

# YORKVILLE ENQUIRER.

ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY.

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## Views and Interviews

Brief Local Paragraphs of More or Less Interest.

### PICKED UP BY ENQUIRER REPORTERS

Stories Concerning Folks and Things Some of Which You Know and Some You Don't Know—Condensed For Quick Reading.

**Hog Got First Drink.**  
Views and Interviews' friend, Magistrate Robert Laban Abernethy Smith, of Broad River township, sends in this story and there is therefore no doubt of its reliability:  
"Two prohibition officers recently found a stilling outfit near here. A vat of beer was partially buried in the ground and the officers found that the stuff was just right for drinking purposes. Each of them drank a good deal of the beer—about a half gallon each.  
"Later they learned that a hog belonging to a white man living in the vicinity, had fallen into the vat of beer two days before and had drowned. The owner of the hog and his family are now working on the meat. The officers who drank the beer recall that it isn't so good as they thought at first."  
**The Ponselle Concert.**  
"Unless there is more interest on the part of the people in the surrounding towns and country, we are going to have to abandon our policy of bringing great singers and artists to Winthrop college," said a representative of the college the other day. "We will simply be unable to pay them. Freda Hempell, who recently appeared at Winthrop, was paid \$1,200 for her one night's entertainment." She made a special rate of \$1,200 because of the fact that she was singing primarily for a college audience. Her regular price is \$1,500 a night. Receipts from the sale of tickets paid all the expenses, but we lost money when Sophie Braslau recently appeared here. We are next Ponselle \$1,500 for her concert next Tuesday night. Unless there is a big out of town attendance on the concert, we are going to lose."

**Will Be Lots of Trouble.**  
County Treasurer H. E. Neil is going to have additional work piled on his shoulders next October when the new state law regarding the taxing of dogs becomes effective. Under the law all dogs must bear a state license tag, which will cost the dog owner a quarter.

"There are about 4,000 dogs in York county," said the treasurer, in talking about the new dog law the other day. "and it is going to be right much of a job to keep a line on them and to keep the record straight."

When the county treasurer jocularly remarked that one of his young lady assistants was designated to tie the tag on each dog brought to the office for license, the young woman promptly replied that she didn't like dogs that well and that the dogs of the county would simply have to be tagged if she had to tie the tags around their necks.

**Florida's West Coast.**  
Mr. J. T. Crawford of McConnellsville, who with Mrs. Crawford has returned after spending the winter in Florida, was talking about the Florida West Coast the other afternoon.

"As you are no doubt aware," he said, "thousands of people from all sections of the country go to Florida in the winter. Some of them stop on the East Coast and some on the West Coast. Nearly all of the mill owners and idle rich find winter quarters along the East Coast. You'll be surprised, when I tell you that the Floridians don't appreciate the millionaires as much as they do people of moderate means who go to Florida for the winter."

"Natives tell me that the millionaires hold themselves aloof and mix very little with the people of the state. A millionaire, they say, will haggle over the price of a box of fruit much longer than will a man of moderate means and because of their eccentricities and peculiarities the millionaire tourists in Florida are not so very popular down there."

"I spent the winter at Petersburg Fla., on the West Coast of the state," Mr. Crawford went on to say. "Petersburg is a town of about 18,000 in winter, while the population in winter grows to several times that number. The climate is almost ideal. I don't think I wore my overcoat but two or three times during the past winter and then only for a little while. The Independent, a newspaper of Petersburg, has a standing offer to give away its entire edition on any day that the sun does not shine. I don't remember just how many; but the publishers have had to give away very few editions since the offer was made. One must have an automobile to enjoy the scenery in Florida." Mr. Crawford went on to say, "because there are so many places of interest to see that one simply has to move about in a machine."  
"People of the West Coast are progressive and enterprising and that section is rapidly growing."

### COURTIER'S QUICK WITS

Witty Answers Have Often Turned Wrath and Become Saving Grace.

