

Hunting Most Expensive And Perilous Of Sports

Takes Annual Toll of Lives Far Greater Than Those of Battle of Bunker Hill While Total Expense Is Nothing Short of Prodigious

By EDNA MARSHALL
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New York, Nov. 26.—The eternal quest of sport has taken its toll of life and limb among American homes in the past months of the hunting season. Battles, brave and desperate, and disease, fought in organized campaigns, many of them, have been no more disastrous in the cost they charged.

Almost 200 killed and three times as many wounded—that is the approximation of the toll the hunting season thus far has taken in this country, as gathered from complete statistics in the states. And this is but a small per cent of the usual cost of life and limb—because forest fires have prevented hunting this year on its usual large scale.

Guns accidentally discharged as they leaned against a tree trunk or against a fence as they were cleaned or dropped by the hunter who was not careful; and guns aimed at "something moving in the trees" which was no beast or bird, but a man shielded from sight by overhanging leaves and boughs—these are the two chief causes of casualties. Men have shot themselves. They have shot their friends and men they never saw before in numbers unbelievable.

One hundred and forty-nine years ago, when the Americans and British opened fire at the battle of Bunker Hill, the first pitched battle of the war which gave us independence, only 459 Americans were either killed or wounded. That is hundreds less than the annual cost of human lives and limbs through hunting.

The sinking of the battleship Maine on February 15, 1898, which plunged this country into the Spanish-American War, considered one of the most horrible disasters of modern times, took a toll of 260 lives.

Yet in 1923, twenty hunters were killed and 77 wounded in New York state. In Wisconsin three persons have already been killed during the present hunting season and many injured. Other casualties so far listed are: Michigan 28 accidents resulting in ten deaths and 18 injuries; Minnesota, three killed and many injured. Incomplete reports for Ohio indicate that within the past few days alone in three counties only, seven persons have been injured. Hunting casualties have been particularly tragic in that hunters are not the only ones to be victimized. Frequently spectators have been injured.

Aside from the casualties hunting has caused, it is an expensive sport and has the expenditure of millions of dollars annually. With rifle ranging from \$25 to \$50 and cartridges about five cents apiece, with from 8,000,000 to 12,000,000 annually in the field, hunting causes a tremendous financial output.

Six hundred thousand men and women in New York state have sought to kill the deer, moose, rabbit, squirrel, pheasant, quail and grouse of the open country this year—in the name of sport while the lure of the hunt keeps some of them at it for weeks, they spend an average of four hours each in the field, it has been estimated—which means a loss of 2,400,000 business hours or 300,000 days of business to the state.

Hunting has cost the lives of so many representatives of wild animals life that certain species are fast dying out. New York hunters alone, killed 9,000 deer in 1922 and 12,000 in 1923. Forest fires, raging in the mountain regions, and permitting only a day of deer hunting this year, cost the lives of 11,000 to 12,000.

Each year sees the death of 100,000 pheasants at the hands of hunters, and that the sport may be perpetuated three game farms are maintained to liberate 12,000 birds annually and distribute 110,000 eggs among farmers and clubs who will see that they are hatched. The cost, according to Commissioner Lewis E. Leake, commissioner of the forest, fish and game commission, runs into the high thousands of dollars mark.

Similar conditions existing throughout other states in the country combine to make hunting the most costly of all sports, in life and time and money—more costly than the campaign being waged by many organizations to check the spread of dread diseases that take toll in human life, more costly than pitched battles.

LOOKS LIKE WILL BE JUDGE MECKINS

Raleigh, Nov. 26.—I. M. Meekins, because of his recent activities as gubernatorial candidate and his connections with the present National administration in the alien property custodian's office, is believed to have the best chance to succeed Judge Conner.

HOME RUN FOR WOMAN'S CLUB

Concert Put on Here Tuesday Night by Music Department Pleases a Large Audience.

The Music Department of the Woman's Club scored a home run in presenting the Golden Gate Concert Company to the Elizabeth City public Tuesday night.

The High School auditorium was well filled and applause was frequent, prolonged and spontaneous. Katherine Pulley, ukulele soloist, was really astonishing in her rendition of operatic selections and other musical numbers of high order on this rather makeshift instrument. Indeed, it seemed as though a whole orchestra were playing as her nimble fingers sped across the strings.

The pianist, "Happy Helen," was very skillful and offered a great variety of selections. The same was true of the violinist, "Sad Joan." After all, perhaps it was when the five players united in some such number as the Light Cavalry Overture that they were most generally enjoyed. At any rate, the end came all too soon, and the concert closed with "California," the musicians explaining with true California pride that they were from this big western state which has set a shining example in telling the world of its many fine products.

