while \$2,000 was stolen from Denton's.

The two stores are across the street from each other. The yegmen forced their entrance into Bon Marche through the front door.

Investigations have failed to give any clues on which the police can work. Both jobs are believed to have been done by the same party. No arrests have been made.

Paul D. Denton, president and manager of the local branch of Denton's one of the largest department stores in the two Carolinas, entered the store about 10 o'clock this morning with the day's mail.

He told the correspondent that as he was leaving a white man in shirt sleeves placed a pistol against his body and forced him to accompany him to the basement. Mr. Denton was chained to the basement steps.

It was forty-five minutes or an hour before he was able to attract the attention of passersby. Plainclothes men failed to find any definite clue on investigation. The men are believed to have made their escape in an automobile, parked in the rear of the building.

The yegmen drilled a hole through the door safe, and used a chisel in dropping the tumblers controlling the combination of the safe. That it was the work of professionals is believed certain.

LARGE CROWDS VISIT SAND CAVE

Railroad Estimates 20,000 See Rescue Work—Collins' Father Boosts Trade

Cave City, Ky., Feb. 8.—Gigantic holiday crowds came to Cave City today and made the six mile trip to Sand Cave, where Floyd Collins passed the ninth day of his entombment.

Long before noon a continuous stream of automobiles wound over the rough roads to the rescue camp. At 11 a. m. there were two solid lines going and returning. For three miles along the way the motors, two abreast, almost touched fenders.

Farm yards and fields were turned into temporary parking places. The field between the road and the scene of operations was crowded with cars bearing license tags from Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, West Virginia and Tennessee.

Visitors Come With Dawn

During the morning the crowd standing outside the barbed wire enclosure which protects the workmen numbered 5,000 and constantly was changing.

The first hundreds arrived almost with the dawn and their numbers grew with the hours.

A spontaneous religious service was held. The group moved to a hilltop northwest of the cave entrance and prayed for Collins. They sang and the song drifted down the valley echoing from the narrow ravine where the shaft and mouth of the cave are located.

Additional lunchstands made their appearance; lunch baskets were brought from the cars and men, women and children sat about in family groups.

It was a holiday crowd, by whom the imprisoned man largely had been forgotten and whose interest was in the spectacle brought about by rescue efforts.

The Louisville and Nashville railroad added four coaches to the morning train from Louisville and said about 2,500 extra tickets had been sold. The railroad company's estimate of the total number of visitors today was 20,000, most of whom came by automobile.

Recall Rescue of Miner in Cave-In

Bakersfield, Cal., Feb. 8.—The plight of Floyd Collins, trapped 100 feet below the surface of the earth in Sand Cave, near Cave City, Kentucky, recalls the somewhat similar experience of Lindsay B. Hicks, Bakersfield miner, caught in a cave-in of the Editio Edison Company tunnel in Kern River Canyon December 11, 1906.

Hicks, protected from tons of rock and debris by an overturned car, was rescued alive after having been entombed 11 days.

Buried with five others 100 feet underground, Hicks was the sole survivor. Repeated tapping on a steel pipe told frantic rescuers that at least one of the entombed men was alive. A hollow steel pipe was driven through the debris on the second day and communication was established with the buried miner.

Milk was passed through the pipe to Hicks while rescuers worked feverishly day and night to reach him. The whole county watched while relays of miners worked their way through 97 feet of granite, unable to use explosives because of the menace to the imperiled men.

When the emergency tunnel was completed shortly before midnight, December 22, Hicks was taken out of his living tomb and rushed to a hospital amid a clamor of bells and whistles and the shouts of miners which heralded the successful rescue. He soon recovered.

Four Negroes Killed by Salisbury Train

Salisbury, Feb. 8.—Four negroes, John Giles and three of his children, are dead as a result of a grade crossing accident here this afternoon when Southern train No. 14, Charlotte to Salisbury, struck and demolished the automobile in which the negroes were riding, at the Jackson crossing on West Innes street.

Giles and his 12-year old son Wilburn, were killed instantly and another son, Ray, aged 8, and a daughter Geneva, aged 5, died tonight from injuries received in the accident.

Two others, aged 11, and 12, were seriously injured in the crash.

The 12-year-old boy was driving and when he attempted to stop the momentum of the car drove it up on the track in front of the train.

GOVERNOR MAY ADVISE AGAINST NEW JUDGES

That's What Legislators Think About It, in View of His Economy

Raleigh, Feb. 7.—Governor McLean's daily tete-a-tete with the newspapers was denied the swingers of the Archimedeian lever of public sentiment and his excellency betook himself home today.