There are numerous authenticated instances of witty answers that have turned away wrath and become a saving grace.  
As a specimen of ready wit it would

be difficult to match the retort of Charles Burleigh, the great opponent of the slave trade. He was in the middle of one of his eloquent denunciations of slavery when a well-aimed and rotten egg struck him full in the face.  
"This," he said calmly, as he produced his handkerchief and wiped his face, "is a striking evidence of what I have always maintained, that proslavery arguments are unsound."  
Another example was displayed by Abbe de Volsonon, who had been unfortunate enough to offend the great Conde and lose his favor. When the abbe went to court to make his peace with the offended prince, the latter rudely turned his back on him.  
"Thank heaven, sir," he abbe exclaimed. "I have been misinformed. Your highness does not treat me as if I were an enemy."  
"Why do you say that?" the prince demanded.  
"Because, sir," answered the abbe, "your highness never turns his back on an enemy."  
The Duke of Wellington answered a similar insult with equal if more crushing cleverness. When the French king introduced one of his field marshals to Wellington the marshal turned his back on his former enemy.  
Louis Philippe was naturally indignant, and apologized to the duke for such rude behavior. "They forgive him, sir," the Iron Duke said, "I am afraid it was I who taught him to do that in the Peninsula."

And still another is told of how Greys, when French president once extorted himself from a predicament with wonderful presence of mind. He was being conducted round the salon of an eminent artist, when he saw a painting that dispensed him.  
"What is it?" he exclaimed.  
"Whose is it?"  
"That picture, M. le President," said his cicerone, "is my own work."  
"Ah!" said the president, without any sign of embarrassment at his awkward mistake. "In our country, when we particularly wish to purchase a thing, we always begin by running it down," and, true to his part, he purchased the offending picture there and then.

An instance is related of a newly appointed officer on General Sherman's staff who wit saved him from a breach of etiquette.  
The general liked young men but not when they were "fresh." He was full of praise for the bright officer in his first epauletts; but despised a second lieutenant's attempted familiarity. One night he happened to overhear a boyish officer say to a group of friends:  
"Sherman? Deneed good fellow. He and I had a bottle together. I am rather fond of old Sherman."

The general joined the gathering amid profound silence. Turning to the lieutenant, he said sternly, "I think you, sir, might have said General Sherman."

"No," answered the youngster, with happy presence of mind. "Did you ever hear of General Achilles or General Julius Caesar?"

Probably no one possessed more ready wit than the famous lawyer, Sir Frank Lockwood. He was a tall man, and an unruly member of his audience once called out to him in the middle of his speech, "Go it, tele-scope!"  
"My friend is mistaken in applying that term to me," Sir Frank said. "I thought to claim it for himself; for though he cannot draw me out, I think I can both see through him and shut him up."

On another occasion one of his political opponents called out "All lawyers are rogues!"  
"I am glad," Sir Frank quickly rejoined, "to greet this gentleman as a member of my profession, but he need not proclaim our shortcomings to the world."

**HOSPITAL CHIEF QUILTS**  
Thinks a Younger Man Should Take Charge.

After having for several years filled with distinction the position of professor of medicine at the Johns Hopkins Hospital, at Baltimore, Md., Dr. William S. Traylor has resigned.

Dr. Traylor's act was due, as he himself stated, to his belief that the direction of the department should be in the hands of a younger man. He specifically pointed out that his resignation was in no way indicative of his lack of faith in the full-time professorship idea but rather that he was convinced this work could be more fully and effectively developed by the appointment of a man who, as he explained, "may reasonably look forward to twenty or twenty-five years of activity in the execution of his ideals and his conceptions."

He will return to his private practice.  
The resignation does not go into effect for several months and in the meantime the officials of the hospital will seek his successor.

Dr. Traylor was one of the two eminent Hopkins men who were the sole civilians elevated to the rank of brigadier general in the medical department of the American army during the war, the other having been Dr. J. M. Finney. He was made chief medical officer of the American Expeditionary Forces, while Dr. Finney was the chief surgical adviser.

