

SUDDEN DEATH OF PROMINENT IDAHO CITIZEN

W. Y. Perkins Succumbs After Illness of Only Twenty Four Hours. Has Been Prominent Citizen for More Than Thirty Five Years.

W. Y. Perkins, a resident of Camas Prairie for the past thirty five years and one of the foremost citizens during all of that time, died at his home at Soldier, as an early hour Tuesday morning, after an illness of twenty four hours. Death was caused by kidney affection, superinduced by advanced age and a debilitated condition. He had been ill for some time, but not even the members of his own family fully realized how frail he had become, as his indomitable spirit and wonderful vitality kept him continually active. It is supposed that exertion in shoveling snow Sunday may probably have brought about conditions which hastened the end.

The funeral took place from the family home December 14th and was attended by a large concourse of old friends and neighbors. Members of the Masonic lodge from Hailey, where he was a member, came on the noon train to join with the local members in the lodge ceremonial. Rev. H. K. Vodra, chaplain of the Hailey lodge conducted the exercises and beautiful ritual of the order was never more impressively rendered. Floral offerings of rare beauty testified the esteem in which he departed was held by his lodge brothers. The hymns rendered were "Rock of Ages" and "Nearer My God To Thee." The service at the cemetery was the ritual of the order, conducted by W. H. Leek.

William Young Perkins was born in Grayson county, Virginia, March 8 1850. He was a lad during the stirring scenes of the great civil conflict, and although far too young was enlisted in the ranks of the army of Virginia at the close of the war. His youthful heart was thrilled with the martial strains with which his ears had so long been familiar, and he sought as best he could to defend his native state against what he considered an invasion of the enemy. At that early age he was doing a man's part and he never ceased until the final summons came.

Following the war Mr. Perkins, still a youth in his teens, went to Texas and rode the range as a cowboy. Later he was enrolled in the ranks of the Texas Rangers, the most intrepid fighters the west has produced. In this service he took part in the war with the Comanche Indians in 1869. Two years later he traveled by horseback to California, taking the northern route and crossing Camas Prairie in 1871, before there was a settler here. The beauty of the surroundings and the agricultural possibilities must have made a deep impression on his mind, because it was to this fertile spot that he moved his family, sixteen years later and established a permanent home.

After a short stay in California, he returned to his native state and there met and wooed the woman who was to be his life long companion. Miss Maggie Carson was the lady who in 1874, plighted troth with W. Y. Perkins and who has kept the faith through all these years and who is today left lonely after almost a half century of companionship.

To this union six sons were born, five of whom survive. They are, Oscar M. and Dean L. of Fairfield, Charles H. of the U. S. Army at Honolulu, Proctor K. of Hailey and William Clough of Pocatello. All were present at this time of grief to comfort and console their mother except Charles, and a cablegram received this afternoon announced that he had sailed Wednesday on receipt of the news of his father's death.

The home was first established in South Carolina and later in Kentucky, where Mr. Perkins engaged in business. In 1887 the family came to Camas Prairie, which has been the family home to this day. For a number of years after coming to this new section Mr. Perkins followed ranching and mining, and then acquired the flour mill at Soldier, which he operated with the aid of his sons. Oscar in particular being an expert miller. Following the founding of the town of Fairfield, the mill was moved here and still is turning out a splendid brand of flour.

When the branch of the Oregon Short Line Railroad was projected into Camas Prairie, he organized the Fairfield Townsite Company and has always been its president. Among the last activities of his life was making plans for a bigger and better Fairfield and on Saturday, two days before his death, he discussed with this writer his plans for the erection of a new building which should house the post office on the ground floor and the Masonic Hall above. He said "I will have a room in the building for my own office as long as I live."

He was active in every line of public welfare and took a keen interest in politics. Twice he was elected to represent the county in the legislature, first in territorial days when it was Alturas county and embraced what is now Elmore, Gooding, Lincoln, Jerome, Minidoka, Butte, Blain and Camas counties. This was in 1889 and he also represented Blain county in the Fourth state Legislature in 1897.

He was a delegate in every Republican State Convention for more than thirty years, the last being the Wallace convention in August. His political activities lasted until the end and he was the candidate of his party for office of State Senator at the recent election, coming within

PROSPERITY

We can build it. Right now when the western North Carolina farmer realizes that he is not prosperous is the time to build for a prosperity that will be lasting. We have had our prosperity and have already found that it was based upon shifting sand. The farmer knows now what he wants. He wants to build up a type of agriculture and a marketing organization that will see him through years of depression and will make him steadily prosperous. We all want prosperity and we now have a good chance to win it because we have learned that to have a lasting prosperity we must establish it upon something solid, something that will last.

