

The Polk County News

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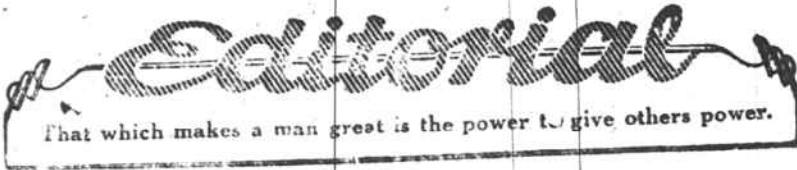
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A GREAT STEP FORWARD.

The citizens' mass meeting last Wednesday night resulted in the rejuvenation of the Tryon Chamber of Commerce...

Towns that had their Board of Trade or Chamber of Commerce would succeed in raising funds at meetings full of enthusiasm...

This job of secretary in this day and time is a real profession. It takes a man capable of delivering the goods...

"IT CAN BE DONE."

In naming Chas. J. Lynch for the President of the new Chamber of Commerce, the citizenship of this community has displayed keen judgment.

Chas. J. Lynch is the right man for the right place at the right time. He is possessed with that move forward spirit so greatly needed at this opportune moment.

So, "go to it," Chas. J. Remember, "IT CAN BE DONE." The Polk County News is for you, and predicts great achievements for the Tryon Chamber of Commerce under your guidance.

OLD JOHN'S SPIRIT STILL HAUNTS US.

How far the Congress will be lined up on the side of modification of the Volstead act may be a debatable question, but it is certain the country is destined to face another battle over the demon rum.

There is every indication that the country generally is taking a very practical view of the liquor situation. Many of those who remain strongly in favor of prohibition see that their goal would have been reached more quickly had it been approached through the door of Temperance.

To enforce the existing statute would tax the financial resources of the nation and turn every other man and woman into a national policeman to watch his neighbor.

It is unquestionably true too that there is an unconscious resistance, born perhaps of our history, to the very word prohibition. Self-government makes a stronger national appeal.

A deserted baby girl about 18 months old was found in a Chicago movie theater.

Albert Corbin of Hull, England, was convicted of bigamy with all his 22 sons in court. The children were by four different mothers.

An owl killed and carried away a cat owned by Conrad Portman of Davenport, Ia.

Miss Margaret Sharp, formerly a policewoman of Oxford, England, has become a Unitarian minister.

To conceal the movement of four million dollars' worth of gold belonging to the Bank of England, it was carried through the streets in a whisky truck.



Tryon Route 1.

Oh, the snow, the beautiful snow, is fast falling outside, while I sit among my beautiful flowers, hanging ferns and leeks, ripe oranges, Florida palms, etc.

I first have good news to tell our W. M. S. auxiliary. Our district secretary writes from our conference treasurer that the Marion (our) district paid out everything in full for 1925.

The Quarterly Conference will be held at Bethlehem Saturday and Sunday, January 30th and 31st.

Some of the children on Route 1 are out of school on account of weather and roads, and the inconvenience of the "bus" which should not be to the ones who are taxed so heavily for schools.

About Your Health



by John Joseph Gaines, M. D.

THE CHILD'S THROAT.

Be very vigilant in caring for the child's throat in winter. Formaldehyde in solution is the most effective, reliable of the fumigants with which I am acquainted.

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has to wade out and be pulled out. Oh, it's too bad!

Making hooked rugs seems to be the order of the day in this vicinity. Actually it is becoming one of our leading mountain industries.

Mr. Brownie Lindsey has the misfortune of a broken arm, the result of cranking a Ford truck.

Miss Sallie Carpenter and sister, Mrs. Sitten, were visiting on the route.

Mr. John Henry Ford is now residing on Route 1 in the Joe Green house.

Miss Grace Hamilton spent last week in Spartanburg with her sisters, Bertha and Bessie.

Glad to hear of the great success of our one-time friend and school-mate and his sisters whom the thought of brings back happy days. We almost envy their happy life in the land of flowers.

We Christian Herald readers must now take a trip to the Holy Land with the Republic voyagers, though at home.

