



AND THE TRYON BEE
TRYON, N. C. FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1918.

XLIV NO. 26

\$2.00 A YEAR

SAVE ALL SUGAR MAPLE TREES.

States Department of Agriculture Requests no more be Cut Down.

PRODUCE MORE SUGAR.

Raleigh, N. C., Oct. 23, 1918.

It is the policy of the United States Government to encourage the production of sugar maple trees. The average value per tree would be \$1.50, which should net a profit of two-thirds, or one dollar. With this showing it is clear that there is a good profit in the operation of a maple sugar orchard.

Much of the work in the production of maple sugar is done when other farm work is at a stand still and the workers would otherwise be idle. Our country and our allies need sugar as never before. Sugar will help to win the war and win it early. Every pound of sugar produced in the home, on the farm, or on the mountain sides, lessens by that much the demand on the country at large. The greater the supply the easier it will be for both our soldiers and for our civilians.

There still remains in the mountains of western North Carolina enough sugar maple trees to produce annually, in an ordinary season, not less than 3,750,000 pounds of sugar with a strong possibility of reaching 5,000,000 pounds. All of this could be produced in from four to eight weeks, or from about February 1st to April 1st, the length of period depending entirely on seasonal conditions.

The people of the mountain regions of North Carolina and all persons who own sugar maples there should recognize this opportunity to assist their country and take advantage of the same. Failure to do so is a sinful waste of a valuable product as well as a neglect to do what should be done to help the country in time of need.

It is none too early to lay plans and secure equipment for next season's work. In fact now is the time to begin preparations. The cost of equipment will depend on the number of trees to be tapped and on the quality of material. Cheap equipment may be secured but the best will prove the cheapest in the end.

Sap spouts may be made from the alder or from the sumac but metal spouts are better. Sap troughs can be cut from the basswood or cucumber trees but galvanized nails with cover will be cleaner. The better the equipment the better the product.

Trees should be tapped by boring in, at a slight upward angle, from one and a half to two inches with a one-half or three-eighth inch bit. Notching with an axe, or "boxing", injures the trees and wastes the sap. Everything should be in readiness to tap on the first thawing in the spring.

The writer will cheerfully assist any one who plans to operate a sugar orchard in selecting and securing equipment or in marketing of the product if requested to do so.

Yours to Win the War,
M. W. HENSEL,
Agent in Sugar Plant Work Co-operative between the North Carolina Extension Service and the United States Department of Agriculture.

—W. S. S.—
HILLCREST.

ON THE RUN SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE.

(Ellington Field Tale Spin.)
Dear Papa:
I am writing on de run as der bave and glorious soldiers under my command have not seen der Rhine for so long dat dey have started back dat way, and of course I am going mit-dem. Oh, Pap, dere has been some offel dings happened here in France. First, I started up my big offensive which was to crush der fool Americans, but dey know so little about military tactics dat dey will not be crushed, just like vant' em. I sent my big men in waves, and ven dey got to de Americans dey all said "Boo" as loud as dey could holler. Vel, according to vat you have always told me de Americans turned and run like blazes. But vat you tink? Dum fool Americans don't know anything about war and instead of running de odder way dey came right toward us. Some of dem was singing something about "Ve von!" come back till it's over, over "here," or some odder foolish song, and some of dem ware laughing like fools. Dey are so ignorant. But dey offel reckless nit dere guns, and ven dey came toward us it vas dat my men took a notion dey wanted to go back to de dear old Rhine. Ve don't like de little old dirty Marne river, anyhow. And, oh, Papa dem Americans use such offel language. Dey know nothing of culture and say such offel things right before us. And dey talk blasphemy, too. Vat you tink they said right in front of my face? One big husky from a place dey call Arizona, he said—Oh Papa, I hate to tell you vat a offel ting he said—but I can't help it, he said, "To hell mit der Kaiser." Did you effer hear anything so offel? I didn't tink anybody would say such a offel ting, so I turned around and run mit de odder boys. Vas I right? Vat, de odder Papa, you know dem breastplates vot you sent us—you can send some to put on our backs. You know we are going de odder way now and breastplates iss no good for de cowardly Americans are shooting us right in der back. Some of our boys took off de breastplates and put dem behind, but de fool Americans are playing "De Star Spangled Banner" mit machine on dem plates. Can't you help us? You remember in your speech you said nothing could stand before de brave German soldiers. Oh, Papa, I don't believe dese ignorant Americans ever read your speech for dey run after us just like ve was a lot of rabbits. Vat do you tink of dat? Can't you send dem some of your speeches right away? Dey don't know how terrible we are. Can't you move my army back to Belgium vare ve von our glory? My men can whip all de women and children vot dem Belgians can bring up. But dese Americans are so rough and ignorant, ve can't make dem understand dat ve are de greatest soldiers on earth, and ven ve try to sing "Dueschland Ueber Alles" dey laugh like a lot of monkeys, but ve are getting de best of dem Americans, ve can out run dem. Nobody can keep up mit us ven ve tink of de dear old Rhine, and my army never did tink so much of dat dear old river. Let us know right away vot to do by return postoffice.
CLOWN PRINCE WILLIE.
August 20 Imes.

