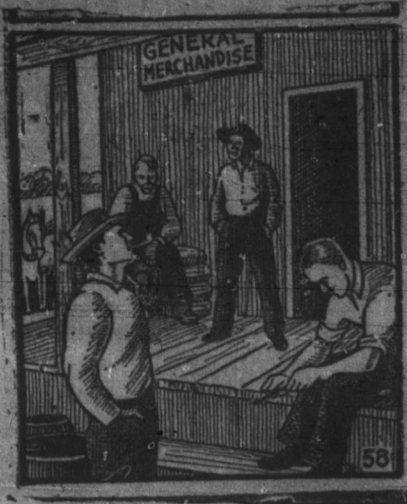


THE BROADCASTER

Edited by a Southern Mountaineer
Devoted to good business,
And good cheer.

Send all your slips, kicks, compliments, duns and orders to.
EDWARDS PRINTING CO.
BURNSVILLE, N. C.

July-August, 1938



"ANY MAN THAT CREDITS OUT HIS GOODS IS A DAMN FOOL"

All of us know the country merchant. They are a very useful class of citizen. It is said that the average country merchant has to feed an average of 80 families else his own family will starve.

Once there was a town merchant that was about to go broke because he had credited out his goods to the Tom-Dick-Harry riff raff of the world. He moved away back into the sticks over miles of muddy roads where few could reach him.

One day a stranger found this store in the wild woods and he was surprised and said, "Why man, what in the world are you doing with a store away out here?"

This story reminds us that the plan of the merchant of the woods, while it may have proved safe, sound and wise in his business, has not done The Edwards Printing Company much good.

There are several preparations on the market that will serve to stop the practice. One such preparation is made up from vaseline, lard or some form of grease to which is added bitter aloes mixed with some form of vegetable coloring or cake of the bitterest substances known and will soon discourage the chicks from picking.

Our own best discovery along this line was the use of the roofing cement that comes in a tin can along with a roll of rubber roofing.

Most of the people who recommend tar will recommend pine tar. But we found the tar or cement in the middle of the rolls of roofing is stickier and spreads easier and really discourages canibalism.

In some instances it is necessary to not only give all the feeds recommended darken the houses, when confined to the buildings, give more room and hopper space and still paint

BREAKING HENS OF THE EGG EATING HABIT

Several years ago our best pen of Exhibition Jersey Black Giants started to eating eggs. They would eat every egg as fast as they laid them and the only way we could get any of the eggs would be to hang around the nests and as soon as a hen would come off of a nest swoop down on the nest and get the egg before the hens could get to it; and even then sometimes the hens would beat us to the goal.

Finally, from some source we either heard some one recommend that the nests be darkened or thought of it ourselves. We immediately tore down every nest in the pen and placed them under the dropping boards. Then we arranged curtains from burlap bags and hung around the bottoms of the boards until they came within a few inches of the floor.

Canibalism in chicks can usually be attributed to close confinement and the one best ways to prevent it is to give the chicks more outdoor range. This is not always possible, however, and it is not always possible to give them even more indoor space.

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the birds that have been picked with the tar. Best however, is to do all possible to prevent the trouble. One thing that often helps is using a "humidifier" for placing more moisture in the room and also a well balanced diet that will assist in the growing of feathers quickly so that the red pin feathers will not be exposed so long before full feathering.

TRAVELING PRINTERS' AGENTS

We often have our customers tell us how they got licked by salesmen selling printing jobs. Here will come a smooth fellow with a big sample book showing a thousand and one samples of printed jobs, such as rainbow colored stickers, tags, tickets and whatever you ask for.

A man told us recently, "I bought several jobs from an agent selling for some name sounding like Crazer & Flair and I got cheated on nearly all them. I have no trouble in getting you to understand what I want."

ALLEGATIONS

By Unky Inky Bill, of San Juan Hill.

PERSONAL: (Not a literary effort; written hastily).

Mr. V. Guy Edwards: Old Pal, and wondrous defender of "The poor and needy," anywhere, everywhere; "The poor shall be with us always;" don't presume that

It is safe to predict that various types of so-called "snobs" will also be left for posterity to handle; it's too bad we can't stand in cabin-lorways with shotguns, and fix things better as our good old forefathers did; those who were loved and respected; and "Of understanding heart."

