

FARM DEMONSTRATION WORK

One-Feature of the Work Worth Over \$500,000.00 Per Year. A New Department to be Added.

The Farmers' Co-operative Demonstration Work carried on by the A. & M. College and our State Department of Agriculture co-operating with the U. S. Department of Agriculture is now in operation in 69 Counties of the State, with a County Agent in charge of the work in each County. During the present year these men had enrolled as demonstrators and directly under their supervision, 5,859 farmers. Farmers are growing for their own benefit and as demonstrations in their respective communities the following crops, where the best known methods in agriculture were applied: 1108½ acres of corn, 3068 acres of cotton; and 55487 acres of other crops, or a total of 69651 acres. This is an average of over 1000 acres per county in Demonstration territory.

During the present year these agents have made 38607 personal visits to individual farmers. They have talked to 10484 farmers in meetings attended. They have probably advised as many more of which we have no reach. Each demonstration plat influence from five to one hundred farmers. Farmers often drive from eight to ten miles to study these plats. Aside from this, there were enrolled about 10,000 other farmers, some of whom were visited, and all of whom received agriculture bulletins, pamphlets, etc. In this work there is not much stress upon the method of giving instructions or advice by correspondence, still several hundred letters have been written in reply to requests for information by farmers. By all of these methods combined, there has probably been reached 500,000 farmers most of them in a practical way.

Aside from this the growing of the ordinary summer crops, another valuable feature of the work has been the growing and planting of 50737 acres of winter growing crops. A conservative estimate of these are worth at least \$10.00 per acre, or a total value of over \$500,000.00. These crops consist of 32510 acres of clover; 4240 acres of grasses, and 12987 acres of other crops consisting of rye, rape, small grain, etc.

During the season County Agents have started definite systems of rotation of crops with 1081 farmers. These will furnish valuable object lessons in their respective communities, and will furnish much valuable information to Demonstration Agents to be distributed through their counties.

These Agents have been instrumental in introducing into the State the following livestock: 9 stallions; 145 mules; 116 bulls; 177 cows; 363 hogs; 230 sheep, or a total of 1180 animals of improved blood to be used for breeding purposes. They have vaccinated 2781 for cholera. 90 per cent of the injections seemed to produce immunity when used in time. They are now co-operating with an expert from the U. S. Department of Agriculture with our State Veterinarian in an effort to control and to eventually eradicate this swine plague. They have induced the building of 28 silos and have started several creameries with collecting routes in connection. Much of this work was done in co-operation with our State Dairy Department. It would make a long story to attempt to state all of the work done by these progressive men. Some things accomplished are the laying out drainage system, and the putting in of 68000 feet of tiling, the terracing of a number of farms, the pruning and spraying of 396 orchards, the removal of over 20,000 stumps, the starting of several hundred pastures, the stopping of one outbreak of Black-leg, the getting of one soil survey, etc.

Boys' Gorn Club Work has been carried on in 97 Counties with an enrollment of over 4500 boys, which is 100 per cent greater than that of last year. Girls' Canning Clubs have been extended from 11 to 32 Counties, and from an enrollment of 120 girls last year to over 1500 this year. They not only can tomatoes, but in one way or another are saving every kind of edible fruit and vegetable on the farm. During the year Poultry Clubs in co-operation with the Animal Husbandry Division have started in 5 Counties with a membership of over 300. Many new and modern houses have been built, and much good livestock has been purchased by the members of the Clubs. This work is to be greatly enlarged during the ensuing year. Arrangements are now being made to start Pig Clubs and Beef Clubs, each

in ten counties to begin with. The Animal Husbandry Division will furnish expert advice and help to organize, but County Agents will largely be held responsible for the success of the work in their respective counties. Much stimulus to livestock growing is expected to result from these efforts.

A new Department of the work now to be added is that of Home Economics. This is for the benefit of farm women. It is to deal with canning, preserving, curing, house-keeping, home-making, sanitary measures, food values, cooking, clothing, health problems, marketing, labor saving devices, women's clubs, etc. It is stated there is much to be done in the house as on the farm around the house. It is equal, or perhaps of greater importance. Every County that can possibly do so, should produce this work at as early a date as possible.

