

The Yadkin Ripple

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CORN ROOT ROT'S CAUSE BIG LOSS

Estimated Damage by Disease in 1919 Placed at 125,000,000 Bushels—Destroy or Plow Under All Stubble Possible.

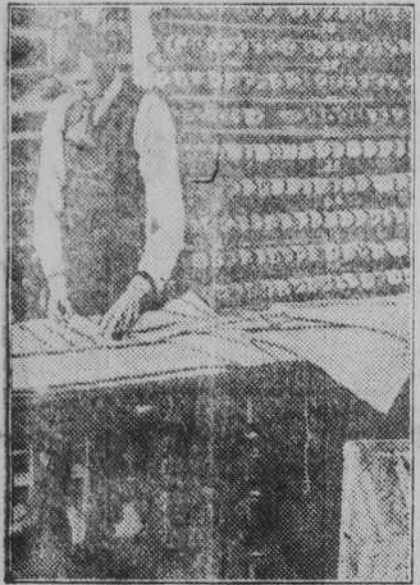
(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Corn, of one variety or another, is our most widely distributed cereal crop. Therefore, any single disease that takes a toll of 4 per cent is a matter for serious consideration. The United States Department of Agriculture estimates the damage done by corn root rot in 1919 at over 125,000,000 bushels. Multiplied by the average price of corn for that year, we have before us the unpleasant fact that these rots exacted a tax of over \$200,000,000.

When it is considered that one of the same organisms which causes corn root rot also causes wheat scrub and that these organisms carried over on corn stubble may infect a field of wheat the next year, the seriousness increases.

Works Insidiously.

Corn root rots are among the most deceptive diseases known to agricul-



Preparing Rag Dolls According to the Improved Method.

ture, say specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture. They affect the kernels of corn in such a way that while they may germinate they often will produce sickly, diseased plants which may die in early stages or produce infected corn. These diseases weaken the plants at the lower joints, and if they come to maturity the damage is perpetuated.

It is necessary for farmers wishing to avoid corn root rot to germinate kernels from every ear of corn to be used for seed. The simplest method of making a test is by means of an improved rag-doll germinator. This, in its essential features, consists of nothing more than a broad strip of muslin backed by moistureproof fiber paper. Rows of seed kernels are placed on the cloth which is rolled up and left in a warm box. The results are, of course, checked against the ears from which the kernels were taken, and only perfect, or nearly perfect, ears are kept for seed. This germinator is very simple and furnishes a practically complete test.

Bleached or unbleached muslin can be used for the rag doll. The cloth, which usually comes in a 54-inch width, is torn across into 12-inch strips, 54 inches long. Before being used the cloth is boiled, and it should be damp when the seeds are placed on it. This cloth is laid on a strip of glazed paper, a little longer than the cloth, to allow folding over at the ends, fresh newspapers being placed on the table under the paper to avoid infection.

About 8 kernels are then taken from each ear and, beginning at the butt, are laid in rows across the muslin strip, so that when the strip is rolled up and placed in a germinating box the tips of the seed will be downward. The rag dolls are sprinkled twice daily, and at the end of 7 days are taken out, unrolled, and inspected. The appearance of the sprouts is a guide to the quality of the seed. If more than one seed shows signs of infection, the infected ear is thrown out. If the farmer has enough corn it is best to throw out an ear for a single bad kernel.

Destroying the Stubble.

Root rot is carried over in stubble, and every effort should be made to destroy or plow under as much stubble as possible. Increasing the fertility of the soil and crop rotation have also been found beneficial. One difficulty about rotation as a remedy is that root rot affects corn and wheat and in many localities is always present on the farm. For this reason the department is anxious that rag-doll germinators be put into general and intelligent use, and the season started with clean seed.

BRONCHO BUSTING NEARS ITS END

Said There Will Be No More Wild Horses in Rocky Mountain States.

CIVILIZATION SPELLS FINISH

Ranches Are Being Fenced and No More Do Wild Horses Range the Plains of Wyoming and Adjacent States.

Denver, Colo.—Broncho busters of the northern Rocky Mountain states are about to go out of business, according to reports from officials of wild West and frontier shows. The reason is there aren't any wild horses to bust. At least not around Wyoming and this part of the country.