Yours truly is all bunged up from modernism; have to wiggle along on what we elderly war survivors call three legs. (Meaning a cane is one); am in 67th year.

"HERO OF A THOUSAND BATTLES" (Just in fun; meaning Army Mules who couldn't understand any language but Spanish, cooties, squeeters, and what not; in Santiago Province, Cuba.)

I am mailing copy of "Tweetsie" Mountaineer's Plaint to Ohio State Journal, and crediting it to the Inter-Mountain POST. (Better credit that to Mrs. Hutchinson of Spruce Pine, a well-known teacher and neighbor of the POST folks. She will, no doubt be surprised to learn The POST is giving her rustic verse more far-flung publicity than the local mountain town daily to which she originally contributed it.—But they gave her \$3, which after all, may be preferable.—The Editor.)

"Dude-Reporters," that usually come Via Knuxy, and Chatty, Peck Notus, above. Ole Unky Inky Bill, from "San Juan Hill;" Further note:

Everyone has an aversion to said; mine has always been for publicity; so that will explain, I hope, why I send clippings from the Inter-Mountain Post down to the Journal, or elsewhere, under perhaps the name of "Old Unky Bill," from San Juan Hill, etc. Of course I give my Box number, so that if any are interested, or want to shoot me, they may do so when I go to the Branch Post-Office, and open my box. Get me?

Publicity, many times brings meddlers; I like peace and quiet, so can meditate; 'tis said "Everyone should have a hobby;" one man writing in the Reader's Digest, complains that the only place left, where one can think his thoughts, is "the private toilet." Boy! aint that the truth? A fellow who can't afford one seems to be "out of luck;" the New Deal seems to have everything messed up; if one minds his own business, he's pretty apt to be whispered about, pointed

at as being either drunk, a likker distiller, or crazy, etc.

I certainly like my own platform, adopted from the Scriptures, which I presume you are tired of, maybe not.

THUS SAITH THE LORD: YE HAVE NOT HEARKENED UNTO ME, PROCLAIMING LIBERTY, EVERYONE TO HIS BROTHER, AND EVERY MAN TO HIS NEIGHBOR." Jer.:34:17

Liberty is absolutely essential to genius; one great artist committed suicide, in Milwaukee, when I was there; because of modern meddling and "snooping"; another great genius left our country, and wrote a broad: "Genius is absolutely dead in America;" too many people minding other people's business instead of their own.

Don't mind publicity in your paper, as have many friends in Mitchell (N. C.) Carter, and Washington Counties who, have at various times, apparently gotten a kick out of some of my published stuff. Some of them want me to answer their letters immediately; they write quite often. To keep up constant correspondence with very many, and accomplish much else, seems a hard task at my age; however, I love to hear from all; guess everyone likes to get letters, but hate to write them, unless perhaps, "the spirit moves them," into the right mood.

One time I made a stab at writing a little heart-throb poem; sent into a Milwaukee paper; looked and looked, but nothing; about two months afterwards, after I had forgotten all about it, here was my little bunch of verses,—big as life.

Guess they had, so much stuff ahead, it had to wait its turn.

Thank you, and Good Luck to all.

Bye, Bye.

William C. Finney,

Sta. E. Box 84, Columbus, Ohio.

The old man who says, "I'm just as young as I ever was," and tries to prove by his statement by his actions is almost certain to make a fool of himself. An old man should advertise himself by his meekness and wisdom, not by his youthful antics. "Too much action in an old man," says Liu Yutang, "is like a broadcast of jazz music from a megaphone on an old cathedral."

OUR TAXES

The following little rhyme, which was clipped from some newspaper, was sent to the office of a county trustee:

"Tax his head, tax his hide
To let the government officers ride.
Tax his cow, tax his calf,
Tax his horse, tax his ass,
Tax his hounds, tax his lands,
Tax his Ford, tax his gas,
Tax the road that he must pass,
Tax his coffin, tax his shroud,
Tax his soul beyond the clouds
Tax them all and tax them well,
Tax them to the gates of hell."

