

# YORKVILLE ENQUIRER.

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## IEWS 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.

**Time to Get Lit Up.**  
Met a fellow on the street in Yorkville Saturday morning and he stopped to talk. He held a paper bag in his hand.

"Got a pint of moonshine liquor in that bag," he said, "and I am going to get drunk."

"What do you want to get drunk for—you appear to be sober enough and look well enough now."  
"Yep, that is all true I reckon; but you know every once in a while I just feel like I have just got to get drunk and the feeling and the craving has been on me strong for several days. And so I am beginning to surrender this morning."

"Say," he concluded, as he stepped into a place with the bag covering the pint, "don't tell me I'm a fool. I know it already."

**Swat Him.**  
Oh, keep this bird.  
Out of my reach!!!  
He uses learn  
When he means teach!  
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Come swat this bird,  
This high-toned gent,  
Who always says:  
I would have went."  
—Adam Breede.

Pity this dolt  
Tricked by his mind,  
He says, "I seen."  
But he is blind.  
—Gastonia Gazette.

Bury this bird  
Under pure white snow,  
Who ends each sentence  
With the words, "You know."  
—L. M. G.

**The Road Hog.**  
"Here," said an automobile driver this morning is a description of a road hog and I believe it will keep a lot of 'road pigs' in this neck of the woods from becoming 'hogs' if they were given the opportunity to read it:

"What is a road hog? A road hog is a driver of an automobile who uses both sides and the middle of the public highway in which to travel from place to place. His manners are bad and his regard for the rights of others is poor. He is hard to fatten and would make a mighty poor quality of pork, if he were sent out to the packing house. He lives and moves and has his being the same as other hogs, but he refuses to even grunt when you drive into a ditch and give him the entire road. He is a dangerous animal for he is calculated to hurt someone or kill his fool self. But what's the use of talking about road hogs? Why not elevate our minds with more desirable subjects such as hook-worm, small pox, 'flu,' cabbage snakes and boll weevils?"

### Value of Weevil Poisoning.

"To show you that calcium arsenate poisoning of the boll weevil has been worth while in York county where it has been intelligently applied this year, I want to cite the cases of Messrs. C. D. Reid and W. Hall Spencer, good farmers of Catawba township," said John R. Blair, county farm demonstration agent the other morning. "One of these farmers applied calcium arsenate on his crop four times during the year and the other made five applications. Each of them is getting a bale of cotton to the acre off the cotton that was treated and it is hardly likely that any section of the county has harder hit by the weevil this year than the Catawba Junction section in which Mr. Spencer lives. There are other farmers living near him who will not make nearly so much cotton."

Asked his guess relative to the amount of cotton that will be ginned in York county this year, Mr. Blair said: "I estimate that we will make around 25,000 bales in the county. I do not believe that we will make as much as 27,000 bales; but of course the ginner's report must tell the exact tale."

### 'Possum Hunting at Home.

County Auditor Broadus M. Love and Prof. E. A. Montgomery who live beside each other on East Madison street, Yorkville, don't have to take to the woods when they desire to go 'possum hunting but catch 'em right in the Love back yard. The county auditor was telling the other day about Prof. Montgomery and himself catching a big 'un. "I had been out rather late," said Mr. Love, "and when I came home Prof. Montgomery was there to tell me that something was alarming my chickens. I got a gun and a light and went out into the yard. I found two dead chickens, one of them partially eaten and chancing to look up toward the top of the chicken house I saw a big 'possum shining his eyes in my direction."

"Well, we got him down and I found a piece of tin and placing it on the ground put the 'possum on it and turned a wash pot over it. My wife has been saying all summer that her chickens have been disappearing rather mysteriously and now we know

where they have been going. We found a regular nest of chicken feathers that the 'possum had made from the feathers of I don't know how many chickens that he has killed."

### More About That Bonus.

"Notice you had some dope in The Yorkville Enquirer the other day about how they killed Bill Bonus," commented an American Legion man this morning. "I have in verse attempted to tell the boys when they are going to be paid that bonus. Here goes: When the elephant takes the chickens' place  
And roosts up in the trees,  
When the frog abandons the water-holes  
And goes to scratching fleas.  
And when the canary bird develops fins  
And takes the place of fish,  
That's when we will get our bonus  
So wish buddy—wish!"

