

THE REIDSVILLE REVIEW

THIRTY-FOURTH YEAR.

REIDSVILLE, N. C. TUESDAY, APRIL 26TH, 1921.

ISSUED TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

W. Y. NOELL IS HELD FOR THE GRAND JURY

Defendant Scored Big Point at Hearing When Mayor Ruled Out All Evidence Except That Bearing On Gee Case—Accused Is Held Under Five Thousand Dollar Bond.

William Y. Noell, of Danville, charged with attempted criminal assault, is being held for the grand jury next week following a preliminary hearing Saturday before Mayor Wooding. Four witnesses, the same as those appearing at the ball-hearing, were heard, all testifying with reference to the case of Lora Gee, the alleged attack on whom caused Noell's arrest.

Attorney Carter opposed bail in any sum. He asked the court to hear a new witness in the case, and Alma Pyron, a 17-year-old girl, and her mother told the story of another attack, the fourth which has thus far been formally broached by the prosecution.

The first hearing for bail was held Wednesday. Commonwealth Attorney Carter set forth what he had done in the matter and asked that the witnesses be heard. Mr. Carter stated to the court the gravity of the offense, the penalty which would be inflicted upon conviction and said further that in his opinion no bail should be granted.

The first to take the witness stand was Lora Gee, who related her story which was a repetition of that published in the last issue of The Review.

The next witness to testify was S. J. Davis. Mr. Davis said that he was a friend of Mr. Noell and about thirty minutes before the occurrence had been in the factory talking to Mr. Noell. He had left and gone further down the street. Mr. Davis said he saw Mr. Noell who was in the middle of Linn street and on his return to the sidewalk where the Gee girl was coming toward the factory. The two then met in front of the main entrance and Mr. Noell engaged the girl in conversation.

A few seconds later, Mr. Davis testified, Mr. Noell and the girl entered the factory apparently on the best of terms. In about ten minutes, Davis said, the little girl emerged from the factory with a handkerchief to her eyes sobbing. "I was surprised," said he, and asked what the trouble was. She replied, "Mr. Noell has treated me badly," and when I pressed her further she told me what had happened. Davis stated he then advised her to tell her mother. The girl left hurriedly and later Mr. Noell appeared and locking his door went towards Main street.

The mother of the girl, Mrs. Bessie Gee, was then called, whose story was a corroboration of that of her daughter.

A surprise was sprung by the Commonwealth when they put on the stand a 14 year old girl, Celia Myers, who resides on Wilson street. The Myers girl pointed out Mr. Noell who was sitting behind his attorneys, as the man who in December 1919, at the same factory, had attempted to assault her. The Myers girl said that she was returning from her father's store on Craghead street with a basket of eggs to her parents' home on Wilson street, and stopped to rest near the Noell factory. She had placed the basket on the sidewalk and was standing there when Mr. Noell came out and picked up the basket and pushed her towards the Linn street entrance to the building. The girl said that Mr. Noell went into the building and that she followed to get the basket of eggs back. Mr. Noell led her into a room, she said, which was furnished with a chair, a table, lounge and stove. She described the liberties that he took with her. She said she screamed and yelled and that Mr. Noell told her to hush, saying, "I am not going to hurt you." "My screams," said the Myers girl, "at last bore fruit, for he released me and still frightened and crying I went to my home and told my mother what had occurred. She sent me to tell my father my story and he and I consulted an attorney about it." Acting upon the lawyers' advice, she stated that she and her father went to the Noell factory several times to make sure that Mr. Noell was the man who had sought to attack her but were unable to find him there. The matter was then dropped.

H. Myers, father of the girl, in substance confirmed the story told by his daughter.

NEWS IN BRIEF FORM SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE

The House has passed the immigration bill substantially in the same form it passed the last Congress.

German reparations proposals are expected in Washington today. Allied council meets next Saturday to consider the answer and further steps.

Germany has sent a note to the British government, reiterating her complete willingness to undertake the reconstruction of devastated France.

President Harding refuses the urgent request of the German government that he mediate the question of reparations between Germany and the allies.