Interesting Hunt.

Louisburg, N. C. Dec. 3rd.—On Monday night a party of merry fun lovers hastened into autos, and wagons, and hurried themselves out to Stamps farm where they had the fun of their lives in a big O'Possum hunt.

The dogs were eager for the chase, and the merry lads and lassies faces and eyes were gleaming with the fun and novelty of the situation.

Only a short chase ensued before a big fat grinning fellow was spied among the bushes. The dogs had him going at a lively pace for some time, when he took refuge in a large ash. Nothing daunted the eager hunters who soon felled the tree and his highness, Mr. Possum was captured, after having put up a magnificent fight.

It was the first hunt for a number in the crowd, and enthusiasm was boundless.

The hunt was taken up again and this time the much sought for victim was found feasting himself in a large persimmon tree. "Black Johnnie" was in the crowd and who can imagine a more thrilling occasion than the woods at night, the eager crowd, the dogs being at their heels which "Black Johnnie" slinned in a manner that no living creature, but a colored man, after a "O'possum" could.

This was a merry happy time and all want to have the same experience again. Those present were:

Mr. Samuel Nash, Mr. Willie Macon, Miss Sue Alston, Miss Burdette Joyner, Miss Edna Watkins, Mr. Glenn Crowell, Mr. Osmond Yarboro, Mr. Daniel P. Smithwick, Miss Laurene Joyner, Miss Lynn Hall, Miss Margaret Hicks, Miss Mary S. Egerton, Mr. George Walker, Mr. Howard Brown, Mr. W. R. Lambertson, Mr. Burton, Miss Stahing, Mrs. June Ferguson, Mrs. Williams.

Listen Daughter.

Listen daughter, don't go moping around the house and singing like a freight train cutting loose the air brakes; and don't be walking around with your eyes all puffed up and red from tears, simply because you can't have clothes that wouldn't look good anywhere except on one of those freak magazines-cover girls. I know its a pretty tough world, from your range of vision, because your ma and I have forbidden you to wear skirts that are too high and waists that are too low. I know, child, that some of the other girls are chasing around the streets in costumes that would shame a burlesque troupe and attracting lots of attention; but did you ever notice just what kind of attention they attract? Of course you haven't. You don't happen to be within earshot when some of the boys say what they really think about the "other girls" Thank God you don't. You're too young to know those things yet awhile.

You say the girls laugh at your simple, pretty little frocks and at your freckles. Let 'em laugh! That shows they ARE the other kind of girls. Your mother and I met each other long ago. I loved her enough to ask her to marry me and she cared enough for me to answer "Yes." We've been happy ever since, haven't we, Ma? Our marriage took. It didn't take any split skirts or silhouette gown to make me fall in love with your mother. She never had much contraptions on in her life. And I didn't go prancing up and down Main street with a monkey hat on the back of my head and a cigarette poked out in front of my face.

Let the other girls smile if they want to, but just wait for the finish. You won't find the decent young chaps the kind I would want to give my

little girl to, marrying any of the "other girls."

That's right, have a good cry if you must. It will do you good. But remember, Dad knows best. So put on that pretty little dress, the one we all like and we'll all go to the moving picture show and have some ice cream afterwards. Hurry up! It's getting late, and we don't want to miss Warren Kerrigan. That's right—smile!

Odd Bits of News.

Sodaville, Nev.—W. E. Noble, desert teamster, shot at a rattler recently. The bullet passed through the snake's head and struck a rock, splitting it. The rock assayed \$150 a ton gold and 900 ounces of silver. At present there are 2500 tons of ore in sight.

San Bernardino, Calif.—Fishing for rattle snakes is the latest sport around here. Fish hooks are fastened to bamboo poles and held near the snakes. The snake strikes at the end of the pole and becomes hooked.

New York.—Dr. Wright, the eminent sociologist, has created a sensation by showing the increasing quantities of opium that are being consumed in the United States. He declares that the annual requirement for legitimate medical and other purposes is 60,000 pounds but that last year more than 480,000 pounds were brought into this country.

