

County First, Sec- Last and all the CH IT GROW!

The Polk County News

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POLK COUNTY—The Gateway of Western North Carolina

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\$1.50 a Year

Orchards Produce Apples Fine Color and Flavor Which Find Ready Market At Quality Prices

Copisa, Salley, Glendale, and Other Commercial Begin Packing Apples at Early Date. Sept. 5th. Apple Day in Saluda. Everybody Invited

...made by the Federal Government shows a productivity of Polk County's orchards, and has not increased to an appreciable extent. Apples have more than tripled. Peaches have cherries, and other small fruits are being grown. Niagara and Delaware grapes of the finest grown on Polk County hillsides.

Tryon Publicity Man Praised by Newspaper Associate of Home Town

Noah Hollowell, of Hendersonville News Throws Bouquets at Man Who Helped Put Lake Lanier Publicity Campaign Across Big

Noah Hollowell, directing genius of the Hendersonville News throws bouquets at the diminutive Lake Lanier publicity shark—L. J. P. on the theory that flowers on ones grave don't do much good. Anyhow Friend Noah says:

"L. J. Penney, former associate editor of The News, but more recently publicity director for the Tryon Development Company, developers of Lake Lanier of which P. L. Wright, of Hendersonville is one of the owners, was in the city Wednesday accompanied by Mrs. Penny.

Mr. Penney says the Elsie Brothers made an enviable record for themselves as sales directors in disposing of \$1,600,000 worth of Lake Lanier property since the second week in April. This record has established them as successful salesmen of unusual ability and has resulted in the receipt of \$5 offers from all kinds of promoters who want to enlist their organizing and selling ability.

Mr. Penney has had his hands full of publicity in making known the beauties and home sites values of Lake Lanier. His advertising bill in July was \$11,000, the largest single advertising account in the Carolinas. Several sales offices have been opened and in all these towns and many others, advertisements have been run as high as 52 papers running one single advertisement.

Mr. Penney says that the major selling will be concluded during the early part of October but that a vigorous resale department will carry on the work in the interest of purchasers of property.

"Inspection Week" will be observed beginning next Monday. During this period investors will be urged to visit the property and note the improvements, which include 14 miles of graded roads, a contract for the paving of which will be let at an early date."

L. J. P.'s photograph accompanied the article and while his wife won't admit the likeness, his friends might identify the devil—may-care slant of his bonnet.

Bryan Won Place In Councils of Nation Through Sheer Ability

Commoner's Detractors not Large Enough in Caliber to Cast Aspersions on Late Nebraskan and Get by With It

If it were not said it would be humorous—some writers trying to elevate themselves by trying to characterize the mentality of the late William Jennings Bryan. Some of them, otherwise having a fair reputation for fine thoughts, endeavor to out do how sincere Mr. Bryan was and then spoil it all by trying to show their readers how wrong or how mistaken he was. There is only about one thing to be said on the subject, and this is that one thing; we may assume that Mr. Bryan was wrong on many political questions, or that he was mistaken on some religious propositions, or that he was honestly befuddled in his dramatic career, and we still would have left the indestructible truth that William Jennings Bryan had more brains than all those put together who would cast aspersions against him. In other words, it takes a pretty big man to belittle another man who is so much bigger and get away with it. And they haven't gotten away with it in the minds of millions of Americans who knew from intimate personal and press contact the real man that was Bryan.

APROPOS OF LABOR DAY

By A. B. CHAPIN



Judge D. F. Morrow Pioneer Resident of Polk and Rutherford Unreels First of Thrilling Romance

A Story Rivaling "The Birth of a Nation" Written by Prominent Attorney and Educator Who Spent Boyhood Days in Polk County During the Period Which tried Men and Their Souls. "Then and Now" Praised by Critics the Country Over

SEND IN YOUR SUBSCRIPTION NOW AND DON'T MISS A CHAPTER

No announcement ever made by the NEWS has attracted as much reader interest as the statement that we were to print a romantic historical novel of Western North Carolina with the scenes laid in Polk and Rutherford Counties during the Civil War and Reconstruction period of its history. The writer, Judge Decatur F. Morrow, a pioneer educator, journalist and lawyer with a keen insight and remarkable facility for expounding his views as the author.

Subscriptions are flowing in as those who know the Judge, know that anything he writes will be well worth reading.

The opening chapter is given below and one will follow weekly.

If you should miss a copy write or phone immediately and we will see that you get it.

CHAPTER ONE

When I Was a Boy—1856 to '65

I was born October 14, 1856, about one mile from where the Alexander Mill is now located, and about two miles from Forest City, N. C. At that time most of this territory was in woods. The Island Ford Road leading from Rutherford to Spartanburg, and the Shelby road connected at a point near where the public square of Forest City now is located. At this point, then, there was an old field. And it was known as the "Burnt Chimneys," for there were two chimneys which had been part of an old homestead and as I now recall it belonged or had been the home of the Arthur family and was burned down in or about the year 1860 and left the chimneys standing.

