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METHODS OF FARMING IN THE MIDDLE WEST

Large Areas in Corn—Two To Four Heavy Horses to One Cultivator—No One-Horse Plows Seen. "Holy Cross" on Snow-Capped Mountain.

(By Dr. R. J. Noble)
ARTICLE IV.

On our way from Chicago we saw many corn farms, acres upon acres, how many acres I know not, but I wished for some of our good Johnston county farmers so that they could see how farming is done out west. I did not see a single one-horse plow that I can remember. Two, three and even four horses to a cultivator was the way it is done. The rows are long and when they, the horses and cultivator, turn it takes a big turn row. The horses are the big Percheron horses, look too large to be a plow, or cultivator, but when we see the number of rows of corn cultivated at one plowing we know that four of those little Jack Rabbit mules as Mose Winston used to call them could not do the work properly. The corn was about knee high, that is the best, oftener 'twas up, but looked mighty pretty.

The land in the Dakotas and Montana is not level like it is in Texas. In Texas it is level like the old Harry Durham cypress for miles and miles away. The earth and sky coming together so far away that the eye cannot tell where it is; but in the Dakotas, Montana and Kansas the land is rolling. Not high hills on what is called the prairies, just little swells. Then where a river had been, I say had been for it was dry now, we could see the river bed cut out of the earth deep down, sometimes twenty feet up to two hundred feet or more. Generally when we came to a river in Texas there would be a row of small stunted bushes on either side of the river, but in the northwest we would see where the river had been cut down through the dirt. No trees, nothing to tell that a river had been there, but the sand and rock in the bottom, and the banks on either side. The west side was, or seemed to be the higher. Of course we were going fast and had to look quick, but we could see a long way. Now, the river bottoms would be several hundred feet wide. I know nothing in this country to compare them to. Then the rock sides to the river would be marked off into different layers. The layers looking to be ten, fifteen and twenty feet high. How the pioneers made any progress across the plains I cannot see. These banks looked to go on forever. Almost level on top and no way to climb them to get across. 'Twas a wonderful sight to see the plains cut up with places for rivers but no water. How long it had taken for the water to cut the plains so deep no one knows, and then to dry up and be nothing but a gulley. Those who have never seen them cannot imagine how the place looks. I have not words to describe them any plainer, wish I did.

The trip was so planned as to give us as much night travel as possible, but it could not be all night travel. After we left Glacier Park we passed over the Great Divide and began to go down hill all the time. We saw more large stone than I thought there was in the whole world. We saw enough stone if it were gotten out in building form to make every man, woman and child in the United States a ten room house and then have enough left to do the same for all their descendants for a hundred years to come. What do you think of that for a rock story? I do not think all this stone is as hard as the granite in Western North Carolina as it looks softer. Then it is not all the same color. In one strata it would be pink, another green and another yellow. Almost all the colors of the rainbow. Then one mountain would be red, another pink, another gray, all the colors. Now, the hills are not small hills, but mountains. We would be going down one ravine looking across at the mountains on the other side. Sometimes a mountain would be several thousand feet high and a mile or more long, that side next to the railroad would be pink all over, then the next would be of a different color. If you think I am telling the impossible or that it ought to be writ-

