

Daniels Calls On South to Support Alfred E. Smith

Declares Smith's Prohibition Leadership Limited by Platform—Congress the Place to Oppose Changes Laws.

Dallas, Texas, July 1.—(AP)—In a special dispatch to the Dallas News Josephus Daniels, Secretary of the Navy in the Cabinet of President Wilson, calls upon the South to stand solidly behind the party nominee for President.

Mr. Daniels said he preferred to support Governor Smith and fight in Congress any attempt to weaken the prohibition laws rather than support the "party which has been as false to prohibition as it has been true to corruption."

He issued the statement shortly before leaving Houston.

Mr. Daniels said he would not go to the conference at Asheville, N. C., called by Bishop Cannon of Richmond, Va., and Arthur J. Barton, dry leaders, to convene between July 1 and July 14, "unless I go as a reporter."

Declaring that he has been a dry and a Democrat for 45 years, he said he cannot change himself in either respect, "even though Smith's statement makes it somewhat difficult for a dry Democrat to accept his assumption of leadership for modification of the prohibition law."

"I deny that any leadership has been given him (Governor Smith) by the Democratic party to do anything on prohibition except the declaration of the party in the platform which pledged him to enforce the Eighteenth amendment and all laws in pursuance thereof," the statement read. "This means the Volstead Act and can mean nothing else."

Pays to Save Your Own Tomato Seed

Seed From Home-Grown Wilt-Resistant Varieties As Good or Better Than That From Outside Sources.

Raleigh, N. C., July 2.—Home gardeners who are producing wilt-resistant tomatoes will find that the seed from these plants are as good if not better than the seed obtained from outside sources, according to G. W. Fant, extension plant pathologist at State College.

"This is especially true if the grower will select only the heaviest bearing and most resistant plants from which to get his seed for next year's planting," he states.

Where only a small amount of seed is to be saved, no apparatus except a small water-tight vessel is needed. The ripe tomatoes are placed in the vessel and thoroughly crushed. Sufficient water is added to cover the tomatoes and they are left over night to ferment. The next day the vessel is filled with water and the mass carefully stirred. By adding more water slowly, the skins, cores and pulp will float off and the seed sink to the bottom. The water is then drained off and the seed collected. Seed secured from a neighbor who is growing the wilt-resistant variety will, in most cases, give better results than seed bought outside especially if the directions for saving the seed have been followed.

There are several varieties of wilt-resistant tomatoes but the Norton and the Marvel are the two that are recommended by Mr. Fant. The Norton shows the greater resistance and also produces a larger yield of high quality fruit. Where growers are troubled with wilt, seed from a wilt-resistant variety should be secured for next year's plantings.

Raymond Hilliard Killed by His Wife

Son of R. O. Hilliard of Bonlee Killed Sunday Night In Home at Revolution, Greensboro.

Raymond Hilliard, a young man of 20 years of age, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Hilliard of Bonlee, was killed, while he slept Sunday night, by his wife, who also shot and killed her own child by a former husband, and then turned the pistol upon herself.

The tragedy occurred in the home of Mrs. Joyce, Revolution Mill, Greensboro, where the Hilliard boarded, and the three bodies, star and cold, were found the next morning by the twelve-year-old daughter of Mrs. Joyce. The shots had not disturbed the Joyce's.

A note was left by Mrs. Hilliard including a poem which she directed to be printed, and a shorter note to her former husband at Draper. The poetry is quite remarkable to come from the pen of a mill worker, and indicates extensive reading and a talent for writing.

The young woman was a native of New Jersey and married George Wayne Walker up there. They came to live at the husband's native town of Draper. They were both working in a textile mill when the marriage took place, and last fall when she and her husband separated, she went to Revolution and secured a job as weaver, at which she was expert. In January she secured a divorce on statutory grounds and within a few weeks she and young Raymond Hilliard rode up to Danville, Va., where they were married.

Raymond had worked in the Revolution drug store and was liked, according to the story in the Greensboro News, from which the facts of this story are gleaned. But after marriage he went to work in the mill to learn that business. They then moved to the Joyce home.