Just before the war, during and for sometime after the war closed, this place was known and used as Burnt Chimney Muster Ground. Here it was some of the first volunteers for the war between the states enlisted. This was in 1861. I was about five years old, but remember well going with my father to the muster ground at Burnt Chimneys and somebody got on a stump or a box and made a speech; and then some one blew some kind of a horn, I believe they called it a fife and somebody beat a drum. This, of course was interesting to me, and as soon as the drum and the fife stopped

the man who had made the speech hopped upon the stump or box again and cried out, "fall in! fall in!" This I did not understand and began to look for a hole in the ground thinking in my childish way that he wanted them to fall into some place. The men began to line up and the women and children began to cry and some to scream at the top of their voices and I now understand that it was because fathers, brothers, sweethearts, or some other kindmen were joining the ranks to go to the war from whence but few returned. The mothers, sisters and sweethearts felt then that such would be the case, and alas! how true.

But these things did not worry me much then, for I was attracted by a big covered wagon with a long scooping body after the fashion of a canoe the ends of which ran high up into the air, but at this time the hind gate was dropped down to the level of the bottom of the body and made a kind of a table at the back end of the wagon. Just back of this sat an old lady in the wagon sheltered by the bow frame and cloth covering which protected her from the sun. She wore a home-spun and home-made dress and had on what was then called a sun bonnet made of the same kind of material. The thing extended out some ten inches over her forehead and came down below the ears and was tied under the chin which was the fashion in those good old days. She had in her mouth a long reed stem with a clay pipe on the end and the smoke was issuing from it like that of an exhaust pipe of a Ford automobile of the present day. In front of her and on the table made out of the part of the wagon body, stood a keg of apple cider a demijohn holding about five gallons of apple brandy, and by these set several glass tumblers, some small, some large, the small ones for brandy and the larger ones for the cider. Besides these things there was a pile of oldtime gingerbread which she had baked and brought from home to sell along with the cider and brandy. Around this board stood lots of people eating and drinking and kept me crowded out but I managed to get close enough to "give me a piece of that bread." Well do

I remember the big smile which came over her face when she looked at me and said, "Why sonny I'm selling this bread and cider," but continued to smile and look at me and I knew I was going to get a piece of this bread, and I did. Thanks to the old lady now, for I did not thank her then. I shall never forget the taste of that old gingerbread, nor the big smile on that old lady's face so long as I live.

Long before the war it had been a custom at muster grounds, elections and court-week gatherings for the vendors of cider and liquor, pies and gingerbread, to occupy some prominent place and sell such things. For whiskey and brandy was then sold as freely and without any compunction of conscience or restriction of law as apples, peaches, cider or watermelons are sold on our streets today.

Holy Moses! What a time there would be in Burnt Chimneys (now Forest City) if that old woman should drive her big wagon out on the square smoking that long-stemmed pipe and yell out "cider, brandy and cakes for sale." I take it the church bells would toll, the factory whistles roar, the automobiles honk, the stores close and the streets throng with the people; some buying cakes, some cider, but a lot would imbibe of the brandy, and it would not last long if she had ever so much for the cops and revenues would swoop down on that scene and stop that brandy selling and smoking pipe forever. For such has been the change since the good old days back in the sixties, be the same for better or worse, time will tell. For strange to say these muster grounds when there was all kinds of intoxicating drinks sold there but few who ever got drunk, and if he did he was ostracized and called a drunkard. While everybody drank more or less and thought no harm, and did none. Even good preachers would take their toddy but not to excess. In short, the people were temperate in all their habits in those days. We have, however, come upon the time in the history of our civilization when our temperaments are such that restraint of the law is necessary to keep us in line.

(To Be Continued Next Week.)

A. Link Hill Long Prominent in County Civic and Political Life Will Reside In Burlington Where He Has New Business

Known to Every Man Woman and Child, Popular Ex-Sheriff of Polk County, is Forced to Leave Tryon because of Pressure of Business Affairs in Burlington

Polk County has produced some famous men, many successful men, and a few popular men. Perhaps the best known man in the entire section, the man with the most intimate personal knowledge of the folks of the County, those who till the acres which lie in cultivation from Coopers Gap to the South Carolina line—those farmers and their wives and children who in the last analysis are the backbone of the section's development—was Link Hill.

Summer Business Slump Result Poor Salesmanship States Big Executive

Intensive Advertising Effort Will Eradicate Seasonal Buying if Consistently Followed Says Merchandising Experts

A national periodical devoted to business has completed a census of 2000 businesses on the question of "the summer slump". Seventy-six per cent of the business men interviewed knew of no hot weather slump in their business. Ten per cent reported fair summer business and 14 percent are experiencing business depressions every summer.

