

POLK COUNTY NEWS

C. BUSH, Publisher

The Only Paper Published in Polk County A Live Clean Paper for the Home

Price 5 Cents

Volume XXVII No. 46

Tryon, N. C., June 15, 1922

\$2.00 a Year

OUR COUNTY AGENT'S DEPARTMENT

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

What I Saw in Tryon.

On June 7 it was my privilege to ramble about the Town of Tryon and immediate vicinity. As I went to and fro, through the highways and byways I thought many times of the splendid paper read by Mrs. Peattie before the banquet of the Board of Trade of Tryon, given at Oak Hall, the title of which was the "Town Beautiful." She began in the town, but went out all over the county before she finished with her pleas for home and highway beautifying. What did I see in Tryon? What did I see in Tryon? I saw many beautiful and well kept lawns about the homes. I saw some freshly painted homes. I saw streets and roads winding through the hills. I saw men digging up the small old water mains and putting in their place greater ones. I saw them winding and grading down the streets preparatory to a hard surface. I saw men and women hustling about and on inquiring learned they were voting on a bond issue of \$60,000 for public school improvement which I was told was for Public School improvement, which carried 183 for to 8 against. All this looks mighty good; but while seeing all these good things and many more, I could not close my eyes against some things not so comely. For instance I saw on otherwise beautiful premises, old dilapidated carts, wagons and buggies in the back ground, others had old boxes, barrels and crates scattered promiscuously about. And still others had old dilapidated wood and iron fences in front grown up with briars and bushes. Still others were reasonably well kept on the inside; but scrub pine, briars and weeds outside on the road banks.

I drove out to the cemetery to see what attitude the living had toward their dead friends and relatives; and I hate to tell what I saw and especially what I felt. In all candor the cemetery does not look Tryonish. There are many massive pieces of marble and granite, and some beautiful shafts and tomb stones that mark the resting place of the dead which do credit to the living, but the unkept and neglected condition of the grounds is a sad commentary on the custodians of the same. As I passed through from place to place, I really felt scared of a snake bite of some poisonous reptile that might be laying in wait for a victim; and at other points it occurred to me that a bear might get me if I entered those regions. Now don't anybody in Tryon fly up into the air over what I have written; just go around about in Tryon and over to the cemetery and keep your eyes open as you go and see for your selves. Now this is a criticism of the very friendliest nature, and I suggest that the Mayor, the Pres. of the Board of Trade or some other agency that has the beauty and good of Tryon at heart, call for or set apart a real clean up day and ask every home in Tryon to cooperate in the forenoon in cleaning up and beautifying the home and church lots; and all together spend the p. m. cleaning up the cemetery: or by joint subscription or otherwise see to it that by some plan it shall be done.

What To Do Just Now.

Did you ever read the little book "Pigs is Pigs?" If not you have missed many a hearty laugh. It is true that "pigs is pigs" in a sense; and in another sense there are many kinds of pigs.

Now some folks may think "eggs is eggs" and sure enough they are eggs, but as in case of the pigs, there is a great variety in eggs. Even those produced the same day have a wide spread in value when it comes to the table test. If you don't believe so; buy a "mess" of eggs where the hens have been fed on ramps, garlic and onions, and allowed to range in the hog pen and every form of slum conditions about the premises, and then purchase a lot of infertile eggs that have been produced by hens that have been confined and fed approved selected feeds for proper egg production and prepare them for use and compare flavor. Again take a lot of fertile eggs and let them lay in a hot pantry or almost any average place about the house then take a lot of infertile eggs and keep them in a nice place about the house and prepare them for the table and sample each lot and see if "eggs is eggs" of course "eggs is eggs" that is they all have an inside and an outside, separated by the shell, but there is a tremendous difference in the quality when it comes to eating them, and often in the smell when the shell is fractured.