"The use of cocaine, opium and other drugs is, I regret to say, largely on the increase in the United States," said Dr. Wright, "Especially is this true of localities where the sale of liquor has been prohibited."

Crawford, Ga.—"Fritz," a trained rat and mascot of the local paper died recently. Fritz knew his name and was a terror to other rats and mice. He had been a pet in the newspaper office for three years.

Luke McLuke Says.

A man can lie out of a lot of things but he can't deny 't when he eats onions.

A man will pay a dollar for a 50 cent article that he wants. A woman will pay 49 cents for a 89 cents article that she doesn't want.

A girl is real proud when she graduates from college with a B. A. But she is even prouder when she enters the school of matrimony and adds B. Y. her degree.

A girl can wear a long skirt and make it display more hoisery than if she wore a short skirt. It is all in the management.

A mother never changes, when her son is 40 years old and wears long whiskers she won't call him anything else but "Willie."

The Scientists must be losing their grip on the Peepul. In December of last year the Harvard savants announced the Great discovery that nearly all women are knocked-kneed. But you may have noticed that the fool men keep right on getting married and taking a chance.

A Massachusetts girl cut off her hair in her sleep. Most girls yank it off before they go to sleep.

The Hibrows claim that the use of a medicated tissue screen will make kissing "safe and sanitary." It may make it sanitary; but there isn't any way to make kissing safe.

It must be a terrible jar to the reformers to realize that the fellows who smoke cigarettes manage to cop out

Grain Warehouses.

I want to see grain warehouses all over the State with adequate arrangements for handling grain in large quantities, says a southern statesman.

What we need—worse than this is home-raising and feedstuffs for the barns, bins and cribs we already have.

Partly supplies at home are now more important than warehouses in the nearby market towns. We will need the warehouses when we have surpluses to sell.

If we fill our larders with home-raised bread and meat, we must produce nearly a billion dollars more of foodstuffs than the South is producing at present.

Our urgent problem just now is closing up a defect; not marketing a surplus.

The printing press has made presidents, killed poets; made bustles for beauties and punished genius with criticism. It has curtailed the power of Kings, converted bankers into paupers and graced pantry shelves. It has made paupers College presidents, it has educated the poor and robbed the philosopher of his reason; it smiles, cries, dies, but it can't be run to suit everybody, and the man will be crazy who tries.

Rebuilding of Liege By Germans

Amsterdam, Nov. 27.—No better illustration can be given of the far-sightedness and thoroughness of the German military machine than the elaborate rebuilding operations in course of completion at Liege. In the comparatively short time since its forts were wrecked by the invader's artillery, Liege has been rebuilt into a modern fortress, and is to be used as an object lesson for students in the German military schools. It is built as though the German expect to stay.

All the Belgium forts have been repaired with a single exception; much of the old artillery has been replaced with Krupp fortress cannon of the latest type, and even the landscape has been remodelled with a view to defense. All the newest ideas of German and Austrian military experts have been embodied in the placing of ordnance, in the erection of ramparts, in trenches, observation places, high-way mines, secondary batteries, and block houses.

There is an intricate system of connecting works between the various main points of the outlying defenses. Great attention has been paid to the use of village and forests for concealing fortifications. The trenches are flat with the ground so as to be visible only from above, and are protected with concealed barb-wire entanglements. The trenches are drained and partially covered for protection against rain and snow, while the width is ample enough to allow carriage of stores and ammunition without interfering with the troops.

A considerable part of the hard labor involved in completing the trenches is done with a "military traction trench digger," which cuts a furrow about three feet wide and three feet deep.

Most of the old Belgian forts have been entirely remodelled; some have been raised, some lowered, with a view to greater efficiency of shell fire or to increase the sweep of country which their guns can command. There are several false batteries cleverly constructed to attract aeroplane or cavalry attack.

The town is dull and quiet. All shops and cafes are required to close at 8 o'clock in the evening. Newspapers are at a heavy premium.