The appointment of David H. Blair, the result of a hard drive by cotton and tobacco manufacturing interests, is proving a shock to Republican politicians.

After electing officers for the year, the United States and the Bankhead Highway associations, in convention at Greensboro, adjourn to meet next in Phoenix, Arizona.

The North Carolina Corporation Commission orders gas rates in 16 cities of the State reduced as of April 1, the reductions ranging from 10 to 35 cents a thousand feet.

A skeletonized general headquarters of war staff will be organized at once for directing the field operations of the nation's armed forces in time of war. General Pershing will be in charge.

The foreign-born population of the United States in 1920 numbered 13,793,587, an increase in 10 years of 2.6 per cent, against an increase of more than 30 per cent between 1900 and 1910.

Senate military committees votes to recommend confirmation of 12 major and 14 brigadier generals nominated recently by President Harding for promotion, despite Democratic objection to General Edwards.

With announcement from State authorities that no funds were available for the poverty stricken miners except in the almshouses of the various counties, relief committees in the coal fields of Alabama are organizing to collect funds in an effort to help 40,000 miners and their families who are reported in dire need.

GENERAL AVERAGE IN CROP REDUCTIONS

Counties warring on the revaluation act are not expected to bring the general average in property reductions under 15 per cent from the 1919-1920 valuations.

When the county commissioners, acting under instructions from the 1921 General Assembly, first began pruning, tax collectors in the State department thought revaluation was going to be utterly destroyed. Action of the commissioners in many counties virtually meant its repeal and first reports reaching Raleigh indicated that the knife was being sunk deep into the heart of former Governor Bickett's taxation system. There was none who thought the slashing would end before it was too late.

But later reports to the State tax commission, which is functioning until May 1, when Col. A. D. Watts assumes the duties of taxation commissioner, show better signs of revaluation life: the tax clerks believe it is going to live after all. From about fifty counties that have so far sent in reports, the average reduction in assessed property valuations will barely exceed 25 per cent. With one hundred counties reporting it is the general average will be great, around 15 per cent.

The fact that there were reductions as high as 60 per cent made in some counties does not mean that the general average will be great. Many counties made no horizontal reductions whatever and because of this fact the 15 per cent average is expected to hold on the final count. Personal property valuations this year are going to fall far under the 1920 mark, in the opinion of Commissioner Maxwell, of the commission. He will not be surprised if the valuations on this kind of property do not drop from nine hundred million to around six hundred million. If the commission is right in this assumption it does not require a student of taxation to understand why the counties are going to be financially out of luck at the close of the fiscal year.

W. Mason Smith writes us from Manakin, Va., as follows: "I notice the farmers down there are cutting their tobacco crop. We are near the center of the Virginia sun-cured tobacco section and they are not going to plant half as much as last year. Wheat is looking bad on account of late frosts and cold weather."

Read The Review regularly.

BODY OF CORPORAL JULIUS COLEMAN BURIED SUNDAY AFTERNOON IN THIS TOWN

Military Funeral Service at the Grave Witnessed by a Crowd Estimated From 2,000 to 3,000—First of Reidsville's Soldier Dead to Arrive From Belgium.

It was a sad day when the boys marched away to the World War; it was a glad day when the armistice was signed and the boys returned. Just at a time when the sad departure and the glad arrival was regarded by the majority as ancient history the body of Corporal Julius Coleman—the first fruit of suffering and death—arrived here early Saturday morning. The same feelings that spread broadcast when the boys departed for the continents and overseas, returned to this community when hundreds saw the body of young Coleman committed to the last resting place at Greenview cemetery Sunday afternoon last.

The funeral services were conducted from the residence of young Coleman's mother, Mrs. J. H. Coleman, Thompsonville street, Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock by Rev. E. N. Johnson, deceased's pastor, assisted by Rev. J. P. Burke, chaplain of the local post of the American Legion. Both of these ministers delivered beautiful and touching tributes.

