

TRIO CONVICTED AFTER EXCITING LIQUOR EPISODE

Colored Residents Weeks-ville Community Land in Court After a Chase by Police Officer

FINED \$150 APIECE

Smashed Five Gallon Glass Bottle of Proscribed Fluid When Pursuit Was Growing Hotter

Caught after an exciting chase across town Saturday night, after one member of the party had dumped a five gallon glass bottle out of the car, Amos Woodhouse, Alex Perry and Josh Gibson, colored residents of the Weeks-ville section, were convicted in recorder's court this morning on charges of possession and transportation of liquor. On the former charge they were fined \$150 and costs each, and on the latter they were given suspended sentences of four months of the roads, judgment being suspended for two years, conditional upon good behavior.

Charged with reckless driving and with throwing glass upon a public highway, in violation of a State law, Perry and Gibson were fined \$10 and costs each additional. It was in evidence that Perry was driving the car in question, and that Gibson threw out the offending five gallon bottle.

The three defendants were informed by County Judge P. G. Sawyer that if they wished to appeal, bond would be fixed at \$500 each for their appearance in Superior Court. They had not decided whether they would appeal when the court session closed.

None of the defendants took the stand. Officer Harris, principal witness for the State, testified he was standing at the intersection of North Road and Bell streets when their car came along. He said he ordered them to stop, but instead they continued on, giving their car more gas. A few moments later, he testified, George Pritchard, beam harvester manufacturer, came along in his automobile. Harris boarded it and set out in pursuit.

As the negroes' car came abreast of Pearl street, Harris continued, he identified the fourth member of the party leaped out and went running down that street, with a bulky package under his arm. Harris disregarded this one, and kept on after the others, succeeding in intercepting them a few minutes afterward. They still refused to stop, he said, and nearly ran over him in getting past.

Reaching the stop corner at Main and Road streets, Harris continued, the fleeing trio sped past without stopping, and disregarded of the heavy traffic. It was a few minutes after 7 o'clock on Saturday night, and the street was crowded. Passing the Church street crossing, Harris said, one member of the party whom he later identified as Gibson looked back, and seeing that pursuers were close behind, hurled out a large water bottle, which smashed when it hit the street.

Harris said he and Mr. Pritchard overtook the negroes at the Shepard street intersection, and he placed them under arrest. Perry, he said, was on the front seat driving the car, and Woodhouse was sitting beside him. Gibson was on the rear seat, whence the smashed liquor bottle had issued.

Returning with his prisoners, Harris declared he stopped at the point where the bottle had been broken, and succeeded in retrieving a pop bottle full of its erstwhile contents. This was offered in court this morning, and was pronounced liquor by Judge Sawyer after he had tasted it. Harris said someone touched a match to the small pond of liquor in the street, and it blazed up merrily enough.

Harris was complimented highly by Chief of Police Holmes for the energetic and successful manner in which he went after the fugitives.

PLANE SMASHED BUT HINKLER IS UNHURT

Bayshore Park, Baltimore, Oct. 26.—The British Gloster Napier III, reserve plane piloted by Bert Hinkler, was forced to a landing here before entering the navigability test this morning. Both pontoons were smashed but Hinkler was unhurt. The plane is now definitely out of the race, and Great Britain's Schneider cup challengers are now reduced to one.

CASE SETS RECORD FOR SUM RECEIVED

The largest sum of money ever collected in a single case in recorder's court here, and sum unequalled in any case in Superior Court in the last 15 years, was received by the lower court Thursday morning in the case of Carey S. Evans, white, and McKinley Proctor and I. H. Roach, colored, convicted of violation of the State prohibition law.

The three defendants were fined jointly. Evans was fined \$200 and costs, and the two negroes \$150 and costs each. The total was a little over \$620. The comparisons and figures are given by County Judge P. G. Sawyer.

DARE COURT TO BEGIN TUESDAY

And in 13 Other Counties of State Superior Court Terms Begin Today

Raleigh, Oct. 26.—Superior courts opened this morning in 13 North Carolina counties. Dare County Superior Court will open on Tuesday, making 13 regular terms, in addition to a special term which has been called for Randolph county. For the two weeks special term in Randolph which will be devoted to the criminal docket, Governor McLea has named C. C. Lyons, of Elizabeth-town as emergency judge.