ten plainer, just put yourself in my place and say "I just can't tell it like it is." Then ask Dr. Holland and Ed Woodall how it is, and by the way, our friend Ed Woodall had the time of his life. I do not care how long he lives or where he goes he will not have a better time than he did on the Oasis Shrine Special in 1920. We had plenty of pretty girls and Ed Woodall was not long getting acquainted with all of them and being right much of a ladies-man, talked to all of them, so he was kept busy. Dr. Holland, quiet and sedate took in all the scenery. Nothing passed without his seeing it. After we passed through the Rockies down into the plain in Oregon we saw more signs of life. The farms were not so far apart, irrigation was more generally used, there were more fruit trees and everything looked more prosperous. I kept my eyes open looking for some signs of bird life. I had read so much of the great American Eagle who has for its home the peaks of the Rockies that I wanted to see one, and I did see one, and only one if it was an eagle for it was so high above the mountains that it looked to be about the size of a sparrow hawk when flying over the trees. Not a buzzard been no rain for two years, and I believe it true from the looks of things, there had been light rains, enough to dry the dust, just ahead of us. Then our rear cars were so far from the engine that we had no cinders. One thing we saw on our way was the was to be seen even where dead horses were thick on the ground. Now, it may be possible in these notes that I may tell twice some of the things seen, but I'll have to, to tell of the different parts of the country as I saw them. In all that trip we had only one day of dust. While we were told that in parts of our journey there had mountains covered with snow. The snow capped mountains could be seen, it seemed to me, one hundred miles, for we would see them for hours before we got to them. We would be going on the plains and would see the snow capped mountains a long way off. They seemed to rise right out of plains, but before we would get to them we would get into the "Foot Hills" as they are called. Then we would see that the mountains were not covered with snow like it looked, but the snow was in spots all over the mountain and the farther we got from the mountains the more snow seemed to be on them. Much or little 'twas a sight never to be forgotten to see snow laying right out in the sun on top of the mountains in the latter part of June. Many asked, why don't it melt? No one could tell why except that the air was so light that the snow would not melt. In one place, have forgotten where, the snow up on the side of the mountain made a cross and is called the Holy Cross. 'Tis said that the cross has been there since man first saw it. Now, this cross is not an X but is in the shape of a cross.

(To be continued)

A Trip to Kentucky.

Mr. L. F. Austin was here yesterday to attend the meeting of the county commissioners. He returned last Wednesday from Kentucky where he went to visit his brother, Mr. J. Elbert Austin who lives in Elizabethtown. His brother went there twenty one years ago and after teaching for some time went into the drygoods and clothing business and has built up a large trade. Mr. Austin was greatly impressed by the fine roads which he says are worked by the state. He tells us that the farmers of that section are very prosperous and that many of their residences are superior to the city residences. He saw one residence which had in it two mantels which cost more than a thousand dollars each. He saw a farm one hundred acres in cultivation, twenty in wheat, twenty five in oats, twenty five in timothy grass and twenty five in corn. He went into the log cabin in which President Abraham Lincoln was born. He took a ten mile trip into the Mammoth Cave. He was gone about ten days and thoroughly enjoyed the trip.

Family Reunion.

On the 4th Saturday in August there will be a family reunion and picnic at the Blackman graveyard two miles southwest from Four Oaks. While there we will clean off the graveyard. We hope to have a large attendance and a good day.—R. F. Blackman.

RAILROADS ALLOWED FREIGHT INCREASE

The Interstate Commerce Commission Granted Roads Increase in Freight and Passenger Rates Which Will Be Approximately \$1,500,000,000.

News was sent from Washington Saturday by the Associated Press announcing that authority for the railroads of the country to increase their revenues by approximately one billion and a half dollars was granted today by the interstate commerce commission. Freight rates will be advanced about one-third, passenger fares one-fifth and Pullman charges one-half.

Coastwise and inland steamship lines and electric railway companies also were granted permission to increase their freight rates in proportion to the increases granted to the railroads serving the same territory. No estimate of the aggregate amount to the result from these advances has been made.

The new rates, which are to continue in force until March 1, 1922, will become effective upon five days' notice by the carriers to the commission and the public, and they must be in operation before January 1. Since the government guarantee expires September 1, the carriers are expected to bend every effort to put the advances into effect by that date.

Increases granted by the commission are designed to offset the \$600,000,000 advance awarded by the railroad labor board and to provide the 6 per cent net income on the aggregate value of the railroad properties, as permitted under the transportation act. The aggregate value of all of the railroads was estimated by the commission at \$18,900,000,000, as against a book value of \$20,040,000,000 given by the carriers.