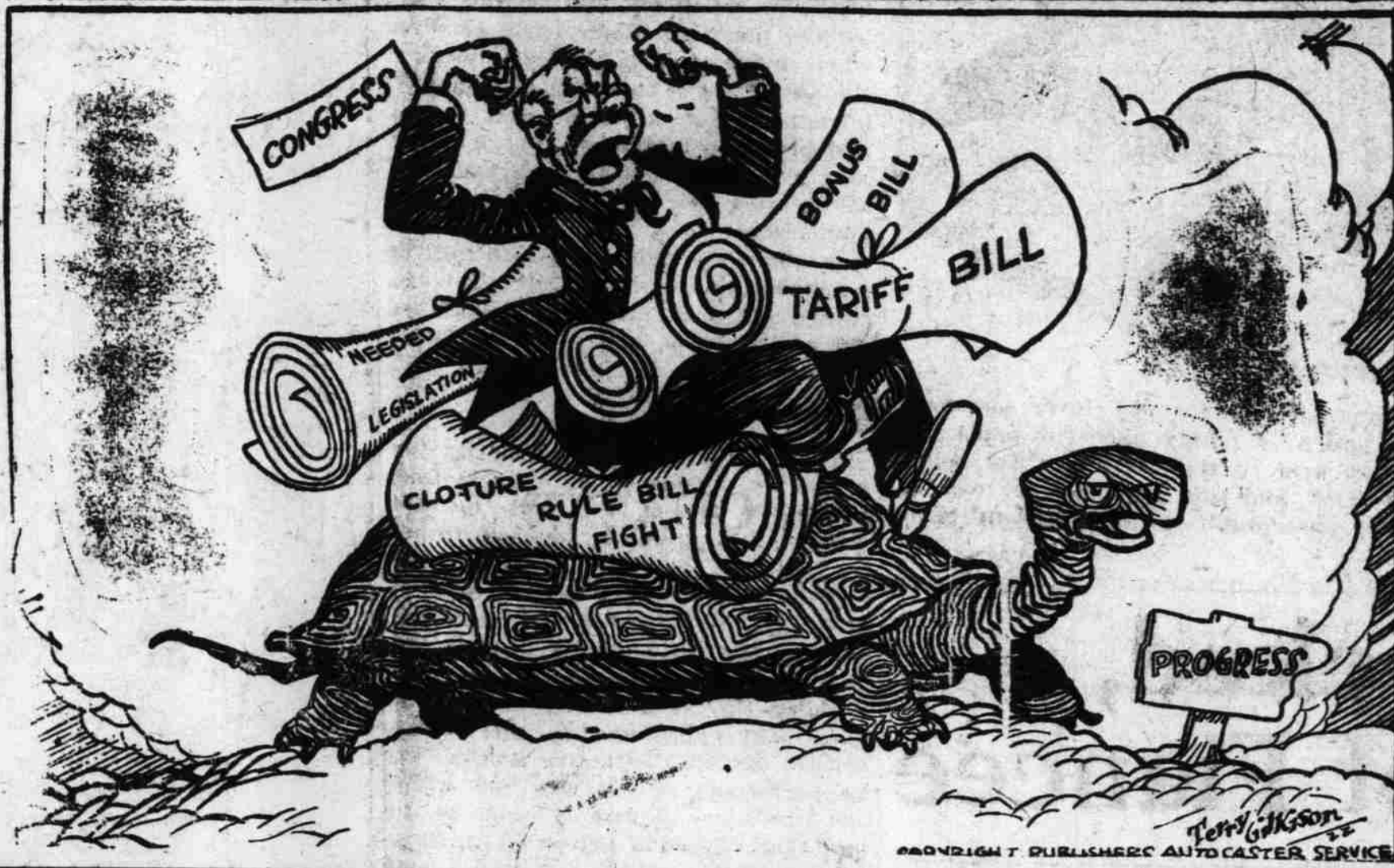
Now the honest and innocent consumer does not want to pay well-earned cash for stale and bad flavored eggs. So if the farmer desires to please his customers and obtain good prices for his eggs, he must produce and put on the market clean, fresh eggs of good quality, which will always have a good flavor. To insure this the eggs should be infertile during the hot summer weather. In order to produce infertile eggs, as soon as the breeding season is over, separate the hens from the roosters. If the roosters are not of superior quality either put them on the market at any price or fatten him as meat in the home and purchase a better for next year. So swat the roosters and produce the infertile egg and please the customers. Also swat the house fly, screen the doors and windows, keep tanglefoot where they will get their feet on it instead of the things prepared for food and save doctor bills. A good substitute for tanglefoot may be made from flour and molasses properly mixed and put where the fly will get to it. Of course there a thousand and one things that should be looked after just now; but swatting the rooster and the house fly are the two of great importance.