The boys were anxious to interrogate him on budgets, on new judicial districts, on the proposed cut in the equalization fund by which the state superintendent of public instruction slashes a million from the schools in the two years ahead. The governor, knowing that the trouble hunter can be accommodated at home, is not disposed to go out looking for something to kick and cuff about. But there is a feeling here that if the plans of economy put in motion by the Scotchman work out, he will advise against more judges and include the courts of the state among the institutions which need rigorous economy.

The bill creating these new judge-chips went into the house today and there will be immediate action on them. In that swift procedure lies the greatest hope of the measure. The governor is too busy to do much personal work. He has hands, head and feet full of state business. He is doing more work than anybody who has held the office. He rises earliest and retires about the latest of them all. And the interests that hold him are so varied. But at that it is the opinion of legislators that his excellency will advise against new judges and solicitors if there is any way out of it.

MERCHANT KILLS NEGRO BURGLAR

Robber Holds Up Store-Keeper in Winston-Salem

Winston-Salem, Feb. 5.—"Justifiable homicide" was the verdict of the coroner's jury in the investigation into the killing last night of a negro man by A. Cory an Assyrian merchant, who runs a grocery store in partnership with Thomas Bailey, on the corner of Eighth street and Highland avenue.

The negro had entered the store about 8:30 o'clock just before it was closed for the day and had held Mr. Cory, who was alone at the time, at the point of a pistol while he took the cash receipts of the day, amounting to about \$32.70.

Then with cool calculation, a neat trick and pure nerve, Mr. Cory managed to turn the tide of affairs and securing his own pistol, shot the negro four times, killing him instantly. Further investigations into the identity of the negro today by the local police revealed the fact that he was known as John Jackson. For some time he was a resident of this city, but for the past two years he has been out of the city, and information received was to the effect that he had only been back here for about a week.

The shoes which Jackson wore bore the trademark of a shoe dealer in Detroit, and it is believed he has been in that place. It is understood that he has relatives living in South Carolina, and a colored woman who knows him is trying to get in touch with his people in that state.

Head of Virginia Supreme Court Takes Own Life

Richmond, Va., Feb. 8.—Judge Frederick Wilmer Sims, 63 years of age president of the Virginia supreme court of appeals, ended his own life in his apartment at a local hotel this morning by shooting himself in the head with a shotgun shortly after 10 o'clock when Mrs. Sims had gone down to the lobby to mail a letter. Judge Sims has been suffering for several weeks from the results of a nervous breakdown, it was said, and was contemplating a trip to Florida within the near future, so that the shotgun in the apartment failed to arouse suspicion because he had expected to go hunting on his southern trip. Despondency over the state of his health was the only cause suggested for the shooting. Only a few employes of the hotel knew of the suicide, the city coroner returning a verdict to that effect so that the body was removed to an undertaking establishment without attracting attention. Saturday night, when last seen in the hotel lobby, Judge Sims was said to have been in good spirits.

The shooting was accomplished as the judge was seated in a chair in his room, the gun having apparently been placed with the butt on the floor so that the discharge entered his right temple.

Seventh Day Adventists Watch For End of World

Hot Water for Visitors—Movie Men Get Warm Reception On Long Island—Other "Prophecies" Recalled

New York, Feb. 6.—Oblivious to the jeers of the unbelievers, large numbers of men, women and children at various parts of the country unflinchingly awaited the crack of doom tonight.

From several points in the United States came news of the patient vigil of the band, disciples of Mrs. Margaret W. Rowan, of Los Angeles, and self-styled members of the Seventh Day Adventist Reformed church steady in their faith that Christ would start from His heaven on a second pilgrimage to earth, to lead the faithful to salvation.

The beginning of the millennium was set for midnight, but it wasn't clear whether the sign from heaven was to be expected at that hour, eastern standard time, or Pacific coast time, three hours later. For the elect seemed to be in true accord on but one thing, and that was that all were to be transported to a mountain near San Diego, Calif., from where they were to watch fire and pestilence ravage the world of the faithless, after which they were to begin a seven day trip to heaven, stopping at various planets en route, for food and to gather others of the chosen in their train.

Photographers Not Wanted

From Hollywood, and Oakland, Calif., came stories of the patient vigil of the elect. Similar stories were told of their steadfastness at College View, Neb., at Washington, in upstate New York, and a half dozen other places. Fewer than two score of the band, residents of Long Island towns, awaited the event, for the most part, in their respective homes. Their leader, Robert Reidt, and his trusting wife and their four small children, awaited the sign from the skies under the guard of skeptical county policemen. The landscape for half a mile around their dilapidated little home on a hillside near East Patchogue was cluttered with automobiles of laughing men and women who had motored from points many miles away to feed their amused curiosity upon a sight of the simple band at their vigil. Moving picture men adventuring too near the Reidt abode were routed with cans of boiling water.