Relations Between Churches Of Europe and America

The Administrative Committee of the Federal Council of the churches of Christ in America will recommend to the Executive Committee, consisting of official representatives of all the continent bodies of the Council, which meets in Richmond December 9th to 11th, that messages, to include the Secretary of the Council, be sent to visit the Christian churches of the nations of Europe to convey the goodwill and sympathy of the Christian churches in America, and that they may hold prayer and conference together, at such time as may be found most favorable and opportune.

It will also be recommended that the Federal Council issue a suitable utterance with the same end in view, in response to the communications which have come to the Council from the leaders of the various European churches.

The Council's Commission on Relations with Japan some time ago designated the President, Prof. Shailer Mathews, to go to Japan to convey to the Christian churches, missionaries and people of that nation, the goodwill and desire for friendly relations, of the American churches.

About a year ago the Council projected plans for a World Congress for the general work of the churches, which will be continued, it being felt that the war should not afford any reason for the cessation of Christian activities, especially those for the united action of the churches.

Brand Whitlock's Quiet Time

Brand Whitlock found the crashing din of Toledo, Ohio, too nerve-racking for a fellow who wanted calm, old-world peace in which to write a new book. So he accepted a post as Minister to Belgium feeling that in the sleepy Flemish atmosphere he would be surrounded by ideal conditions.

Bang!!! The European war broke out and suddenly almost an entire corps of ambassadors unloading their duties upon Brand's shoulders. He accepted them all. Then came the vanguard of the war-scarred refugees, attempting to return to America. Brand cared for them in dozens, scores, hundreds,

thousands, legions. He arranged for money for the moneyless, ships for the "shipless," clothes for the clothless and finally got all his stranded and panic-stricken compatriots out of the various warring nations and on their way to the United States.

Then came the distributions of food supplies and money to the real victims of the war—the women and children rendered homeless by the destroying armies. Whitlock again was at the head and front of everything. He is sticking on the job like a hired man at a corned-beef and cabbage dinner. Of all the Americans in Europe he is the biggest, the bluest, and the most effective. Day and night, since the first week in August he has been up and doing. Not a day elapses, but discovers him in a new role as first-aid to something.

We should like to read that book that was to have been written in "the calm and peaceful atmosphere of sleepy Flanders."

Darn It All.

The Regional Reserve banks opened last week and floating around the country somewhere are about four hundred millions of dollars in emergency currency—that is, if we have the dope right. That would make about four dollars for every man, woman and child in the country. All this is in addition to the money that was alleged to be in circulation before the regional banks opened. Now we have been looking forward to the release of all this money, expecting that we would, of course get our four dollars. But where is it? We said nothing about this last week because we wanted to give William McAdoo and Paul Warburg a chance to get on their feet and attend to the distribution.

But ten or eleven days have gone by and yet there is nothing doing. This places us in an embarrassing position. We had learned that the Rock Island Railway was to have been put up for sale at auction and we expect to be able to buy it. Now look at the hole we are in! Any day they may decide to put up the Railroad and here we are without our four dollars. We have made up our mind to one thing. If William McAdoo ever runs for president, we will refuse to support him and will leave him flat on his back.

Must Pay For The Paper

Judge George Thomas, of Columbus, Neb., recently decided that if a man accepted a paper that is sent him he must pay for it. The decision was rendered in the case brought by the Columbus (Neb.) Telegram against a man for \$2.35. The Telegram had been sent to the man's home and he had accepted the paper. When called upon to pay for it he refused and suit was brought. When Judge Thomas heard the evidence he instructed the jury to bring in a verdict for the Telegram. Judge Thomas ruled that the old common law principle that what a man received and used he was bound to pay for applied in this instance.

Russian War Song.

Up to Migulnskal come a Russian bold one day. And the streets were paved with gold, so everyone was gay, Singing songs of Sarpukhow and of Kamilets Podolsk, Till Ivanovitch got excited, and his voice could not be stobst.

It's a long way to Ivanovo-Vosnesensk It's a long way to go; It's a long way to Ivanovo-Vosnesensk To the sweetest girl I know;

Good-by Ekaterinodar, Farewell Zhitomeer, It's a long way to Ivanovo-Vosnesensk So I'll stay right here.

