

THE DANBURY REPORTER

N. E. AND E. P. PEPPER, Editors and Owners.

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Will The Co-Ops Come Back?

There is said to be a marked tendency to revive co-operative marketing of tobacco in North Carolina since the prices on the eastern markets have been so disappointing. Averages of ten and twelve cents have set the farmers to thinking again, and with the assistance which the Federal Farm Board holds out, there is a revival of protest in certain quarters which has lain dormant since the dissolution of the co-operative organization.

A statement recently by President Hill of the American Tobacco Company that a purchase of 100 shares of his company's stock at a par value of \$100 per share (total investment \$10,000) would have yielded the purchaser in ten years \$86,298.75, has been published with incendiary effect on thousands of tobacco growers who realize that while they are working at a great loss, the buyers of their product are reaping a great profit.

A well informed tobacco grower made the statement in Greensboro recently that if the great tobacco companies absorbed this crop—which in the western belt is universally admitted to be the best in 8 years—at the unfair prices obtaining in the east, that insurrection will surely start in the Fifth district. What this farmer meant by "insurrection" he did not explain, but he added that great masses of people have been in the throes of want and bordering on suffering while growing this crop, and have been reading regularly of the orgy of speculation and the piling up of great fortunes at the expense of their labors, and that a feeling is widespread throughout the tobacco districts of injustice and oppression.

We publish below excerpts from an interesting editorial in the Greensboro News touching the tobacco situation:

"The Progressive Farmer is explaining the causes and significance of the great change in attitude of the eastern tobacco growers on the subject of association for co-operative marketing. The current price is the body blow; it jars the eyeteeth; and the tobacco grower has been accustomed to shocks. Organization, "modern and effective" marketing and salesmanship on the part of the tobacco companies, never produced such sharply contrasting results with the lack of organization, lack of effective marketing, of salesmanship, on the part of the growers of the weed which is the symbol of low wage and little capital return for them, a golden crop indeed for the manufacturer. "Little capital return," is not correct; there is no capital return. It is progressive impoverishment of the productivity of the land, which is the farmer's capital.

"The Progressive Farmer argues that under present conditions they are not good reasons, the reasons why one would have said in 1926 that there would not be any more co-operative marketing of tobacco in at least 20 years. It is now realized that the growers had recognized and corrected most of their serious mistakes. It is found that a five-year contract is not necessary. Not 50 per cent signed up is necessary for success; less than 10 per cent, gives the cotton co-operatives reasonable success.

"The federal farm board has now come in, to guarantee expert supervision. The government has made the promotion and success of co-operative marketing its supreme purpose. It will permit no discrimination against co-operatives. "The whole situation has been changed almost over night by the creation of the federal farm board." That is, after all, the main explanation why hundreds of leading growers of the Carolinas and Virginia, assembled at Raleigh took steps, with high enthusiasm, to have another try at co-operation."

Howdy, Folks.

Traveling men report trade coming back with a kick. Merchants are buying for the first time in months. Stocks of dry goods, shoes, notions, hardware, and everything are being laid in for the good business coming with the sale of the crops.

All of which is unktion to the soul of everyone who is tired of hard times. Now the dear public is not supposed to know who has bought attractive new goods and who has not, and is interested to learn what you have to offer. If you are willing for them to find out the best way they can, and not being appraised, go and buy where wideawake traders are telling the world—you are out of luck.

The sensible scientific method in disposing of merchandise is to advertise. Let people know something about your store, and extend them a welcome, show them you appreciate patronage.

In other words put your message in the Danbury Reporter if you want Stokes trade. Ten thousand Stokes county people will read it, if you do it.

Now who will come and go with us—we're bound for the promise land of trade and traffic.

Keep the Trash at Home.

Farmers are requested to withhold the sorry grades of tobacco from the market. Hauling 2-cent tobacco to the warehouses is a waste of time and gas. Better scatter it over the land. See County Demonstrator Trevathan's caution in this paper.

The market is soon to open, and farmers are urged to help hold up the average, which trashy lugs hold down.

Atheism's Encroachment.

Mr. Arthur Brisbane is one of the world's highest paid writers. One newspaper alone in New York we have been told employs him at \$75,000 a year. In addition, he regularly uses magazines, and now he furnishes a column to daily newspapers all over the United States, if not in other countries. Thus his syndicated writings are appearing closer to the people. His audience is numbered by the millions. In his daily comments on matters of current interest—which are so replete with wonderful information on all subjects—it is a great pity he does not let the people's faith alone, having nothing better to offer in its place. Atheism for a long time confined its ravages to select audiences of circumscribed limits. Books or pamphlets, and magazine articles, were employed. Lectures or platform addresses marked its boundaries. But when it appears in the daily papers, it is getting close to the heart of the country. Like all infidel writers, Brisbane seems to have a grudge at anything which smacks of Christianity. Abuse will not get you anywhere, so they employ gibe, jeer and ridicule. They try to laugh the churches out of business, and cultured people are expected to smile when a dig is made at anything sacred.

With our North Carolina tax-paid professors drilling materialism into the heads of our sons and daughters, with our literature seething with modernism, and now with the newspapers at our firesides making merry or speaking disparagingly of the faith of our fathers, how long will it be before our government—like Bolshevistic Russia—puts a ban on religion.

America has thus far got along with a belief in the Bible. The judgment of the centuries has justified the wisdom of this course. Shall we now cut loose our old moorings—shall we begin now in the heyday of our greatness to drift with those nations who have outlawed God?

