

THE DANBURY REPORTER.

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VOTES STILL COMING

MISS ROXIE TAYLOR LEADS

Two of the Young Lady Contestants Pass the Thousand Mark—Now Is A Good Time to Put In Some Work.

Miss Roxie Taylor, of Campbell,	1,575
Miss Daisy Dearmin, of Westfield,	1,425
Miss Jettie Morefield, of Sandy Ridge Route 1,	950
Miss Mary Matthews, of Germanton,	870
Miss Lucy Joyce, of Sandy Ridge,	840
Miss Annie McAnally, of Saxon,	675
Miss Mabel Petree, of Walnut Cove,	675
Miss Lucy Lackey, of Campbell,	650
Miss America King, of Pilot Mt.,	500
Miss Louella Fulp, of Walnut Cove,	425
Miss Minnie Roberts, of Dillard,	350
Miss Maud Neal, of Pine Hall,	305
Miss Duo Smith, of Iredell county,	160
Miss Mae Wall, of Madison,	150
Miss Annie Blair, of Danbury,	140
Miss Effie Gentry, of King,	100
Miss Effie Blackwell, of Pine Hall,	100
Miss Mally Redman, of King,	30
Miss Jennie Reid, of King,	25

Since the last issue of the Reporter a big jump has occurred in the figures of some of the candidates in the Voting Contest, while a number of new candidates' names have been sent in by their friends. One person who settled for an ad turns in a thousand votes for one of the candidates. To Miss Roxie Taylor, of Campbell, goes the honor of leading this week.

The publishers of the Reporter are this week mailing out full instructions and details to the lady candidates, to enable them to do some effective work for themselves. The lady who does the hardest work always wins, and you will see the figures climb higher and higher from this time on.

Every person in Stokes county who is not a subscriber of the Danbury Reporter, should take the paper for one or more years and cast the votes for the girl of choice to go on the jolly trip to the seacoast next summer. Every person who owes on subscription for back-dues should settle up to date and in advance, and give the votes to the favorite lady to win this happy outing. All amounts paid in for subscription, job work or advertising count the same. \$1.00 counts for 100 votes.

Some earnest, steady work from now till the end of the contest will certainly mean a great thing when the votes are counted. If you show to your friends that you are not interested enough to work for yourself they will not

feel interested enough to work for you. But show them that you would appreciate being elected, and you will get their help, don't forget that. Write to your friends to help you. They will gladly do so. Who would miss or care for a dollar, when it brings you the Reporter a whole year, and at the same time entitles you to cast 100 votes for some pretty, attractive girl. And then when you elect her, she will appreciate having you accompany her on the trip to the seashore next spring or summer.

One of the interesting features of this contest will be the election of the chaperone. This will be done by the girls themselves, after the contest is over, and there will doubtless be many ladies who would consider it an honor to accompany the girls on the trip, at the expense of the Reporter. This will probably be a married lady, but this is not necessarily so, as whoever the girls elect will be chosen.

Cut out the coupons every week, one of which appears in every issue of the Reporter. Save them, or better still, send them into the office now to be cast for the girl of your choice, and thus encourage her to be of good hope of winning. It is a great thing to have good heart if you would win, and those who are holding back votes to be cast later in the contest may encourage others to help their favorite by casting the votes now.

Remember the contest closes the 20th of January, and the time is not long off. Remember that it costs no person a cent to vote, and every person should vote.

Prof. Smith Leaves For Raleigh.

Professor J. T. Smith, county Superintendent of Schools, left yesterday to attend the North Carolina Teachers' Assembly, in session at Raleigh from November 29 to December 2. The Teachers Assembly is usually held in the summer at one of the watering places, or one of the seacoast resorts, but this time it was set for winter, and is to be in session at the same time and place with the Primary Teachers' Association, the County Superintendents' Association, the City Superintendents' Association, and the Association of School Principals. A very elaborate program has been prepared, and this will be the greatest gathering of teachers and educationalists the State has ever witnessed. It will be attended by thousands of teachers from this and other States.