When the navy does away with beans  
And old slum-gullion too,  
When cornered William dies a noble death  
And goldfish are taboo!  
When the army cuts out all fatigue  
And reveille no more,  
That's when we'll get our bonus,  
So old buddy, don't get sore!

When politicians turn out straight  
And cut out all their bunk,  
When old man Volstead slips a cog  
And old springs a big drunk,  
When Bryan takes B'r'er Harding's place  
A president to be  
That's when we'll get our bonus  
Just try and wait and see."

**STORING THEIR LIQUOR**  
Columbia Bootleggers Getting Ready for Next Legislative Session.

Crafty masters of finance and legislation in South Carolina are "on the job," according to reports from Columbia bootleggers, who are authorized by the statement that whisky in automobile loads is being brought to the capital city from distant wholesale distributing points in sister states in preparation for the 1923 session of the general assembly, writes the Columbia correspondent of the Charleston American.

For the benefit of the new members of the legislature and the senate, it can be truthfully said that while possibly there is actually no cash to be obtained from their interest in certain legislation that directly affects the money interests in the state; advice to them that they might as well leave their favorite bottle of "caww" at home when they pack their "hit and run" grips for the 40-day and 40-night session that will begin in January, might well be heeded, unless they prefer the product of the stills in their own communities to Messrs. Haig & Haig, Hunter's Rye, Gordon Gin and White Horse Scotch.

Information gained from well informed citizens and well known liquor vendors in Columbia is that for several weeks large quantities of the prohibited stuff has been coming into the city, and is being stored in homes, offices and other hiding places.

### How it is Done.

Ordinarily it can be said of Columbians that they are good fellows, but when there is a piece of pet legislation that they wish railroaded through the house of representatives and the state senate they are particularly interested in quenching the thirst of those who have in their hands the destiny of certain measures that may make or break the interested individuals or corporations.

Liquor as a determining factor in legislation in South Carolina is no new thing. Even in the good old dispensary days, when good whisky could be bought for a song compared with the present prices of monkey rum, the schemer with the cellar of largest proportions could exert influence enough to carry his point with a majority of the leading lights among the state's representatives in the law-making body.

### "Big Business" Ahead.

According to the rum runners, there must be a larger amount of legislation which will be detrimental to the interests of the corporations and the moneyed interests of the state this session than in several years past. At any rate, more liquor is being stored away for the successful manipulation of the general assembly.

Just who will rally to the cause of that class of people known ordinarily as the common people, is not evident. It is a well known fact, however, that the man who dares to champion the cause of the masses of the people is invariably in the minority at the sessions of the general assembly, especially after the Columbia "ring" has greased the track with good liquor and promised political reward to those who would enact legislation for their own personal gain.

All of which goes to prove that the state's best politicians accomplish the most for themselves when attempting to pose as supporters of the so-called law and order administration candidates, when in reality they defy the law and disobey it at will.

—The University of South Carolina defeated the Presbyterian College of Clinton in a game of football at Columbia Saturday, by a score of 7 to 0. The same day Clemson defeated Newberry college by 57 to 0. The Citadel defeated the Parris Island marines 14 to 6.

## TOO MUCH POLITICS

Huggin Says Some Men Think More of Blease Than of Christ

### SAYS SAME APPLIES TO McLEOD

Large Congregation Hears Clover Preacher Sunday Night—Necessary to Borrow City Hall Chairs to Seat the Congregation—Revival to be Continued Through Wednesday Night and Probably Longer.

"I know men in York county who think more of Cole Blease than they do of the Lord Jesus Christ and I know men in York county who think more of Tom McLeod than they do of Jesus," declared Rev. J. G. Huggin of Clover, who is conducting a revival at Trinity Methodist church, Yorkville, in the course of his sermon Sunday night. The minister made the statement in connection with his declaration that while men as well as women should take a healthy interest in political affairs of county, state and nation and he did so himself, at the same time such matters were secondary, compared with the love of man for God and His Church although there were many in York county who were more interested and enthused over political matters than they were in matters spiritual.