Mill Spring Route 1.

Rev. H. G. Limer filled his regular appointment at Big Level Sunday. A large crowd attended.

Misses Vernie Hyder and Maude Womack, students of Hill Crest School, spent the week-end with home folks.

Little Mary Kate Earley spent Wednesday night with Eva Wilson. Sallie Jane Elliott spent Wednesday afternoon with her little cousin, Florence Hyder.

Miss Anlo Green had the misfortune of breaking her arm a few days ago.

Garland and Roy Hyder called on their friends, Ray and Norman Elliott, Wednesday.

Mrs. Q. M. Powell spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. W. E. Elliott.

Make Nation Suffer



One or both of these men are guilty. Mr. Citizen doesn't care much which one is right—BUT—he does say to Uncle Sam: "Open the mines. Give us coal at a fair price. It is a public necessity—and we need it NOW!"

COLUMBUS NEWS

The Columbus Parent-Teacher Association met in the school building last Tuesday evening. Despite the cold weather, quite a number were present and listened with interest to the program which dealt with child nutrition.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Arledge and little daughter, Betty, of Hendersonville, were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. John Arledge.

Mr. W. T. Hammett spent last weekend with relatives near Inman, S. C.

Misses Siedel, Arledge and Hilderbaum delightfully entertained a few of their friends at the home of Mrs. H. F. Sikes last Thursday evening.

Miss Lois Holderbaum, assisted by Mrs. E. W. S. Cobb, spent last week in weighing and measuring the children in the Stearns High School, preparatory to some nutrition work which is to follow.

Among those from Columbus who attended the Polk County Club meeting at the Lanier Library in Tryon last Tuesday night were Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Blanton, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. S. Cobb, Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Bird, Miss Minnie Arledge, Miss Lois Holderbaum, Col. J. R. Sams, Mr. E. B. Cloud, Mr. John W. Arts, Mr. P. S. Lewis, Mr. James F. Ormond and Mrs. Archie Feagan.

After completing a year of clothing the Columbus girls under the direction of Miss Holderbaum, County Home Agent, they are now taking up food work.

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Baptist Church held a pleasant meeting with Mrs. N. T. Mills last Tuesday evening. After a short business meeting and a study of "Winning to Christ," the hostess, assisted by her daughter, Miss Thelma Mills, served delicious hot chocolate and sandwiches to the following: Mrs. P. S. Lewis, Mrs. S. A. Stroup, Mrs. Herman Walker, Mrs. H. G. Lauther, Mrs. J. F. Ormond, Miss Gertrude West, Miss Pearl Tallant, Mrs. C. E. White and Mrs. O. S. Henderson, who was a welcome visitor.

Mr. P. S. Lewis of the Polk County Bank was looking after business matters in Inman and Spartanburg Tuesday.

More About Dam To Be Built Back At Once

Mr. Dudley, a corporation lawyer of New York City, who accompanied Mr. Wright from New York to Tryon just after the disaster occurred, made a brief but interesting talk. He told his hearers of never having attended such an interesting meeting, and commented on the way the Tryonites had come to Mr. Wright's rescue.

Mr. P. L. Wright, president of the Tryon Development Company, expressed his hearty thanks to the citizens of Tryon for offering their assistance, and assured them that everything that had been promised to Tryon in the way of making the project a success would positively be put into effect just as though nothing had happened.

Mr. P. L. Justice spoke of the duty of all citizens to offset any talk of a depreciation of Lake Lanier lots, and said that it was his firm belief that the reaction would have a tendency to create a greater demand for this magnificent property.

Citizens of Landrum, headed by Mr. Whitlock and Mr. Landrum, stated that they felt that Lake was an asset to their city as well as Tryon, and any assistance needed from their end could be counted upon.

Several committees were named to call upon property owners of some of the lands that were possibly damaged by the break to prevent any suits against the development company.

Chas. E. Waddell, noted consulting engineer, was at the scene immediately after it happened, mapping out plans for the reconstruction work which is to take place as soon as possible.