Andy Brown Makes a Tea-Strike.

Mr. Andy Brown was here from Gap Monday. Mr. Brown this year sold \$309.00 of tobacco grown on one acre of ground. Mr. Brown says the thing for the farmers to do is to stop cultivating so much land, and work that which they do use, better. He plowed that tobacco every week, he says, and it responded to his careful treatment with hard dollars.

Mr. Paul Taylor is here from Guilford College to spend Thanksgiving with his relatives.

THE DRY PRIZERY

RUNNING ON FULL TIME

Tobacco Continues to Come In Every Day—Something About the Operation Of the Plant—Farmers Should Be Proud of It.

A Reporter man had the pleasure of visiting the dry prizery of the Farmers' Union at Walnut Cove this week and found everything moving along nicely. Tobacco was coming in right along, notwithstanding the dry weather, and the big force of hands employed by the company were very busy taking care of it. While we were there Mr. E. A. Rothroth was among those who brought in tobacco. His load of 1300 pounds averaged between 14 and 15 cents.

The personnel of the force in charge at the dry prizery is as follows: J. Spot Taylor, general manager; J. A. Winslow, grader and assistant to Mr. Taylor; W. E. Hartman, book-keeper; A. B. Motley, assistant book-keeper; Sterling James, packing overseer; Cicero Voss, engineer. A large force of laborers are employed. We were very favorably impressed with the business-like methods in which everything about the plant is carried on.

It is quite interesting to watch the process of reordering and grading the tobacco. The machine which does the work is probably fifty feet in length by about 12 feet wide and 10 feet high. As the tobacco is brought in and graded it is put on sticks and these are hung on the endless chains which extend throughout the entire length of the machine. It requires about 45 minutes for the tobacco to pass through the machine. The first section of the machine through which it passes is heated to about 200 degrees, which dries the stem and leaf to a perfect crispness. It then passes into another section, where it is steamed and reordered just enough to be handled so that it may be packed into the hogsheads and prized. After this it is stored away in the mammoth shed nearby. The machine used is of the very latest and best type, and does the work perfectly.

The grading of the tobacco as it comes in, which is a mighty important matter, is done to perfection. We noticed that in the various grades there were parts of numerous crops of tobacco, but each entire pile looked as if it might all have been that particular grade from only one immense crop, so perfectly was it matched. The dry prizery people were indeed fortunate in securing Mr. Winslow. He is an expert in his profession.

The transaction of placing tobacco in the dry prizery is a very simple matter. A farmer arrives with a lot and it is soon unloaded, graded and weighed. The owner is then given a certificate showing how many pounds each grade of the load contained and the price the respective grades are bringing on the market. The farmer is then paid 60 per cent. of the total amount. The certificate for 40 per cent. of the amount is held by the farmer until the dry prizery disposes of the tobacco, and the farmer gets the advantage of the rise in price, after the cost of redrying, interest and insurance has been deducted, which will be only a small matter when it is divided among all the patrons of the dry prizery.

Another well is being dug at the dry prizery this week in order that there may be no scarcity of water at any time. The camp rooms, stables, etc., were finished some time since. They are well constructed and substantial buildings, the camp rooms being ceiled and having good fire-places, so that farmers coming from a distance may spend the night comfortably.

Taken as a whole the dry prizery is complete in every particular and is a credit to those who established it. It deserves the liberal patronage of the farmers.

For pains in the side or chest dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Liniment and bind it on over the seat of pain. There is nothing better. For sale by all dealers.

Boys' Overcoats. Boyles Mercantile Co.

BEN HAMLIN TRIED

ON THE CHARGE OF SLANDER

Suit Compromised in Which Mr. M. D. Sizemore Was Prosecutor—Hearing Before Justice John M. Redding Monday Night.

Ben Hamlin, a young man aged about 25, was tried before Justice John M. Redding, on Germanton Route 1, Monday night, on the charge of slandering Misses Frances and China Sizemore, the young daughters of Mr. M. D. Sizemore. The suit was compromised.

