Bill To Permit Hunting And Fishing On Man's Own Land Without License Introduced

Measure Presented To Legislature By Representative Cowles

A bill permitting the citizens of Wilkes, Davie, Yadkin, Madison, Mitchell, Montgomery, Avery and Clay counties to hunt and fish on their own lands and to extend the same privilege to their friends without a hunting or fishing license was introduced in the Legislature this week by Representative Charles H. Cowles.

Following is the text of the bill:

A bill to be entitled An Act to Amend Chapter 51, Public Laws of 1927, and Chapter 278, Public Laws of 1929, and to Restore to the citizens of the Counties of Wilkes, Davie, Yadkin, Madison, Mitchell, Montgomery, Avery and Clay their ancient right and privilege to hunt upon their own lands and fish in the waters thereon, and to extend the same right and privilege in writing to their friends, without having to procure Hunting or Fishing License therefor.

The General Assembly of North Carolina do enact:

Section 1. That section twenty-seven of chapter fifty-one of the Public Laws of one thousand nine hundred twenty-seven, and sections three and seven of chapter two hundred seventy-eight of the Public Laws of one thousand nine hundred twenty-nine, be and the same are hereby amended by adding the following at the end of each of said sections: "Provided, that residents of Wilkes, Davie, Yadkin, Madison, Mitchell, Montgomery, Avery and Clay counties, if they have written, dated and signed permission from the owner of any lands in said counties to hunt on the said owner's lands or fish in the waters thereon, the permit specifying the period when the said resident may hunt on the lands or fish in the waters thereon, then and in that event, the residents of Wilkes, Davie, Yadkin, Madison, Mitchell, Montgomery, Avery and Clay counties shall not be required to procure the privilege hunting license to hunt on the said lands or fishing license to fish in the waters thereon in the county or counties covered by said permit."

Sec. 2. That all laws and clauses of laws in conflict with the provisions of this act are hereby repealed.

Sec. 3. That this act shall be in full force and effect from and after its ratification.

FINDS MARKET GARDEN PAYS GOOD INCOME

Some North Carolina gardeners are finding that it pays to plant a good acreage to vegetables for sale in nearby markets.

J. B. Taylor, of Newland, Avery county, cashed in on this idea last year when he sold the produce from a two-acre garden to tourists and hotel keepers in the amount of $400.

In addition he canned some 400 quarts of surplus vegetables for winter use and kept his own family supplied with fresh vegetables during the growing season. He says he gave away about $15 worth of vegetables to neighbors and others.

"We know that the home garden from one-half to one acre in size will supply a farm family with all the vegetables needed during the year if the plot is given the proper attention" says H. R. Niswonger, extension horticulturist at State College. "There are special conditions however, where one might enlarge his garden area and become a market gardener. Mr. Taylor did this last year and he knows exactly the results of his operations because he kept an itemized account of all expenses and sales. He sold $400 worth of vegetables to nearby tourist hotels and boarding houses; gave away about $15 worth and canned 400 quarts for winter use. His cost for seed and fertilizer amounted to $20.80, which leaves rather a good labor income."

Mr. Taylor sold these things from his garden: English peas, head lettuce, onions, beets, carrots, spinach, turnips, cauliflower, cabbage, Lima beans, sweet corn, snap beans and squash.

In addition, he had a small acreage of Irish potatoes, red raspberries and ever-bearing strawberries from which he sold the surplus. No itemized account was kept of these sales, Niswonger says.

The Family DOCTOR

By John Joseph Gains, M. D.

INFLUENZA

I am thinking about "flu" this morning. When one is in a battle he naturally rivets a good deal of attention on the enemy. I am losing a case of the deadful disease today, and that always hurts, and makes one think how helpless we are sometimes, when the odds are too great. My case—now dying—is over 80. And she has been a semi-invalid for years—a neighbor as well.

We learn something from each case. This aged lady was eating breakfast; suddenly she sank down, her face on the table, unconscious. She had a "cold" for a few days. I was called immediately after the alarming symptoms set in.

A straight case of influenza; it came with a rush—it came to overpower the frail old body. We put her to bed, and gave her all the concentrated nourishment and stimulation she would bear. There was little or no fever but a distressing cough; we endeavored to keep down all the distress possible. Then absorption of nourishment ceased—it was the end of life, hastened by the advent of the "flu" poison,—one of the most treacherous I have ever met.

The object of this report is, to urge aged people to be careful and pay attention to the most trivial-appearing "cold." It may hold deadly poison. We should do our very best to secure proper ventilation for our aged relatives. No drafts that bring sudden changes of temperature, yet plenty of pure air of comfortable heating.