COTTON SEED SELLING LOW.

Said to be Bringing Only 37-1-2 Cents a Bushel in Texas; Little Demand For Oil.

Southern Pines, Aug. 1.—A cotton oil man remarked here yesterday that seed had started to sell in Texas at 37-1-2 cents a bushel for the new crop. A year ago the price was around a dollar and a quarter. That is such a startling announcement that he was asked why such a falling off and he said that Texas is the first state to begin ginning the new crop, and therefore the first to offer seed to the oil mills. The mills are not in position to pay the old price for seed for oil is not selling at all. Sales have been transacted in small lots for around 81-2 cents a pound for the crude oil, as against 25 cents a year ago, and at the low figure the sale is a variety. The New York papers are quoting crude there at around 12 cents, but note that the quotations are nominal. The truth is that the cotton oil trade is in the dumps, and that seed is off along with oil.

As the story goes the trouble is with the vegetable oil supply of the orient. China is making a lot of soybean, peanut and other vegetable oil, which is offered the world trade in large quantities and at low prices, for China wants money at the present time and is cashing in to get it. While the war was on and shipping was scarce for the Oriental trade the western nations faced a shortage of fats. Then this country strained every nerve to supply the needed fats. Now with the ships numerous enough to carry the products of the far east over to Europe and the United States there is no shortage of fats, and the oil mills are faced by the abundant supply of eastern oil made at the low prices that Chinese labor permits, and the American oil has gone off in price until the American cotton oil man is not sure where he is at. It is said that some of the mills have on hand a considerable carry-over which they cannot realize on now.

This is something that more than oil mill men will begin to think about. Cotton seed has been one of the important products of the cotton crop. The difference between seed at \$25 a ton and \$75 a ton means about \$25 to the bale of cotton. On the basis of exchange of meal for seed the difference would not be so bad if the oil ratios held, but contracts have been

TEACHERS ENDORSE WOMAN SUFFRAGE

Summer School Gives It Overwhelming Majority—They Also Back Revaluation Act And League of Nations by Big Majorities.

Chapel Hill, July 31.—The women school teachers at the University of North Carolina school gave today a decisive answer to the question of whether they wanted the vote. In a straw ballot which marked a campaign designed to teach them the details of practical politics they showed that they were already pretty well versed in the game and wanted to play it more often, by voting 429 to 87 in favor of ratification of the suffrage amendment by the special session of the legislature which Governor Bickett has called for August. At the same time they came out even stronger for the revaluation act, 484 to 29, and they backed President Wilson's league of nations, 460 to 45.

The suffrage issue, as had been foreseen by the active campaign wagger by both the suffragists and the anti's was the storm center of the voting and more ballots were cast on that issue than on either of the others, 516 in all. The registration which ended a week ago amounted to 664, but university officials tonight attributed the decrease to the departure of many summer school students for their homes. In six precincts on the campus where only women live the vote was 336 to 45 for ratification. The other two precincts contain a number of female students, many of whom voted against ratification. Orange county has never seen a quieter, more orderly election.

No one could be found today who had a word to say against the way in which the amateur registrars and judges of election handled their jobs. They had been coached to the last detail and were ready for any question which might be thrown at them. But in the main they had few questions to answer. The women took to their voting in deadly earnestness. They walked quietly into the rooms where the ballot boxes were waiting for them, marked their ballots and walked away and that was the end of it. There was virtually no loafing around the voting places and veteran politicians of Chapel Hill, looking around to see how "they" were doing it, had some trouble even in locating the ballot rooms.—Charlotte Observer.

