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OUR COUNTY AGENT'S DEPARTMENT

Timely Talks to Polk County Farmers, and others, on Timely Subjects, by County Agent, J. R. Sams.

To the Farmers of Polk County.

Another season of crop time is over and forever past, in many respects it has been one of the hardest seasons in which to grow a good crop; and yet, in spite of the rainy season and our trifling crops, we are blessed with good crops, not a bumper; yet a bountiful crop for which every Polk county farmer should have a grateful heart. Early in the season, rains prevented plowing and crops were gotten in rather late, and almost continuous rains prevented the best preparation and cultivation of the land, then the shortage of labor makes it almost a miracle that the crops are as good as they are. The price of cotton for the present crop is not flattering. It may be better later on, and it may be worse. Be that as it may, let every body level in the boat, don't whine and complain, just remember when that rifle practice was going on two years ago last April and May and our sons and grandsons preparing to cross the water and bare their breasts to German shell, steel and gas, we did not think or speak then of the price of cotton—we would have given a dozen crops of cotton then to have relieved the situation and kept the boys at home. Now there are worse things in life than low price of cotton—Let's all be courageous men and women—If cotton is low and we must lose money on it; just lets lose it and get busy making something else.

It is now wheat sowing time, and every farmer should prepare and plant wheat sufficient to make his own biscuits. It don't take much land, well prepared and properly fertilized to supply an average family with flour. Then that crop of vetch and oats, wheat or rye should not be neglected. Think now of buying hay next spring and perhaps no money on account of low priced cotton to buy with and think of the hungry work stock—So do not neglect to sow if only one acre or less, and good land, am pleased to see so much cane and pea hay this fall in the county. This is a great time to save hay. Let every farmer see to it that all the hay possible shall be saved this beautiful fall weather—See also that the fodder, from corn and cane is saved—and all the cane seeds, corn shucks etc. Cane heads, when ripe are equal in feeding value to corn, so see to it that they do not mould and rot in the field.

Again, let me call attention to apples going to waste in fields and orchards, can, dry and make them into vinegar. The time to do the saving, is when you have something to save. Fall season is here, in a few more days the mountains will be putting on their Royal robes—Reminding us again that another winter is approaching—And that we should be making preparation for the same—Fall is the harvest time, the time when our hearts should be glad—the time we should render thanks unto the Giver of every good and perfect gift, for the preservation of life and health and the continuance of air to breath, water to quench our thirst and bread, and the consciousness within us that He constantly cares for us; though we so flagrantly forget Him.

J. R. SAMS,
County Agent.

To My Friends in Polk County.

When I say my friends I mean in a general way, every man, woman and child in Polk county. Because so far as I have had opportunity to meet and know the people of the county. They have all been drawn very close to me in the way of friendships but there is another sense in which I use the phrase 'Friendship' in this connection, and that is in relation to the work I am trying to accomplish in Polk county. The wonderful fairs we have had in every township in the county and then the splendid round up county fair has been the direct result of a faithful few comparatively in each of the township of the county. While I feel as stated at the start that all are my friends it is those who stick through thick and thin to the end that count. I am sure that there were many at the county fair who had regrets that they failed to contribute their part to make it even a greater success than it was. I regretted very much to see blue and red ribbons go on farm products when I knew there were dozens of farms producing better stuff. And that is the prime object of a fair to get everybody to bring their best together for comparison, there is plenty of corn for instance in Polk county that would show up well at the great International corn and hog show to come off next December at Chicago, Ill. I wanted that class of corn put on our county fair but the parties growing it could not be persuaded to do so. They missed some handsome prizes and the satisfaction of winning such prize and also the satisfaction of helping their township win that \$25.00 cash prize for the township. But the opportunity for this year is passed but another year will soon roll around. I know it is a busy time but men and women need recreation just as much they need to work. The farmer who missed being at his county fair last week and mix and mingle in that great friendly crowd of neighbors missed much and the serious part of the matter is it can never be made up. It is missed for good and all time and the good you might have done some one else by a friendly grip or hand shake is also lost. The coming together of the farmers of a county in a great agricultural meeting once a year does much to promote agricultural progress in the county, besides there is nothing that promotes real genuine friendship and social relations like the county and community fairs. Let's begin now and next year vie in a friendly way with each other to make the Polk county fair the most complete and best county fair in the old North State. We can and we will.

I feel very grateful for the compliments in your last issue relative to my part in the community fair, held at Tryon on the 8th. of October. But I beg to pass the compliment over to Nelson Jackson Jr., and Miss Maye Fletye, who with their faithful and zealous helpers deserve all the honors.

We had failed up to a very late day to enlist anyone in this township, but when Nelson Jackson and Miss Fletye did get the harness on I never did see such pulling. Next year Tryon township will put up a sure-enough fair.