The warrant was sworn out by the father, and was served by Deputy Sheriff Thos. S. Petree, of Danbury, who was summoned by phone and who found Hamlin working at Grabb's saw-mill near Mr. W. J. Johnson's.

At the trial, it was proved that Hamlin had done some very strong talking about improper relations with the girls, or about Miss Frances Sizemore, but strange to say, Miss Frances, who was present, was a witness for the defendant, and after hearing all of the testimony, Justice Redding advised a compromise, which was effected. On the trial, Miss Sizemore testified that Wes Sizemore, who was the principal witness against Hamlin, had written her several letters proposing that they (Wes and Miss Frances) elope. This was denied by Wes, who has been married to a second wife only about two months. It is understood that Hamlin and Miss Frances are very much in love with each other, and that they both declare that they expect to marry each other soon.

Miss Frances Sizemore is about 19 years old, and Miss China about 17. Both are said to be good looking young women.

When Deputy Petree arrested Hamlin at the mill, another employe, named Trotter, a young fellow about 23, who had been covertly watching the officer, suddenly threw down the lines of the team he was driving, and exclaiming "Take these d—n bulls," ran over another hand who got in his way, knocking him down, and skeddadding into the woods. He has not since been seen or heard from, and it is the opinion of the sawmill people that Trotter had been up to some deviltry, and was expecting to be arrested himself. He did not stay for his wages, nor stood on the order of his going. He hailed from some where in the eastern part of the State, and was a stranger in the neighborhood. Hamlin is also a stranger, being from the eastern section of the State.

Two Trials Saturday.

A civil action of Roy Benton, col., against Matthews & Hicks, for an account, was tried before Justice of the Peace N. A. Martin here Saturday, and won by the defendants. The facts as reported to the Reporter are as follows: Benton had worked for the defendants at their saw mill. Previously, Benton's father had owed a note at the bank on which the defendants had endorsed, and had to pay. Benton, having been by his father, Louis Benton, pronounced a minor, in the dealings between the plaintiff and defendant, the defendants retained the wages of the minor for the debt of the father and refused to allow this, and persuaded his son to bring suit for the debt in his own (the son's) name. The Justice held that the wages due the plaintiff should be applied to the debt which the defendants owed to the plaintiff, inasmuch as the evidence showed that the plaintiff was a minor.

On the same day, before Justice I. G. Ross, at Meadows, a criminal action was tried against Roy Benton, on a warrant sworn out by J. H. Matthews. The action was dismissed by the magistrate at equal costs to the defendant and the prosecutor.

One trip over the road between Danbury and Walnut Cove in its present condition certainly ought to make a good roads advocate out of the most unprogressive citizen of the county.

BOYS' CLOTHING, big line. Boyles Mercantile Co.

Center Tables. Boyles Mercantile Co.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

NO ALUM, NO LIME PHOSPHATE

DILLARD NEWS.

Mr. Bud Kington and Miss Julia Mabe Wedded—Personals of Interest.

Dillard, Nov. 28.—Mr. Ed Carroll, of Winston, was here yesterday.

Mr. R. T. Jones, of Walkertown, spent last night in our town. He is buying beef cattle.

Mr. J. Ham Mitchell returned last night from a visit to Bassett, Virginia.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob James spent last week visiting relatives in Proximity.

Mr. Bud Kington and Miss Julia Mabe were united in marriage at Esq. J. Wilson Mitchell's last Sunday.

Mr. J. R. Poindexter, salesman for the Danville Hardware Co., was here today.

Mrs. Mat Martin is improving slowly we learn.

Rev. C. Manuel, of Mayodan, preached at Oak Grove last Sunday.

