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# The Windsor Ledger

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VOLUME 31

WINDSOR, N. C., THURSDAY AUGUST 12TH, 1915.

No. 11

## OLD SOLDIERS' DAY FIFTH THE MOUNT GOULD PICNIC THE STONEY CREEK PICNIC W. M. U. AT WINDSOR GOOD REPORT COUNTY FARM

One of the Best in its History—Hon. Claude Kitchin Speaks—Fine Dinner—Good Time.

On the 6th Was More Largely Attended This Year Than Any—Several Thousand There

Maintained Its Reputation in Point of Attendance and Pleasure Success of Former Years

Largest Delegation Attended This Meeting in All Its History, Enjoyable Time.

For the Year Past Shows a Balance Over Expenses which Means Paying Basis

### Battle of Gettysburg Shown

Another happy, successful and enjoyable Old Soldiers' Day has passed into history. Another milestone in the fast ending and rugged journey of life of our "honored few" has been reached and made a part of their battle and time-scarred but glorious past. August 5th—the first Thursday—was replete with all that go to make a day pleasant, enjoyable, happy, full of pleasure and in every sense complete. It was one of the best days we have ever had and the Old Soldiers have ever enjoyed. Providence in its benign goodness gave us a good day and several thousand people came and paid their homage to our heroes of '61. The Daughters of the Confederacy did credit to themselves and to their name. It was a fine day. The morning exercises were held in the court house beginning at eleven o'clock. Congressman Claude Kitchin delivered an address that would have attracted national prominence had it been delivered in some metropolitan center, not only on account of the reputation of the speaker, but because of the character of the speech—"of what he said" of what was in it. It was a great speech. The Aulander Orchestra furnished most excellent music and the exercises in the court house were most entertaining—amid the beautiful decorations of the "Stars and Bars" with the pictures of Lee and Jackson and Davis hanging overhead. At dinner, which was a feast for the kings, barbecued pig, barbecued sheep and barbecued cow were served and was enjoyed to the utmost. Later the old soldiers were treated to the scenes of the 60's. At the moving picture show arrangements had been made to present the Battle of Gettysburg and there the Old Vets went through that great fight again, giving the yell and whoop when Pickett made his great charge up the hill. They thoroughly enjoyed it. The fact is, they thoroughly enjoyed the entire day; and we repeat it was one of the best days and the Daughters of the Confederacy did honor to their name and proved all that their name implies and infers.

### Pavilion, Etc., Next Year

In point of attendance as well as in pleasure, the Mount Gould picnic is or has become second to none that we have in the county. As many people go there as go to Stoney Creek or to Windsor or anywhere else on similar occasions. Mount Gould to a great extent has such natural advantages over all other places in Bertie county for a picnic that the people are attracted there. The beautiful Chowan river, most excellent drinking water, a fine bathing beach and a plenty of shade is located and situated on a high bluff makes it a natural picnic grounds. Next year we have been assured the proposed pavilion will be built and ready. Many improvements will be made to nature's endowment to this beautiful place. On the pavilion which will be built on the water's edge, will be a band and speaker's stand with a bathing house for the ladies and one for the men, with a board walk leading out into the water. Then the springs will be made larger and even more ample than they are now. Last Friday Judge Winston and Mr. Joseph H. Etheridge spoke; and the Rocky Hock Band furnished the music. The dinner was in abundance and of the finest sort. Many people from Chowan county were there and some from Edenton. There were several thousand. It was also a fine day and everybody had a fine time.

### Rocky Mount Band Engaged

The picnic at Stoney Creek of course was a success. Everybody knew that everybody was going and everybody went. Prof. M. C. S. Noble, a Mason of state prominence, a scholar and a speaker of state reputation, delivered the speech of the day. The W. & P. ran the usual excursion trains carrying the usual large crowd. Automobiles were there by the hundreds; team were there by the hundreds and people there by the thousands. The Rocky Mount band dispensed excellent music, and the various refreshment stands and the dinner table brought in over seven hundred dollars. This amount less the expenses will go to the Orphans at Oxford. It is a handsome annual gift to these wards of the Masonic fraternity. What nobler purpose could a day's pleasure be given over to? We congratulate those who arranged and carried out the day's program on their success. The day has become fixed in our lives, in the lives of the three counties—and let it ever remain so.