But down in Arizona they have wild horses to eat. There are 10,000 of them. They belong to the San Carlos Indians, who have a reservation not far from Globe. But there isn't much chance of getting the Arizona ponies for the broncho busters of Wyoming, for the Indians won't give them up.

Growing Shorter. The day of the wild herd of horses roaming the plains of Wyoming and adjacent states has been growing rapidly shorter with the encouragement of civilization. More and more ranches are being fenced in, herds of cattle are reduced or confined, and to make the matter worse for the existence of the wild steeds, oil drilling camps have been extended over wide areas of Wyoming, northwestern Colorado and Utah.

But down on the San Carlos Indian reservation there are 10,000 wild steeds, roaming at will over the fields, destroying mile after mile of grazing land which might be put into good use for cattle, and turning green grass of the prairie into a scrawny covering for their bones which hardly makes even a decent meal for an Indian.

The cattlemen have tried to buy them, but the Indians wouldn't listen. The government, through A. H. Symonds, Indian agent, offered to purchase them at about \$6 a head, invest the money in cattle and save the meat from the horses, giving it back to the Indians for winter food.

Horses Are Worthless. But the Indians would have none of it. The horses are worthless, even for hides. They cannot be domesticated, and the meat isn't much of a delicacy, but the Indians insist on their age-old prerogative to have their herds out on the open prairie even as their fathers did. The Indians also have about 2,000 wild burros which they say they will keep.

"And when an Indian makes up his mind," Symonds says, "you've got to have patience to get him to change it. They are proud of the horses and burros for some reason, and although some of their leaders have tried to persuade them to accept the offers made, so far they have refused to sell."

CAN'T ATTEND MOVIES; SUES

Wife, 75, Says Husband, 74, Won't Let Her Wear Short Skirts, Either.

Estherville, Ia.—Alleging that her husband, Tom C. Jones, a farmer, refused to permit her to attend movies; to read novels or daily papers; to wear short skirts, high heels or corsets, or to go calling on Sunday, Mrs. Jones has brought suit for divorce on grounds of cruelty. Mrs. Jones also asserts that her husband insisted that she join the Latter Day Saints' church.

Jones is 78 years old and his wife is 75. Jones has been married four times.

Married Two Wives, So He Had to Steal

Minneapolis, Minn.—A man named Hanson, who made the plea, according to the police, that he was driven to a life of banditry because he married two women and had to support two families was arraigned in Municipal court today. Hanson was bound to the grand jury under \$10,000 bail on a charge of robbery, and pleaded not guilty to a charge of nonsupport, preferred by Mrs. Elizabeth Hanson, whom the police designated as wife No. 1. She has three children. The police said Hanson was found at the home of Mrs. Lenor Hanson, who resides with her mother. The second Mrs. Hanson has a 10-month-old son.

RAVAGES OF OLD AGE KEPT AT BAY

Prof. Julian Huxley Checks Sensitivity for 19 Generations of Worms.

REVIVES ANCIENT PROBLEM

Elixir of Life So Long Sought in the Middle Ages Has at Last Been Found, but, Alas! Only for Flatworms—Cause of Regression Cited.

London.—Popular interest in the oft-discussed question whether or not it is possible to keep old age at bay indefinitely and correspondingly prolong the span of life has been revived by Prof. Julian Huxley of Oxford. Julian is a grandson of the great Huxley and inherits no inconsiderable measure of his talent for painstaking scientific research.

"The common-sense view of the life cycle, drawn from the observation of man and the familiar animals," said Prof. Huxley, "is that it proceeds always and inevitably in a definite direction, with a definite plan. The normal life cycle of man, for instance, is as follows: The individual starts as a minute, single cell, then follows a period of rapid growth, accompanied by differentiation, then senility, and finally death, which supervenes as a natural phenomenon, even if not through disease or accident."

Process Not Irreversible. Experiments had shown, however, that this process was not irreversible, he said, and was not inevitably similar in all animals; that it was possible to modify the rate of growth and the length of the period of growth and thus prolong life.

"It has been shown," Prof. Huxley continued, "that by alternately starving and feeding planarian flatworms they can be kept not only within certain definite limits of size, as was to be expected, but also within certain definite limits of age. One animal has thus been kept of the same age—that is, the same lively activity, the same form, the same type of behavior—for a time during which the rest of the brood have passed through 19 generations; a period which, translated into human terms, would take us back to Chaucer. Thus, age does not merely depend on the lapse of time; it is the expression of internal processes.