Sunday evening, Mrs. Joyce spoke of buying a wrist watch and Mrs. Hilliard told her not to do it, that she might have hers, that she was tired of life and was going to end it, or words to that effect.

The little daughter by the earlier husband had not been with them, but the mother went Saturday and brought it to the Joyce home, purposely, it seems, to kill her, as the note says she could not leave it behind not knowing what would become of her.

The bodies were visited by great crowds at the Hanes Funeral Home, from which that of the young man was taken Monday and brought to Bonlee for burial. The young woman had directed in her note that the two be buried together, but in this she lost her wish, as the husband will lie under Chatham sod, she in Greensboro or New Jersey and the child at Draper.

In accord with her promise that Mrs. Joyce should have her wrist watch, she left a note to that effect, and she asked that all her things be given to Mrs. DeHart, and her insurance to Mrs. Joyce, who was to pay burial expenses from it.

The poetry consisted of 15 four-verse stanzas, three of which are given below:

"I have drifted down the stream of life

Till weary, sore, oppressed; I'm so tired of all the motion, That I simply want to rest.

"I've tasted all the pleasures That any woman can; I've scanned the whole world over, Till there is nothing left to scan.

"I've heard the finest music, I've read the rarest books, I've drunk the purest vintage And I've tasted all the cooks.

"I have run the scale of living, And I have sounded every tone; Now there's nothing to live for And I long to be alone."

Democracy's Choice for President



Avalanche of Votes Puts Smith Across

New York Governor Wins Nomination On First Ballot With More Than 100 Votes To Spare.

SENATOR ROBINSON WALKS OFF WITH SECOND PLACE

A Harmonious Convention With Party United on Strong Platform

It is done. Al Smith is the Democratic nominee for President, made so by only one ballot at the Houston convention. The roll call Thursday night brought him within nine votes of the two-thirds necessary. There was then keen competition to register the first change of votes which would put him across. Ohio, whose vote had been given to its favorite son, Pomerene, won the distinction, and with its big vote did the work. But others came tumbling till the number had climbed from the necessary 734 to 849.

Of 55 state and territorial delegations, Smith had the solid vote of 35 at the close of the balloting. Only five states failed to give him any vote on the first and only ballot, but doubtless some of these would have given him ballots if the voting had continued for a few ballots. The five states holding out their entire vote from Smith are Florida, Georgia, Missouri, South Carolina and Texas. Even Tennessee changed its vote in a measure when the band wagon passed, leaving North Carolina still clinging its hold on the Tennessee Hull.

As Mr. Helms, the Record's Washington correspondent, was on the ground and will report the convention in his own inimitable way, it is not necessary to go into details in this article.

Smith was not present, but Mrs. Smith and a daughter were, receiving many attentions. Mrs. Woodrow Wilson was also present one of the first to congratulate Governor Smith by wire.

The biggest battle occurred in connection with the platform plank on prohibition. As suggested by the Record last week, only a strong plank demanding the strict enforcement of the prohibition laws was necessary, and that was what the friends of prohibition got. Governor Moody of Texas and Josephus Daniels stood out as leaders in the fight for a robust prohibition plank. Moody was still unsatisfied, as he wished to make a pledge that no attempt should be made to change prohibition status. Bishop Cannon of the M. E. Church, representing the Anti-Saloon League, was satisfied with the platform but not with the candidate, and the dissatisfaction with the candidate was increased, and some think unnecessarily so, when Governor Smith in his telegram of acceptance stated that he accepted the platform and would heed its commands and enforce the laws, but that he hoped to lead the country into the acceptance of a more sensible and effectual plan of handling the liquor traffic. However, he had stated before the convention met that he is in favor of modification, with the consequence that there can be no

quable as to the convention's being taken in his views. The man has been outspoken all along, saying that he would enforce the laws but being equally emphatic in his statement that they need changing.

The platform gave particular attention to the farm problem, and while endorsing no specific plan, pledged the party to its best endeavors to work out a satisfactory solution of the problem, the crux of which is to find a way to manage the surplus produce so that the holders of it shall not be the goat for the whole aggregation of producers. Farm representatives present seem to have been satisfied with the farm plank.