MUSCLE SHOALS IS A CLOSED ISSUE

Washington, Nov. 26.—Chairman Norris of the Senate Agriculture Committee, who led the fight against Henry Ford's Muscle Shoals bid and succeeded in having his own bill reported by the committee, declared today that so far as he was concerned Muscle Shoals was a closed issue and he would not re-open the hearing unless ordered to do so by the Senate.

TRANS-ATLANTIC RADIO IS SUCCESS

New York, Nov. 26.—Trans-Atlantic broadcasting by radio was pronounced a success here last night after reports were received indicating that European stations were widely heard in North America while American stations were widely heard on the continent and England.

Family Minister Clings To The Suicide Theory

Scientific Investigations Tending Show Murder of Mrs. Addie Sheatsley Not Accepted by Preacher Husband Nor Other Members of Household

By O. L. SCOTT
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Columbus, O., Nov. 26.—It is a typical minister's family, reserved and cautious in the face of inquiry, which will figure in the developments that may grow out of the furnace death of Mrs. Addie Sheatsley, wife of the Rev. C. V. Sheatsley of Wesley, a Columbus suburb. Right now it is an unapproachable group, maintaining still that the mother and wife of the family deliberately took her life by crawling into a blazing fire box.

Since the tragedy struck, the Rev. Mr. Sheatsley, his sons, Clarence, 16, and Milton, 20, and his daughters Alice, 16, and Elizabeth, 14, have remained in seclusion, talking freely to none but Prosecutor John R. King. The minister, erudite, stern, a scholar but still a sportsman, is guarding his brood, now motherless. A pastor of attainment, a professor of religion in Capital University, student, religious adviser, leader in national synods of the Lutheran Church, his position is enviable in the exclusive society of his aristocratic neighborhood.

That position of influence has carried so far as to make the inquiry into the death of Mrs. Sheatsley a cautious and slow affair, despite his apparent willingness to aid in any way he can. But that positive character of the minister is now carried over to his sons, nor was it characteristic of the minister's wife, a retiring, motherly woman of pleasant appearance, cultured and held in great regard by her friends.

Her favorite child was Milton, a manly chap, husky in build, star center of the Capital University football team. Milton on the day of the tragedy had left the house before either his father or his brother. Since the tragedy he, with his two sisters, has shown the most grief of the family group, which seemed to consider it undignified to give vent to emotions.

Clarence, the brooding, morose member of the family, is the one to come under more questioning by the prosecutor. His stories have not satisfied the investigators though they admit they have not a thing tangible upon which to base suspicion of the youth, despite the fact he was the last to leave the house on the day his mother was killed and was first to return. The girls are young and grief-stricken. They are bright, good looking children, resembling their mother.

Cause for Thanks By Hal Cochran



Sum up the things that you really possess,
And you'll find that you're living in wealth.
Think of the good things that offset the stress,
And consider your friends and your health.
The troubles that come, and we all have our share,
Make the good things in life even greater.
We realize that when we stop to compare,
There are tough breaks, but good ones come later.



Still Is Time To Answer The Red Cross Roll Call

The Goal Has by No Means Been Reached and Checks Should be Mailed to Chairman John Hall, the Bigger and Sooner the Better

About 705 Pasquotank County and Beaufort people have answered the Red Cross Roll Call, and the total amount collected is about \$808.25. This is a rough estimate made Wednesday morning by Chairman John Hall, but it is practically correct.

Fifty cents from each membership goes to Red Cross headquarters and the remainder stays here for local welfare work. This means that if a person pays \$1.00, fifty cents of that amount stays here, but if he pays \$25.00, then \$24.50 of that amount stays here. It had been hoped this year to raise enough so that \$1,000 could be kept here. Over \$600 was spent of Red Cross funds here last year, there being a surplus on hand because the treasurer was paid no salary. But this surplus is about exhausted and at the present reckoning with \$352.50 sent to headquarters, there will be left only \$455.75 for local work.

What is needed, is for several big-hearted local persons, interested in welfare work in the community, to come across at this Thanksgiving time with some big generous subscriptions. Somebody might give \$100 for instance. Then \$99.50 of that sum would stay here and be used in Pasquotank where it is badly needed.