Lest We Forget.

While what is now in my mind and what I mean to put on paper is not farming; it is as fundamentally true and necessary to happiness among Polk county farmers and business men as growing cane and cotton. I am not talking now to Democrats nor Republicans, I am speaking to both. We are approaching a presidential election, the first one after the great world war. Old issues have passed into history new and unfamiliar issues are to be settled issues, that nobody knows much about. It is a time for serious reflections and much prayer instead of political bitterness. It is also a unique election because of the fact that our mothers, wives, daughters, sweet hearts etc. will for the first time under the constitution of the United States as amended cast their modern vote. Some people always imagine evil ahead. Now don't anybody get scared about our women voting. I would feel perfectly safe for every man in Polk county to stay home and pull corn or plow on election day and let the women green as they are in the art of voting go do the voting on that day. Now what about a man and his wife voting differently This doubtless will happen in many instances. God bless the woman if she has an opinion on any subject, religious, political or what not has she not the right to express it, that is all that voting is any way. Just expressing our individual opinion on any question at issue. So if the woman wants to express her opinion on any subject different from her husband, father, brother, sweet heart or any other person and let her husband, father, brother, sweet heart or what not, feel like a yellow dog who would, attempt in the least to coerce his wife, mother, sister or daughter in voting contrary to the dictates of her own conscience. I think it would be so nice for everybody on our next election day to get up soon in the morning and have a good early breakfast milk old White Face as usual, then get every thing in good shape and hitch up old Dolly to the buggy, or get the little ford from the garage and crank her up and say come along darling and let's go to the election. I know its going to sound strange but its here and we must get used to it and just as well get used to it right at the start. Then let Mary or Sally or what ever her name may be, climb into the buggy. Of course she must take her knitting along and you may have to get out and run back after the seam needle or an extra ball of yarn, but never mind and keep sweet it all goes in the life time and when you get to the polling

place just hitch up old Dolly and let your wife take your arm and walk right up to the polling place and vote and then without any long exhortations about anything quietly return to the home where the good woman will go about her dinner for the husband and children as ever and will take the same delight in her household affairs as she did when disfranchised and this old world will rock on just as she did before making her journey round the sun in three hundred and sixty-five days and six hours and turn every side to the sun every twenty-four hours and we will see no difference. Now I beg that we behave something like this, and let every legally qualified voter go and deposit his or her vote as he or she feels duty bound to do. And let no one question the motive or right of the other to do so and when the election is over let all esteem and love those who expressed themselves differently at the ballott box as brothers and sisters just the same as if they had voted together.

That All Understand.
The variety of languages is one of the marvels and mysteries, yet beyond the grammar and the etymology there is forever a fundamental fact—that men are brothers in the blood, bound to help and to serve one another in time of need. Hunger, thirst, sickness and weakness speak for themselves. We can tell when our brother has need of our aid, through his appeal is mute, or inarticulate, or in an outlandish tongue.—Exchange.

Nutritive Value of Tomatoes.
The nutritive value of tomatoes is slight. But because they contain valuable mineral salts and acids, added to their delightful flavor, tomatoes have become very popular as an article of food. Tomatoes are composed of nearly 95 per cent water, leaving very little solid food to contain the elements that give the greatest nutrition, such as proteins, carbohydrates and fats.

Conveys Idea of Meanness.
Thrifty habits of the rural New England deacon have resulted in the perversion of the noun and its use as a verb is well understood. To "deacon" a calf is to knock it in the head when born, hence, "deaconed" veal. To "deacon" strawberries, a custom more honored in the observance than in the breach, is to put the largest ones on top, and to "deacon" land is to extend one's fence to include a portion of the highway.

Heard in New England.
Many primitive New England sayings are restricted wholly to the agricultural population, and among these are utterances whose provincialism is so apparent to the speaker whose ears become familiar to them. "Get out" is commonly used to express impatience and in remote districts "du el" is still good form in the best circles.

More Newspaper Astronomy.
An English newspaper, quoted in Popular Astronomy, undertakes to answer the question "Why is the Moon Not Always Round?" and enlightens its readers in the following terms: "It is. The reason it changes in appearance is that the earth's shadow is thrown upon it by the sun, and the size of the shadow varies each night when the moon is visible."

FROM OUR FRIENDS IN THE COUNTRY

Items of Interest Gathered From Various Sections of Polk County by Our Corps of Faithful correspondents.

Lynn

Dr. Pratt will preach in Lynn Sunday night Oct 24th it being his regular appointment.

It's to be hoped that the new church can be put in comfortable condition for the winter.

J. R. Pintuff of Spartanburg, a stock holder in the new Hammett Mill was in Lynn last week.

Pat Hampton of Atlanta, Ga., one of Polk county's worth boys, passed through Lynn last Sunday on his way to Columbus to visit his sister Mrs. J. A. Feagans.

