

Davis Won His First Case As Party Standard Bearer

Captivated All Factions and Leaders in Speech of Acceptance Delivered in Downpour of Rain at Clarksburg Monday Night

By DAVID LAWRENCE
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Clarksburg, W. Va., Aug. 12.—John W. Davis has won his first case as Presidential nominee—he has completely captivated all factions and leaders of the Democratic party. Not even Woodrow Wilson with his first acceptance speech in 1912 stirred up the enthusiasm and emotions of the practical politicians as did Davis last night as he stood in a pouring rain and laid the foundations of the greatest case of his career as an advocate.

He will appeal to the American jury from now on, as he himself expresses it, from early morning to late at night and "it will be no kid glove contest." Tammany Hall had wanted Al Smith, Southern and Western Democrats had fought valiantly to nominate McAdoo but the congratulations which the nominee received on his speech gave the impression that there never had been a contest—all were a unit in acclaiming the new standard bearer as having made good at the outset with them.

This correspondent mingled afterwards with the Tammany chieftains and with the leaders from the West and other sections of the country. What they said in private was an amazing tribute to the nominee. Their applause was not given for "phony" reasons—they talk and act as if they believed Davis the greatest Democrat since Woodrow Wilson and some have gone so far as to say he makes a better speech and a better argument.

Tammany noted the denunciation of the Ku Klux Klan and although the name of the organization was not specifically mentioned at this time—though it will be in later speeches—the pledge of the candidate that he will apply no religious test if elected President of the United States was received with significant applause for this is a challenge to the Ku Klux Klan on one of its cardinal principles.

The scene at the notification ceremony was unlike any ceremony of its kind that has hitherto occurred. The candidate's neighbors and townsfolk turned out to cheer him and a conservative estimate of the size of the crowd would be about 25,000. But with the radio broadcasting the speech everywhere it was no serious injury to the ceremony that it began to rain bucketsful. The nominee never altered the inflection of his voice or hurried his delivery. He knew he was speaking to a larger audience of millions which were not fidgeting uncomfortably in the rain.

All the crowd heard Senator Thomas Walsh's speech but it rained just as Mr. Davis began. It is an interesting coincidence that in 1912 after an unbroken string of fair days, Woodrow Wilson encountered his first rain storm of the campaign in Clarksburg and spoke just the same to the assembled West Virginians. Thousands were drenched to the skin but they stood by and cheered enthusiastically. They are fond of John Davis here. The people of Marion, Ohio, who used to pour forth their feeling to Warren Harding gave no more intensity of their affection than do the people of Clarksburg to Davis.

Speeches of notification are important, of course, as interpretations of the national platforms and as the opening gun in the campaign but they are of greater importance to the party workers. The leaders really want to see how a candidate will handle himself on the stump. They want to be inspired to go back home and fight for their nominee. The choice of the convention is not always well known to the rank and file. John Davis enters the Democratic lists almost as unknown to the leaders as was Woodrow Wilson in 1912. Their eyes are turned critically toward the nominee—they want to see how he will measure up in a fight. The Democrats who came to Clarksburg went away singing the praises of their nominee—they are wondering even now how by accident they happened to pick so brilliant a speaker, so cogent an advocate. Thus the first case with in the Democratic party is a victory for the Davis personality and intellect. From now on, with a united party behind him, there will be a real fight effort made by the Democrats along the lines laid down by the candidate in his notification speech.

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Much Excitement as "Bears" and "Bulls" Meet



Soaring grain prices have caused great activity in the wheat pit of the Chicago Board of Trade. The picture taken at the height of the day's grain trading, shows the pit packed to capacity. The upraised hands are the bidding signals of the operatives.

F. D. CROPSEY DEAD

F. D. Cropsey, age 37, died at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cropsey on Southern Avenue Tuesday night at 12:45 o'clock after a lingering illness. He is survived by his wife, his parents, by one brother, A. D. Cropsey of this city, and by four sisters, Mrs. L. M. Chapman, Mrs. W. C. Brooks, and Mrs. L. E. Renfrow of Norfolk and Mrs. I. E. Barton, 111 Hunter street in this city. The funeral will be conducted at the home Wednesday afternoon at five o'clock and the body will be taken to Norfolk Thursday for burial in Riverside Cemetery of that city.

JAPANESE TOWNS SHAKEN BY QUAKE

Tokio, Aug. 13.—An earthquake which shook western Honshu and Skoku this morning forced residents to flee from their homes in several towns.

For Fifty Six Years This Country Doctor Served

Dr. William Hardy Hardison of Creswell Has Found His Reward in Life of Service and at Age of 79 Is the Beloved Physician of Two Counties

By CLYDE SPURGEON SAWYER
Pastor South Norfolk Baptist Church.
It was January 6th, and I was baking my feet in front of the ancestral hearth. The thermometer stood at ten above—a reminder that although "Old Christmas" is no longer observed in Tyrrell County—winter had not failed to bring the Christmas weather. The gate rattled. The man who has been our family physician for 29 years was making for the hospitable hearth. The family made way for him to take a place in front of the open fire.