Some \$50 and \$25 subscriptions would help a lot. Then, of course there are always needed more \$1.00 subscriptions, and these are gratefully received. Last Saturday was wet and disagreeable and the street committee was unable to put on its campaign, so they expect to try it Saturday of this week. The canvassers have worked faithfully, and Chairman Hall is anxious for the people to know that it is through no fault of his workers that the amount is running short. But there are a great many people whom it has been impossible to see. Mr. Hall hopes that some of those who have been inadvertently missed in the canvass will remember today or on Thanksgiving day that they have not yet answered the 1924 Red Cross Roll Call and mail him a check, the bigger the better. A final official report of the amount raised will be published next week, and there is yet a chance to bring the total up to the high goal set, if those who can will lend a hand.

WASHINGTON IS SENT TO BOTTOM

Washington, Nov. 26.—The hull of the uncompleted battleship Washington, proud promise of a great fighting craft whose career was checked by the naval arms agreement, rests on the bed of the Atlantic off the Virginia capes today, conquered finally by the big guns of the battleship Texas. The object of tests during the last week with depth charges to determine the resistance of her new structural design to external explosion such as mines and torpedoes, the Washington was given her death blow yesterday by gun fire from the Texas.

SOLID PULLMAN NEW BERN MEET

At Least One Car for Those from This Section Going to New Bern on Night of December 3.

Secretary Job of the Elizabeth City Chamber of Commerce is negotiating with officials of the Norfolk Southern with a view to obtaining, if possible, special rates from Edenton, Elizabeth City and Hertford to New Bern on the night of December 2 for those from this immediate section who will attend the Coastal Highway meeting on December 3.

At any rate, a special pullman will be provided for the party and more than one, if necessary, so that members of the party may leave on the 10:10 train Tuesday night and be in New Bern Wednesday morning. Secretary Job asks those who propose to make the trip to notify him as promptly as possible and not later than the Friday preceding Tuesday, so that he may make reservations accordingly.

With representatives from all the North Carolina coastal counties present at New Bern on December 3, it is believed that the meeting will present an excellent opportunity to get before the eastern counties generally the advantages of a bridge across the Lower Chowan River and that the time and occasion will be propitious to secure the cooperation of other coastal counties toward this object.

PROTEST AGAINST BRITISH ACTION

Geneva, Nov. 26.—A telegram of protest against British action in following the assassination of Sir Lee Stack was received today by the Secretary of the League of Nations from the Egyptian parliament under the signature of the president of that body.

MRS. CARTWRIGHT DEAD

Mrs. Martha Cartwright died Tuesday at 9 p. m. at her home, corner Martin and Pearl streets, after being in failing health for several years and suffering recently a stroke of paralysis. Mrs. Cartwright, wife of the late John B. Cartwright, was 79 years old and had been a member of the Methodist church since 14 years of age. She is survived by one son, Sidney S. Cartwright, a brother Henry C. White, a niece, Mrs. Darius White, two nephews, James W. Price and John A. Linton and two grand-nieces, Mrs. S. G. Etheridge and Miss Nettie White, all of this city.

The funeral will be conducted at the City Road Methodist Church Thursday afternoon at three o'clock by Rev. Daniel Lane assisted by Rev. G. F. Hill and interment made in Hollywood cemetery.

HOLDING MAN TILL THE SHERIFF COMES

Hamilton, Mo., Nov. 25.—Cynthia and Neola Foster, sisters aged 14 and 19, were found dead last night in a shack occupied by Harry Williams in the town of Forestville, New Brunswick, according to a report to the police here today. Williams, who was arrested after an all night search, is being held by the townspeople pending the arrival of the sheriff from Frederickton.

HOLIDAY HOURS

The Western Union will observe holiday hours Thanksgiving, 9 to 10 a. m.; 5 to 6 p. m.

Brokers Fatten On Boom Now On In Stock Market

Public Flocking to Wall Street Not Only in Orders to Buy and Sell but Also Merely to See Wheels Go Round in Post Election Boom

New York, Nov. 26.—The public is flocking to Wall street, not alone in its orders to buy and sell, but in the flesh as well. The curious are going there daily to see the wheels go round in these piping times of the post election boom. What they gaze upon, and above all, what they hear is a bedlam, some one has called it a well-ordered, scientific confusion, it is all of that and more. Wall street does not invite close inspection as a rule. The quarters for visitors at the New York stock exchange are exceedingly small and decidedly uncomfortable. The fighting bulls and bears down in the pit are not like the gladiators of old Rome. They are a shy lot and hate to be looked at. It makes them nervous, so the visitors may come and stand for a few minutes—stand on a narrow little balcony. They may take nothing resembling a parcel with them. They may not even take a note with pad or pen, and they can not get too close to the railing which overlooks the armory on the tiered floor, for the very good reason that long coils of steam pipes are placed along the bronze grill and one can get "burned" without ever going near a ticker.