Of the 13 regular terms, seven are for the trial of both criminal and civil cases, four are for the trial of civil cases only, and two will be devoted to exclusively to the criminal calendars. Seven of the regular terms are for one week, while the other six will continue through the second week.

In Cumberland county Judge Albion Dunn, of Greenville, will preside over a two weeks term for the trial of civil cases only. Judge Dunn opened the special two week term beginning in Buncombe county last week, but he is being relieved of the second week's court by Judge G. V. Cowper, of Kingston, appointed by Governor McLea as an emergency judge to hold this second week of Buncombe court, in order that Judge Dunn might hold the Cumberland court, as called for by the court calendar.

Judge A. M. Stack, of Monroe, was to have presided at the one week civil term opening in Stokes county tomorrow, he having exchanged with Judge Michael Schenk, of Hendersonville, who originally was to have held the court. Due, however, to a death in Judge Stack's family, Governor McLea has appointed Walter Brock, of Winston-Salem, as emergency judge to hold the Stokes county term.

"LONE WOLF" DIES QUITE SUDDENLY

Believed to Have Been Poisoned by His Enemies, the Bootleggers

Chicago, Oct. 26.—James Asher, known as the "Lone Wolf" of the prohibition enforcement service here, died suddenly Sunday under circumstances which led police and enforcement officials to suspect that he may have been poisoned by bootleggers whom he had continually harassed during his three years as a Federal agent.

Edward C. Yellowley, prohibition administrator, who is aiding the coroner in an investigation of the death, said Asher several times had been threatened. A necropsy will be made and the vital organs examined for possible poison traces.

About 8 o'clock Sunday morning Asher complained to his wife, Mary, that his head ached. A little later, after a hot bath, he went to bed, saying he thought he was dying. A physician at his hotel managed to keep him alive for an hour and a half. He pronounced death was due immediately to cerebral hemorrhage.

In Court in This City

"Lone Wolf" Asher, who died suddenly in Chicago yesterday under circumstances which lead to suspicion that he may have been poisoned, appeared in Federal Court in Elizabeth City last spring as a witness in several cases involving moonshining and bootlegging operations in the South Mills section of Camden County.

The "Lone Wolf" was a heavy set fellow of medium height. That he went remorselessly after violators of the prohibition laws was evidenced by the vigorous fashion in which he went after the defendants against whom he appeared here. Asher had been attracted to South Mills in the course of his dry activities in Norfolk. He had come to the town that much of Norfolk's illicit liquor came from the neighborhood, and armed with convincing testimonials to the effect that he was engaged in the bootleg traffic, he had little difficulty in "turning up" several offenders there. He was accompanied by his chief lieutenant, one Herzig.

CHANGE IS URGED IN MAIL ROUTES

John Perry Offers Suggestion to Improve Service in Upper Pasquotank

A suggestion that residents on rural routes four and six, in Upper Pasquotank County, would be benefited materially if their mail were taken to the two carriers via the star route to South Mills, instead of by the carrier on route three, as at present, is advanced by John Perry, of this city, who was the carrier on route three for 15 years prior to his resignation January 7, 1918.

Every Worker Has Chance At One Of Big Prizes In Great Subscription Drive

Aim High Is Advice of Campaign Manager to Those Who Enter With Idea of Working for Commission Only, Believing Hudson Coach and Other Automobiles for Somebody Else

Many workers during the past few days have entered—The Advance subscription and prize campaign with the sole purpose of earning a good sized commission check.

"I have little hope of earning one of the automobiles," writes a recent entrant, "but I do hope for a considerable amount in commissions in order to take care of the intention of many who have entered of late, not so strong for one of the seven prizes but real anxious to earn a good bit in commissions in order to take care of the many wants that generally precede the forthcoming holidays.

Those folks in addition to receiving a 20 per cent cash commission on all subscription money turned in will have the same opportunity to win any one of the prizes as the others on the list. On each subscription they will earn a certain number of votes and it would not be surprising, in the least if these same folks who have hopes of a commission only turn out to be prize winners.

Those who are so situated that they can only devote a little of their time to the working of the campaign are none the less welcome. If you are not awarded one of the seven prizes that range from a Hudson Super Six coach selling for \$1,325 to a cash prize of \$50, there will be returned to you 80 cents on every yearly subscription turned in or 40 cents for a six months' subscription. The Advance sells for \$4.00 a year or \$2.00 for six months.