The farmers of Western North Carolina are not prosperous and when taken as a whole have never seen prosperity. The average production per crop worker for the 15 western counties of this state during the year 1920 was \$356. This is altogether too small a production for prosperity and we must increase it. It is well possible for each crop worker to produce over \$2,000, as they do in California, Iowa and several of the other states. The only way we can make this change is by building up a marketing organization that will always be hungry for produce to sell.

The farmers of Western North Carolina can produce for more than they ever have if they are sure they can sell it and if they produce those things for which our mountains are adapted. William Harper Dean, in a recent article in the Country Gentleman, says that, after considering the opportunities all over the United States, if he were to plant an orchard to day he would plant it in the Western part of North Carolina.

If we are to have prosperity, we must build the foundation for prosperity. It will take years to build these foundations. It will take years of hard work to build up an efficient marketing organization but we are already started and building well as we grow. It will take years to build up the production end. It takes eight to ten years to get an orchard into bearing. Ten years of fighting the insects and the pests and then prosperity will follow. It will take years of purpose and then prosperity will be upon us. It will take us unawares. There is many a farmer among us who started eight or ten years ago to improve his land and build up his soil. He started with this land and a cow, perhaps, and now has a deep soil and a herd of dairy cows. It takes hard work, early and late hours, but the reward is sure if you have a definite plan and stick to it.

Prosperity is based on the soil. If the soil gets thinner we all grow poorer. If the soil grows richer and deeper we all grow better off. The first thing we must work toward is better soil. With that definitely in mind we can have our rathers as to what will be our special line. One man can aim to have a dairy herd, and start with a cow or two. He will find himself with a nice herd ten years from now if he sticks to it. Another man can start with a few hens or even a setting of eggs and find himself with a paying poultry plant ten years from now.

We have the resources, the soil, the timber, the rainfall, the climate, and best of all the resourcefulness and the grit. It will take hard work, we will have to take advantage of improved methods of farming and we will have to stick to the marketing program but we can change the program.

PROBABLY SO

An old "Grad" of the sixties who happened to see a crowd of new students deporting themselves in a manner which appeared to him to be unseemingly, was heard to philosophize as follows:

"When I see a youth with his pants turned up and his beautiful socks on view,

And over one eye perched a little round hat, with a ribbon of mauve or blue,

And fourteen rings and the seven pins that he got at his dear prep school,

Why it strikes a cord and I say "Oh Lord, was I ever that big a fool!"

When I see a youth with his gloves turned down and a cigarette in his face,

And a loud checked coat and a horse cloth vest and a half inch shoe lace,

And a bunch of hair that hides his ears, and a line of senseless droll

Then I paw the sward as I say: "Oh, Lord! Was I ever that big a fool!"

seven votes of winning and this in a county that on state and national issues is overwhelmingly opposed to his party.

Mr. Perkins was a life long member of the Masonic lodge and took absorbing interest in the work and great pleasure in assisting young men who were entering. The writer recalls seeing him in Hailey during the coldest weather last winter, having made the trip in a sled through the deep snow in order to assist in the work that was being conferred on some of the Fairfield members. He was a charter member of the Odd Fellows lodge in Fairfield.

For more than the allotted span he pursued an active, energetic life. He was born a leader and was in the forefront of life's battle until the end. He had faults and made mistakes, because he was human, but he bore himself nobly through a long and useful life and the world is better and happier for his having lived. —Camas County Courier.

LIVES FOUR YEARS LASHED TO POSTS OF FILTHY BED

Chicago Dispatch.—After living for four years stretched on a bed his hands and feet lashed to the four posts, because of his mother's fear that he would be taken from her, James Kozony, 36 year old, was released from his father's Friday and taken to a home for the insane, where he died peacefully, to the Psychopathic hospital.

Police found Kozony in a cold, dark and filthy room, after they had dashed down the front door and battled with Mrs. Kozony. The crazed mother fought like a tigress, until she was felled by a blow.

When the prisoner's hands were cut he lay motionless. Four years of inaction had rendered him helpless and, according to Dr. A. S. Hershfield, of the city health department, had left him a mental and physical nonentity.