SHEPHERD M. DUGGER

It is with much regret that we read in many papers the news of the death of Shepherd Munroe Dugger, the noted author and writer of the character and history of the Southern Mountains. It is said of him, visitors to Banner Elk always consulted him for information on the mountains. In all the mountains there was only one Shepherd M. Dugger. A mountain man all his life, he was a spokesman for the mountains welcoming all improvements and changes, but standing four square for the inherent virtues of the mountains and their people.

Mr. Dugger was a personal friend of the Editor of the Post. When we were printing the "Romance of the Siamese Twins," one of his last books, he took great pleasure of sitting beside us watching the mats fall as we set the type. He was spending the summer at our home and spent the afternoons in bed as he was then growing weak. When asked if we should run an extra 1000 copies of the book, he replied, "No, these will be sufficient as I only expect to last at best two or three more years." That was two and a half years ago.

Readers of the "War Trails of the Blue Ridge" will find a passage where Mr. Dugger in describing the battle of Beech Mountain or the death of Major Avery, quotes Solomon Laws, an uncle of the Editor, and says this is the best description of the fight he ever heard. It was said that Laws was the man that killed Avery. Mr. Dugger spent a long time in this section over 30 years ago and made picture and wrote sketches that caused some natives to raise a fuss with him, the details of which we have not time to go into now.

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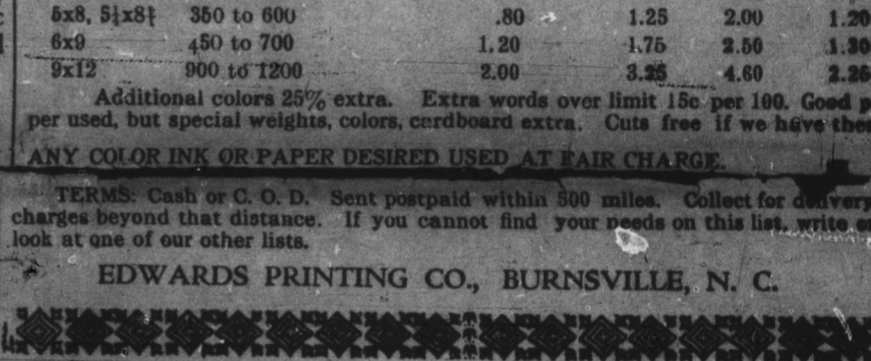
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TERMS: Cash or C. O. D. Sent postpaid within 500 miles. Collect for delivery charges beyond that distance. If you cannot find your needs on this list, write or look at one of our other lists.

EDWARDS PRINTING CO., BURNSVILLE, N. C.



Electric Cold Storage Keeps Farm Produce Always Fresh

With a cold storage room, market-fresh produce is available all year. By IRA MILLER

Rural Electrification Bureau

ALTHOUGH an electric refrigerator is considered a hot-weather necessity on practically every farm having high-line power, its capacity naturally is limited to the food which the householder will consume in a relatively short period of time.

Community cold storage plants are being built in ever-increasing numbers but some of them have certain disadvantages especially in so far as the fruit and truck farmer is concerned. The average locker may be too small to permit the keeping of more than a nominal quantity of food-stuffs; the temperature may be considerably below freezing, thus causing ice crystals to form in the cells which, when thawed, results in soft, flabby fruits and vegetables; and the customer usually must deliver and

withdrawing the produce himself, thus necessitating repeated and often long trips. The best solution is to install an electrically-powered cold storage cabinet or room on the farm where it not only is immediately available but also where temperature and moisture can be accurately controlled to fit conditions. If not too large, the cabinet can be purchased ready made, built to order at the factory or constructed on the farm with the help of an experienced carpenter. Large storage rooms naturally must be erected on the farm. Including the refrigerating unit and cabinet or room, walk-in cold storage will cost approximately \$5.00 to \$6.00 per cubic foot of space if built on the farm and \$6.00 to \$8.00 if purchased ready made or built to order. At three cents per kw-hr., the average power cost throughout the year for these refrigerators is about \$3.00 per month for each 100 square feet of outside area—much cheaper than any other means of safe and satisfactory cooling. Complete information on cold storage— which, maintaining temperatures of from 34 to 40 degrees and a moisture content in the air of 80 to 85 per cent, keeps all foods fresh and sound almost indefinitely—can be obtained, without cost or obligation, by writing to the manufacturer or to the extension division of your state college or university.