It was a Smith convention from the beginning, but the Smith element was moderate in manner and demands. Considering the revolution really wrought in the last four years with regard to the Smith candidacy, the convention was exceedingly harmonious, and the attitude of the Smith people was such as to make it easier for every opponent to accept his candidacy in good faith.

Every state banner was in the parade after the nomination, and it seems that every North Carolina delegate, however bitter formerly against the Smith candidacy, accepted the nomination with real grace. Whether Frank Hampton, Senator Simmons' voluble secretary, has even yet surrendered is not known. Up to the very last he was declaring the opposition fighting to the last ditch and hoping to stop the Governor in his march to victory. Also Senator Simmons, in Washington, was giving out statements of ill omen, but declining to deign a reply to suggestions in the press that he might revolt, deeming it unnecessary to defend his democracy after 50 years of party loyalty.

Read made a powerful speech, promising his best efforts to elect the Democratic candidate and laying bare the scandalous record of the grafters of the Harding and Coolidge administrations.

Governor McLean and Senator Overman, here at home, made haste to pledge their support to the candidate. And so it was going, with the Anti-Saloon League, Heflin, and a few others predicting opposition and defeat. Everybody seems to concede the loss of some former Democratic votes, but predict a big vote nevertheless, as tens of thousands who have neglected voting in recent years will vote for Smith and many Republicans will take the place of deserting Democrats. Senator Overman makes just such a prediction for North Carolina. Senator Blease of South Carolina declares that South Carolina would have gone Republican if Lowden or almost any other than Hoover had been nominated by the Republicans, but he says that South Carolina Democrats will not vote for the man who has forced the white and black in his department to work side by side. He predicts that Smith will carry not only South Carolina but the whole South.

The Republicans have taken notice that a fight is on and are definitely preparing for a stern battle. The center of the fight will be New York, which Smith and his friends hope to carry against all Republican endeavors to the contrary. Robinson Vice-President Sentiment began early to concen-

Shiver Advises Planting Barley

Beardless Barley Will Greatly Compensate for Short Corn Crop.

Appearances seem to indicate that the acreage in corn in this county this year will be at least a third less than last year; and the yield per acre considerably less also, due to the fact that much of the corn land has been planted too wet. Due to this fact, the Agent has been making an effort to persuade farmers to make plans for a larger grain acreage this fall. Especial emphasis is being laid upon Beardless Barley for fall seeding in this county. The Tennessee strain No. 6 is probably the best variety. Barley is considerably more hardy than our other winter grains with the possible exception of rye, and the yield of grain is higher. Beardless barley has the same feeding value of corn, pound for pound, and has the added advantage that in most cases, it will give better yields than corn on our average soils. The Agent will make an effort to advertise this small grain extensively this summer and fall, in order that a large acreage may be seeded.

As to other small grains, good results may be obtained with the following varieties of wheat: Purple Straw, Leap's Prolific, Alabama Blue Stem and Fulcaster. Varieties of oats adapted to this county are Fulghum, Lee and Appler.

N. C. SHIVER, Co. Agt. Pittsboro, N. C., 7-28-23. In office Saturdays and First Mondays.

Poultry Hints For Immediate Use

Suggestion for July Prepared By C. F. Parrish Office of Poultry Extension.

It Is Time to Cull:

It is advisable to get the culls out now as they destroy profits. Can you tell a layer from a slacker? If not, take these pointers and look over your hens.

The Good Ones or High Producers Have:

Beak or Bill—White.

Comb—Bright, red, full of blood, soft.

Eyes—Bright and bulging.

Vent—Bleached out white and moist.

Shanks or Legs—White.

Pelvic Bones—Thin and Wide apart.

Pelvic Bone to End of Breast Bone—Deep, at least 3 1-2 fingers deep.

Abdomen—Very soft and pliable with no signs of fat.

Back—Wide, carried well out all the way.

Feathers—Ragged and worn. The late moulter is what you want.