What is said to be the world's greatest radio plant is now under construction near Albin, France.

## PRESIDENT TO CONGRESS

Mr. Harding Outlines Administration Policy.

### LEAGUE IS DEFINITELY REJECTED

Would Establish Peace By Resolution of Congress; But Would Insist On Securing for the United States All the Benefits That Were Acknowledged in the Versailles Treaty as Due.

In his first message to the extraordinary session of the new congress last Tuesday, President Harding definitely settled the league of nations question. There is to be no league of nations so far as the United States is concerned; but the United States must have all the benefits to which it is entitled by reason of having won the war.

The protective principle is to be followed in tariff legislation. The rates and operating expenses of the railroads must be lowered. The excess profit tax must be repealed. Business must be reorganized along business lines. Also, a mob law must be suppressed throughout the country. The message was read personally by the president and required about one hour. The full text of the document follows:

**Members of Congress:**  
You have been called in extraordinary session to give your consideration to national problems far too pressing to be long neglected. We face our tasks of legislation and administration amid conditions as difficult as our government has ever contemplated. Under our political system the people of the United States have charged the new congress and the new administration with the solution—the readjustments, reconstruction and restoration which must follow in the wake of war.

It may be regretted that we were so ill prepared for war's aftermath, so little made ready to return to the ways of peace, but we are not to be discouraged. Indeed, we must be the more firmly resolved to undertake our work with high hope and invite every factor in our citizenship to join in the effort to find our normal, onward way again.

The American people have appraised the situation, and with that tolerance and patience which go with understanding they will give to us the influence of the deliberate public opinion which ultimately becomes the edict of any popular government. They are measuring some of the stern necessities and will join in the give and take which is so essential to the firm re-establishment.

**Home Problems First.**  
First in mind must be the solution of our problems at home, even though some phases of them are inseparably linked with our foreign relations. The surest procedure in every government is to put its own house in order.

I know of no more pressing problem at home than to restrict our national expenditures within the limits of our national income, and at the same time unmeasurably lift the burdens of war taxation from the shoulders of the American people.

One can not be unmindful that economy is a much employed cry, most frequently used in pre-election appeals, but it is ours to make it an outstanding and ever-impelling purpose in both legislation and administration. The unrestrained tendency of heedless expenditure and the attending growth of public indebtedness, extending from Federal authority to that of state and municipality and including the smallest political subdivision constitute the most dangerous phase of government today. The nation cannot restrain except in its own activities, but it can exemplify in a wholesome reversal.

The staggering load of war debt must be cared for in orderly and gradual liquidation. We shall hasten the solution and aid effectively in lifting the tax burdens if we strike resolutely at expenditure. It is far more easily said than done. In the fever of war our expenditures were so little questioned, the emergency was so compelling, appropriation was so unimpeded, that we little noted millions and counted the treasury inexhaustible. It will strengthen our resolution if we ever keep in mind that a continuation of such a course means inevitable disaster.

**Burden Unbearable.**  
Our current expenditures are running at the rate of approximately five billion a year and the burden is unbearable. There are two agencies to be employed in correction. One is rigid resistance in appropriation and the other is the utmost economy in administration. Let us have both. I have already charged department heads with this necessity. I am sure congress will agree, and both congress and the administration may safely count on the support of all right-minded citizens, because the burden is theirs. The pressure for expenditures, swelling the flow in one locality, while draining another, is sure to defeat the imposition of just burdens, and the effect of our citizenship protesting outlay will be wholesome and helpful. I wish it might find its outlet in economy and thrift among the people themselves, because therein lies quick recovery and added security for the future.