Pastor Johnson spoke substantially as follows: "We are here to do honor to one of our noble dead. By accident I met last week his companion in arms—the one standing by him when he received the fatal wound. He said: 'Julius was a good boy.' Army life, with all its strain, its dangers, its temptations, reveals the character of men. Those who know him in army life and in civil life say that Julius Coleman was a noble, good boy.

"We are proud of him as a patriot. His patriotism was of the type that has characterized American patriots throughout all our glorious history. As a patriot he offered his life. During the war, a chaplain visited a wounded soldier in a hospital. He discovered that both of his lower limbs were gone, and began to speak words of pity and condolence about his loss. The young soldier responded: 'Do not pity me; I did not lose my leg; I gave them to my country.' So Julius Coleman did not lose his life; he gave it for a noble cause.

"There are some things worth dying for. Patrick Henry gave utterance to the same great truth when he thundered: 'Give me liberty or give me death.' Longfellow has well said: 'Better be in the grave and forgotten than living in shame and dishonor.' 'Home is worth dying for. The home and the civilization making the happy home possible, the home which is the source of the best civilization, are dearer than life. The children are worth dying for. During war the burden rests heavily upon the children of the millions that have died during the recent war. They are worth saving; they are dearer than life. Our friend gave his life for a noble cause.

"The best monument to build to the memory of our heroic dead is the completion of their task. They died to end war. They gave their lives to usher in an era of universal peace. The cause of war is found in fear, lust, pride. Fear constricts and loads the gun; selfishness fires it, and pride demands a continual reloading and re-arming. The cure for war is to be found in the antidote of these. The antidote of fear is faith; of selfishness is love; of pride is sacrificial service. No man doing sacrificial service in recognition of his stewardship can long remain proud. It disciplines upon us to dedicate ourselves to the cause of peace. 'We must see to it that our boys did not die in vain. Our governmental representatives told them they were fighting to end war, and they pledged them the resources of our nation in the cause of establishing universal peace. It remains for us to see that the nation keeps faith with our beloved dead. We are not concerned chiefly as to the type of international organization to promote peace, whether a league of nations or an association of nations, but we are vitally concerned that our people shall keep their pledge. John McRae in his 'In Flanders Fields' makes our hero dead say: 'To you from falling hands we throw the torch; be yours to hold it high. If you break faith with us who die, we shall not sleep, though poppies grow in Flanders Fields.' 'It is ours to take the torch from their falling hands, the torch of Truth and hold it high. All war is based on falsehood. War is conceived in lies. Not all who enter war

First Reidsvillian To Make Supreme Sacrifice in War



CORPORAL JULIUS COLEMAN.

are deceived; but all war begins in error. If truth prevailed, it would find a substitute for war. The only hope of the world in the mist of all its hate and strife is in Jesus Christ. Of Him it was said: 'And the government will rest upon his shoulder * * * of the increase of his government and of peace there shall be no end.' There can be no universal peace without a universal recognition of Christ. The war came, not because the Prince of Peace failed, but because He was repudiated. Those who ignore Him take their stand with the old regime; but those who yield wholly and all to Him take their stand for the new era of universal peace.

"Our hearts bleed with the heart of the mother, the brother and the sister. We mingle our tears with theirs. God bless them." Chaplain J. P. Burke said: "I did not know the deceased. I did not know his kindred. I was not bound to him by ties of kinship, friendship or acquaintance. But I was related to his ideals and to his spirit. In the words of another: 'He is now brother to every generous youth in the land. He has died from his family that he might live to the nation.'