Reidt, his family, Brother Willard Downs, a gunt hairy man of 57 years, a policeman and two newspapermen were in the house, with the doors locked. Outside a half dozen policemen tried to keep the crowd in order, while a dozen traffic officers, stationed at various places along the nearby roads had difficulty in routing the ever-coming motor carloads of curious.

Reidt, who terms himself the "apostle of doom," was placid, devout and sincere, though weary. Throughout the day and the early hours of the night, with only an occasional apprehensive glance through a window at the mounting crowds, he read his Bible and led his family and the thick whiskered Brother Downs in hymns and prayers.

In occasional brief silences the guttural voice of Brother Downs boomed through his beard, uttering Scriptural quotations. Mrs. Reidt, her children within sight of her strangely glowing eyes, said nothing. She sat and waited.

Predicted Before

Tonight's predicted millennium was first doom promised since 1919. On December 16 of that year a widespread belief grew that the earth was to be hurled into nothingness, on the utterance of Professor Albert A. Porta, a San Francisco meteorologist. Although the professor later declared his statements had been "greatly exaggerated," the millennium fever had a rather general prevalence at the time. Londoners "dunk the old world out" the night of December 15 and Constantinople and Armenian women had gone violently insane in contemplation of the cataclysm.

William Miller, a native of Pittsfield, Mass., who settled in Washington county in 1818, predicted the second coming of Jesus for October 22, 1843. His prediction won wide credence; business men sold out in many instances and thousands waited the epiphany on hills and house-tops, clad in starched robes of white muslin. Miller later said he had made an error of a year in his calculations, and reset the millennium date for October 22, 1844.

The year 1881 also was notable as a "millennium year," particularly in rural England, where poignant alarm prevailed over an imagined prediction by the curious Mother Shipton, uttered some centuries before. It later developed that the "prophecy" had been a gargantuan hoax, accomplished through a forgery.

The era of extensive misery, sought in involving a millennium, was set by the British Journal of Astrology on a horoscope cast in 1921, predicting a parade of floods, pestilences, shipwrecks, wars, riots, revolutions, plagues and political upheavals, all to start in the year 1926. It is to end, according to the horoscopes, in 1935 with the battle of Armageddon, after which "there will be so few of us left and we will all be so tired that peace should happen anyhow."

K. K. K. RESTORE WHIPPING POST

Town of West Jefferson and Vicinity Astir With Excitement

Jefferson, Feb. 6.—The town of West Jefferson and vicinity has been astir with excitement this week over the activities of the Ku Klux Klan and a conflict between the Klan and alleged bootleggers. The Klan has been turning out at night, robed, masked and armed and several cars have been held up and at least one captured. It is reported here today that eight cases of violations of the liquor laws have come out of the activities of the Klan and the town authorities of West Jefferson.

Mayor Allen of West Jefferson and Alderman W. C. Johnson and Town Constable W. V. Woodie were summoned by the Klan to accompany them on one night raid at least. One suspected automobile was shot to a standstill from the rear; and it is reported that several gallons of liquor showed up near where the car was stopped.

At least three victims of the whipping post instituted by the Klan are reported in the vicinity of Jefferson, a man named Turmire, Bud Combs, and A. Barker. The proceedings took place under cover of darkness and robes and masks.

Public opinion here is divided on the question. Much excitement prevails throughout this section. Some contend that the activities of the Klan are justified by the conditions and that the law is not being enforced. Others are firm in the belief that the effort of the Klan is to enforce one law by breaking another and predict bloodshed and trouble rather than any improvement of conditions.

DIES ON WITNESS STAND

Trial in Superior Court Brought to Abrupt Conclusion by the Death of Plaintiff

Dunn, Feb. 5.—A civil trial in Harnett superior court was brought to an abrupt ending in Lillington today at noon when Wiley Goodwin, the plaintiff in the case, fell dead while being examined by Attorney J. R. Badgett, counsel for the defense.

Mr. Goodwin, who was nearing his seventy-third birthday, had been on the witness stand for nearly an hour, about half of the time having been taken up with the cross examination. As he started to answer a question he was seen to throw his head back and death was instant.

Mr. Goodwin lived on the outskirts of Dunn, and was a large land owner. He was one of the pioneer citizens of the Dunn district and was a well-known and highly respected citizen. He is survived by his widow, who was in the courtroom at the time of his death, three daughters and five sons. The deceased was a loyal member of the Primitive Baptist church. The funeral arrangements have not been announced.