"The elixir of life so long sought in the Middle Ages has at last been found—but, alas! only for flatworms."

Cites Case of Regression. As an illustration of reversal in mental life, Prof. Huxley mentioned that in some shell-shock and neuralgia cases the patients revert to an earlier stage of mental existence, having the minds of children in the bodies of adults. "The most striking case," he said, was that of an Australian soldier who reverted to the condition of an infant, unable to walk or talk, and taking no food except milk. This is known as mental regression.

Professor Huxley held that numerous other examples showed that the responsibility of the life cycle was not inherent and that the ordinary span of life could have been adopted as the most convenient but not as the only possible method of grappling with existence. In the case of mammals the normal life of rats had been prolonged about 40 per cent.

GREEN FOOD INJURES FOWLS

Too Much Causes Gall Bladder to Become Swollen and Even Burst—Flesh Is Tinged.

In the case of chickens eating too much green food the gall bladder becomes greatly swollen, or may even burst, and its contents impart a green tinge to the flesh, or even to the skin near the gall bladder.

Egg Mash Is Essential

Without a good egg mash a hen cannot lay the maximum of eggs. She requires daily a large amount of protein, the most valuable form to her being the white or albumen of the egg.

Fire Tuesday Afternoon

The blacksmith shop of the Yadkinville Buggy company was totally destroyed by fire about 4:30 Tuesday afternoon. The fire is supposed to have started from sparks from the smoke stack. It was by heroic work that the other parts of the plant was saved.

STATE NEWS

Stokes superior court is in session this week.

Half inch of ice was reported at Hickory the past week.

Messrs. P. M. Burdette, D. B. Ramsey and Gray Gorham have bought The Asheville Times.

The Danbury Reporter states that the peaches and apples in that section were destroyed by the recent frosts.

A large apartment house was burned early Sunday morning. Many of the occupants barely escaped with their lives.

The State Sunday School Convention will be held in Raleigh April 12th, 13th and 14th.

A peanut lodged in the wind-pipe caused the death of the 13-month-old son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Huffines at Greensboro.

A Greek cafe in Winston-Salem was robbed one night the past week and \$2,400 in money, watches, etc. was taken.

The plant of the National Lumber Co., at Concord, was destroyed by fire the past week. Loss about \$35,000, partly insured.

Randolph Superior court awarded W. S. Snyder \$4,500 for the loss of an arm at the Crown mills at Ashboro where he was employed.

For the season just closed Wilson won the title of largest tobacco in the world. Winston-Salem is second with Daaville, Va., third.

Governor Morrison has appointed Col. A. D. Watts, of Statesville, Commissioner of Revenue. The job pays \$5,500 a year.

Mr. James Storey, a farmer living near Burlington, committed suicide Saturday by blowing his brains out with a shot gun. Tired of living.

The building trades of Asheville have agreed accept a cut in wages. Plumbers and carpenters accepted a dollar a day cut, the others fifty cents a day.

The mansion and club house at Fairview Lodge, near High Point, was destroyed by fire last Friday. Loss about \$200,000 with \$175,000 insurance.

A homebuilding company was organized in Charlotte last week with \$1,000,000 capital. The company will build moderate priced homes for salaried people.

P. D. Cline and Charley James had a misunderstanding in a barber shop in Statesville the other day and Cline used his pistol, planting a bullet in James' leg.

Messrs. R. Don Laws, editor the Yellow Jacket, and William Lovette, of Florida, are demonstrating a wireless telephone apparatus at Moravian Falls. They are said to be meeting with success.

The dead body of Mrs. Robert Sullivan with four bullet wounds in it was found by her children in the woods near her home in Rockingham county a few days ago. Claude Hall, a white man, is charged with the horrible crime.

Lieut. Col. Clarence O. Sherrill, an active of Newton, has been detailed as military aide to President Harding, and in charge of public buildings and grounds of the District of Columbia. Col. Sherrill was an active participant in the recent war and made an enviable record.

The Little Town

By Abe Martin

Jake Bentley is in town riding at his mother's home. He's been away to the city for three or four years and it's said he's been working for a auto theft concern.

He says the trouble about living in a little town is that everybody knows everybody else's business. That's the reason Jake has been living in the city.