### Reports Showed an Increase

The Woman's Missionary Union of West Chowan Association held its annual meeting in Windsor N. C., July 28, 1915, with the largest delegation in the history of the Union—all eager, expectant, anxious to do something for the Master. After gracious welcome by all the churches of the town, the President, Miss Willie Lameertson took up the business, the great question of sending a missionary which has been on the hearts of our women for more than a year. A year ago we decided to send Miss Rosa Goodwin to the training school and afterwards on the foreign field, but her health failed, so we adopted Miss Minnie Middleton, then at the training school as our missionary. After paying the expenses for her last year we found that her support on the foreign field had already been provided. So we adopted another daughter, Miss Pearl Johnson, who is to sail in October. Most of the morning session was given to Young People's work—Mrs. S. N. Watson of Winton, conducted an open conference in which some of the topics discussed were "What it has meant to me to be a Sunbeam"—"What it has meant to me to be a Y. W. A."—"Why I believe every boy should be a Royal Ambassador"—"Why train a child in missions"—and "What should be the attitude of a W. M. U. to Young Peoples Societies." Reports showed an increase in number of Societies organized—14 W. M. S. 3 G. A., 11 Y. W. A., and 4 G. A. Miss Middleton gave an excellent address—"The appeal of the Eastern Woman to the Western in which she discussed the different countries, their needs and nature. Mrs. W. N. Jones addressed us on "Mountain Top Visions" taking the four memorial peaks of the Bible—Mt. Sinai, Mt. Hatten, the Mt. of Gilgotha where Christ gave us his life that we might be saved—where he left message of love and asks that we give him our hearts best love—then came the little Mt. of Galilee 40 days after the cross. Mrs. Jones urges us to do the work that lies nearest at hand. Personal Service in a county neighborhood, by Mrs. P. B. Lineberry, Are Mission Study classes worth while, by Mrs. G. F. Gav, "Womans part in State Missions" by Mrs. C. H. Griffin. Miss Pearl Johnson gave us an interesting talk on the Training School after which Mrs. Srukenbrok added a personal touch to Training School life. One of the interesting features of the day a "Linen Shower" given to Middleton to which the three counties contributed. An address by Dr. John Jeter Hurt of Durham closed the program for the day. The meeting goes to Meherin Church the last Wednesday in July 1915. MRS. M. D. CURTIS, Sec. Pro. Tem.

### Net Receipts Amount to \$3033.95

To expenses	\$2357.89
By cotton and peanuts raised on farm	\$ 1875.50
By feed furnished road mules	153.60
By corn and hay sold from the farm	154.85
By 200 bushels corn on hand for sale at \$1.10 per bushel	220.00
By board and clothing for 7 paupers 12 months at \$7.50 per head per month	630.00
By balance to credit of farm above total expenses for year 1914	677.06
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$3033.95</b>

### The Magic Touch of Crimson Clover

Eighty Bushels of Corn Per Acre After Clover Was Made by This North Carolina Farmer.

Some years ago, when the farm on which the writer now lives came into our possession, there lay back of the home an oblong field containing about eight acres. It was a sandy loam, with clay about a foot and a half from the surface. It was in a fair state of cultivation, except a wide streak through the middle, which, by some trick of nature, was more sandy and less productive than the rest. On this particular area cotton would hardly grow a foot high. The tenants on the farm referred to it as the "bald spot," and as a bald spot is always an eyesore, we determined to get rid of it, and as the most satisfactory means to that end we decided to make crimson clover its redeemer.

Accordingly in August we broke the land, then broadcasted well with stable manure and disked it in. In September we applied about 400 pounds of soil from a clover field, harrowed it very fine, and planted our seed. It came up to a splendid stand and wintered nicely, and in the spring, with its heavy carpet of richest green and crimson, was a glorious contrast to the barren field of former years. To our surprise it attained a height of about a foot and a half. We cut it for hay and then prepared the land for tobacco, and at the last plowing of this planted peas between the rows. The tobacco was the best we had ever seen grow there. The last week in August we disked the peas thoroughly into the soil and limed it, and about September 15 we prepared our seed bed as before and planted our clover seed. We were rewarded with a perfect stand and it grew even better than before. The next spring it attained a height of about two feet and was very thick. We did not cut it, but let it remain until quite

### GLOVER SEED

In view of experiments under laboratory conditions and experiments in the open field, I consider the case completely proved that boiled bur clover seed germinate well,—indeed about as well as any other seed. Where the seed have been boiled one minute they have averaged about 90 per cent germination, and where they were untreated they ranged from 6 to 9 per cent germination. Hence it is fair to say that the boiled seed, if they are boiled one minute, germinate ten times better than the untreated seed.