FAIR PRICE LIST FOR THE WEEK.

The following fair price list has been announced through the office of County Food Administrator, F. P. Bacon:

Flour, per 12 pound bag.....	83.
Corn meal, per pound.....	.06
Victory Bread, per 16 oz. loaf.....	.10
Oatmeal or rolled oats, per lb.....	.15
Rice, per lb.....	.15
Hominy or grits, per lb.....	.08
Sugar, per lb.....	11 1/2
Beans, white, per lb.....	.20
Potatoes, Irish, per peck.....	.50
Raisins, seeded, 16 oz. package.....	.20
Prunes, per lb.....	.20
Onions, per lb.....	.08
Tomatoes, No. 2 can.....	.15
Corn, No. 2 can.....	.20
Peas, No. 2 can.....	.20
Salmon, pink, can.....	.25
Evaporated milk, 6 oz can.....	.7 1/2
Evaporated milk, 16 oz can.....	.15
Eggs, per dozen.....	.45
Cheese, per pound.....	.45
Lard, pure leaf, bulk, lb.....	.35
Lard substitute, bulk, pound.....	.30
Lard substitute, in tin, lb.....	31 1/2
Bacon, breakfast, lb.....	.60
Pork chops, lb.....	.40
Ham, smoked, lb.....	.50
Round steak, lb.....	.35
Sweet potatoes, pk.....	.50
Cabbage, lb.....	.05
Fat back, lb.....	.30

MILL SPRING ROUTE 2.

Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Coggins have returned from a visit to Spartanburg.

Mr. Pink Justice spent Monday night at Mr. M. H. Gilbert's.

Messrs. Roland Ruppe and John Bradley were visitors of Mr. James Bradley's, Sunday last.

Mr. Ben Rucker was a visitor in this section one day last week.

We are glad to see our mail carrier back on the route again.

Mrs. M. J. Jackson has been very ill for the past week.

Mr. Joe Jackson made a trip to Melvin Hill, Monday.

Mr. Frank Mills was a visitor at Mr. F. R. Coggins, Sunday.

On account of bad weather Miss Clara Feagan failed to return to her school, Monday. Miss Bertha Dalton has both grades, grammar and primary, at Sunny View.

FROM OUR FRIENDS OVER THE COUNTY

Some Items of General Interest Gathered By Our Correspondents From Various Sections of Polk County

PEA RIDGE.
Miss Mae Phillips spent Sunday with Miss Bessie Thompson.
Mr. and Mrs. Otis Wilson and daughter, Bernice, spent Sunday at W. J. Wilson's.
Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Turner spent last week in Georgia, visiting their son, John.
Ralph Moore and wife spent Saturday night at Mrs. E. Taylor's.
Miss Iva Gosnell is visiting her sister, at Inman, S. C., Mrs. Bob Blackwell.
Mr. C. P. Jones passed away at his home near Gray's chapel, Monday, with influenza. He was laid to rest in Gray's chapel cemetery. We extend sympathy to the bereaved family.
Mrs. Henry Foy spent Monday at W. R. Turner's.
Miss Minnie Williams spent Sunday night at Henry Foy's.
Mr. Dave Gosnell and family spent Saturday and Sunday at M. C. Gosnell's.
Mr. Ralph Walker died at Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S. C., Monday, with influenza. His body was sent home and laid to rest at Silver Creek. We extend sympathy to the bereaved family for the loss of their son who so nobly had given his services to his country.
Private Arthur Thompson writes home from France that he has been in the front line trenches, and expects to return soon. Also that Private Tench Edwards writes that he has been over there sixteen months and can stay sixteen more. Good for them.