The estimates of receipts and expenditures and the statements as to the condition of the treasury are prepared to present to you will indicate what revenues must be provided in order to

carry on the government's business and meet its current requirements and fixed debt charges. Unless there are striking cuts in the important field of expenditures, receipts from internal taxes can not safely be permitted to fall below \$4,000,000,000 in the fiscal year 1922 and 1923. This would mean total internal tax collections of about \$1,000,000,000 less than in 1920 and one-half billion less than in 1921.

The most substantial relief from tax burden must come for the present from the readjustment of internal taxes and the revision or repeal of those taxes which have become unproductive and are so artificial and burdensome as to defeat their own purpose. A prompt and thorough going revision of the internal tax laws, made with due regard to the protection of the revenues, is, in my judgment, a requisite to the revival of business activity in this country. It is earnestly hoped, therefore, that the congress will be able to enact without delay a revision of the revenue laws and such emergency tariff measures as are necessary to protect American trade and industry.

**Repeal of Excess Profits.**  
It is of less concern whether internal taxation or tariff revision shall come first than has been popularly imagined, because we must do both, but the practical course for earliest accomplishment will readily suggest itself to the congress. We are committed to the repeal of the excess profits tax and the abolition of inequities and unjustifiable exasperations in the present system.

The country does not expect and will not approve a shifting of burdens. It is more interested in wiping out the necessity of imposing them and eliminating confusion and cost in the collection.

The urgency of an instant tariff enactment, emergency in character, and understood by our people that it is emergency only, can not be too much emphasized. I believe in the protection of American industry and it is our purpose to prosper America first. The privileges of the American market to the foreign producer are offered too cheaply today, and the effect on much of our productivity is the destruction of our self reliance, which is the foundation of the independence and good fortune of our people. Moreover, imports should pay their fair share of our cost of government.

One who values American prosperity and maintained American standards of wage and living can not be so sympathetic with the proposal that easy trade entry and the flood of imports will cheapen our costs of living. It is more likely to destroy our capacity to buy. Today American agriculture is menaced and its products are down to pre-war normal, yet we are endangering our fundamental industry through the high cost of transportation from farm to market and through the influx of foreign farm products, because we offer, essentially unprotected, the best markets in the world. It would be better to err in protecting our basic food industry than to paralyze our farm activities in the world struggle for restored exchanges.

**Policy of Protection.**  
The mature revision of our tariff laws should be based on the policy of protection, resisting that selfishness which turns to greed, but ever concerned with that productivity at home which is the source of all abiding good fortune. It is agreed that we can not sell unless we buy, but ability to sell is based on home development and the fostering of home markets. There is little sentiment in the trade of the world. Trade can and ought to be honorable, but it knows no sympathy. While the delegates of the nations at war were debating peace terms at Paris, and while we later debated our part in completing the peace, commercial agents of other nations were opening their lines and establishing their outposts, with a forward look to the narrow's trade. It was wholly proper and has been advantageous to them. Tardy as we are, it will be safer to hold our own markets secure and build them for our trade with the world.

A very important matter is the establishment of the government's business on a business basis. There was toleration of the easy-going, unsystematic method of handling our fiscal affairs, when indirect taxation held the public unmindful of the federal burden, but there is knowledge of the high cost of government today and high cost of living is inseparably lined with high cost of government. There can be no complete correction of the high living cost, until the government's cost is notably reduced.

Let me most heartily commend the enactment of legislation providing for the national budget system. Congress has already recorded its belief in the budget. It will be a very great satisfaction to know of its early enactment, so that it may be employed in establishing the economic and business methods so essential to the minimum of expenditure.

**Would Not Impede.**  
I have said to the people we have meant to have less of government in business as well as more business in government. It is well to have it understood that business has a right to pursue its normal and legitimate way unimpeded, and it ought to have no call to meet government competition where all risk is borne by the public treasury. There is no challenge to honest and lawful business success.

(Continued on Page Seven).

## THE NEWS ABOUT CLOVER

Family United After a Separation of Eleven Years of Hardship.