The Slackers or Poor Hens Have:

Beak—Yellow.

Comb—Shrunken and hard, drawn up with dead appearance, not pliable.

Eyes—Dull and flat.

Shanks—Yellow.

Vent—Yellow, drawn up and dry.

Pelvic Bones—Close together, not 2 1-2 fingers apart; pelvic bone to breast bone, shallow, very close, not 2 1-2 fingers deep.

Abdomen—Hard, drawn up, not full, and small.

Feathers—Nice, new coat of feathers. They are not laborers but are dressed up.

Backs—Narrow or pinch shaped. No capacity.

Common Mistakes Made by Poultrymen:

RED MITES: It is a mistake to have red mites in a laying flock. It is no disgrace to find them, but it is to leave them in the house.

POOR SHADE: Planks or old Sacks make a good artificial shade.

NO GREEN FEED: Have range or turn chicks on clover field.

UNDER FEEDING: Makes poor pullets, poor bank accounts and no business.

HOT HOUSES: Open the windows. Have plenty of fresh air in house.

SCALY LEGS: Grease legs using lard, vaseline, or kerosene and burnt cylinder oil mixed in equal parts.

IMPROPER FEEDING: Use the North Carolina Rations.

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trate in favor of Senator Joseph T. Robinson of Arkansas, Democratic floor leader in the senate and permanent chairman of the convention, for the vice-presidency. His rebuke to Heflin some time ago and his reference in his address on taking the chair at the convention to the fight of Jefferson for the principle of religious freedom, and the fact that the Arkansas delegation was largely a Smith delegation all helped to make him satisfactory to the Smith folk, while his staunch prohibition record and robust character and splendid mental ability recommended him to even the most bitter anti-Smith people. The consequence was he got over a thousand of the eleven hundred votes on the first ballot and was declared the nominee of the party for vice-president.

They Had a Hot Time at Houston

But Everyone, Catholic and Protestant Jew and Gentile, Went Away Satisfied With the Outcome.

PROHIBITION LAWS WILL BE ENFORCED

By WILLIAM P. HELM, Jr. (Washington Cor. of The Record.) Houston.—Something akin to a modern miracle has been wrought down here on the hot plains of the Lone Star State.

Out of sweat and discord and confusion, there has emerged a spirit of harmony. A patchwork of many colors has been sewn together into a strong and ample fabric. Hot fires of strife have been cooled. A great party that a week ago was on the verge of disruption has been cemented, by wise guidance and patience, into compact unity. The hammer head has been tightened on the handle; it did not fly off as threatened.

Democracy today behind Al Smith apparently is strong, united, harmonious and rearing to go. It savagely attacked its foe, but kept its head. It bellowed denunciation of graft and corruption and inefficiency and almost everything else reprehensible that popped into its feverish thoughts, but it wasn't blinded by seeing red. In other words, the Democratic National Convention thundered like Jove from Olympus but with all its thundering it didn't overlook the still, small voice of reason, and ever its eye remained glued on the main chance.

The Democratic hosts are streaming homeward now, as this is written. They are going home with imaginations fired by the searing sentences of its orators. They are going home fully convinced that they will win in November. They came here with tomahawks and return with Texas roses. Wet and dry, Catholic and Protestant, Jew and Gentile—this has been a feast with a harmony descending for them all.

One must hark back to the days of Woodrow Wilson's belated victory at Baltimore to find the equal in enthusiasm of the Houston gathering. The big fight that threatened over the wet-and-dry issue was made before the platform committee during an almost continuous session that lasted two days and two nights. It ended with soothing words that won the approval of nearly all. Even that handsome idol of Maryland, Governor Ritchie, was swayed and tossed by a hurricane of disapproval when he sought to voice his desire for a wetter pronouncement.