The stock exchange is noisy at all times. The record making market of the past three weeks lately has added to the squeaks, the compass yells, the shrill whistles and the halloos that seem to be a necessary concomitant to a deal in stocks. Some of the noise appears essential; much of it unquestionably is superfluous. But who can blame the brokers for giving a few extra whoops at a time like this when the public is buying, letting go of its accumulated gains and the commissions for buying and selling are mounting into the millions of dollars. It is a "fat" fall for the brokers. When the public is in the market the brokers can't lose. They get their commission no matter which way the cat may jump.

These days of prosperity for the brokers follow long and tedious weeks in the doldrums when the market was what they call a "professional" one. In it the brokers were trading among themselves, trying to outsmart each other for an eighth of a point or a quarter, if they could. It was like a lot of book makers at a race track betting only with each other. Then came the crowd the public in its unlimited buying powers and the boom began with real money passing through the tills. There will be no lean Christmas in Wall street this year. The roose hangs high. The geese are doing pretty well at the moment, too.

To the casual onlooker the proceedings on the stock exchange appear to be without rhyme or reason. A lot of men, some with hats on and other with them off, go running and yelling from telephone pillar to stock trading post. Each one of the two scores and more "posts" on the exchange floor is an auction block. Certain stocks are traded in on each post. The broker with a block of stock to sell will dash to that trading post and offer it to the broker who has been hanging around there to buy at a certain figure. Every now and then a certain stock will take a sudden boom and it will seem for a time that all the brokers, all the messengers, all the trained reporters for the ticker service are trying to crowd around that one particular spot. The yelling becomes more and more desperate.

Aside from the noise, the running, the turmoil, all that the public sees is a lot of men making notes on tiny pads and occasionally marking up an entry in a book. In various nooks and corners there are other men standing at hundreds of telephones. How they ever make themselves heard of how they ever hear over their phones in the midst of that babel of raucous roarings, nobody knows. But over these phones come from the brokerage offices the orders that make for the dealings in 2,000,000 shares and more a day. Shouted over these wires into the ear bursting money market of the stock exchange have come the orders that have sent the face values of stocks up \$3,000,000,000 and more since the Presidential election day.

The stock exchange is man's abode. It has not yet been invaded by woman, seeking ever to extend her rights. It's a tough and tiring game there on the floor. You would think it would be left entirely to the young fellows, but it isn't. There are old gentlemen with gold-rimmed glasses down there holding out with the best of the youngsters, but occasionally dropping a bit exhausted on the cushioned seats about the trading pillars or in the few arm chairs provided along the walls. The hands of some of the older fellows shake a bit as they write, but the pink and yellow and white of the paper flutter away from their pads as fast as rapidly as from the youngsters.

On the stock exchange floor everybody's business is everybody's else. No two men can get together without a third party nosing in. Usually this third party is a ticker reporter. They are ubiquitous. They catch every sale, scratch it down on their pad, pass the slip on to an operator who sets at a transmitting typewriter and in a few moments, the record of the transaction has been flashed to every part of the country.

Occasionally the ticker reporter gets fooled. He merely butts into a group where one broker is talking several others the news of "one" about the girl who learned to swim so well in Venice. Loud guffaws join the noise of commotion.

Two big illuminated ticker tapes are the spectacular features of the exchange. They are celluloid film strips that run between regular printers and then are projected in enlarged degree until each ticker appears a foot high while the lateral view is at least six feet long.

The trading on the exchange seems most casual and slipshod via the pad and pencil system, yet it is said that in spite of the present enormous daily turnover, there is rarely an error. The well ordered confusion works in its own peculiar way.

NOT MADE PUBLIC BEFORE NEXT WEEK

Columbus, O., Nov. 26.—Results of the scientific examination being conducted in accordance with phases of the Sheatsley furnace mystery will not be made known before the first of the week, County Prosecutor John King announced today, after a conference with Dr. H. M. Brundage, pathologist, who with C. F. Long, chemist, is conducting the examination.

COTTON REPORT

New York, Nov. 26.—Spot cotton closed quiet this afternoon. Middling 24.25. Futures were as follows: December 23.75; January 24.58; March 24.24; May 24.58; July 24.57.

On Dinosaur's Trail

They're hunting for dinosaurs along the Chilean coast. George Dexter and William Trend, American sportsmen, plan to fly across the Andes and over Lake Esquel (seen here) where the supposed *tyrannosaurus*, *triceratops* (in inset), or whatever he may be, is reported to live.