### MOTHER AND CHILDREN FAMISHED

Mrs. Faddel and Children Come From Syria—Minister's Car Stolen and Lator Abandoned—Other News and Notes of the Metropolis of Northern York County.

**(By a Staff Correspondent.)**  
Clover, April 14.—After a separation of eleven years, during which time they have been subject to all the trials and hardships of life in a land of warfare and hunger, Mrs. Zemerud Faddel and her three children have been reunited with the husband and father, Waddell Faddel, better known as Joe Moses, of Clover.

Mrs. Faddel and her youngest child, a boy, Nezeship, aged 11, arrived in Clover this week from Liverpool, England, where their trip across the Atlantic to Clover was delayed because of an illness which attacked the boy in the English city upon his arrival there from his home in Syria.

The two older children of Mrs. Faddel, Miss Sarnia, 23, and Miss Amelie, 13, arrived several days before the mother and younger brother.

**Faddel Is Happy.**  
Waddell Faddel, better known locally as Joe Moses, the merchant, is the happiest man in all this section just now as a result of the re-union with his family, for which he has been striving many years.

All during the recent World war he tried to get in touch with them, often months and laboring under the fear that they had probably been put to death by the Turks or else fallen victims to the pangs of hunger and starvation which stalks the land of Syria, claiming daily hundreds for their own.

Month after month during the eleven years of separation Faddel, the merchant, sent the profits from the business of his little store in Clover to his wife and three children in Syria for their support.

Most of that money was never received by them, but fell into the hands of some postal thief or customs officer on the other side of the globe.

Still showing evidence of the terrible suffering and hardship through which they have gone as a result of famine in their native land, the mother and three children, gaunt and emaciated, picture to the husband ghastly scenes of the horrors wrought in Syria and adjoining countries as a result of war.

They tell him of hundreds and thousands who have fallen victims to hunger and want and the number includes many of the boyhood friends and playmates of the merchant, Faddel.

Mrs. Faddel, a woman about 40 years of age, is weak and ill as a result of her hard life of recent years and it will be months and months before she is fully recovered. The younger members of the little emigrant band are recuperating rapidly, however, and it is expected will be back to normalcy within a short time since they are in the land of plenty and freedom from war and pestilence.

**Had Long Journey.**  
The mother and three left their home in the province of Lebanon in Syria on February 2 of this year. It was with no touch of regret except the pain of parting with loved friends and acquaintances, that they felt in leaving the stricken country.

They came to Liverpool England, where the boy became sick and the mother stayed behind while the elder daughters came on. The boy recovering, he and his mother arrived this week.

None of the members of the family can speak but few words of English yet, but that gives them little concern now. They are happy in conversing with the husband and father in native tongue. There is much to tell.

"I am the happiest man you know," said Faddel in talking to the correspondent about the re-union. Never will I live shall they go back to the old country.

**Will Put Children in School.**  
"The little boy and the little girl I put in the school next year. They pick up the English quick you see. My friends want me to put them in the school now. I say no. They pick up the language the little around my place. Next year they start out right."

It was through the good offices of Mr. M. L. Smith of Clover, Faddel said, that he was enabled after years of effort to get his family into the United States. "That man," he said, "do it for me. He writes telegrams and letters and big men and everything. I can never repay him for what he has done for me. I never get my family in the world without his help. I wish I could do something for him to show my appreciation. I never can."

**Car Stolen and Found.**  
The big Buick automobile of Rev. W. E. Armstrong, pastor of Clover Wesleyan Methodist church, was stolen Thursday night. It was found Friday night on the Faulkner road, between Clover and Bethany, and was apparently unharmed, although the unknown thieves had used all the gasoline and oil in the machine. Theory is that the car was stolen by a party or parties in order to go after a load of moonshine and that after the mission was accom-

plished the car was abandoned. No arrests have yet been made.

**Considerable Cotton Sold.**  
More than 100 bales of cotton have been sold on the Clover market this week at prices ranging from 10 to 11 cents and a little better in a few instances.