First of all, then, it is relationship—a relationship inherent in the Christian brotherhood, that gives me right to speak. Second, in the name of the local post of the American Legion, in the name of the local troop of the Boy Scouts of America, and in my own name and behalf I rejoice to do him honor. "But, I would remind you my friends that the only way we can properly honor our soldier dead is to consecrate our lives to their unfinished task. Briefly that task is this: To see that civilization shall find a better method than war for the settlement of international disputes. We must 'carry on.' In my opinion, this can best be done, not by hurling shells, but by hurling hearts and souls into the rising tide of partisanship and selfishness. 'I look with hope to the American Religion and the Boy Scouts of America—men and boys pledged to God and country, invincible for the right. 'He is dead. The war killed. But war and death shall not have the ultimate victory. They can not separate us. He had his rendezvous with death and he shall have his rendezvous with life.' From the residence to Greenview cemetery the Coleman-Southard Post of the American Legion acted as a body guard; the pallbearers were company comrades of the dead hero, and former service men, Boy Scouts and officers and members of the local American Red Cross chapter carried the profusion of floral designs. The pallbearers were Floyd Trent, Joe Mitchell, Thomas Collins, Julius Mills, George Brann, Harry Dallas. After the singing of "America" and the benediction had been pronounced Bugler Fred Price blew taps. Never before had our people assembled under such circumstances or for a purpose quite similar to that which brought them together on that occasion. The day was like unto no other day which thus far has formed a link in the chain of time and history of Rockingham county. Outwardly the day appeared to be very

much like other days which have come and gone. The sun that ushered in the morn of the new day is the same that has shone on other days; we stand upon the same soil which for many years has been known as the soil of Rockingham county, and in most respects we are the same people we were on yesterday. And yet we know that so far as we are concerned no other day has ever yet been just like Sunday. We have stood before in the presence of the dead, and on numerous occasions we have gone forth to pay our last tributes of respect, but somehow we are conscious of the fact that no other day has furnished an occasion so indescribably momentous. Sorrow alone does not fill our hearts. Sorrow and pride properly intermingled are the emotions which jointly occupy the throne in our hearts of hearts, as we render honor unto this son of Rockingham county, who made the supreme sacrifice, who laid upon the altar of human liberty the priceless gift of his life, for home and for country, for humanity and for posterity, in order that freedom might not perish from the earth.

Yes, Comrade Coleman, we are sad but we are inexpressibly proud of you. Some say that he is dead, but a still small voice whispers, "He is not dead, nor shall this man ever die." When we are gone and forgotten, when time has effaced every structure which man has been able to erect, and has obliterated every landmark which nature has provided, he will still live in the hearts and minds of the men and women, the boys and girls of future generations, who will hold him in everlasting remembrance, with reverence in honor and with undying gratitude.

Having been transferred from Flanders Field, he now rests beneath the sod of his native land. Thank God for the fact that while he lies in Rockingham's fields he can sleep, because his comrades did hold high the torch and did not break faith with those who died. Young Coleman died that we might live and when we have rendered unto him every honor within our power we still will be indebted to him in a measure beyond all human ability ever to repay. Every battle field called for its toll of death, and every victory had its price in precious human lives. He paid the price while we were spared. When we have done all that we can do, how feeble and insignificant must our efforts be.

Corporal Coleman was instrumental in breaking the Hindenburg line at the battle of Bellefontaine—that triumphant, mighty achievement. He served with honor and distinction and paid the price as every victory has its price. Nothing that can be said will heal the broken hearts, but we offer unto them this consoling thought expressed in the words of Henry Ward Beecher: "Ye that mourn, let gladness mingle with your tears. He was your son; but now he is the nation's. He made your household bright; now his example inspires a thousand households. Dear to his brothers, and sisters; he is now brother to every generous youth in the land. He has died from his family that he might live to the nation."

In the prime of young manhood he was claimed first by war and in turn by death, but neither war nor death shall have the ultimate victory.

A CHANCE TO KNOW NEW YORK

The thousands of people who have a desire to see and know intimately the myriads of interesting features for which the city of New York is known, will find such to interest them in a photoplay announced for showing at the Grande Theatre next Thursday, April 28th. It is said that the Fox Film Corporation, who made the picture, had an especial view to satisfying the longing of people everywhere to "see New York."

Under the title "While New York Sleeps," the producers have made a screen melodrama, which, according to report, is not only intensely interesting from its wealth of New York atmosphere, but tells a thrilling, though not lurid, story of New York life as lived by the upper, middle and lower classes. The things for which New York is famous or notorious, according to the point of view, have been brought in incidentally to the plot. "While New York Sleeps" is being acclaimed as the most sensational and artistic melodrama yet produced.

The Tax On Gasoline.