The doctor had a far-away look on his face. He was reminiscent. For 56 years, in all kinds of weather, William Hardy Hardison has responded to the call of the suffering. At 79 years of age, on the coldest day of the winter, he was making his rounds; humming a snatch of song while his mind grappled with the problems of his profession.

As I sat looking at him, I could only wonder, "What does a country doctor know at 79?" When one thinks of the things that he has seen in this age of change, he becomes a character more interesting than the heroes of fiction. He has lived through two great wars and the Revolution of Medical Science. He has had the experience of living in the greatest century of discovery that the world has ever known.

William Hardy Hardison is but little known outside of two counties in Eastern North Carolina. But if the people of upper Tyrrell and lower Washington counties were called upon to name the man who has best served their community in the last half century, the name of William Hardy Hardison would stand without a rival. He is the living incarnation of all the virtues which have been ascribed to the country doctor. Born to the profession, he has embodied it.

Dr. Hardy Hardison of Washington County married Miss Mariah Boyle—to this union a son, William Hardy, was born, March 1, 1845. William attended a private school near Saint David's Episcopal Church until he was 15 years of age. He was a student at the University of North Carolina during the first year of the War between the States.

The second year of the war he left the university and entered the Confederate Army. He served as a sergeant major in Daniel's Brigade, thirty-second North Carolina Regiment. He was in the battles of Gettysburg, Petersburg, the Wilderness, and Appomattox.

After Lee's surrender he returned home and was for a short time engaged in the mercantile business. But the following year he entered the Medical School of the University of Maryland, from which he graduated in 1866. Returning to his old home he began the practice of medicine. When he was 35 years of age he married Miss Harriet Nixon of Perquimans County. Five children were born to this union, of whom only one, Mrs. Myra Hardison Peele, has lived to comfort him in his old age.

Dr. Hardison is living at Creswell, within two miles of his birthplace, and is now entering his fifty-seventh year as a country physician. He is a living witness to the truth, "Whosoever would be first among you, shall be servant of all." He has never refused his services to any person in pain. Silver and gold he has required but little, yet he is rich. Such a life should be an inspiration to all who serve humanity. The Spirit of the Great Physician working through Hardison has made him the "beloved physician" of two counties.

THE RIGHT NAME WORTH A DOLLAR

Boy or Girl Submitting Best Name for Detention Home Gets Prize

What's in a name? Well, maybe quite a lot. A name makes a difference in the way one thinks about an institution. So it has been decided that the name Detention Home isn't good enough for the really home-like place that is being fitted up for Pasquotank children who through circumstances they have been too young to remedy have found their way to the juvenile court, or for some other reason have found a shelter in the Detention Home.

This is the tendency of State institutions. No one says the Home for the Rescue of Fallen Girls any more. The place is called Samarcand, a name that sounds pleasant and is in keeping with the constructive work that the institution is trying to do. No one says the Home for the Feeble Minded. It's Caswell Training School, or just Caswell. So with Jackson Training School. Even the Hospital for the Insane is really named for that wonderful woman, Dorothy Dix, who did so much to aid mental suffering.

But the Pasquotank Detention Home even more than these State institutions means to be free away from the idea of being a place of punishment and a house of correction. The idea is to make it a real home for the children who are placed there. There will be a homelike atmosphere about the place. There will be home tasks and home pleasures and there must be a name to fit.

Besides, the Pasquotank Detention Home is too long. One gets out of breath trying to say it. Now, the boy or girl, who will send in the most appropriate name for the Detention Home will be given a prize of one dollar. Besides, they will be doing a fine thing for the committee and for the children.

Names should be short, pretty, and easy to say. They should be fitting. They may be mailed to Rev. G. F. Hill any time this week up to Saturday night and the decision will be announced a few days later in The Advance. The prize will also be awarded promptly.

SPANISH TROOPS IN NEED OF HELP

Madrid, Aug. 13.—The military directorate today issued a communique saying that news from Morocco was not satisfactory, that the enemy natives had surrounded another position in the line and that the Spanish troops needed reinforcement.

WORLD FLIERS ARE AGAIN DISAPPOINTED

Reykjavik, Iceland, Aug. 13.—After plans had been completed here today for the American world fliers to hop off for Greenland tomorrow, weather permitting, a disquieting report from the naval flight commander, Bruce Laighton, on board the cruiser Raleigh off the Greenland coast caused a sudden change in schedule.

Rear Admiral Magruder at once called a conference with the fliers. Reports received from Angmagssalik after reconnaissance from the Raleigh stated that the harbor was too small and too nearly filled with floating ice to make it a suitable or safe landing place and that it would be impracticable for the fliers to hop off from it with a load.

It is probable that a new landing place will be selected. Reykjavik, Iceland, Aug. 13.—The Army fliers will hop off Thursday if weather permits.