Visited Their Brother at Greenville

Last Friday Messrs. L. L. and J. C. Ennis went to Greenville to visit their brother, Mr. Lewis A. Ennis who lives there. They found him sufficiently improved to be at work again. Our readers will recall that we published an account of his being shot recently. He went out some time ago several miles from Greenville to help Dr. Heiny to dip some cattle in a neighborhood where there was much opposition to dipping vats. Eight families there had refused to have their cattle dipped and three dipping vats had been blown up with dynamite. The fourth vat had been constructed and the two men had done a successful day's dipping. In the afternoon Dr. Heiny and Mr. Ennis were shot twice from ambush with number four shot from a shot gun. The distance was only thirty five yards and both loads took effect. Seven shot entered Dr. Heiny and Mr. Ennis took twenty seven of them, he being nearer to the gun. The shot lodged in the upper part of Mr. Ennis' body, one load in the front and one load in the back. The government sent two detectives to investigate the matter and eighteen men have been arrested. It is thought they will get the man who did the shooting from this number.

making recently on meal at about \$55 while seed at the price reported from Texas would not bring half that amount for seed at 37-1-2 means about \$25 a ton.

It might be inferred that cheap seed means good prospect for the oil mill, but that is the mistake. Seed threatens to be low because the oil mill is against the mill, and cannot pay a high price for it and do business at the low price of oil.—Bion H. Butler, in News and Observer.

MR. H. V. ROSE WAS RE-ELECTED MONDAY

The Board of County Commissioners and Board of Education In Joint Session Yesterday Continue Him as Superintendent Public Welfare.

The Board of County Commissioners and Board of Education in joint session here yesterday unanimously re-elected Mr. H. V. Rose as County Superintendent of Public Welfare at an increased salary. Mr. Rose took up this important work here a year ago and has made good. It was a new work for Johnston county and Mr. Rose had no path blazed for him to follow, but with that spirit of optimism that always characterizes the truly progressive citizen he forged ahead and has done a good year's work. He has made his services indispensable to the people of the county and has made many warm personal friends during his year of service. He is greatly interested in the work and has put his best self into it.

As county attendance officer he has looked after the school attendance and has tried to see that all children who ought to be in school have been there. This is a very important part of his work and that he has done it well the act of the two boards yesterday testified in clarion tones. The Herald wishes Mr. Rose well in this work and will give him its cordial support. The county is to be congratulated that Mr. Rose is to continue in this work. He has plans already outlined and at work that no new man could carry out so well as he. He has a vision of the work ahead and is lending his best energies to make the work one of help to the people of the county.

J. FRANK HANLY KILLED WHEN TRAIN HITS AUTO

Former Governor of Indiana and Two Others Die as Result of Collision—Occurs Near Dennison, Ohio.

Dennison, Ohio, Aug. 1.—J. Frank Hanly, former governor of Indiana and candidate for President on the prohibition ticket in 1916, and Dr. and Mrs. C. M. Baker, of Kilgore, Ohio, were killed six miles from here early today, when a Pennsylvania freight train struck the automobile in which the party were driving to Kilgore.

All three suffered fractured skulls and crushed bodies and neither recovered consciousness after being brought to a local hospital. Mr. Hanly died at 9 o'clock; Mrs. Baker at 11:30 and her husband at 5:30 o'clock.

Dr. and Mrs. Baker had met Mr. Hanly in Dennison at 6:45 o'clock this morning and were driving him to their home in Kilgore, 20 miles from here. The automobile drove across the Pennsylvania tracks back of one freight train and directly in front of another. The automobile was struck squarely.

A Surprise Visitor.

It will be quite a pleasant surprise for the many friends of Mr. Albert Allen to hear that he was able to visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. E. R. Evans Sunday August 1. Mr. Allen is about 25 years old, and has been confined to his bed nearly five years, being a victim of inflammatory rheumatism. He is absolutely helpless. This is the first time Mr. Allen has been out of the house in over four years. His nurse, Miss Belle Southerland, accompanied him. A few friends were present and all enjoyed a good dinner.

He seemed to enjoy the fried chicken, ham, cakes and pies as well as any one. Peaches, watermelon and ice cream was served in the afternoon. It was quite an enjoyable day for all who were present.