A. Mr. Hayes Duggins Loses a Good Mule—Other Ill Luck.

A good mule belonging to Mr. Hayes Duggins died last Thursday. The animal had been sick for some months, and unable to work, though it ate with a good appetite. On Thursday Hayes carried it to the creek and watered it, and brought it back to the stable and fed it. The animal had suffered with a great shortness of breath, and coughed slightly occasionally. After it had been fed, Hayes was attracted back to the stable, and found his mule bleeding copiously from the mouth and nostrils. It coughed a time or two, and seemed unable to breathe, when suddenly it forced up a strong sluice of blood, reared up on its hind legs and fell dead. Mr. Duggins is puzzled to know what kind of a disease the mule was suffering with, and would like to hear from some one through the Reporter.

Mr. Duggins has had a run of what he calls bad luck lately. Some weeks ago, one night, an animal of some kind carried off eighteen of his chickens in one night. A few days latter a vicious dog seriously bit one of his children. Then came the death of his mule, and last (we hope) on Monday of this week his fattening hog fell and broke its leg.

Hayes is considering the advisability of sending for witch doctor Mart Brown, of Moore's Springs, who is said to have the power to break spells.

Mr. Ed Smith has returned from the Pasteurian hospital at Raleigh, where he went last week for treatment to ward off hydrophobia. Mr. Smith had been bitten by a spiteful hog, and the head of the swine was sent to Raleigh for examination, whereupon the chemists pronounced it not infected, and so Ed came back helped mightily.

SAY, MR. MERCHANT

ARE YOU HAVING GOOD TRADE?

If Not Why Not Try to Put Some Life Into Your Dead Business With Printer's Ink—Try A Handsome Holiday Ad In The Danbury Reporter—We Are Fixed For You Now.

From now until the last of the year, through the holidays, many merchants will have to hustle if they get rid of their stocks of goods. After Christmas business gets dull, and people kind of stop spending their money.

The way to do it is to strike fast while the iron is hot. If you find your trade dull, study over it a minute and you will learn that people like to spend their money where things look lively. In other words people like to spend their money best with merchants who advertise. This is as true as gospel. And there is a reason for it. The advertiser generally has something to sell, it is good stuff, too, and usually fresh, and he doesn't mind telling the people to come in and look his stock over, and the people go there in preference to trading with a dead man—a fellow with a perpetual frown, who looks sour and always out of sorts, who never has anything new, and never advertises—this kind of fellow believes that everybody knows him anyway, and what's the use to advertise. But people don't go out of their way to buy goods these days—you must make it attractive for them if you expect to sell. You must let them know that you are in the world, and want their business.

There is no other way in which a Stokes county merchant can so well let the people know what he has to sell, and how many inducements he offers to the trade, than through the columns of the Danbury Reporter which everybody in Stokes and then some—reads every week.

The Reporter has just received a large line of handsome Christmas cuts, or electrotypes, with which we can put a very attractive picture in your ad, and draw the attention of the people to what you have. Now is the time to sell your goods, during the month of December, and the Reporter is ready to help you sell them. Write, phone or come. We know how to write up ads, and know how to set them up into type.

Prof. M. T. Chilton is Danbury's intensive farmer. He has been bombarding the rocks on his land in the upper end of town with dynamite, and is getting it in fine fix. He pronounces the use of the explosion method as the simplest and most effective way of removing obstructions from land.

Car of Salt. Boyles Mercantile Co.

Public Auction Sale!

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1911.

On Saturday, Dec. 16, 1911, I will sell at public auction to the bidder for cash, at King, N. C., the following:

One Rip Saw, one Band Saw, different kinds of turn lathes for turning table legs, bed posts, and porch posts. One wagon spoke turner, twenty iron board tables, one Dressing Machine, Shafting. Several different kinds of shafting wheels. Many other things too numerous to mention. Also several different kinds of farming tools.

Everybody come to the sale, which will begin at one o'clock P. M.

E. Oscar Caudle

KING, N. C.

COUPON

Public School Teachers' Voting Contest

I hereby cast 25 votes for Miss _____

in the _____

Danbury Reporter's School Teachers' Voting Contest

(Signed) _____