DELEGATES EXPECT TO DECIDE TODAY

London, Aug. 13.—The conference held by French, Belgian and German representatives in the effort to reach a settlement of the Ruhr evacuation problem ended today without arriving at a solution. Adjourning until later in the afternoon in consequence of the meeting of the Council of Fourteen at which it was hoped an announcement of settlement would be received, the conference was called off to enable outside conversations to be continued.

London, Aug. 13.—German, French and Belgian delegates debating the Dawes plan expect to make their decision today concerning the withdrawal of Ruhr occupational troops.

COTTON DROPS ON REPORT OF RAIN

New York, Aug. 13.—Nearly all of yesterday's advance in the cotton market was wiped out today under the extensive liquidation due to reports of rain in the Texas drought sections. October contracts dropped to 27.18 which represented a loss of about \$6 a bale.

BATTLESHIP SENT TO ALEXANDRIA

London, Aug. 13.—In connection with the trouble in Sudan the admiralty has ordered the battleship Marlborough to Alexandria, the light cruiser Weymouth to Port Sudan where she arrived yesterday and the sloop Cleopatra is on the way to the same port.

Irish Question Can Still Start Fight In New York

World May Think Eamonn de Valera Has Been Sent to Discard but Soap Box Orators in Big City Have Following Who'll Die for Him

By ROBERT T. SMALL
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Tenn's experts predict that Howard Longie of Seattle will be one of the sensations of the coming national junior championship at Forest Hills

New York, Aug. 13.—The world at large may think that the "Irish question" has been settled, but here in New York City you can still get a fight out of it at the drop of a hat. It is the same old story of police whistles, riot calls, broken heads and ambulances hurrying to the hospital for all they are worth. The style never changes in this respect.

New York is in the midst of its mid-summer madness. This means that the street corners in the White Light districts are occupied nightly by soap box orators who discuss every subject under the sun, or rather under the stars. Public health, public morals, truth, new thought, politics, reputation, relatively, free love, birth control they are all one to the corner-spell binders. Some of these patriots, uplifters and cultists wrap themselves in the American flag as they speak, treating it as the symbol of freedom of expression as well as of thought.

They think a flag a day will keep the poles away. The latter are extremely tolerant, however, and seldom interfere until the fighting begins. New York is getting as liberal with the "nuts" and the cranks as the authorities in London who turn Hyde Park over to the long-haired men and the short-haired women and tell them to go to it, to get all the rancor out of their systems and then go home like good citizens and go to bed.

With all the new ideas and the queer ideas that are before the American people today, one would think the Irish question a bit threadbare or showworn, as it were. Yet this is far from the truth. The Irish fighting spirit never flames out so quickly kindles into flame for North is North and South is South and never the twain shall meet.

It so happens that several outdoor meetings were going on at one and the same time in Columbus Circle the other night. It also happened that one soap boxer was discussing health and the adjoining one was discussing Ireland. There was a bad squabble in the middle of the meetings, however. Some 5,000 persons were in the Circle getting a "kick" out of the various free entertainments so lavishly on tap. The Irish orator was extolling Eamonn de Valera and intimated quite loudly that anything until the de Valera idea were fully adopted and Ulster was brought into line.

The Irish patriot proclaimed his views with so much vehemence that the health orator shouted over to him that he was trying to "grab the air" and interfere with all the other meetings. He also intimated in rather blunt language that Ireland was not so darned important after all, certainly not as important as the health of all good American citizens.

That was enough said. The Irish orator climbed down from his stand and made for the health man. It looked very bad for the latter's general constitution but before the general principals ever got within striking distance a melee was under way and noise in the very heart of New York City on a hot night is a difficult thing to deal with and they had to call out the reserves of half a dozen precincts before order could be restored and nothing more heard about the Circle but the hum and the click of the cheap taxicab meters as up and down town traffic was resumed.

At one time during the fighting a lone man who must have said something terrible was being chased by over a hundred men and women. He took refuge in an all night restaurant where a woman attendant quickly shut the door in the faces of the pursuers. The fellow—one—hundred—then turned quickly about and joined the milling and the pummeling at the base of the statue of the discoverer of this grand free country. Stray hats, torn clothing and four or five stray shoes made up the litter of the battlefield when all was over. One arrest was made. How that unfortunate got into the toll is not known.

CAMPAIN STATE FOR THIRD PARTY

Durham, Aug. 13.—The North Carolina Federation of Labor yesterday organized a third party known as the Farmer-Labor party and will campaign the State for LaFollette and Wheeler.

COTTON MARKET
New York, Aug. 13.—Spot cotton closed quiet, middling 25.75, a decline of 115 points. Futures, closing bid, Oct. 27.12, Dec. 26.70, Jan. 26.0, March 25.83, May 26.93.
New York, Aug. 13.—Cotton futures opened today at the following levels: Oct. 27.81, Dec. 27.46, Jan. 27.21, March 27.52, May 27.91.

GENERAL HINES TO SUCCEED PERSHING

Washington, Aug. 13.—General Frank T. Hines will succeed General Pershing next month when Pershing retires on account of age.