Everybody can make use of extra money. Perhaps the whole family will help and the neighbors too may be called upon to renew their subscription through "you" and thereby swell your commission earnings. But don't aim to be a commission winner—aim to be one of the big seven and if possible be one of three who are awarded automobiles.

Those who are still thinking about joining and who have had opportunity cards sent them good for 10,000 extra votes in addition to the votes shown on the voting schedule, will be given until the 28th to fill these cards out with a year's subscription. This ruling applies only on those cards which bear an October 24th date.

Among the latest to enter their own name is Charlie Scott of Route 3, Elizabeth City, whose legion of friends will pull hard for him to win the Hudson. But the pull, Charlie, for the most part, must be on your own side. Nobody can help you like you can help yourself.

The out of town workers continue to blaze the way to victory and the prizes. Mrs. Mattie Harrell, Route 2, City, opened her campaign today with enough votes and subscriptions to bring her name well toward the top of the list. Mrs. Harrell needs no confidence in her own ability to do worth while things. Her friends may help her by urging her to remember "He can who thinks he can."

AIRPLANE VIEW IS REVELATION

Seen From Sky, Elizabeth City Discloses Beauties Scarcely Suspected

Viewed from a few thousand feet in the air on a gray, blustery afternoon, this city and the acres of farmland about it present themselves in neatly marked off triangles, squares, rectangles and the like, here and there broken unconventionally by irregular patches of blended brown and green, where bits of land lie. The scene is beautifully, astonishingly so.

Everything is in harmony. Man's garish creations, which mar the beauty of things when viewed close at hand, are softened and mellowed by distance until they fit pleasingly into the picture. It is like a drowsing fairyland, awaiting the magic presence of elves and gnomes to awaken it into life.

On Saturday afternoon, when a representative of The Daily Advance took a flight with the airman now giving commercial trips here, it was dark and misty. Though there was, however, a breeze at the level of the earth, a roaring gale, was blowing a few thousand feet up. The hydroplane, always perfectly under control, tugged fitfully this way and that, like a charger impatient at his master's restraint.

"It's bumpy up here today," the airman remarked. "This kind of weather means a change is just ahead. Probably colder tomorrow."

Leaving the R. C. Abbott docks, the plane sped skimming down the river, steadily gaining speed until presently it had cleared the water and was soaring into the sky. Off to the right lay the hospital, with Riverside Drive, stretching westward away like a grayish ribbon. In the distance lay acres of farmland in variously tinted squares of brown, growing smaller and smaller as they vanished into a distant blue haze.

On the left was Machehe's Island, with the famed "floating road" like a chalk mark of Deathly across it. For any automobile hurried along it, for all the world resembling a frightened bug seeking cover.

Broad pinkish squares standing out in bold relief against an irregular, soft frame of shade trees were to be recognized as Elizabeth City's downtown business district. The trees largely hid the residential section, though here and there a church stood forth as a guardian sentinel. The view was well worth while.

The airman was Duke Jerigan, of Baltimore, who has been here for ten days or so, and who expects to remain for two or three days longer, at least, in order to afford Elizabeth City folks who wish an opportunity to view their city from above.

An air trip differs from a motor trip in many ways. There's a thrill about it that one misses altogether in an automobile. One of the striking things about a flight is the utter absence of sign boards, which mar the scenery from coast to coast along the highways. Probably in a few more years, however, there will be just as many signboards to buy Dr. Poole's Panama cigarettes along the air routes as there now are along the motor roads.

MISS DAVIES IS HEARD WITH GREAT INTEREST

Woman Evangelist Preaching at First Methodist Church This Week

The revival at the First Methodist Church had a fine start Sunday. Despite the threatening weather there was a large congregation at the morning service and at the night an unusually large attendance heard Miss Davies.

The evangelist refers to her addresses as "Evangelical Bible talks." Her hearers agree that while they are all that they deserve to be called sermons of the highest kind. Her address in the morning was on the "Revival in America." It was a masterly study of the great revival of Nehemiah discovering and declaring the eternal truths which underlie all true revivals. When the people of God are deeply sensible of the need, when they are so intensely moved that they will ask to be sent to do the work, when they have a mind to work, when depending on God and unmoved by opposition each in his place does his part, then the revival will come and there shall be the triumph of success.

At night Miss Davies gave an unique discussion based on Biblical teaching of the age-long question "How can a man know himself a Christian?" That he has such right who established from Scripture and experience. It developed on knowing God, obedience to his commands, having a spirit of love and all this vitalized by the witness of the spirit.