B. E. H.

Sold 200 Cars Timothy Hay.

It is said that up to two months ago Mr. J. P. Wilson, a wholesale merchant of Warsaw, had sold two hundred car loads of timothy hay. More than half of this hay was used in Duplin county.

FREE VACCINATION CAMPAIGN NOW ON

Meet the Doctor on One of the Days Named Below at the Place Nearest You and Fortify Yourself Against Ravages Of Typhoid Fever.

Any man who can work can make enough money to pay a note these days. Security is the demand of the bank. Nothing secures like work and health enables a man to work. Typhoid treatments keep this fever from you.

The same means employed to make our Armies free from this dreadful disease is offered the people in Johnston county. It is free to all. It causes no sore. It prevents typhoid fever and does not make one so he can't keep his work going. A painful arm for a few hours is better than sick-a-bed for several weeks.

Citizens of this county, come to the front.

Following is a list of the dispensary points and the dates and hours when citizens may receive the treatment free of cost to them:

- Selma, 10-12 A. M., Mondays, August 2, 9, 16 and 23.
 - Kenly, 2-4 P. M., Mondays, August 2, 9, 16 and 23.
 - Micro, 4:30-5:30 P. M., Mondays, August 2, 9, 16 and 23.
 - Benson, 2-4 P. M., Wednesdays, August 4, 11, 18 and 25.
 - Four Oaks, 4:30-5:30 P. M., Wednesdays, August 4, 11, 18 and 25.
 - Clayton, 2-4 P. M., Fridays, August 6, 13, 20 and 27.
 - Wilson's Mills, 4:30-5:30 P. M., Fridays, August 6, 13, 20 and 27.
 - Pine Level, 1-2 P. M., Saturdays, August 7, 14, 21 and 28.
 - Smithfield, 2-5 P. M., Saturdays, August 7, 14, 21 and 28.
 - Princeton, 2-5 P. M., Saturdays, August 7, 14, 21 and 28.
 - Farmer's Mercantile Co., 3-4 P. M., Saturdays, August 7, 14, 21 and 28.
 - Newton Grove (Dr. R. E. Wilson), 9-12 A. M., Saturdays, August 7, 14, 21 and 28.
 - Peacock's Cross Roads, (Dr. S. P. J. Lee) 9-10 A. M., Saturdays, August 7, 14, 21 and 28.
- Dr. Thel Hooks at Smithfield will give the treatment at his office at any time.

A Lie Like a Ball.

It is always difficult to kill a lie. It is all but impossible to put it into a corner, to get its back to the wall, to trace it to its ultimate source. Truth is a cube, which when put down remains where and as it is placed. A lie is a ball, which easily rolls from place to place, gathering momentum as it goes and readily losing itself by the way. There is a legend that a woman came to Mahomet to complain of a slander which her neighbor had uttered against her. Mahomet, listening, summoned the offender, made her confess the slander, then commanded her to bring a goose into his presence. When she had obeyed, she was commanded to cut off the head of the goose and to fling it into the gutter, to pluck the feathers and the down from the carcass and give them to the winds. When all this had been accomplished, then the stern master said, "Put back the head and make the fowl live again. Gather these feathers from the winds and put them back upon the living bird." In tears the woman confessed her inability. "So," said Mahomet, "is it with a lie. Once given voice to, the winds carry it beyond your reach, and the ruin of it is the death of some innocent person—his good name, his standing in society, his usefulness in service."

Breaks Record for Auto Speed.

Columbus, O., Aug. 1.—Gaston Chevrolet set a new world's record for 180 miles over a dirt track here today, when he covered the distance without a stop in 89 minutes and 23 seconds. Chevrolet drove the same car with which he won the \$80,000 Indianapolis Decoration Day race. The former record of 91 minutes and 30 seconds was set by Tom Alley at Minneapolis in 1914.

The man who thinks the country is being run just as good as he could run it himself can be safely classed as a conservative.