The story and a half Kozony cottage had been the scene of innumerable happenings, neighbors who reported the case to Dr. Hershfield testified. Ever since the mother barricaded the side and back doors, nailed fast the shutters and drew down the blind, the house has been a place of mystery, from which came weird and unearthly shrieks at nightfall to dawn.

Mrs. Kozony seemed to have had a delusion, four years ago, that her son was to be taken away from her and put into an insane asylum, according to Dr. Hershfield, and she conceived the idea of lashing the son to the bed and sealing up the house. "You can't take him away," she screamed, when the police tried to break her into the house. "I don't care if you kill me. You can't have my boy. He's everything I've got."

She was knocked down and left alone in the house while they carried the son away to the hospital.

COST OF PRODUCTION - FACTOR

Farmers during the past two years have been working under a heavy handicap and it has only been exceptional farmers who have been able to show a profit. Prices have been so far out of line and so much disordered on the price received that one is liable to over-emphasize the importance of price in determining profit.

For short periods, prices are no doubt of more importance than cost of production in determining profits. For long periods, however, this is not the case. In the long run prices will always tend to be such that the majority of farmers are able to make at least a small profit in their operations and it is the farmer who keeps the cost of production down who will come out on top in the end.

Labor is a big factor in the production of most agricultural products and is an item that should always be carefully scrutinized, say specialists of the Extension Service, University of Tennessee. This applies to both man labor and horse labor. In care of horse labor, probably one of the greatest sources of waste and increased costs is to have the horses remain idle during a large part of the year.

Size is another factor that must be taken into consideration. It is difficult to produce cheaply on a very small farm. The farm should be large enough in order that labor and machinery can be economically employed, but not so large that there is needless waste in going and coming from the fields. Size of business is not determined by area alone but also by the intensity with which the land is cultivated. The size of business that any farmer should undertake will depend largely on the ability and resources of the farmer, but it will be difficult for even the most able farmer to make a good income on a very small farm. —"Farming."

duction per crop worker from \$356 per year to \$2,000 per year and that will spell prosperity for western North Carolina.—Farm Federation News.

NEW YEAR'S EVE

Customs and Their Origin; Happenings of Long Ago.

All Peoples Have Ways of Amusing Themselves on Special Occasions and at Fixed Seasons.

AN OLD philosopher, who was none the less a philosopher for his constant and close observation of men, remarked that we can best judge men's temperament and ideals by watching them at their work and at their play. A keen observer would have very little difficulty in judging Americans by their work. One such has aptly called this country "The Land of the Strenuous Life." Even our sports partake so much of this strenuousness that the medical profession is beginning to warn us of overindulgence in the more violent forms of athletics.

But all peoples have ways of amusing themselves on special occasions and at fixed seasons after a manner so well established that it has come to be regarded a kind of ritual, says the New York Herald. This has come down to us from the ages when our forebears first pushed their way out of the dry tablelands of civilization. Even the mighty power of the churches has not been able to brush aside some practices that have their roots deep in paganism.

Old Customs That Continue.

Probably after Halloween and Christmas there is no festival of the year so glib about with long-established customs as New Year's day. Among the best known of these are the legends drawn from what was called the "Candianus ball." In Scotland and other northern countries the term Candianus, given to this season of the year, is supposed to have had its origin in religious ceremonial performed by candle light. The candles used were very large and highly ornamented, and were brought in at the midnight hour to the assembled guests, who, since the falling of dusk, had been drinking freely of the wassail bowl. Then, in procession, they marched out into the night, and to their imaginations the passing clouds assumed the shape of a ball. From the rise and fall and general motions of these clouds the seer foretold good or bad weather. Sometimes, too, auguries for the future were gathered from the state of the atmosphere on New Year's Eve, and also from the force and character of the wind.

In the imagination of most primitive peoples, especially those of the North, who were forced to battle against the elements of nature for life and sustenance, the eyes of great

feasts were considered occasions when the spirits of good and evil were in deadly conflict. The moment of midnight on New Year's Eve was always considered a time of special activity for the spirits of evil. In order to overcome them holier and more powerful influences had to be invoked. The evil spirits, or gnomes, as can be gathered from the Icelandic and Anglo-Saxon folklore, and even from words in their dialect, could be overcome by an appeal to the good genii, the hognmen, or hillmen.