SUNNY VIEW.
Word has been received of the safe arrival overseas of Ernest Ruff.
Mr. Frank Jackson was in this section last week.
Miss Bertha Dalton returned to her school Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Joe Blanton were visitors at Mr. J. L. Jackson's, Sunday.
Mr. Noah Lynch made a trip to Chimney Rock, Sunday.
Messrs. Frank and Willie Mills were visitors on the route, Sunday.
Mrs. A. J. Dimsdale visited Mrs. G. S. Whiteside, Saturday.
Mr. A. F. Corbin was a visitor at Mr. J. L. Jackson's, Monday.
The friends of Mr. Terrell Taylor were glad to see him out, Sunday after an extended illness.
Mrs. W. D. Helton visited her mother, Mrs. G. W. Bradley, Sunday.
Miss Lizzie Williams was the guest of Miss Anna Wilson, Sunday.
Little Bessie Helton was the guest of Arkansas Jackson, Sunday.
The friends of Reuben R. Wilson will be pleased to know of the change of his address to Sanitary Training Troop School, A. P. O. 727, A. E. F.
Mrs. G. L. Taylor visited Mrs. M. J. Jackson, Sunday.
Rev. McCall, of Hendersonville, will be at Cooper Gap, Sunday. Everybody is invited to be there.
Mr. Ralph Searcy, of Chimney Rock passed through this section, Saturday evening.
Born to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ruff, Oct. 26, a baby girl.

AN APPEAL TO ALL PATRIOTIC CITIZENS

To the Voters of North Carolina:

The most important forward step proposed in the recent history of our Commonwealth comes up for your action Tuesday, November 5th.

On that day each voter is privileged to cast a ballot reading "FOR SIX MONTHS SCHOOL TERM"

This is not a compulsory attendance law, but means simply that the Constitution of North Carolina will hereafter guarantee to keep open the school doors for at least a six-months school term in every school district in our poorest as well as in our richest counties.

Unanimously the State Conventions of both Republican and Democratic parties endorsed this proposed amendment in their platforms. Now let us not have merely a large, but as nearly as possible, a unanimous vote.

To all the world, on November 5th, let the proud message be sent that not only has our State taken this mighty forward step, but that it has declared for it almost as one man. To every voter—Democratic, Republican, and Independent—speaking in behalf of our common love for our home State, we appeal. Let us have no negative votes on this great forward movement. If any man in any community cannot vote for the measure, let him just pass the box by.

Let every voter remember to ask for the "FOR SIX MONTHS SCHOOL TERM" ballot when he goes to the polls, and let North Carolina report no negative votes on such a progressive and vitally important educational policy.

Respectfully submitted,

C. M. Bickell
Governor of North Carolina

Frank A. Lindsey
Governor-Elect of North Carolina

J. G. Joyner
Governor-Elect of North Carolina

J. D. Warren
Governor-Elect of North Carolina

Raleigh, N. C., October 24, 1918.

MOUNTAIN VIEW.

There were no services held here, Saturday, on account of the bad weather.

We are surely having our part of the rain.

Glad to note that Messrs. Fred Corn and Mont Corn, and Miss Temple Burgess are well of the "then flu."

We hope to have no more of this disease in our vicinity.

Our Mail carrier did not get this far, Friday. Guess he was water bound.

The school opened at Sand Hill, last Monday, after a three weeks' vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Sherman, of Hendersonville, visited relatives here, Sunday and Monday.

Sorry to note that Mrs. Eli Jaskson is not improving.