Influenza is one of the few diseases that I genuinely fear and dread in old people. I wish we had an established, reliable form of treatment. I believe in immunizing vaccines, but they do not always work as we would have them.

DIG IN—WORK!

Dig in, newspapermen and push harder than ever!

These times test character.

They test your medium with acid.

Promote business and get business!

On your side is the bright and shining fact, indisputable, that the concerns that are best surviving this tough day are those that have not permitted themselves to lack faith in persistent advertising in the primary medium, the newspaper which is read by everybody.

You see what concerns, with stocks listed, are paying dividends this year!

Consider the fact that most of them, for instance the great tobacco manufacturers, were the very best newspaper advirtisers last year.

You know which local stores are best weathering the storm—and why.

Last week you read, in Editor & Publisher, the statements of some of the nation's chief advertisers how in 1933 they are holding or increasing their advertising appropriations.

Why?

What is the reasoning of the directors who appropriate those funds?

Very simple philosophy.

One either goes ahead, or he perishes.

They do not propose to perish.

The country continues to eat, drink, wear clothing, ride, go to school, attend shows, dress for church or party, sit on chairs, sleep in beds.

The banks are gorged with idle money.

Prices are, in instances, lower than since the Civil War a wonderful time to buy, if you have the cash.

Sixty per cent of the people do have ample money.

Not as much as in flush years, of course, but the dollar goes further.

Well, what's hopeless about all this?

Dig in—get the business!

Newspapers are the livest agency in the land.

Make them pay by making them pay advertiser and reader.

Do your stuff in the name of your profession and your America!—Editor and Publisher.

J. R. Rousseau Will Assist Income Taxpayers Friday

J. R. Rousseau, deputy revenue commissioner, will be at his office in the Deposit & Savings Bank building Friday, March 10, to assist state income taxpayers in filing their returns. He will be glad to assist in any way possible. The returns must be filed not later than March 15.

Garfield Eller Writes

Dear Editor:

Please publish the following for which I will be very grateful. I bear all the blame.

In replay to Mr. Woodie's letter I wish to say that neither to I believe in washing peoples linen in public. In my first letter I didn't wash anybodys linen to the public except my own. I did not mention anybodys name except mine and I didn't expect any person to get "het up" about it. But it seems that "hit dog howls" as the old saying goes. I merely issued a challenge to the good people of Lewis Fork Township to do their best to hold up prohibition, and Mr. Woodie came back with a lot of things that I had done. His name as I have said before was not mentioned in my piece on Prohibition, but since Mr. Woodie tried to wash out all my linens to you, I will wash out just a few of his. I hope not an unnecessary amount, but just to prove to you that he is different from what he has so often times claimed to be.

I would like to ask you—Does not every man have a right to reform? Just because I used to be one of Mr. Woodies gang, and he and I used to drink liquor together, he seems to think I should never have quit the stuff. But friends, I protest to you that I had a right to. In the first place I should never have drunk a drop of the poison stuff, but I'm more than glad that I can now see what a curse it is. Here is one thing that happened while Mr. Woodie was deputy sheriff of Lewis Fork township. The last liquor I made was eight years ago this past Christmas night and I was taking our Christmas liquor with the still by the house we met Mr. Woodie at my garden fence. It scared my brother and he said, "What shall we do?" I said "Nothing, I know what he wants." I told Mr. Woodie to go on in the house that I would be there in a few minutes. I went in and set about a gallon jug of liquor on the table, poured out Mr. Woodie some and he drank it. Mr. Woodie said in his letter that he seized my still. He did get the very still that I was carrying on my back at this very time, and it was found up in what is known as the "Blackburn Hollow," where Mr. Woodie hangs around frequently now. After I had given him the liquor I went ahead and dressed for a rabbit hunt. We both filled up our flask out of the same jug and went hunting together. He came back to my home that night and spent the night. We drank liquor together and he moved his pistol over his head saying, "I'll kill the Democrats." At this time he thought the Democrats of Lewis Fork township were against him. I have told you this to prove that at this very time, when he was serving as deputy sheriff, he was a wet on one side and a dry on the other.

Here is a little further proof of my statement. Neal this very time Mr. Bob Walsh and some others were operating a still. Mr. Walsh gave Mr. Woodie one-half gallon of liquor one morning, and Mr. Woodie told him that he would not destroy their still, and if the other officers came to cut it he would let them know. That very day Mr. Woodie went with the officers himself and they caught part of the fellows and destroyed the still. The still should have been destroyed, but he was dirty in being two faced. Folks when I turned over, I turned four square, but I ask you, was Mr. Woodie being four square?