Probably imported from Italy was the superstition that on New Year's Eve the "evil eye" was all the more malignant. Then, too, there was a widespread practice of the "setting of mete or dryke by nights on the benches to fede Allholde or Gobyln." In some of the dialogues of the famous medieval morality play, "Dives and Pauper," we find mention of this and many other New Year's customs intended to counteract the activities of the forces of evil.

Christmas Cheer Continued.

Perhaps what contributed most to this general air of sinister influences was the deep drifting among the people, which continued almost unintermittently from Christmas until New Year's day. Up to the ninth century, except in the Syria and Celtic churches, New Year's was not celebrated as a special feast day, but was looked upon as merely the octave of Christmas. Therefore the Christmas cheer was continued throughout the entire octave without abatement. It flickered up for the last time on New Year's day, as is clear from the one hundred and thirty-eighth sermon of Augustine, bishop of Hippo.

In England on New Year's Eve the young women went about carrying the "wassail bowl" and singing from door to door certain verses—a custom which had much in common with the hognman practice in Scotland. Her plait, the strange brew which in that country was carried about in the streets at midnight, was composed of ale, spirits, sugar, nutmeg or cinnamon. It was a powerful potion, the effects of which were almost immediately evident. Ritson in a collection of ancient songs gives us a few sung to the quaffings of this "prince of liquors, old or new." One such is:

A Jolly Wassail Bowl.

A wassail of good ale, Well fare the butters' soul That wasseth this to hale: Out jolly wassail!

Notwithstanding the opposition which it has met since the year 1811, when many houses were destroyed in the practice, the custom of carrying first across the threshold of his sweetheart has been practiced in some of the old Anglo-Saxon countries. The young lady bestowed attentively from the time the wassail bells ceased to ring to catch the first football on the floor.

The welfare of the family, particularly the father portion of it, was supposed to depend upon the character of the first owner after the midnight hour had sounded. Great care was taken to exclude all improper persons, especially as the midnight intruder enjoyed the privilege of inserting a "hearty kick" on the hip of the expectant lassie.

Bestowing Gifts.

The custom of bestowing gifts has become so inextricably linked with the New Year's celebrations in Paris that New Year's day is still called the Jour d'Estrennes. This custom seems to have had its rise in the conduct of the nobles of the late Middle Ages, who were in the habit of bestowing gifts upon their serfdom. Naturally the ruler, not wishing to remain under obligations to them, returned the gift in a princely fashion. In England, however, especially in the time of Queen

Elizabeth, this custom became so burdensome that it occasioned general protest among the nobles. "Good Queen Bess" was not slow to heed it, just what kind of gifts she wanted, or rather exacted. She let it be known also what consequences would follow the withholding of the presents and the silks which she looked for at the hands of her subjects. She was so clearly in her own gifts that we can understand how the custom fell into disrepute in the time of George IV was abandoned.

The giving of gifts was also very common among the people. On Christmas, and often on St. Stephen's day, employers, parents and masters presented Christmas boxes to their dependents. It was a form of Christmas charity. On New Year's day, however, gifts were exchanged between friends and acquaintances as a sign of good will. This custom, perhaps, had its origin in the box which was taken aboard every vessel that sailed out of port during the octave of Christmas and which was not to be opened until the return of the vessel. Contributions were to be dropped into this box, large or small, according as the day had been propitious or otherwise. The person to whom the contents of the box were given was supposed to have a mass said for the sailors who had made the gift. Hence the name of "Christmas boxes," which were given up to and including New Year's day. Each one of these days became known as "boxer day."

**We Are Strictly Supervised**

We are required to report six times each year to the Banking Department of the Corporation Commission. These reports are very exhaustive and convey such information regarding our financial condition as will enable the supervising authority to determine whether our business is being carried on with proper regard for safety of funds entrusted to our keeping.

We are also subject to examination by the bank examiner or auditor who calls without giving any notice or warning, whatever. The examiner goes over and proves all our books and securities and inquires into every phase of our operation.

We have always welcomed the strictest supervision and shall continue to do so.

**The Peoples Bank & Trust Company**

MOST MILES per DOLLAR



**Firestone**  
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I have just received today over one thousand (\$1000) dollars worth (wholesale cost) of FIRESTONE TIRES AND TUBES, which makes the largest and most complete line to be found in this section of the state.

It will be to your interest to buy tires from me and save the recent advances in prices.

You can always depend on finding tires to fit your car or truck at my place, regardless of size.

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