—W. S. S.—
LYNN.

Well, again after two weeks absence without leave, we appear upon the job. Our little village has been very badly shaken up from the influenza epidemic, but might have been worse. We hope the worst is over, and for this we feel very thankful.

Lewis W. Underwood died at his father's, Mr. J. L. Underwood, last Saturday morning, following a brief attack of influenza. The body was laid to rest Sunday, at 2 o'clock p. m., at Tryon cemetery. Services were held at grove by Dr. Taft.

Supt. Hammett reports that conditions as to help are fast returning to normal.

TRYON

Influenza seems to be on the wane in Tryon, unless the rainy weather interferes.

Mr. W. F. Swann, of Lynn, has had as his guest for several days a brother, Mr. O. S. Swann, of Ft. Pierce, Fla.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John L. Strosahl, Oct. 29th, a baby girl. Mrs. Strosahl is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Black, of the Valhalla neighborhood.

The remains of Ralph Walker who died at Camp Wadsworth, passed through Tryon, Wednesday enroute to his old home near Mill Spring where he was buried.

Dr. H. H. Edwards, of Columbus, was in Tryon, Monday, and informed us that "old flu" had paid his family a visit, and that Mrs. Edwards and three children had been attacked, but that a ill were improving.

Mrs. J. M. Lewis, of Mill Spring, informs us of the safe arrival in France, of Edgar B. Lewis, a son, in the marine service, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis now have four sons dedicated to the cause of universal freedom.

—W. S. S.—
CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. S. A. Oliveros and family wish to convey their sincere thanks to their many friends for their many kindnesses shown during their recent sorrow.

—W. S. S.—
MR. OLIVEROS DEAD.

Mr. Sidney A. Oliveros died in Tryon, on Friday night, October 25, aged 46 years.

Mr. Oliveros was born in Savannah, Ga., and lived there all his life except the last ten years, which he spent in Tryon in search of health. He leaves a widow, Mrs. Annie Izlar Oliveros, two daughters, Madeline and Anna P. and one son, Poinsett. He also leaves a brother, Dr. B. P. Oliveros, of Savannah, and S. M. C. Oliveros, of Aiken, S. C., a sister, Mrs. Geo. M. Seignions, of Orangeburg, S. C.

Mr. Oliveros was a gentleman of quiet and unassuming habits, and had many friends in Tryon who were devoted to him, and appreciated his many good qualities.

—W. S. S.—
FORMER RESIDENT OF CITY DIED RECENTLY.

A message has been received by friends in the city telling of the death of N. B. Coogan, which occurred at the home of his sister, Mrs. J. F. Donovan in Atlantic City, several days ago.

Mr. Coogan was formerly a resident of the city, having made his home here for three years. A few months ago, although quite ill, he went for a visit to his sister in Atlantic City, and there became too ill to return home.

The deceased is survived by his wife, one sister and three brothers.—Ashesville Citizen.

Mr. Coogan is well known in Tryon, having formerly resided here, and at one time owned considerable property in the city.

—W. S. S.—
TRIBUTE TO REV. GRIFFITH.

In an article in the Mission Herald, published at Kingston, N. C., in speaking of Rev. Griffith, who for almost twenty years was Rector of St. Mary's Episcopal church at Kingston, Bishop Darst says:

"When Mr. Griffith came to St. Mary's he found sixty-seven communicants worshipping in the old frame church. He is leaving a handsome and attractive brick church with nearly two hundred communicants. It will be difficult to think of Kingston apart from the rector who has seen it grow from a country town to a thriving city, and who has shared in its development and contributed toward its growth. His busy, useful, cheerful life will be sadly missed by the people of that community for he has been a true and loyal citizen and a big hearted friend during those twenty years of residence.

He will be sadly missed in the Councils of the Diocese, and from the many committees in which he faithfully served.

He is pre-eminently, a missionary, and during his long stay in East Carolina, he has gone cheerfully and gladly to the small places, the weak missions in Lenoir, Pitt, Green, Jones and beyond, and there are strong missions in the Diocese today that owe their very inception to his tender zeal.