Mr. Woodie would have you believe that men had to hold me off of Wand Eller to keep me from killing him. This is what happened: I was walking the State Highway No. 60 when I saw Wand Eller and two others drunk. I went to Dr. W. R. Triplett's and called the law. When I went back to keep watch on the fellows till the law came Eller started toward me. I pushed him off. Then I picked up two rocks. When I did that the other two boys took hold of Eller and told me if I would not bother him they would not let him harm me. The law soon came.

Mr. Woodie would again have you believe that he remembers when I barred the road to him once with a knife. I would like to ask if he also remembers this. At this very time he walked up behind me, and struck me with a blackjack saying, "I hear you've been talking about me." For proof of this I bear an ugly scar on my ear. I will be honest and confess that I was drinking some at this time, which I should not have been. My gun was brought, but Mr. Woodie can't truthfully say that I used it in anyway.

Yes, it's true that on one occasion I held up Cliland McNeill, but this would not have happened had I not been full of the awful stuff called liquor. I did not even know McNeill, but was so drunk that I thought he was Floyd Sumerlin. I went to see McNeill's people to make satisfaction and later I was indicted I went to court when my time came and for the crime I paid out $104.00 and nine days time in court. Please notice this. Mr. Woodie carried this very warrant in his pocket for as much as two years. He would come to my house, drink liquor, and tell me how he would keep this warrant off. Some of the good people got after him and he brought Mr. Grant Foster to my home one night to see that he came. Before he came he lot me know that they were coming, and I was dirty enough to slip out till they were gone.

Another indictment of which Mr. Woole charged me was the beating of women. I frankly confess that liquor has caused me to beat my wife and children, but I leave it to the people who have always known Mr. Woodie and I as to which is the cleanest along this line. I wonder if he remembers when he beat his wife so that her brother planned to run him away from home. It also seems to me that he was doing a big wrong, of which I'm proud that I can't be accused, when he is said to have lived with another woman in Tennessee in Smallen's Camp.

Another time in which our deputy went very bad wrong was when he raised a racket with Mr. Cleave Huffman over the dividing of corn, it is reported. (I will not say it is true) that during the racket he knocked down his own sister, the wife of Mr. Huffman, three times. I do know this to be true. He would not allow the corn to be pulled till they could get a deputy sheriff, Mr. Joe Nichols, to come and help.

(This sounds like humor, but it's really true). Two years ago this past fall while making molasses the boiler leaked. Mr. Woodie got very worried about it and when Mrs. Woodie stooped to go under the fence Mr. Woodie took his foot and shoved her through. Then his son Johnson came around and he grabbed him, sticking his head in the cane juice, and almost drowned him. The boiler belonged to neither of them and they couldn't keep it from leaking.

In my first letter I did not tell the whole story about being held up with guns. But here is what happened: My brother, Sam Eller, and I started walking from Jud McNeill's farm down the road which is known as the Mathis Ford road. Shortly after starting down this road one enters a strip of woods. On this road in the strip of woods lives Mr. Wiley Huffman and Mr. Woodie. Just as we reached Mr. Huffman's home Mrs. Huffman came out and used a lot of profanity in the presence of her children. In a few minutes Mr. Gorsie Woodie, who had been tracing us appeared. We were all standing there when Mr. and Mrs. Woodie came. Mr. Woodie said in his letter to show friendliness he unloaded his gun. He did unload his gun, but when he did he said, "I'll beat your brains out with the barrel of my gun. He used a lot of rough language of which I shall not mention. My stick that I was carrying was not a white oak, but a blackgum. At the time he was using his gun I did not even have the stick in my hand.

And about Mr. Woodie using his gun. He rocked my father years ago and also had his gun. My father indicted him and he promised to be a man. A few weeks ago, he tracked my father again, with his gun on his shoulder, when he was walking in the direction of where a still was pried out a few days later.

Mr. Woodie chose the garden spot out of Lewis Fork township to say there had not been any stills on it in thirty years, but happened to be mistaken anyway. Let me site you a few. There has been a still operated twice in two or three hundred yards of Mitch Whittington's home, one on Mr. Joe Cardwell's farm near Jim Elledge's filling station, while Mr. Cardwell was in Virginia., one on the Sumerlin heirs land near the forks of Lewis Fork creek. If Mr. Woodie had switched up what is known as the "Blackburn Hollow" he could have taken in a territory where at least two thousand gallons have been made in the last six months.

I hope I've not washed any more of your linen than you washed of mine. I want to give you credit for all the good things you've ever done, but let's be four square in everything. I hope I've said all I'll have to say, and I have tried to be honest about it.

I still believe in prohibition and ever will.

GARFIELD ELLER.