Just try this over sometime, as a vocal selection its all to the merry.

How The Average Cotton Grower May Safely Diversify.

Always in crisis like the present there arises a multitude who would advise the farmer as to the procedure he must follow to lead him out of the wilderness. The exhortations of some of these long-range agriculturists are funny, and would bem ore so were it not for the bare possibility that some of their "advice" might be followed by those who do not know. First of all come those who would have cotton farmers everywhere turn to livestock farming as a plan of salvation; then there are the wheat enthusiasts who assert that for cotton farmers to buy their flour is all wrong, and that our lands are as good wheat lands as

those of the North; the tobacco advocates, who assert that tobacco is the crop it turn to; the truck-growing apostles, who tell us of the wonderful profits from cabbage and potatoes; and a final few admonish us to put our faith in the sugar beet, ginseng, and kudzu, would we taste the real joys of profitable husbandry.

We hate to say it, but the truth is, we believe, that these fellows are all wrong. To use a war-time phrase, they've made a tactical blunder. Livestock farming is a splendid business, and to those already successfully launched in it we tender our congratulations. Their profits in the near future are sure to be satisfyingly substantial. But—and here's the rub—with 7 cent cotton and scant credit coupled with an ignorance of livestock farming, in profundity only rivaled by that of some of his long-range advisers, it's a little hard to see just how the all-his-life all-cotton farmer is going to make the transition. It takes money to buy pure-bred beef and dairy animals and to build silos and adequate barns, and it takes knowledge that comes from years of study and experience, rather than overnight.

Year in and year out the Progressive Farmer has advocated more livestock for Southern farms, because we are certain that no section of the United States today possesses greater advantages than the South in the economical production of beef and dairy animals and pork. Along with these advantages of farmers who really understand business than any section of the country. For the average cotton farmer, then we don't see how changing to live-stock is to be the solution of the problem. Likewise turning to truck or other crops, of which we know little or nothing, either in production or marketing, is all too likely to result in failure.

What, then, shall we do? To those of our readers who are already independent of cotton, we would extend felicitations. To those that are not, we commend the following, and we fall in the category of the long-range, ill-advised advisers before referred to we modestly affirm that we have taken this medicine, and found it good.

A good garden, with something coming from it twelve months in the year; a liberal patch of sorghum or Louisiana cane for syrup, not forgetting this fall a liberal supply of seed; not less than two or three brood sows; a yard filled with well housed, well cared for chickens, well supplied this winter with green crops to augment the egg crop and the family income; two or three good milk cows; a liberal acreage of fall-sown oats; cover crops on all lands in order that fertilizer bills next spring may be cut to a minimum; plenty of corn, planted on rich land, to supply the farm, with perhaps a surplus for sale; and then the devotion of what lands and time may be left to the production of a reduced acreage in cotton. Couple with these the most rigid economy, holding this year's cotton for higher prices, and a fixed resolve never again to be caught in such a fix, and we have all the solution there is for the all-cotton farmer's predicament.—The Progressive Farmer.

University Men in the Schoolroom

Seventy-one men received degrees at the commencement in 1914. Sixteen of these are now pursuing graduate or professional work, twelve at Chapel Hill, four at other universities.

Of the other fifty-five men, forty are teaching. There are instructors or assistants at the University, one is in a private school in Virginia, two are instructors at the Agricultural and Mechanical College at Raleigh, one is instructor in the South Carolina Medical College, one in the State school for the Blind at Raleigh.

The other thirty-three men are all teaching in the public schools of North Carolina, the great majority of them in the State high schools. And the class of 1914 is not exceptional in this respect.

The Specialists in Higher Education in the Bureau of Education at Washington pronounce this a record which few State Universities can duplicate.

The Queen of England has written a very nice letter thanking the people who contribute to that ship of presents for the orphans of Europe. Good for Many! We might stretch a point and dish up a little extra rhetoric ourselves if some one would start a like movement in our behalf.