### Overflow Congregation.

It was an unusually large congregation to which Rev. Mr. Huggin preached Sunday night. There were no services at any of the other churches in town and each denomination in Yorkville was represented at the Methodist meeting in large numbers. Although the Sunday school rooms of the church were thrown open for the congregation of the evening the rooms were too small to take care of the overflow and the ushers were kept busy for a time carrying chairs from the city hall across the street to accommodate those who had come to hear Mr. Huggin. A feature of the service of the evening was the song service, a strong choir having been gotten together for the meeting and the congregation joined in the songs of praise right heartily.

An interesting part of that song service was a duet by Misses Thomason and Grant.

### Offering for Preacher.

It was announced that the offering of the evening would go to defraying the expenses of the meeting and as a contribution to Rev. Mr. Huggin to partially pay him for the work that he was doing.

It was a red hot, straight from the shoulder sermon that Rev. Mr. Huggin preached and one that was heard with pleasure and profit by his congregation. He preached a little longer than has been his wont at other services during the meeting; but apparently nobody was tired when he concluded and nobody would have objected if he had preached longer. He dealt with the common sins and common follies of man in his discourse and repeatedly drove home the fact that all worldly matters and worldly institutions were minor matters and that the thing that concerned the people of the world most of all was the love of God and the extension of the realms of the King upon earth.

### Tonight and Tomorrow.

It was announced that Rev. Huggin will preach tonight at 7:30 and Wednesday night at 7:30. Whether or not the revival will be continued longer than Wednesday night has not been decided according to Rev. J. K. Walker, pastor of the church.

God wants us to have respect for ourselves. He wants us to have good homes and good institutions for our government, said Mr. Huggin. He is not altogether displeased with our political institutions and I wish that we had still better laws and still better officers. But in the midst of our interest in these things we should always bear in mind the fact that we should have a greater interest in God and in His church. You can't be a good citizen unless you are a good Christian and you can't be a good Christian unless you are a good citizen. There are many of us who can and do take big interest in political meetings and who whom 'em up for this candidate and that candidate who wouldn't lead in prayer when the preacher calls or who would stand out prominently in religious affairs for anything. There are those of us who can whoop and shout when the center fielder on the home team knocks one over the fence and he who does this has no right to criticize when some one shouts the name of Jesus Christ.

Many of us exercise too much dignity when it comes to matters concerning God and religion and I for one am sick and disgusted with that cloak of sham called "dignity." Those kind of people who are cold and who hold aloof from the service of God in every way possible may have their names on the church register but they are not Christians. They are only parasites.

### Home.

Painting a picture of home which he said was the greatest institution in the world next to God's church, Mr. Huggin stepped aside to take a fling at the bachelors. "I'm sorry for the fellow who is too stingy to get married

and rear a family," he said. "He is a parasite on society. It is the duty of man to get married."

"Live with her in a house to yourself. Two women in one house is one woman too many. And when you get that home protect it and allow no man to cross the threshold except over your dead body. Be a man. When you get through with your job go to that home and stay there. Don't lay around the drug store or other loafing place at night but stay with her and help to make her happy."

### Advice for Wives.

Handing out some advice to wives he said: "If your husband can't provide for you like you were accustomed to before you married him, why just take what he has and smile over it and be happy. You said you would when you married him. You knew what you were doing. Make the best of it. And if you find that he can't make a living for you then starve with him."

### THE SINN FEN OATH.

Remarkable Document Comes into the Hands of Dillon Mason.