**Mr. and Mrs. Hambricht Leave.**  
Mr. and Mrs. V. Q. Hambricht and little daughter, Betty, for more than a year residents of Clover, left Tuesday for Rock Hill, where they expect to make their home in future.

**Good Baseball Team.**  
Clover High school's baseball team is going good so far this year. The team has won four games from other schools and thus far has lost only one school contest. A big schedule of games has been arranged and Clover people expect to see some good baseball exhibitions during the remainder of spring.

**Charlotte Automobile Show.**  
Large numbers of people of Clover and the vicinity have been attending the automobile show in Charlotte this week.

### JOHN SWEAT DEAD.

Paralytic, Pauper and Murderer. Takes His Own Life.

The suicide of John Sweat, paralytic, pauper, former convict and convicted murderer at his home at Banknockburn in Berrien county, Georgia, a few days ago, removed from that section a character as strange as ever was pictured by a novelist.

Fate visited great afflictions on Sweat. When he was 27 years old he was stricken with a baffling form of rheumatism that paralyzed his lower limbs and so affected his spine that his head was drawn backward, leaving his eyes always staring upward. His arms were not touched and their strength was remarkable until the day he sent a load of shot crashing through his brain.

From the time he was stricken until his suicide, a period of about 40 years, Sweat was neither able to lie down nor stand up. When he slept it was in a rolling chair. He got about in a small cart to which he drove an ox he managed to train to an amazing degree.

In this cart, Sweat frequently hunted, being able to kill game when found in trees. It was only by rolling his eyes that the afflicted man was able to see in any direction except straight up.

Sweat's physical condition did not prevent him from marrying, and he was the father of seven children. Neighbors asserted that he controlled his family with an iron hand. His suffering caused him to develop a violent temper and he was generally feared.

One of Sweat's neighbors was John Faulkner. It was for Faulkner's murder that he was given life imprisonment. Testimony at the trial which occurred a number of years ago seemed to show that Sweat became angered at Faulkner, who was 70 years old, over some trivial incident and drove to his house and called him to the door, explaining that he had come to kill him. Faulkner replied that he was old and his fighting days were over and turned to leave. From his ox cart, the paralytic opened fire with his shotgun. Faulkner fell to the ground dead.

Sweat then turned to one of his young sons who was in the cart with him and commanded him to catch Mrs. Faulkner and bring her to him. The boy tried to carry out the instruction but the woman ran.

Sweat then drove to Nashville and surrendered to the sheriff. While in jail, Sweat spent his time in his rolling chair and was described as being the most troublesome prisoner ever confined in the Berrien county jail.

At the trial he was convicted of murder, the jury recommending that he be given a life sentence. At the state farm, Sweat was a troublesome prisoner. There was practically no work that he could do. He spent his days and nights in his rolling chair, alternately singing, praying and swearing.

In a few months his family began a long fight to secure his freedom. He was released under parole about five years ago. It was feared that he would again be carried back to prison that prompted Sweat to get into his cart, drove down the roadway about two miles from home and end his life with his shotgun.

**COLLISION IN MID AIR**  
Ducks Met Death When They Came Together at High Speed.

Not long ago, at 'The Bluff' on Cooper river, the old negro known by everybody therabouts as Peter, picked up two dead teal ducks, says the Charleston News and Courier. The bill of one of the ducks had been driven through the crop and into the breast of the other. It was evident that the two ducks had collided in the air while flying at high speed and that the accident had been fatal to both of them.

Although in this case there is no mystery involved, this is certainly one of the most interesting of the several queer episodes which have been brought to light in one way or another by the publication of Woods and Waters of the strange story of the loon which in swimming about off the Folly Beach, dived once too often and came up dead without a mark on its body to show what killed it.

## ROCK HILL NEWS BUDGET

Former York County Man Writes of Conditions in Texas.