W. S. McCall has purchased a Ford touring car.

G. H. Bradley and family of Spartanburg were guests of Mrs. Bradley's father W. A. Cannon last Sunday.

Mrs. J. Twity Thomson spent last week-end at the home of Z. V. Thompson.

Mrs. Sarah Williams visited her daughter Mrs. Major Hutcherson near Columbus last week-end.

Beautiful in its simplicity was the wedding of Miss Mary Elizabeth Harrison, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Harrison, to Thomas DeWitt Cannon, both of this city. The wedding was solemnized at the home of the bride's parents on Tuesday, Oct. 12th, at high noon.

The whole lower floor of the house was thrown into one and was lovely in its decorations of pink and green, a profusion of lovely dahlias and ferns being used. Pink tapers burned during the ceremony.

The ceremony was performed by the bride's uncle, Dr. R. P. Smith of Asheville, N. C., in the presence of relatives and a few intimate friends. To the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march, played by Mrs. Lloyd B. Harrison of Greenwood, the wedding party entered. First came the charming maid of honor, Miss Annie Harrison, sister of the bride, dressed in black satin with jet trimmings and carrying red dahlias. Then came the little ring bearer, Martha Reid Bedinger, of the Belgian Congo, Africa. The bride descended the stairs with her father, by whom she was given in marriage and was met at the foot of the stairs by the groom with his best man, Mr. James L. Pruitt of Due West.

The bride wore a handsome coat suit of brown duvetyn, with accessories to match and carried a bouquet of pink rosebuds. Her only ornament was an old fashioned golden brooch, an heirloom given her by her grandmother.

After the wedding, wedding cake and ices were served and the bride and groom left for their honeymoon to Florida and other points. Upon their return to the city Mr. and Mrs. Cannon will be at home to their friends at 103 Irwin Avenue.

Both young people are very popular as was shown by the large number of wedding gifts and telegrams received. Mrs. Cannon, as Miss Harrison, is a member of one of the oldest families of the state. She is a granddaughter of the late Dr. W. A. Harrison of Reidville and a grandniece of the late Dr. W. H. Campbell of Charleston, and is loved by a host of friends all over the state. Mr. Cannon is one of the most promising young

business men of this city and has a large circle of friends.—Spartanburg Herald.

Melvin Hill

The women of this town and vicinity have nearly all registered, which shows that they have accepted the inevitable with very good grace.

There was a big crowd out to the debate last Saturday night but speakers were scarce there being only four present, but the speaking was fine and the audience was well entertained. Debate next Saturday night on the subject of the Indian and Negro. Every body invited.

Joe Morris of Cliffside was in this vicinity last Sunday.

Mr. Branscom and wife were in Columbus one day last week.

Miss Jennie Robb and Mrs. Stacy attended Sunday School service at New Hope last Sunday. Prof. Kreider delivered an eloquent address, also Prof. Cobb of Columbus made an inspiring talk upon the importance of children attending the Sunday School and of parents' duty in taking them to church and Sunday school. Every body appreciated these good talks and we feel sure they will be benefited by same.

A few of the Melvin Hill people attended the fair at Columbus last Thursday and say it was just fine.

We are anticipating some good speaking here this coming Thursday afternoon when the Hon. W. R. Chambers honors this little town with a visit.

Foster Head had the misfortune of losing his horse last Sunday.

Mrs. Huntley has gone to spend some time with her daughter in Rutherford who is quite ill with pelegra.

Several persons here are complaining of having "bad colds".

All streets here are dust streets at this writing.

Philip Henderson of Gaffney was in this section last Saturday.

Sunny View.

We are having some nice weather for cotton picking time.

Mrs. J. L. Jackson visited her mother Mrs. N. L. Lynch.

John Bradley called at W. P. Helton's Sunday.

Miss Esther Wilson was the guest of Lola Gibbs Sunday.

Several from here were at Cane Creek Sunday.

It looks like there is going to be a wedding in Sunny View to see John Bradley and Miss Maggie Jackson sitting back talking at W. D. Helton's last Sunday.

Arthur and Clyde Ruppe were visitors at Coopers Gap Sunday.

Miss Mary Helton, Mattie Mae Williams and Arkansas Jackson, visited Myrtle Bradley Sunday afternoon.

Hobart Whiteside and some girls were out joy riding Sunday.

A good crowd attended Sunday school at Coopers Gap Sunday.

Mrs. A. H. Lynch visited her parents recently.

Rev. Bud Jackson will preach at Coopers Gap the fifth Sunday in October. Everybody invited to come.

And Few Care to "Rust Out."
The person who has quit work because of old age alone, should come back, because "to rest is to rust, and to rust is to die"—Exchange.