A Dillon Mason and former service man who attended the state legion meeting at Florence a few weeks ago, secured through a fellow-member what is said to be a copy of the "Sinn Fen Oath," taken from a member of that organization during the riots of September, 1920, near Belfast, Ireland, says the Dillon Herald. The copy came to America through an American citizen from Ulster, who has been there since the late spring of 1920, and who saw the bloody riot of July 12th of that year. The original oath, it is said, carried the stamp and seal of the Irish republic. The oath follows:

"I swear by the Almighty God, by all in heaven and upon earth, by the Holy and Blessed Prayer Book of our Church, by the Blessed Virgin Mary and Mother of God, by her Tears and Wallings, by Saint Patrick, by all Blessed and Adorable Host, by the Blessed Rosary and Blessed Church in all ages and by our Holy National Martyr, to fight until we die, wading in the fields of Red Gore of the Saxon Tyrants, and Murderers of the Glorious Cause of Nationality, and if spared, to fight until there is not a single vestige and a space for a footprint left to tell that the Holy Soil of Ireland was trodden on by the Saxon Tyrants and the Murderers, and moreover, when the English Protestant Robbers and Beasts in Ireland shall be driven into the sea, like the swine that Jesus Christ caused to be drowned, we shall embark for and take England, root out every vestige of the accursed Blood of the Heretics, Adulterers, and Murderers of Henry VIII, and possess ourselves of the treasures of the Beasts that have so long kept our beloved Isle of Saints, our Ireland in chains of bondage, and driven us from our general shores to settle in foreign lands, and shall wade in the blood of Orangemen and Heretics who do not join us and become one of ourselves. Scotland, too, having given her aid and support to the Beasts, we shall leave in her Red Gore and shall not give up the conquest till we have our Holy Father complete Ruler of the British Isles as he was before the Reformation. To all this singly and collectively, I swear to fulfill as before mentioned with my eyes blindfolded, not knowing whom to me administered this oath, so help me God."

Among the questions and answers that follow we read:  
Question. What do you think of the times; will they be good?  
Answer. I think they will.  
Question. At what time?  
Answer. When we have a general shower of Protestant and heretic blood.

### And This Is Justice!

—Down in Orangeburg last week a jury convicted a bank officer of holding up the institution for big money contrary to law, and to the financial interests of innocent people. The judge sentenced him to six months on the chain-gang, said sentence to be suspended during good behavior—that is, probably, till he gets a whack at another bank. He was white, and the offense involved, was for thousands. Before the seats of the jurors were cold a second panel also convicted a "coon" for stealing less than a hundred and the same judge promptly gave him a term of three years on the gang. That is doing business through the legally established channels which is heralded as dispensing equal justice to all and special privileges to none. We have some good and painful reasons for believing that, in proportion to numbers more race-hatred, in banks, goes unwhipped of justice than that of man-killing in our bloody commonwealth. Why should big thieves, with a lust for money, hesitate to plunder a bank when they know that they are, and will be, immune in our temple of JUSTICE.—Columbia Times.

## TELEPHONE TALK

Patrons of Clover Exchange Say They Want Improved Equipment.

### THINK THEY SHOULD PAY NO MORE

Real Estate Deal Last Week Involved Six Lots in the Business District—Vital Statistics for King's Mountain and Bethel Show Increased Population—Good News for Bird Hunters—Other News Notes of the Metropolis of King's Mountain Township.

Clover, October 10.—There's talk of a row brewing between the local telephone company and the subscribers to the system over the question of equipment, the Clover patrons of the telephone company being of the opinion that they should have the benefit of better equipment. They are tired of turning the crank or "doing the hand organ stunt," as some of them put it, when they have to call central to get a connection. They feel that because of the number of telephones in Clover and the price they pay for service they are entitled to the installation of a drop battery system like that in use in Yorkville and in other towns not much larger than Clover. There are about 275 telephones in service in the town of Clover and the belief is prevalent here that the telephone company here has more rural subscribers than at any other town around. The telephone company charges \$2 a month for resident telephone service. The charge at Yorkville for residence phones is only \$1.75 a month and the county seat exchange has only about fifty more telephones in use than has this town, it is claimed.

Clover people who are agitating the matter of improved service, say that during the World war they not only agreed to an increase in telephone charges here, but insisted that the telephone company raise the rates after the company had stated that they were operating at a loss. The only free stations that are allowed here are Yorkville and Gastonia. One must pay toll to telephone Sharon, Hickory Grove, Rock Hill or Fort Mill.