### AGAINST PHONE INCREASE RATES

Body of Frank Roach, Deceased Soldier to be Buried Sunday—American Legion Post Gains Members as Result of Drive—News of the York County Metropolis.

**(By a Staff Correspondent.)**  
Rock Hill, April 14.—Mr. Ed. F. Aycock of Midlothian Texas, has written a Rock Hill business man, a mighty interesting letter, telling of present conditions in the Lone Star State. Mr. Aycock, who is engaged in business in Midlothian, is a former resident of York county and is a brother of Messrs. John and Will Aycock of Bethesda township and S. V. Aycock of Bullock's Creek.

"Business conditions are bad, but I think I have seen them much worse," says Mr. Aycock in his letter describing life in Texas. "Because of the fact that many York county people have relatives and friends and acquaintances living in Texas and are anxious to know how they view the outlook, the major part of Mr. Aycock's letter is here given:

Conditions here are pretty bad at the present time, especially with the farmers. In 1919 it began raining in the early fall and kept it up throughout the entire fall and winter, keeping the farmers out of the field during the fall and early winter. There was hardly any grain sown at all, this compelling the farmers to put in a large cotton crop in 1920. Labor was scarce and high, cotton chopping running as high as \$4.50 per day. The high cost of labor and every thing else connected with farming, made the cost of producing the cotton crop mightily high—an average of about 35 per cent to produce, gather, gin and put in bale. On account of the late wet spring the first planting of cotton failed to come up and had to be re-planted. Planting seed being very scarce they had to pay from \$80.00 to \$100.00 per ton for seed, taking any kind they could get. This expense made the crop from two to four weeks late, the larger part of it opening in the latter part of Oct. Nov. and Dec. too late to get it picked and put on the market when the price was good."

When they began to go down, a great many of the farmers were foolish enough to store and hold it, believing it would go back to 40 per pound. Much of it is still being held with the results that there is not one farmer out of ten that was able to pay his last year's debts, and of course there are very few that have anything to start this year's crop off."

"There is quite a bit of feed and other supplies in the hands of the average farmer here. We had a good corn crop, a good oats crop, but a very light wheat crop. The average of corn was pretty good, but the wheat and oats was short. There is lots of cotton in the fields here now. We paid as high as \$3.00 per hundred pounds for picking in the early fall and are now giving half of the cotton for the picking. The cotton that is being picked at this time is bringing .02 per pound in the field, which is equal to .06 per pound in the lint. If lots of this cotton could have been picked and put on the market when it first opened, it would have brought from .30 to .35 per pound in the lint. So you can draw a pretty good idea from this what the Texas farmers have lost—selling cotton at this time for .06 per pound that cost him .32 per pound to make. There are lots of them that will not get out of debt in the next five years, unless they kick out. But who is to blame?—In 1917, 1918 and 1919 the farmer made so much money in this country he did not know what to do with it, and became one of the most extravagant and biggest spendthrifts in the whole country. They all have their automobiles—even the ones that are working one of the crops of the half and don't own a team have their automobiles."

The making of another crop is going to be quite a problem here. Many of the farmers are badly in debt to the banks and also the merchants. I am a stockholder in the First National Bank, vice president and director and served last year on the advisory board, this putting me in pretty close touch with the banking conditions. We took a loss of about \$20,000.00 last year and we are carrying over some mighty hard paper from the past two years. We are loaning money to farmers for actual farm purposes and we are making the land-lord go on the note with the tenant. Crop and chattel mortgages are proving very satisfactory with us and we are not going to loan any more money on that kind of security. We are not going to loan any farmer money to make a crop unless he plants enough corn and grain to make his feed and bread. We are trying awful hard to get the cotton crop cut one-half. We have the largest grain acreage that we have had for years, but the green bugs have been working on it for the past two weeks and it now looks like they are going to get the most of it before they quit. If they do eat it up and we lost out on the big grain crop that is planted, it is going to put us in a mighty bad condition. I have four farms—one in Bell

(Continued on Page Eight.)