Administrator's Notice

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of James Gosnell, deceased, late of Polk county, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 8th day of June, 1923, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

This 8th day of June, 1922.
W. J. WILSON, Administrator.

Ho-Hum! Same Old Speed



FOURTH OF JULY GOLF TOURNAMENT

To Be Played Over the Beautiful Links of The Tryon Country Club.

SCHEDULE OF EVENTS

SATURDAY, JULY 1—2:30 P. M.

Qualifying Round of Eighteen holes. May be played either morning or afternoon.

The 64 best scores to qualify in Eight Flights of Eight.

Silver Cup for Low Qualifying Score.

Trophies will be awarded to winners and runners-up in all flights and winners of consolations.

Pairings may be made, but it is requested that members of same Club do not pair. Notice of all pairings should be given to the secretary. Entries to be made with the Secretary of the Tryon Country Club and the Entrance Fee of \$3.00 paid to him.

Announcements of drawings and starting time will be posted at hotels and drug store.

MONDAY, JULY 3—9:00 A. M.

First Round, All Flights.

MONDAY JULY 3—2:30 P. M.

Second Round, all Flights.

MONDAY, JULY 3—3:00 P. M.

Consolation Flights.

TUESDAY, JULY 4—9:00 A. M.

Third Round, all Flights. 36 holes.

TUESDAY, JULY 4—10:00 A. M.

Consolation Flights. 18 holes.

Dancing at Oak Hall in the evening.

Rules of the U. S. G. A. to govern with such exceptions as local rules may make. The Tournament Committee will interpret all rules and decide all disputes.

Entries should be made to the Secretary of the Club not later than Saturday, July 1st, but may be made as late as July 2nd, at noon. In making entry please advise Secretary.

SECRETARY TRYON COUNTRY CLUB,
TRYON, NORTH CAROLINA.

Notice to Bee Keepers.

Mr. C. L. Sams specialist in bee-keeping for the state of North Carolina will be in Polk county Friday June 16, and Saturday June 17. He will hold a special meeting at Miss Mae Irene Flentye's place near the old Mimosa Hotel site at Lynn N. C. beginning at 1:30 o'clock Friday June 16th. All bee keepers in Polk county and adjacent territory are cordially invited to attend this meeting, as well as farmers and others who contemplate keeping bees. On Saturday June 17th. He will be at The Farmers Warehouse, in Tryon N. C., for consultation on bee keeping from 10 o'clock a. m. till 1 o'clock p. m. All bee keepers and farmers are invited to attend this warehouse conference.

Health Article.

Because there has been an increase in the number of deaths due to diphtheria within the last three years from 242 in 1919 to 286 in 1920 and 365 in 1921, an appeal is being sent out by the

N. C. State Board of Health to every physician in the State and to the mothers in many sections, by letter and through the press, to begin immediately to take steps to lower the death rate from diphtheria and croup.

There has been a gradual increase in the number of deaths from diphtheria and croup in the registration area the last few years' but that should be no consolation to the physicians and public who have placed their State from the one that had about the highest death rate from typhoid in the South to almost the lowest.

The number of children that will die from this disease in 1922 depends upon the promptness of parents in calling doctors in suspected cases of sore throat, the immediate administration of sufficient doses of antitoxin, the early reporting of cases and strict observance of quarantine.

However, the best measure to control the disease is to give every child between six months and six years three doses of toxin-antitoxin. As it takes several

months for the effects of this treatment to be established, now is the time for the mothers and doctors to act.

Very truly,
E. B. CAWTHRAY,
Quarantine Officer.