I suggest the following method for boiling seed: Have a large iron kettle of boiling water, and one or two tubs of cold water nearby. Put the seed which are to be boiled in a gunny sack, then place in the tub of cold water and stir the seed inside the sack until all of them are wet; then put the sack of seed in the kettle of boiling water and boil one minute. Then put back in the tub of cold water and stir the seed until all of them are cool. This is necessary to reinoculate the seed, as the inoculating bacteria may be killed by boiling. They are then ready for sowing, and should be sown on ground which is already prepared and should be lightly covered with a harrow. It is best to have the ground fairly moist before attempting to sow.—A. D. McNair.—In the Progressive Farmer.

### Hints On Potato Seed Selection

- (1) Good seed is a determining factor in the production of maximum crops of potatoes.
- (2) Good seed may be obtained by the tuber-unit and hill-selection methods of selection through the elimination of unproductive and weak plants. These methods are explained in Farmers' Bulletin 533 "Good Seed Potatoes and How to Produce Them".
- (3) Like produces like. If tubers from unproductive or weak plants are used, a similar harvest will be reaped.
- (4) All tubers showing marked discoloration of the flesh should be rejected.
- (5) Purity of seed stock is an essential quality of good seed. Serious losses are sustained by the grower through mixtures.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

TOBACCO WAREHOUSE WHO bring things to pass. Crute & Fleming, owners and proprietors of the BANNER WAREHOUSE, Wilson, N. C., made a record the past season of selling tobacco the past season for more money, and having the largest increase in business, of any warehouse anywhere. They have enlarged and remodelled their warehouse, making it one of the largest and best equipped houses in the state. The old adage "follow the crowd" has given place to "follow the dollar", and the thinking man is traveling the road to CRUTE & FLEMING'S Warehouse. If you want the best prices and the best services, prompt and efficient, ship your tobacco to them. The HIGH DOLLAR is their winning card.

ing before breakfast I would walk down to see how many inches it had grown during the previous night, and to listen to the soft, sighing music, as the morning breeze played among the glossy green blades and wafted the fertilizing pollen from the golden tassels to the fragrant silks below. Yes, indeed, for that corn seemed literally to laugh and sing as it sent down its roots and luxuriated in that clover-filled and moisture-laden soil, and gave promise of the harvest that was to be.

And what of the harvest? It was not anything phenomenal, but we measured the corn, and its per acre yield was 80 bushels,—not bad for an old-time barren field.

What a wonderful plant this crimson clover, with its beautiful green foliage, its fragrant crimson spears, its bacteria-laden roots! What a world of possibilities it holds out to the farmer who will put forth the necessary effort to receive them! What an amazing scheme the Master Farmer above perfected when he created those little organism to snatch the life-giving nitrogen from the passing breeze and store it in the soil, to feed and clothe the provident farmer who avails himself of their services!—Progressive Farmer.

WANTED—1,000 lbs. seed cotton delivered in August 1915. R. C. Bazemore, 715 W. Broad St. 5-4t

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

### "To Our Poet"

O, what has become of our poet Our bard so wonderful wise? That had such a fancy for Curly Hair And brown sweet cat Blue Eyes. The one that was such a writer With a head so clear and level And wrote such wonderful sonnets To his friend he called the "Devil". Oh, has he friends forsaken And left them alone to sigh? An' many a heart will ache for him Many tears be brushed from the eye. At last we've seen the "Preachers Son" And now our dream is o're For such a face as we beheld We' ne'er have seed before. We all were anxious to see him At last we have, and Lo! We wish to write to him no more, Believe me it is so, I would try to describe him But 'tis useless to do such a thing For if I should do him justice The world of him would sing. I think of the words of our poet Whose talent alone was the pen Who said the saddest of all words Are these "It might have been" But alas, from us he's departed And in sad exile he may reveal But "Frankie Dear" if you are prudent Write no more to your friend the "Devil" And write no more to "Brown Eyes" For her temper is a sight to see Now take this as a warning For "Brown Eyes" perhaps is me.