

# CLARENCE YONGUE SAYS BIGGEST DAY IN HISTORY HERE

(Continued from front page)

ing every county in it, that there is not a county in this state better adapted to production of cream, vegetables and poultry than Transylvania.

All these arguments have been thrashed out over and over with the farmers, and they know all this as well, and better than most people, but the trouble heretofore has been the very uncertainty of a market. "Show us a dependable market and we will produce the goods."

So much for what this other fellow thinks of us and what they are willing to do for us. Now what are we willing to do for ourselves? With these advantages before us in a very few years this should be a very independent and well to do people. I don't feel that it is up to me to give any particular farmer or farmers any advice or how to manage his affairs, but this I do know, there must come a change among the farmers of this county. Every farmer in this county must make more money this year than he made last, because his tax is nearly double, and as I see it now, you will not live to see them less, so you had just as well arrange in some way to make more money. As I see it now, the outlook for the Western North Carolina is the brightest I have ever seen. I suggest that we re-establish our Farm Agent office at once, and get in tune to receive our full portion of this benefit of all this progressive movement.

Every once in a while I have a man to ask me how I like farming. Why, bless your soul, farming is no new venture with me. I've been tinkering at it for years. As you all know, I was in the grocery business in Brevard for eighteen years, and sold out a perfectly good paying business that I might give more of my attention to my garden. The same fellow that asked me how I liked farming asked me how much land I tend. I told him I only had twelve acres and tended it all every year.

He asked me if I thought I could make a living on twelve acres. Well, I'll try it and if I can't I'll sell five or six acres, then I know I can make it. This same fellow owns a nice little farm of fifty-seven acres, and is working on a public job. All he lacks is confidence in himself as a farmer. He said he was coming up to see me soon and see what I really was doing. I told him to come on, and I would be only too glad to tell him what little I know.

I feel that after several years of experience, lots of experimenting, and reading what other farmers have done and are doing, I might be able to tell him or any of my brother farmers who are interested in truck farming something that would be of interest to them. Of course, I would rather talk to him or them about trucking, or chickens, as I don't claim to know but little about corn raising, as I never studied it much, for I have never seen any way to make any money out of raising corn. The most I know about trucking I have learned from farm papers. I take four and I don't believe I ever get a copy of any of them that didn't contain some information worth the price of the paper, and often many times the price of a year's subscription. The best trucker's journal that I know of is the Market Growers Journal, Louisville, Ky. Send get a sample copy.

I get quite a few good ideas and real information from the Experiment Station at Raleigh, and the Department of Agriculture at Washington, D. C. Let me remind you of something: The Department of Agriculture keeps a large force of men all the time, searching, studying, experimenting, trying to be in position to assist the farmer on any subject you can mention. There is not a grain, vegetable, fruit or berry but what they have studied from every angle and are in position to furnish you in bulletin form everything that you could wish to know about any particular plant. Tells your varieties best suited to different climates, disease and pest that each plant are subject to and remedies for the same, etc., etc.

In fact there is not a subject on the farm, in the garden, in the barn, or in the house but what they will mail you bulletins on that particular subject just for the asking. Write a card: Dept. Agriculture,

Washington, D. C. Please send the bulletin on — — — any thing you want.

Now that I have told you how I found out what little I know about gardening, I'll go on with my story. I once heard a very successful farmer say that there were only three fundamental principles in farming—Soil, seed and cultivation. That might be alright with a big grain or cotton farmer, but sometimes it seems to me that there are dozens of principles, any of which are indispensable with a gardener. So much so that right now I am guessing which way to go with this, for I could sit and write or talk for hours on a dozen or more subjects, any of which play a very important part with a gardener's success. In the last year there has been quite a lot more interest among the farmers in trucking and poultry raising than before, all of which I am glad to see.

But listen, Brother Farmer, if you are an amateur at the trucking game, better go a little slow until you learn a little about it, for I tell you now there is quite a difference between truck farming and breaking up a little patch of ground in the spring for your wife to make a little garden. I want you to get into this work, but at the same time I want you in, to succeed and stay in it. Begin by planting a few rows of a small field of the things the Farm Agent advises. Will stop right here to say that at present we have no Agent, but feel sure we will have before long. Also to say that I have always been heartily in favor of a Farm Agent, Home Demonstrator, too. The agent will tell you which part of your land is best suited to certain crops; what kind of fertilizer to use under each crop and how much. If he don't tell you what you think is enough, use more. I use from 300 to 1500 lbs. per acre of high grade. Different analysis under different crops.

I had a pretty good farmer and an awfully good fellow to tell me the other day that he was going to plant an acre of celery next year and wanted to know what I thought about it. My reply was like this—"What kind of land are you going to put it on? How much and what kind of fertilizer are you going to use? Have you ever had any experience raising celery plants? Did you ever bleach, pack and market much celery?" All questions were answered. "No." Then I said, "Well, I think you would be a D— fool. It costs from three to five hundred dollars to raise the plants, set, cultivate, bleach, pack and market an acre of celery, so for a man unfamiliar with celery raising to plant an acre would be very unwise." This principle applies to any other crop. My advice to him was to plant, say two or three thousand. See how he likes it and if things go good, in a year or two he can be setting an acre or more. Go easy with any crop that you know nothing about.

Then most farmers think that it takes very rich soil, possibly a garden spot, to truck on. Any well drained soil not too rolling that will make from twenty-five to forty bushels corn per acre if properly fertilized, will make good truck. One of a trucker's best friends is clover. I would nearly as soon have clover and fertilizer as to have stable manure. With some crops I would rather have it.

With things developing as they are, there is no doubt in my mind that in a very few years ours will be one of the foremost counties in this state as to dairying, trucking and poultry raising. So, Brother Farmers, take new courage. Things are going to happen and happen fast for awhile. With the assistance of a Farm Agent, what your boy has learned in High School and what your wife has learned in the garden, you will out come alright. I could sit and write for hours and hours about this subject that my whole heart is in, but won't impose on the paperman for any more of his valuable space.

C. C. YONGUE.



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Before giving advice a wise man prepares to dodge the consequences. Poor men and poor umbrellas generally get left.

The weight of a woman's first baking is usually equal to twice the weight of the ingredients.

If a young man sows wild oats mixed with old rye he is reasonably sure to raise a disturbance.

Every normal ear of corn has an even number of rows of grain. If one doubts this, let him count the rows on a thousand ears.

Tom Tarheel says when he saw his full barns, his well fed livestock, his fall planted cover crops and then went into the house on Thanksgiving and found a healthy, happy family group waiting for him to carve the turkey, he gave thanks to God for all his blessings.

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