We all thought we knew his business here, but we wasn't sure enough to have him arrested.

The best thing about a little town is that we come pretty close to knowing who everybody is.

We know who our next-door neighbor is and we know who's able to own a car.

In a city, where all that's necessary is to keep sliced up, it's different. Nobody knows you and nobody cares anything about you.

They don't know whether the payment plan truck is taking your planner away or delivering you a Victrola, and they don't care so long as you don't steal their milk off the window sill.

There's an unwritten law in the city against disturbing your milk and your morning newspaper, but aside from that nobody bothers you.

Some folks get to the front in a city that couldn't get trusted for a can of oysters in a little town.

Some folks apologize for living in a little town.

When you ask them where they live they live they color un and stutter, "I—I—I live about ten miles north of Springfield, Ohio," and after while it leaks out that that from Urbana, Ohio.

Then they'll say that their going to Chicago as there's no opportunities in little towns. And then you can't help thinking what a flurry they'll cause in Chicago.

The park benches of the cities are filled with little town people that have been plucked from home and friends by the ambition to get to the front and be some beans.

But the best plan is to get to the front at home before you try it on some big heartless city.

But some folks are jest cut out for the big city, so the little towns can afford to lose them.

But if you want to live a nice, clean, honest, peaceful life, relieved by an occasional excursion to Niagara Falls, the little town's the place—the place where respectability is a real asset—where the funerals don't trot—where you don't have to pay a dime to get your hat back when you eat at the O. K. restaurant.

Sheelar Conner, one of the negroes connected with the murder of Deputy Sheriff Clowder of Iredell county about a year ago, and sentenced to the penitentiary for 30 years, made an escape last week and at his reports had not been apprehended.

The Gaston-Salem Chamber of Commerce, through Senator Simmons, has extended an invitation to Sir Auckland Geddes, the British ambassador, to visit that city, so the people of that city may have the honor of entertaining him. The ambassador has not yet replied to the invitation, but is expected to do so soon.

Recalls Circus of 1938

A writer in The Statesville Daily commenting on the story about Robinson's circus exhibiting in Yadkinville, writes as follows:

Your Yadkinville correspondent's mention of Robinson's circus having visited Yadkinville long ago, recalls an incident connected therewith, about the time he mentions, (1858), probably on this trip, though the writer's recollection is that the circus had, this time, exhibited at Hamptonville which was in those days a distributing post office, and also a changing station for the horses of the stage coach lines. However, Robinson's circus and menagerie had been in that section and next day the whole caravan was on its way to Statesville, where they were to exhibit the following day.

All went well with them until arrival at the Turnersburg bridge, which the elephant tested with his front feet and refused to cross. The balance of the outfit passed over in safety and then halted in the grove, where the new Allison school house now stands, while the elephant and his keeper returned to the old public road, crossed the creek at a ford, half mile below Turnersburg and rejoined the company waiting for them.

The writer, then a good-sized boy, was permitted to take a peep at the animals in the various cages, during this short stay there and then went to town the next day and saw the whole circus, animals and all.

"Since then, he has seen all the "Greatest shows on earth," north, south and west, but has never seen any that looked "bigger" than did this Robinson show appear to him, in his boyhood days.

"No doubt many of our older citizens remember Robinson's exhibitions at Olin, when it was a flourishing village. Robinson bought, and for years owned a lot on "Cowhide Hill" for his exhibitions there and the ring remained in good shape until 25 or 30 years ago."

Fire Destroys Dwelling

We learn that fire destroyed the dwelling house of Mrs. Gray, Hobson, near Union Cross, last Monday afternoon, destroying almost everything inside. The fire started from a defective flue.

Mrs. Hobson and her son lived together and the fire started from the flue soon after the noon meal was cooked. This represents a serious loss to these good people, although they had a small amount of insurance, and the people sympathize with them.

Help! Help!

They taxed my meager income, they've taxed my Campbell press, my false teeth they've livied on, and my wife's last winter dress; they've taxed my coal oil cook stove, my breeches and my clocks, toothbrush and barlow knife, shirts and ties and socks; my ingerol, razor, typewriter and my breath, and they'll keep right on a-taxing 'till they tax this bird to death. And when I lie all dignified, with cold, stiff, upturned feet they'll likely to my harp and wings, and make the job complete.—Tullahoma Guardian.