Town and Farmers

What does your town do for the farmers who trade in it?

We know of one village—it has only 400 people—where there had been complaints that farmers were sending their money away to mail order houses and the merchants decided to create a more friendly feeling between the villagers and the surrounding farmers.

They found many things could be done. The first achievement was plenty of hitching posts for teams and places to park cars. They even went one step farther and provided sheds for cars and machines. Again; it was found that farmers often have to wait in town for repairs and for other reasons. A room 12 by 14, right on the main street, in an unused building, was fitted up simply with tables and chairs and rest room facilities, and now that room is filled most of the day with farmers' wives and their children, who have at last just what they have wanted for years. That room is used so much that it will soon have to be enlarged.

But one good thing usually leads to another. The farmers began to have definite friendly feeling for the little village. Here was service without any thought of immediate returns. Mail orders for goods began to fall off a little.

Then the business men of the village decided to have a meeting and ask the farmers in to talk things over. Luncheon and hot coffee was served. There were no set speeches. The villagers said they wanted to meet the farmers on the basis of genuine friendship. The farmers were treated with the utmost cordiality. There was no condescension shown. Just a friendly basis of cordiality.

Then someone suggested the forming a community club, villagers and farmers all working together. The idea was immediately accepted. In a short time a community house was built. It proved remarkably easy to get the funds. The farmers contributed and there was a fine get-together feeling all around.

There will be movies in that little community house. Dances will be held in it. Neighbors will visit and children will play together there. The farmer comes to town now and he is greeted with a friendly smile on every corner. And the villagers say the farmers are the finest people in the world. And the farmers are warming up a little every day.

Mill Spring.

A. M. Lynch who is in the Rutherfordton hospital, where he went for an operation for appendicitis about two weeks ago, is improving and hopes to be able to come home in the near future.

Victor Lanford and wife and Victor Jr., of Greenville, S. C., spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. J. R. Foster.

There will be an entertainment at the school house on Saturday night, given by the young people and married ladies. The proceeds will be used for purchasing lights for the school building.

James Egerton, substitute carrier on Route 1, was a caller at the home of E. B. Edwards Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. W. L. Brisco left Monday to attend summer school for teachers at Asheville. She will teach here next term.

We are glad to report that the whooping cough children are nearly well again. Our community has had a heavy attack of it.

Several from here visited Rutherfordton hospital Sunday. They brought news that Mr. A. M. Lynch, who recently underwent an operation for appendicitis, is doing nicely. His wife was able to leave him and be at home with the children. We greatly miss him very much and look forward to his homecoming.

Some of the people attended Children's Day at Columbus last Sunday.

Misses Leona Egerton and Annie Brisco are attending summer school at Asheville.

Miss Gladys Gibbs is expected home today.

W. P. Dill has been on the sick list, but is better now.

Miss Sallie Brisco entertained a few of her friends at her home Saturday night.

The young people and some of the married ladies will give an entertainment at the school house, Saturday, June 27. Admission fees to be used in purchasing lamps for the school house. Come and we will promise to entertain you every minute while you are there.

Tryon Route 1.

"Tell it with flowers," yes, don't wait until our funeral, send them to the sick, and afflicted, cheer them up all you can, carry them to the church and they will speak of their mission themselves with their purity and innocence.

Birthday dinners and whooping cough are still prevailing news.

A wedding at Charlie Parton's Saturday night, when Miss Helen became the bride of Virgil Case.

Miss Essie Edwards is now at home receiving congratulations over her diploma, not marriage.

Joe Carpenter of Tenn. spent a few days at his boyhood home and the old swimming hole.

Mrs. Nance of Spartanburg is visiting her son Furman.

Misses Pearl Edwards and Bessie Hamilton are off for Greensboro to attend summer school.

Farmers are getting behind with their crops at present, but all will be well in the morning.

We do not believe that after a year or so there will be many mail orders going out from that community.

The strange thing is why don't more towns follow the example of this little place of 400 inhabitants? They could all do it with a little initiative.—Journal. (Milwaukee.)