In addition to these excellent sermons, Miss Davies addressed the senior department of the Sunday school and made a missionary talk to the school. There was no morning service Monday but after this there will be an hour's service at 9:30 one morning and an evening service at 7:30 o'clock.

Miss Davies will address the Men's Christian Federation Tuesday morning at 8:30 in the gymnasium of the Y. M. C. A.

HUNTERS AWAIT SEASON OPENING

Bars Down on Everything but Partridges Next Monday, Nov. 2

The hunting season for all kinds of game except partridges opens on Sunday, November 1. Game Warden B. F. Emmett reminded local Nimrods today, warning, however, that inasmuch as the season opens on a Sunday, the period in which hunters may seek their favorite quarry really does not begin until the following day, since it is unlawful to hunt on Sunday, regardless of seasons. The partridge season begins two weeks later, on November 15.

JOHN LEWIS IS SMILING AGAIN AFTER ECLIPSE

Miserable So Long As Nobody Was Paying Attention to His Coal Strike, But Now Quite Happy

PUBLIC ALWAYS PAYS

And President U. M. W. Confident It Will Do So Again as Signs Begin to Show Coal Shortage Felt

By ROBERT T. SMALL,
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Washington, Oct. 24.—Word comes to Washington from the anthracite coal regions—and from Philadelphia—that about the happiest day in the United States today is John Lewis' mine workers' day. John Lewis is not of America. Mr. Lewis is not of America. Mr. Lewis is not of America. Mr. Lewis is not of America.

Up to this moment Mr. Lewis, who has a chestnut shock of hair which reminds one somewhat of the big black man that Senator Borah wears, has been anything but happy. In physique and somewhat in physiognomy, Mr. Lewis is a sort of Senator Borah. Both are counted handsome men. Perhaps the mine leader is a bit more rugged, although Mr. Borah is a hardened son of the West, born in Illinois and brought up in Idaho. Mr. Lewis was born in Iowa and has had the Iowa idea in his head since early boyhood.

Mr. Lewis' unhappiness has been due to the fact that he has had a big coal strike on his hands and nobody has been paying any attention to it or to him. After nearly two months, however, the coal reserves of the eastern counties have become depleted, and anthracite have gone soaring in New York and some of the other larger anthracite markets, and the people beginning to wonder what is going to happen. Mr. Lewis, long forgotten, is beginning to creep gradually but surely back to the front page. Just now he is denying all of the various rumors that reached him about the anthracite. It is a long way off, the promise period is a long way off, for to the owners of the anthracite mines, the strike, or the suspension of work, as the miners choose to call it, is just beginning. The owners were overstocked with coal. They have been selling this off during the past two months and their coffers are running over with the yield in money. The income to the owners is just about to cease. Government officials hold out two months without feeling any sort of pinch, but the mine owners ought to be able to hold out at least two months on their own, which would throw settlement negotiations over until after Christmas.

John Lewis has been perfectly miserable in his eclipse. He is emerging now into the public prints into the noonday sun. Mr. Lewis is doubly happy. He has seen his various bodies are beginning to petition Congress. Good-thing to "do something." That is exactly what Mr. Lewis has been waiting for. Already he has consulted Governor Pinchot of Pennsylvania, and both of them have decided to wait, at least a reasonable length of time, for the President to "do something." Mr. Lewis believes the President will be forced to act and is confident when the pressure comes it will fall heavily upon the owners and the miners will "get theirs." They always have in the past, and the public always has paid the bill.

TORNADO TAKES TOLL OF SEVENTEEN LIVES

Troy, Ala., Oct. 26.—Reports summarized here by means of communication by crippled wires indicate that yesterday's tornado took a toll of 17 lives and the injury of at least 36 others. Property loss is estimated at \$250,000.

SIX DEAD SUNDAY IN FIVE DISASTERS

Atlanta, Oct. 26.—Six persons are dead and 23 others are suffering injuries today as the result of a series of five automobile disasters Sunday in four Southern states.

COTTON MARKET

New York, Oct. 26.—Spot cotton closed quiet, middling 20.75, a decline of 105 points. Futures, closing bid: Dec. 20.20, Jan. 19.48, Mar. 19.75, May 19.50, June 19.75, July 19.50, Aug. 19.55.