Until quite recent years all business was seasonal. One business was active in winter but inactive in summer. Others by the nature of their trade were prosperous in summer but had to struggle through the winter. Some time or other in every year every business had no business.

What do these 2000 modern business men give as the miraculous cure for the "summer slump"? They agree on twelve remedies and the first of these is increased newspaper advertising. They work on the known fact that the business is to be had if they go after it.

Some of the summer advertising suggestions offered by the 2000 business men for retail merchants are increased regular advertising space in the newspapers, well advertised special sales, feature advertisements, and advertising of summer bargains and seasonal merchandise. They all agree in eliminating the summer slump, but none is effective without insistent and large newspaper advertising.

The retail merchants in Polk County who know no business "summer complaint" are those who have learned the value of newspaper advertising and knowing the means obtain the desired results. The buying public appreciates the merchants who have something to offer them and who tell them of their offers through the medium of newspaper advertising. There is no end to the public's needs so it follows that a summer slump in business denies the public a continuous gratification of its needs and desires.

Spartanburg's New Theatre One of Finest in South Will Open Soon

Seating Capacity of 1400 With Every Convenience Makes New Playhouse Attractive

The new theater in the Montgomery building, Spartanburg, S. C. has been leased by an experienced amusement operator from Frankfort, Ky., William R. Pattie, and it will open for business during the latter part of the current month.

With a seating capacity of 1400 the new amusement center presents every modern convenience and has a stage large enough for any metropolitan company to do its stuff in proper style. Pictures, vaudeville and traveling theatrical companies will be featured during the season and Mr. Pattie states that among the attractions already booked is Al G. Fields' Minstrel Troupe which will appear early in October.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Pattie are very much impressed with Spartanburg and the surrounding country and their experience in the amusement field assures Spartanburg having first class attractions during the coming winter months.

Mrs. Pattie while passing through Tryon enroute to Spartanburg, visited Lake Lanier and is quite enthusiastic over its possibilities.

In a tour of the county last fall just prior to the election we were deeply impressed with the remarkable memory of the man. Dropping in casually on some out of the way farm he was immediately at home. Every member of the family was there to extend the glad hand. They all knew and liked, Link Hill.

Link Hill's name was a familiar household word in home of affluence and in cabins of the humble, and his face was familiar for its pleasant smile and kindly eye. It has often been told that there is not a family in Polk County but "Old Link" knew the name of every chick and child—the name of every hound dog, horse and cow on the premises, as well as that animal's standing in the duties of the farm.

As a friend and neighbor in the highest sense of the word Link functioned far above the ordinary.

Politics in Polk County for years had been his "middle name." As sheriff, he gave as good and conscientious service as was ever rendered. As Chairman of the Township School Board, he bent every effort, and succeeded, in raising the educational standards of Tryon township schools to their present high rating. For years he has taken active interest and participated in every matter of civic importance, and has at all times shown a friendly co-operative spirit in all things for the public good. In a business way, Mr. Hill was connected with the Tryon Chemical Company.

It has been said that to test the true worth of a grown man, ask the boys around town what they think of such a one. To the boys of Tryon Link Hill was a Big Brother. As Scout Master he attained that degree of popularity which endeared him to every youth in town. He had his troop working as one machine for everything that the Boy Scout movement stands for. So great was the esteem in which he was held, that when he was forced to resign from business pressure, the local scouts disbanded, and have never since found a leader to fill his place. Mr. Hill's class of boys in the Baptist Sunday School was notable for its being the largest class of any in any Sunday School in Tryon.

The foregoing is not Link Hill's obituary. It is almost as great a blow to Polk County as if it were. For Link, after practically a lifetime of service here, is leaving Tryon and the scenes of many victorious political battles for Burlington, N. C. where he recently launched The Excelsior Yarn Company, an enterprise that at the very first began to prosper.

Just as surely in their respective circles will Mrs. Hill, Miss Josephine and Mr. LeCompte be missed. The former in club, social, and civic work in which she was always an unselfish and enthusiastic participant, and the children by their school friends and childhood associates.

In bidding the splendid family God-speed in their new home and environments, the NEWS takes liberty in acting as spokesman for Tryon and Polk County by repeating that time honored phrase—"What is our loss, is their gain."

FOREST RANGERS FIGHT FIRES BY RADIO

Most of the twenty-six supervisors and two hundred forest rangers in the Denver national forest district are equipped with radio sets, and daily get the latest fire advice from the Denver headquarters. Hundreds of cooperative forest stations in the same district also receive headquarters advice. Despite the exceptional dryness of this season, extraordinary efficiency of the forest fire service has been maintained, largely through the radio assistance.

In the campaign for fire protection for forests and reforestation this season should be extended to all parts of the country as rapidly as possible it means life for the trees.