

CHATHAM RECORD

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Editor and Publisher

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Bible Thought and Prayer

HAVE FAITH IN GOD—And Jesus said unto him, Go thy way; and immediately he received his sight, and followed Jesus in the way.—Mark 10:52.

PRAYER—Daily, O Lord, we thank Thee that we live by the faith of the Son of God who loved us and Gave Himself for us.

OPPORTUNITIES GALORE

It takes years to change to a dairy basis. The average Chatham county farmer, after six bad crop years, can not buy a single cow. But it is different with regard to poultry and chickens. Nearly anybody can manage to get hold of a sow shoat, one of good breeding, and she can soon mother a herd of hogs. Then rape, grasses, green corn, sweet potatoes, soy beans, with corn enough to finish the fattening process may be grown as demanded for the increasing herd.

Likewise, a flock of hens can be readily built up. But a man must not attempt to depend upon corn alone for either hogs or hens. The editor's father used to consider that he could make money on pork fattened on sweet potatoes, chufas, and corn when it sold for seven cents a pound. He didn't have soy and other beans, nor clover and grasses. Today, the price of the live hog is near twice that price per pound. Again, the writer has gathered many a hatful of eggs which would not sell for over seven to ten cents a dozen. Now they will average three or four times that price, and people know more about making the hens lay and have better breeds.

A hen in those older days was well sold, whatever size, for 25 cents. Now a biddy right out of the shell is valued at ten cents, and fryers sold here as high as forty cents a pound last spring. What opportunities compared with those eighties and nineties! Chatham can live and thrive on hogs, hens, and cows, even if it is only the comparatively well to do who can now begin the upbuilding of a dairy or beef herd.

Those who will develop pastures and raise the beans and grains for beef cattle, have a surprisingly fertile field of operations for many years to come. The State will not grow all the beef it consumes in a quarter of a century, and the home producer of Devons, Black Polls, etc., is assured a market for his beef in competition with that brought at great expense from the west. Then, it is possible to get a start with sheep or goats. A Chatham farmer sold a fat goat here two weeks ago for \$7.50. We recall when goats sold for a dollar apiece and sheep for \$2.00 apiece.

Get busy, folk. The world is a good old world, and Chatham potentially one of the best parts of it. As a starter read the poultry column in this issue of the Record.

When a cotton grower can secure a loan of sixteen cents a pound on his cotton turned over to the Cotton Association, it would seem that it has become possible to market the South's cotton crop systematically and not to throw it upon the market regardless of conditions. The debacle in the stock market has admittedly affected the price of cotton, and just when the farmer is marketing it. But if all were members of the association and would deposit their cotton with the association, it would be possible to make the manufacturers pay a profit on its production. Read the advertisement of the North Carolina Association in this paper.

Our Brown's Chapel correspondent reports a certain cow which has been threatening to die as improving after having her tail split and salted and holes bored in her horns. Draw your own moral.

In another column we are reproducing The Greensboro News' interesting article on "The Feather Bed in Song and Tradition." Clearly, if the tune to the fourth line of "Aunt Patsy" fitted the line "To sing Thy praise," the "Aunt Patsy" folk had two tunes, and the Haywood county and the Sampson tunes were different. Not knowing enough about tunes to name the Sampson melody, we can only say that it requires six syllables, and that the line read "The old gray goose is dead." Those "Aunt Dinah" and "Aunt Rhoda" folk don't know nothin'. "Aunt Dinah" and "Aunt Rhoda" were colored "ummers," and didn't even have a goose. "Aunt Patsy" was an old maid aunt, a member of the household, probably the foster mother of the chaps, and "the" and not "her" is the right word, since the old-time farm family held all things in common, and when any distinction of ownership was necessary it was **our**; otherwise **the**, or the familiar name of animal or fowl. If the old black mare on the Buckhorn farm had been sick, the news would have been reported, and definitely understood, that Old Kate was sick. It's a wonder Aunt Patsy's old gray goose didn't have a name as well known as that of any of the boys of the household. "Old Jane" went to the Sampson county fair and won two or three premiums in successive years as the only cow in Sampson county that would give ten quarts of strained milk at a single milking; while any surviving member of the family would know instantly today who were Buck and Joe, though they were sold on the Wilmington market for beef more than fifty years ago, and part of the proceeds used in purchasing the first kerosene lamps in almost half a county. We have used "who" in the preceding sentence advisedly, for those old-time beasts were almost reckoned members of the family.

But, before leaving the Greensboro brother, how come there were only gray lady geese in those days? Pided (pied) and white ganders, we know there were; memory is hazy about those white geese, but we believe there were some white ones.