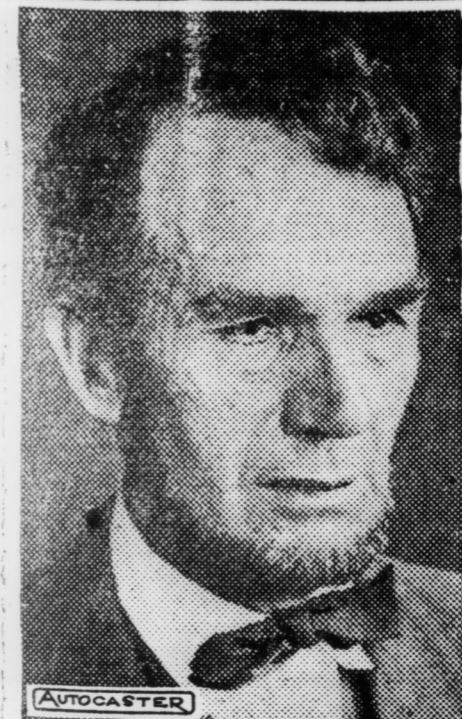
It was a strange sight, this boozing by Democrats of a leading Democratic Governor and an erstwhile contender for the nomination. Ritchie sensed the hostility his remarks created, and he switched. Superbly and in high flown oratory, but he switched nevertheless to innocuous phrases that softened and soothed the rebellion of his audience. He left the platform with his views virtually unstated so far as prohibition was concerned.

As it stands today, the Democratic platform calls for the enforcement of the Eighteenth Amendment and the laws designed to make it effective. It does not commit the candidate to prohibition. It does not line him up against it. It pledges law enforcement and it chides the Republicans for eight years of non-enforcement. Carter Glass of Virginia was the great peace-maker. It was he who wrote the platform.

Incidentally, Senator Glass appeared up to that time to have got out of bed on the wrong side. He started, in the first day, with a little difficulty about the quarters assigned him at the Rice Hotel. Then there was a little argument with an elevator man—the service was not up to the standard demanded by thousands who wanted to use the elevators at the same time—and a little later Mr. Glass was in one of

(Please turn to page eight)

Lincoln?



No, this is Roscoe Miles. He lives in Los Angeles and is a wonderful double of the great president. And he is not in the movies!

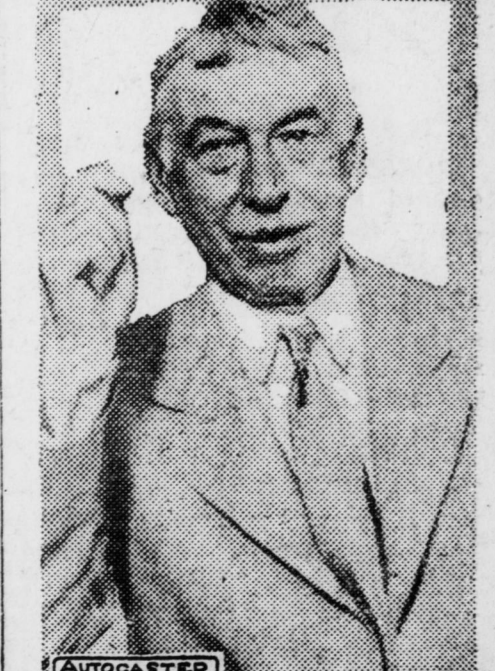
Fred Brewer Dies Suddenly in Tenn.

Native of Pittsboro Passes At Home in Johnson City, Tennessee, Monday.

Mr. Fred Brewer, elder brother of Mr. George Brewer, and a native of Pittsboro, died at his home in Johnson City, Tenn., Monday about two o'clock by our time. His brother here had heard of no illness and was entirely unprepared. The telegram conveying the news of the death gave no particulars, but it was evident that it was unexpected to the immediate family of the deceased, as the Pittsboro brother had had no letter suggesting his illness, and when the deceased was in Pittsboro some months ago his health seemed robust.

Mr. George Brewer left Monday evening for Johnson City to be present at the funeral. The deceased was just about fifty years of age and was married and has two children. He has lived in Johnson City for the past 22 years and has been quite prosperous. The news is a shock to the companions of his youth here.

Chairman



Here's Clem Shaver, Chairman of Democratic National Committee, who swung the gavel at the convention at Houston, Tex.