Clover is a growing town, they argue. Time is money. It takes considerable time sometimes to turn the telephone crank and get the connection wanted through central, despite the fact that the "centrals" are as prompt and efficient as they can be under the circumstances. Because of the high rate here the improved service should be given without additional charge, according to those who are after it. There has already been some correspondence with the telephone officials about the matter and what is to come of it all of course remains to be seen.

### Lots Are Sold.

A real estate deal of considerable local interest, and one which it is believed will result in the construction of several additional store buildings for Clover, was consummated last Friday when six lots of the Matthews property on Main and Bethel streets, were sold through the Clover Trust company. One of the lots was purchased by the Campbell-Matthews Co., another by Dr. L. J. Campbell, a third by W. J. Good and three others by W. B. Stroup. The purchase price of the six was \$5,025.

### Vital Statistics.

The birth rate far outstripped the death rate in King's Mountain township for the month of September, according to the report of Edmund Ford, registrar of vital statistics for the township. There were 13 births and only 4 deaths in the township during the month. In Bethel township according to the report of Registrar Ford, there were 4 births and 2 deaths during the month.

### Plenty of Partridges.

Hamp Barnett, of Bethel township, one of the best bird shots in all this section, comes with the word that the partridge crop in Bethel township is mighty good for this fall and that the hunters are promised more sport than they had last year, provided of course, the land owners of Bethel township don't take a notion to "post" their land against partridge hunting. Mr. Barnett attributes the increase in the partridge population to the fact that this has been an unusually good year for breeding. It has been a very dry year compared with last. The spring was unusually dry and hundreds of young partridges that were drowned out last year were allowed to survive this year because of the drought.

### Peanuts Panning Out Fine.

Preliminary reports from a number of Clover farmers who have experimented with peanuts this year for the first time, are good. It is estimated that farmers in the immediate vicinity have 100 acres or more in peanuts this year as an experiment, and while all of them have not dug the nuts, several of them have and are well pleased. Jeff Davis of Clover No. 4, who had two acres in peanuts this year, estimates his yield at 50 bushels to the acre. Right now they are worth \$1 a bushel and Mr. Davis is of opinion that his two acres in peanuts are worth considerably more to him than the same acreage devoted to cotton would have been.

### Rev. McLean Preached.

There was a large congregation present at the First Presbyterian church last Sunday to hear Rev. A. A.

McLean, who occupied the pulpit. Rev. McLean was for a number of years pastor of the Clover church and when he comes back home he is always greeted by a congregation of many relatives and friends. He is now pastor of the Presbyterian church at Lenoir, N. C.

### Interest in Contest.

Jas. A. Page, cashier of the Bank of Clover, said the other day that already considerable interest is being manifested in the contest being conducted by his bank, which is offering a prize to the person guessing nearest the number of bales of cotton that will be ginned in York county by December 1. Mr. Page said that already a number of guesses had been received and that there were a number of people who were waiting to get a little information from a ginner's report or two before submitting guesses.

### GAMBLERS LOSE

Those Who Bought German Marks Are Out Millions.

Gambling in German marks has cost Americans from a billion to two billion dollars, writes Edward M. Thiery. People are still buying marks and other foreign paper "money," but the big flood of speculation suddenly stopped a few weeks ago. Bankers report that buying was going on in large amounts in spite of their warnings that purchase of German marks was a speculation and not an investment. It is believed that even the wildest speculators have now reached the conclusion that the bubble has burst, wiping out dreams of immense profits.

"Estimates of the amount of American money spent for marks can be made better in Germany than in this country," said Dr. B. M. Anderson, Jr., economist of the Chase National Bank. "I have seen estimates ranging from \$1,000,000,000 to \$2,000,000,000. Personally I wouldn't know how to guess."