Actress Needs Funds

New York, March 1.—The condition of the theatre, Ethel Barrymore said today, made it necessary for her to divert the income from a trust fund for the support of her son, John Drew Colt, 19. Permission to do so was obtained from Surrogate Jas. A. Foley. The income amounts to $2,700.

Special Attraction At the Liberty Theatre This Week

Three Things Required For Better Pastures

A fertile soil, adapted seed mixtures and more seed pere acre are three essentials in successful, permanent pasture building in North Carolina.

As outlined by A. C. Kimrey, dairy extension specialist at State College, these three factors are too often overlooked by those attempting to balance their farm operations through the addition of livestock. It is foolish, he says, to attempt to establish a good pasture on land that is too poor to produce a good crop profitably. If the land is not fertile enough to produce a good crop of corn it will not produce a good crop of pasture grasses.

In securing adapted grasses the best plan is to find out which grasses have survived in previous plantings. In many North Carolina counties, the orchard, herds, Kentucky Blue and Dallis grasses have outlived others. Lespedeza and white Dutch clovers are the two legumes which seem to be generally adapted.

Given a fertile soil and adapted grasses the next factor is to seed heavily enough to secure a sold. Kimrey finds that the usual plan is to make a thin sprinkling of seed which takes tho much time to cover the ground. When the hot summer sun comes along, the grasses are killed. A sufficient stand of grass and legumes to completely cover the land before being ...ed by summer heat is rarely ever secured.

Therefore, he recommends not less than 50 to 60 pounds of grass seed an acre and says a good mixture for one acre is as follows: 15 pounds of orchard grass; 10 pounds of herds grass or red top; 8 pounds of Kentucky Blue grass; 5 pounds of Dallis grass; 5 pounds of White Dutch clover and 15 pounds of common lespedeza. Seeding with this mixture on each acre should establish a pasture sod, Kimrey says.

"Shortie Sutton," Famous Movie Cowboy, Will Appear in Person; Splendid Screen Attractions

The Liberty Theatre offers "Shorty Sutton," famous movie cowboy, in person this week, Mr. Sutton having signed for a three-day engagement starting today and running through Saturday. Mr. Sutton has been seen by millions in thrilling western pictures along with other famous players, such as Hoot Gibson, Tom Mix, Jack Hoxie, and Buck Jones. Now the Liberty Theatre patrons are afforded the opportunity of seeing him in person.

Mr. Sutton has a live Elk, trained dogs and other animals in this city with him. Numerous trophies which he has been collecting several years are on display in the theatre lobbies. He will give performances both afternoon and evening and puts on a novelty western act with ropes, whips, etc.

A splendid screen program is offered by the Liberty for the next several days. On Thursday and Friday "If I Had a Million," with Gary Cooper, Jack Oakie and Charles Ruggles playing the leading parts, will be shown. Saturday, the screen attraction will be Zane Grey's gripping western story 'Wild Horse Mesa.' Also Episode No. 6 of the "Hurricane Express" and a two-reel comedy. "The Miracle Man" is the super attraction for Monday and Tuesday of next week. This picture stars Chester Morris and Slyvia Sidney and should be seen by every man, woman and child.

Saturday morning the Liberty will have a special kiddie's matinee. This will start at 10 a. m. Admission fee of 5c and advertisement elsewhere in this issue will admit any child under twelve years of age.

Starting Monday matinees will begin at 3:30 p. m., with the exception of Saturday on which day the doors will be open at 2:00 p. m. The evening program will start at 7:30 o'clock starting with Monday.

Seed Loans Will Be Arranged Soon

Application Blanks Will Be Here This Week To Be Filled Out

Application blanks for seed loans for this season are expected to arrive by next Tuesday and farmers who wish to secure loans should see County Agent A. C. Hendren as soon as possible on or after that date. The late arrival of the blanks delayed the handling of the loans this spring.

The seed loan committee is composed of John R. Jones, J. M. German and J. R. Hix. They will pass on all applications for loans.

College Humor

Here are some answers from examination papers of school children. They were gathered by the research department of Ohio State University:

A man who marries twice commits bigotry.

In Christianity a man may have only one wife; that is called monotony.

A spinster is a bachelor's wife.

A skeleton is a man with his inside out, and his outside off.

Playing Safe

"Jeweler: "If I were you, I would not have 'George, to his dearest Alice," engraved. If Alice changes her mind, you can't use the ring again."

Young Man: "What would you suggest?"

"I would suggest the words, "George, to his first and only love."

Customer: "To what do you owe your extraordinary success as a house-to-house salesman?"

Salesman: "To the first five words I utter when a woman opens the door—'Miss, is your mother in?'"

"Once a friend has given you a lift," says a writer, "don't stay and bore him with the story of your troubles." Touch and go.