Dr. Percy L. Gainey, a native of Cumberland County, has won fame as a soil bacteriologist. His fame is associated with the little known azotobacter, bacteria that attend the growth of wheat as do the legume bacteria the peas and beans, and like the latter secure nitrogen from the air and deposit it in the soil, thus maintaining the supply of nitrogen. It had been discovered that the azotobacter worked only on some soils and it has been Dr. Gainey's task as professor in the Kansas State College of Agriculture to discover why he does not do his work on other soils. It has been found that the gentleman will not live in an acid soil, but if the acidity is overcome by liming, he will then thrive. Thus Dr. Gainey has discovered the means of increasing the area of available wheat lands to an almost unlimited extent. Here is probably a part of the secret of the extraordinary benefit of liming Chatham county soils. Wheat lands where the azotobacter thrive continue to grow good crops of wheat for a half-century without fertilizer. Make the gentleman fully at home, farmers, by liming your lands.

It won't do for our folk to think of quitting cotton straight off. Transition in farm methods cannot be effected in a few months. But the cotton planted must be poisoned for protection against the weevil. Keep growing cotton and gradually build up flocks of chickens and turkeys, herds of hogs, flocks of sheep and goats, while learning how to grow pasturage and feeds for them and to care for them in the most profitable way. And let those who are able to begin beef herds or to keep a dairy herd begin the development of the herds. Chatham farming will be, and is being, revolutionized, but it takes time, and one must continue to hold to the crops he understands till he has prepared himself to make a success in the new ventures.

The crash of the stock market should not affect production any more than losses at other kinds of gambling. The industrial plants have been going on with their work as the prices of the stocks bounded up and down, and the value of the stocks should not have been changed one whit by the Wall Street gambling. However, it should be to the general benefit of the country for the stocks to find a lower permanent level. When a high permanent level is held, the management of the industries naturally seek to pay good dividends upon the quoted values, and that can be done only through charging high prices for the products. Again, an evil is done in that the accumulation of the wealth of the country into the hands of the financial masters has been quickened. You may be sure that it is the big fish who have eaten the smaller ones, and not the contrary. The Record predicted in its series of economic articles last summer that the whales would continue to devour not only the small fry but the big fishes. This market crash has doubtless resulted in a thinning out of the number of sharks, so to speak, though our figure is bad in that whales are not fishes and they can not swallow sharks. But let it serve to illustrate what has taken place. The largest have thinned out the increasing number of those hoping to become full grown, and the fortunate few have the advantage of being fewer in number and having their wealth augmented by that lost by the unfortunates. Of course, thousands of wage earners and other small fry have been swallowed, and their loss will in a measure affect the buying power of the communities in which they lived. But as for business in general, the crash does not lessen the opportunity for production nor the necessity for purchase and consumption. It should be a lesson to all those who think wealth can be multiplied by stock manipulation and that they can play at the masters' own game.

Judge G. V. Cowper passed through Pittsboro Monday, on his way to Marion, where he is to sit as judge in the trial of the men charged with shooting down a number of strikers. The Judge should have given his wife several good-bye kisses, for he is in for a siege of it. But The Record feels that no more competent man could have been chosen to try that difficult case.

Judge Sinclair, at Elizabeth City, declared that it is not the jury system at fault, but the county authorities in failing to observe the law in respect to selection of jurors. He charges that if the commissioners keep their oath there can be no immoral or mentally incompetent man on a jury. The law directs that only the moral and mentally competent shall have their names in the jury box. He also calls attention to the legal requirement that the jury boxes shall be purged and revised every two years. Commissioners should heed this statement.

The Chatham Record congratulates Editor Nisbet of The Hamlet News-Messenger upon his recent marriage. We are glad that he has shown this good judgment, and now we can read his editorials with more confidence in his good gumption. By the way, his marriage was one of the reasons why the Record appeared last week only half-size. The News-Messenger prints the Record, and somebody else had to do Editor Nisbet's work.

At the 11th hour of the 11th day of the 11th month 11 years ago Monday firing stopped on the European battle fields. But thousands had been unnecessarily killed that morning in pursuance of the decision that made the above sentence possible. We shall probably never become reconciled to those hours of fighting after the armistice was determined upon. Two Sampson county men died that morning, one of them a married man.

A synopsis of the subjects taught by mail by the University faculty indicates that any one in North Carolina desiring an education can get it with little expense at home.