Bishop Cannon Afield Again.

Bishop Cannon, of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, comes back into the limelight, loving its rays. His latest break is a diatribe against the crime of New York. The Bishop seems to have an obsession for cleaning out Tammany Hall, not being satisfied with the job of last fall.

While the Bishop is, we believe, a citizen of Richmond, Virginia, he evidently feels that his mission is away from home, and so because the police commissioner of New York and its district attorney do not close up the speakeasies of Gotham, he wants these officials impeached and removed from their offices.

New York is undoubtedly a very wicked city, with its bootleggers and rum-runners, and its gay night life. New York is also the seat of the most brazen gambling dens on earth, and as gambling is among the flagrant sins of the catalog, we wonder why the Bishop is silent on this evil. Possibly his silence may be attributed to a personal delicacy, because he himself has lately been a victim of the bucket-shops of Wall Street. The Bishop played the stock market rather strong some months ago, and dropped some thousands of good Virginia cash to the wolves of Wall Street. The country, who had admired this matador's brave tussel with the Pope's bull last summer and fall, might not have been wise to his operations on the stock market, on the assumption that a Methodist preacher is a poor man. The Good Book, whose precepts the Bishop professes to follow, declares that one's sins will always find oneself out, but for the stupid failure of the gambling firm who handled the Bishop's money, the Bishop's friends and followers, who thought him a regular Methodist preacher, might never have known whether or not the Bishop shared in the "fund to beat Al Smith."

Untenable Attitude for the Senior Senator.

A beautiful story comes out of Raleigh to the effect that the senior Senator is to be given another nomination and reelection, then he is to resign and let Governor Gardner appoint Josephus Daniels. Thus somebody is playing a stroke of major strategy in the interest of party harmony, and Simmons is to do the martyr act and save the State from the Republicans.

If these weren't such serious times, so that a very dignified and sedate physiognomy is becoming to everybody, we should beg the indulgence of our kind readers while we emitted a horse laugh. The idea of Simmons resigning is so unique, so ridiculous, so preposterous and unthinkable, so entirely unprecedented and so grotesquely absurd, withal, dear friends, it is so ex-cruciatingly funny, that we want to know who thought up this beautiful Raleigh idea. He must be crowned as the master humorist of the State.

When our most embarrassing party asset crosses over the great divide and enters that bourne from whence no politician ever returned, he will have left behind him some notable achievements, but resignations will not be among them. The official teat which the Senator has sucked so long and so profitably tastes with a flavor too sweet to the senatorial palate for the Senator to do anything so foolish as to turn loose until his hold is rudely broken. If even the fate of the dear State should conflict with such an abhorrent situation as that, then "to hell with the State."

He will be known to fame, though, as the prince coacher of cohorts in party loyalty—unless it were when his ambitions lay the other way. And he will be remembered as the man who coined the definition of Democrat, then melted the mould, because it didn't meet his measures.

Schools Begin.

This week 45 per cent. of the school children of Stokes county are attending long term schools, as follows: Pinnacle, King, Germanton, Walnut Cove, Pine Hall and Meadows. Meadows, which formerly paid 30 cents special tax and had a 7-month school now pays 25 cents special and enjoys an 8-month school. This by virtue of the State's million and a quarter dollars equalizing fund.

At this rate, the people of Lawsonville and Francisco can afford to have accredited high schools as soon as their buildings are completed, now assured, in spite of the act of the last legislature forbidding any more bond issues.

Have You a Relative or Friend Who Has Left North Carolina,

Every North Carolinian, man or woman, who has left the State is to be invited to return to his old State and home county for the week of October 12-19—North Carolina's first great "State Home-Coming Week."

Governor Gardner asks you to write in the space below the name of any former Tar Heel now living outside North Carolina you would like to have invited to "come home" for this State and county welcome. An official invitation will be sent him or her, signed by the Governor and other State leaders, and supplemented by news and data about the old home commonwealth. Let every reader of this paper send a name!

P. O. _____, N. C., _____ 1929.
State Department of Conservation and Development, Raleigh, N. C.

Gentlemen:—In accordance with Governor Gardner's request, I give below the name and address of a former North Carolinian I should like to have invited to come back to his old home State and county for the "STATE HOME-COMING WEEK," October 12-19.

(Signed) _____
Name of former Tar Heel _____
His or her full address is _____
Native county is _____ Occupation _____

There will be a community singing at Pine Hall Methodist church September 22, 1929. All singers are cordially invited. Singing begins at 2 P. M.

A. J. Fry of Chicago, was arrested for an assault on Policeman John P. Devine, of whom he was jealous.

For More Money

SELL YOUR TOBACCO WITH
HARRY TURNER AND CHARLIE MARION
AT
FARMERS WAREHOUSE
MARTINSVILLE, VA.

Market opens Tuesday October 1, Bring us your first load. You stay with us and we will stay with you, and we will all work for each other all the way through. Come to see us one and all.

Your friends,
Turner & Marion,
MARTINSVILLE, VA.

Farmer and Motorist

ATTENTION--

Beginning Oct. 1st, we will be open DAY AND NIGHT to serve you with—

GAS — OIL — TIRES
—and repairs on all makes of cars trucks.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

BRIM, FULP, WILLIAMS,
South Walnut, N. C.
"The Place of Service."