No expense will be spared in rushing the repair work as speedily as possible, and it is expected that in about ninety days Lake Lanier will take on the appearance of a great development as was intended at the outset of the project.

This Week



THE MONKEYS TRIED TO IMAGINATION'S POWER. CORN, LOW, HOGS HIGH. ZERO WILL HELP.

Charles Garland, an English young New Englander, inherited a large fortune, refused at first to take the money, saying no man had a right to money not earned. He changed his mind and drifted into a sidetrack. Convinced, perhaps, that he was an original thinker, he decided that marriage was an unnecessary institution.

The young man should realize that his experience was tried out on his alleged simian ancestor thousands of years before he appeared, and abandoned by a human ancestor of 100,000 years ago.

Imagination is more powerful than fact. James Dempsey, of the Dempsey you mean, once held him up, he delivered him money.

A policeman dashed in, arrested the man "pointing the gun" Dempsey. The only gun was in his fingers that had been pointed.

The second man, arrested, came back that afternoon, pointed the gun at Dempsey, and the policeman gave up what money.

Corn prices are low, "hogs high." This puzzles farmers and packers. Corn and hog prices should go up and down together since the pig is really changed into meat.

At the midday luncheon club New York you can see eating the same time those that cost ten thousand millions of dollars. Farmers are scattered all over the land, and if you could get them together there wouldn't be a hall that could hold them.

Uncle Sam is riding along a velvet. Severe competition exists in the world's markets at home and abroad to be ahead of our production, but everything, including production, seems to be with us now.

Mathematicians wish that the number had had six toes. They would have given us the decimal system instead of the metric system, which is based on our ten fingers and thumbs.

Mr. Green, of the American Federation of Labor, predicts an early end of the coal strike, distressing the East and parts of the country.

The Second Baptist Church Sunday School every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock; preaching on Sunday morning and evening. Devotion is extended to every one.

He Wins the Prize. The most absent-minded man has been found at last. A friend called on him the other night and talked ten minutes. Suddenly he picked up his visitor's hat and coat, begged the astonished pardon for talking so long and good-bye. He left his own house hasn't been seen or heard of since. Have you seen him wandering?

More Truth Than Poetry. "Lend me five dollars?" "Nothing doing. You never pay your debts." "I need it badly. Just lend me more dollars and you'll never hear from me again."

THE PEOPLE'S COLUMN

"Tryon the Unspoiled Paradise." Editor Polk County News:

Whoever invented that phrase deserves credit for a very concise and appropriate description of the place where our town is located.

But—and there are always those troublesome buts—but what have the citizens of this delectable valley done as individuals not to create—for that was done before they were citizens—but not to aid, maintain or perpetuate Tryon as an unspoiled Paradise? History records another Paradise which was unspoiled till its citizens took a hand in its affairs, and history has a way of repeating itself.

I shall never forget my first visit to this place. We left Detroit in a cold, biting, driving snowstorm late in March. Coming up the valley of the French Broad river, there was an occasional flicker of green and a glimpse of a dogwood tree whose blossoms were turning white. Asheville was cold, dark and gloomy; Hendersonville, all of that and more. Our hearts began to sink.

THE PEOPLE'S COLUMN

station we began to see traces of the promised land, finally the Paeolet valley with its background of mountains filtered, as it seemed to be, through a screen of trees robed in the delicate greens of newborn leaves burst upon us.

Interspersed were clusters of pure white dogwood; further down the valley, peach trees were huge bouquets of delicate pink; white plum and cherry trees made their contributions of beautiful blossoms.

We were dragged up the then unpaved road leading to Miss Ravawel's, then nearly hub-deep in red mud, and from her porch caught a view of that semi-circle of mountains which enrich the valley, protecting it from the north and west winds. As I got out of the so-called carriage (there were few autos in those days) I faced a peach tree loaded to the extreme tips of its limbs with pink blossoms. In front of it was a smaller tree equally full of white flowers, the two making a mass of pink and white, which was a rare treat to our northern eyes.

Given a background of mountains stretching from White Oak to Hog Back, and a foreground such as I have described, it was not difficult to understand why it was called "The Unspoiled Paradise."