It may be some consolation to North Carolina automobile owners, who under the new highway law, will pay a tax of one cent a gallon gasoline, to know that in France the tax on gasoline is 16 cents a gallon and that the price is slightly above one dollar per gallon.

FORMER REIDSVILLIAN PASSES IN DANVILLE

Major J. Don. Gwynn, Widely Known and Esteemed Former Citizen, Expires of Angina Pectoris at His Home in Danville—Funeral and Burial Sunday Afternoon.

A great shock was caused here when it became known that Julius Donaldson Gwynn had died after a brief illness, the end coming about 8:30 o'clock Friday night at his home in Danville and attributable to angina pectoris.

The illness that preceded the distressing close of this manly, useful life was alarmingly brief, having begun about 9 a. m. Friday. Mr. Gwynn had arisen early as was his custom, and was down town before many had been to breakfast. Returning to his home, he was at work in his garden shortly after 9 o'clock when his painful melody attacked him. He was able to get to the house and medical attention was promptly secured. Despite all the resources of medical science it was found impossible to relieve this intensely painful malady and his family and physicians realized that his condition was critical. The heart ceased to beat about 8:30 p. m.

Mr. Gwynn was born in Caswell county on March 13, 1871, and had therefore passed his 50th birthday. He was a son of the late Z. V. and Bettie A. Gwynn. When but a mere boy he with his parents moved to Reidsville where he was educated and spent a majority of his years. On Dec. 6, 1903, he was united in marriage with Miss Francis Hinton, of Pelham, by whom he is survived, together with their five children. Mr. Gwynn was long connected with Exchange warehouse in Danville and was regarded as one of the finest auctioneers who ever worked in that city. Subsequently he was connected with Acree's warehouse. About five years ago he accepted a lucrative and responsible position with the American Tobacco Company, and spent two years on the Henderson market; a year in Winston-Salem, and then for another year he was supervisor of buyers for the American Tobacco Company, with headquarters in Reidsville. Last year he went to Danville and entered partnership with W. T. Keeling and E. L. Walton as proprietors of Banner warehouse, whose business was greatly stimulated by his identification with it.

Don Gwynn was a patriot as well as a good citizen and fine business man. In the Spanish-American war he held a commission as Lieutenant in Capt. A. J. Ellington's Reidsville company, and subsequently he was appointed inspector of small arms in the North Carolina National Guard with the rank of major.

Besides his devoted wife, the following children mourn Mr. Gwynn's death: Georgia Price Gwynn, aged 16; Osborne Hinton Gwynn, aged 14; Julius D. Gwynn, Jr., aged 12; Z. V. Gwynn, Jr., aged 10, and Frances Bernard Gwynn, aged 7. The following brothers and sisters also survive him: Mrs. Lent Campbell, of Colorado; Rice Gwynn, of Danville; Miss Cora May Gwynn, of Colorado; Mrs. J. W. Abbott, of New York, and Z. V. Gwynn, of Richmond, Va.

Mr. Gwynn was a man of strong character and of many admirable and lovable traits, generous and thoughtful of others and withal a man whose friends were only limited by his acquaintances. As a tobacco man, he was regarded as a fine judge of qualities, and an experienced warehouseman and a brilliant auctioneer. His career is cut short at its prime and his untimely end will be sincerely lamented. Universal sympathy is felt for his bereaved family.

Funeral services were conducted from his late residence at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon and the remains were buried at Green Hill cemetery in Danville. A number of Reidsville people attended the funeral and burial.

B. Frank Sprinkle is spending a few days in Jacksonville, Fla.

James Neal and W. B. Miller, Jr., spent the week-end in High Point.

Rev. C. F. Sherriff is spending this week in Roanoke with his son. Mrs. A. P. Montgomery has returned from a visit to relatives at Gulf, N. C.

Sut. P. H. Gwynn, of the city public schools, spent the past few days in Durham.

Mrs. R. L. Mauney, who has been attending the Continental Congress, National Society Daughters of the American Revolution, as a delegate from Salisbury, is spending a few days with Mrs. P. H. Williamson en route to her home.