He goes from us to a missionary Diocese, and we know that he will make his life and ministry count for helpful and constructive things, not only in Tryon, but "in all the country round about."

We will miss him, but we know he has been guided in his decision by the consciousness that in going, he is obeying God's will, and we pray that God's richest blessings may rest upon him and abide with him as he enters upon his new field of labor.

Many of us who have had the privilege of being entertained at the Rectory will not soon forget the gracious hostess who possesses that rare gift of making her guests and her children realize that a house can be that more beautiful thing—a Home.

Mrs. Griffith's contribution to the social and religious life of Kingston has been fine and permanent and we know that the place of this modest lady will not be easily filled."

LETTER FROM "OVER THERE."

Polk County Boy Writes a Very Interesting Account of Life in the Army.

TELLS OF LIFE IN THE TRENCHES.

American Expeditionary Forces
Sept. 13, 1918.

Dear Mother:
I have been in Belgium most of the time since we landed but am now "Somewhere in France." Have been having lots of rain for the last two weeks. Well, the news today looks good. I can't write it, but you will see of the allies' success in the papers.

I received my medal yesterday. Am going to send it to you. There is not much to it, just remember I had to work hard to get it. I beat eighty (80) officers, corporals and lieutenants, so you see it was no easy task. Don't worry about me, I am all right. If anything happens to me it cannot be helped. It is our duty for the protection of our loved ones.

Sunday, 3:30. I have just come in from preaching. Had a good sermon under the trees. I am sure glad to be out in a pretty country away from shell fire.

Sept. 18.—Well, Mama, I wrote home Sunday, but have had no chance to mail it. Been on the go. Have just moved into a town occupied by the Germans three weeks ago, still we are a good ways from the front. I belong to the shock troops now; make an attack and come out much better than the line troops, and we get to see all of the country. The scenery is beautiful. I have traveled a little more than three months. We are like a horse passing the barn, we try to turn in at every barn gate. Stables, sheds and pup tents have been our home all the while. Have not slept in a bed since I was at home, nor a cot since I left Camp Merritt, N. J. I have learned how to do with nothing and enjoy everything fine. Sure wish I could tell you some of my experiences, but will have to wait until I get back to the States to tell you of my wonderful time.

What have you done with all the canned goods? I have paid \$1.35 for one can of pie peaches or pears.

Sure glad that you had a good meeting, for anyone who goes where we do sure knows the pleasure of having Jesus Christ with him. I am pretty tired; have had but two hours sleep in two days, but we will all get used to that. Our division has just moved, twenty-five men on a truck, so you can imagine how many trucks it took. Everything is looking better to us. I long to see victory and a peace we can depend on.

Mama, wish you could see we boys today. We are in a dugout under the ground, a nice place. The boys are out in the sunshine catching lice. You sure get them in the trenches. I have just found one. I had my clothes sterilized two days ago. Something like a boiler; steam them to death. The country we have been in lately looks just like North Carolina. Had a letter from Ben Boone the other day. We are not allowed to tell each other where we are; we just watch the divisions. We are not far apart. Claude, collect up and keep things straight until I get there. I often wonder how dear little Melva is getting along. Has she forgotten me?

Please have all your pictures taken and send them to me, for sometimes we get lonely. We have to destroy mail just as soon as we have read it, and when we are at the front we go for weeks we never get to see a paper. I have not seen the Polk County News for one month.

Later:—Well, mother I just have a chance to mail your letter written several days ago. Moving again. I wonder what you are all doing this pretty day. Well, it is dark and we are where we are not allowed to make a light. We use candles while in the trenches. We are in a place where they have shovled the Hun back for miles. It sure looks good to see the people moving back to their old homes. They are waiting for this, and must close. Wits lots of love,
JESSE.

P. S. I have no chance to get to a Y. M. C. A., so will have to wait to mail the medal. The picture I told you about was sent to the States. I know you must have seen them.

The Polk boys are all well. Lots of love to you all. Remember me to my friends.

We have quit bluffing and are giving the Huns the real stuff. The Tommies say, "That is the stuff to give them Sammy."