Hon. W. D. Siler, home Monday, said there was evidently a good deal of static when the country understood that Hoover was to abolish poverty, and that prosperity was what he really said. But a better one is that of the fellow who said that Hoover promised to break the solid South in four years and so it took him only eight months. But to be fair, it is inconceivable that Chatham county could have good times, with a succession of six poor crops and this the worst, if Al Smith had been elected. To give the reader an idea what Chatham is up against, note that J. A. Woody, one of the county's best farmers, expects to get five bales of cotton from 60 acres. Cicera Burke expects 3 bales from 20 acres. Joe Rives, near Goldston, will get seven bales from 60 acres. And such crops follow five other bad crop years. Mr. Woody made a bale to ten acres last year on good land. Neither last year nor this was a full crop of corn planted in the county, because of incessant rains. However, the corn planted early is good, and the county is better off for bread and feed than last year. It is a continuous marvel to the writer that our folk have done so well. If they survive this year, it will be thoroughly evident that they can live under almost any circumstances, barring utter destruction.

Geddie Fields is the most liberal fellow this town has seen in many a day. After furnishing his theatre building free for revival services two weeks and withholding his shows, he now says it will cost nobody anything to tap his abundant water supply struck within three days in the hollow back of the theatre. The test machine would not go higher than fifteen gallons a minute, and there is no telling how much the flow is. And this in contrast with more than \$3,000 spent by the town for a hole 460 feet deep and a few gallons flow.

Apropos the kicking of senators at Senator Moses's characterization of them as "sons of jackasses", Will Rogers says there ain't been no kicking till the jackasses themselves hear how they have been slandered.

The great Democratic victory in Virginia against combined Republicans and former anti-Smith democrats, is an encouragement to those who wish to see Senator Simmons succeeded by a non-balking Democrat. Bailey, Brogden, or Stacy will probably be the candidate against the senator, with Judge Meekins as the Republican candidate, expecting to receive a batch of Democratic votes whichever way the Democratic primary should go. There seem to be some lively times ahead.

Our friend W. H. Fisher has been endorsed by the Republican committee as successor to Tucker as district attorney for the eastern district of the Federal court. We hope President Hoover will make the endorsement good. H. F. Seawell has already received a fair slice of pie.

Much of the editorial and some of the other articles in this issue were prepared for last week's paper. For sufficiency reasons, the printers failed to make us a full-size paper last week, to our own disappointment as well as that of the readers.

JOSIE TO POLLY

Dear Polly:
We thought you would like to know about our class organization, so I am writing to tell you.

Our class was called to order Friday afternoon by temporary president, Margaret Brooks, and the temporary secretary, Josie Lee Hall, took the minutes of the meeting. The following officers were elected:

President, Edna Snipes.
Vice president, Margaret Brooks.
Publicity chairman, Marguerite Waters.

Entertainment committee, Annie Brewer, Pearl Johnson and Josie Lee Hall.

Committee for room decoration, Louise Riddle, Ruth Burnette, Mildred Norwood and Jewel Justice.

We will write to you again soon. Sincerely,

JOSIE LEE HALL,
Teacher Training Class

A widow who had listened to a sermon over her dead husband, whispered to her son as the preacher sat down—

Johnny, step to the coffin and see if that really is your father."

Walker Is Re-elected Mayor of New York

With only 122 of the 3,412 election districts in New York still missing at 10 o'clock Wednesday, Mayor Walker, Democrat, had a plurality of slightly less than 500,000 over his nearest opponent.

The vote was: Walker, 838,636; La Guardia, Republican Fusion, 358,773; Thomas, Socialist, 166,564 and Enright, Square Deal, 5,779.

Walker had a lead of 394,645 votes over Congressman Fiorello H. LaGuardia, Republican-Fusion candidate, in 2,600 districts out of the 3,411 in the city.

The Democratic landslide was indicated in the first returns. Thereafter every district vote count added to the mounting total.

Major La Guardia, who had conducted a fiery campaign, conceded the mayor's re-election soon after 8:30 o'clock and sent a congratulatory telegram to him.

GRAY MULES DO DIE

This obituary is delayed, but it is evidence that gray mules do die, if you give them time enough. We were asked Monday if the Record ever reported the death of Mr. Haywood Bennett's old gray mule, which died in July. It was the first we had heard of it. The deceased was 39 years and 4 months old.

At the end of the month the mere job of writing the checks takes so long that a man often wonders how his family found time to do all the shopping.

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CO-OPERATION

When asked how his church was getting along, the Deacon replied: "Our church is not doing very well, but thank goodness the other churches are not doing any better." That's some people's idea of co-operation. It is the policy of this Bank to boost. We are really glad to see others succeed. We are willing to lend our co-operation and help in every way possible. We invite you to do your banking business with us. We will appreciate, as well as co-operate.

THE BANK OF GOLDSTON

HUGH WOMBLE, Pres. T. W. GOLDSTON, Cashier
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THE BANK OF MONCURE

MONCURE, N. C.

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