### National Loss is Large, But so Diffused No Credit Problem is Created.

"Speculation in German marks has been a big national loss, but it is so diffused that no credit problem has been created. I know of no institution or individual suffering a serious loss. "The most serious thing about it is the demoralization of Germany which the crash in marks indicates. Demoralization in Germany is most serious of course for her closer neighbors—France, Great Britain, Holland, Belgium and the Scandinavian countries—but it is very serious for the United States also. Germany has been one of our best customers and a prosperous Germany is needed to balance the world's economic life."

Dr. Anderson pointed out that while Germany as a whole has suffered very greatly in the financial demoralization, a good many individual German speculators have piled up immense profits. Foreseeing the decline in the mark, they borrowed marks on a great scale and used them to buy foreign currencies—dollars, sterling, etc.—or to buy goods, common stock or corporations, and other things whose value would not decline with the mark.

After the fall of the mark these speculators could sell a small part of their purchases for enough marks to pay back their debts, retaining the greater part of the real values they had purchased. Hugo Stinnes is supposed to have built up much of his great fortune by this method. Other countries have plunged in German marks. Spain is said to have put 1,000,000,000 pesetas into marks by the end of 1920.

As recently as last week an Italian put \$140 into German marks at the rate of 7 cents a hundred, receiving 200,000 marks (which before the war were worth \$50,000). At the New York bank where he bought them he was warned that he might lose his \$140. "Ah!" he exclaimed, grinning, "but I may make a million!"

### Brown Mountain Light

Owners of Millions in Marks.

A small New York hotel has a bell boy, an elevator operator and a doorman who own several million Polish marks, a million German marks, and several hundred thousand French francs and Italian lire. Meanwhile reports from Germany say that women there are protecting their savings by putting doubtful paper money into silk stockings—something they can sell later!

How widespread American speculation in German marks has become is indicated by a letter received by a New York bank from a small banker in Texas asking whether marks were a "good investment." He was told they were a "long shot gamble."

Bankers, believe, granting the impossibility of a recovery in German marks, that they will either go so low that they will cease to be used as a means of barter, or else there will be official repudiation. In either case American speculators will have one or two billion dollars' worth of "wallpaper" on their hands.

—J. T. Etheridge, a traveling salesman, has announced himself a candidate for congress in the Seventh district, against Fulmer, Democrat. He says he has no organization behind him and is just running for the purpose of having some fun with the boys.

## BOLL WEEVIL KILLER

Charleston Lady Produces a Powder That Does the Business.

### WILL OFFER CHEMICAL TO GOVERNMENT

Mrs. Margaret E. Kriete Conducts Successful Experiments in Miniature Back Yard Cotton Field—Has Been Working on it for a Long While.

Will the boll weevil be conquered? Can it be conquered? There are hundreds of thousands of farmers, bankers, mill owners, scientists and others who have tried to overcome the boll weevil and thus end its disastrous depredations over the South. They have been looking for some one who can answer the two questions above with an emphatic "yes," but so far the results are declared to be far from satisfactory.

However out of the darkness of an apparently hopeless situation there comes a ray of hope. A Charleston lady, Mrs. Margaret E. Kriete, an aged and well-known resident, has discovered a powder that so far has defied the attacks of the boll weevil, says the Charleston American.

### Miniature Cotton Field.

Mrs. Kriete resides at No. 80 Society street, and her yard is a miniature cotton field. The bolls are full and perfect. Mrs. Kriete conducted her experiments in an extensive manner during the past summer, and while, as stated above, her efforts have met with unexpected success, she wishes to conduct further experiments, which she hopes to do next summer.

Mrs. Kriete's interest in the boll weevil is all the more remarkable when it is considered that she has never lived on a farm, being a city dweller (in Charleston) all her life. However, it was but natural that her sympathetic nature would respond to the evident suffering of her fellow Southerners—the farmers of the South.

### Two Years' Experiment.

Mrs. Kriete's experiments began two years ago with a book on the subject of the boll weevil given to her by an employee of the Geer Drug Company. From this Mrs. Kriete learned how the weevil affected the boll and also some of its peculiarities.

The first experimenting was done with some weevils furnished by a friend near Charleston. These weevils were kept in a jar and after various efforts of Mrs. Kriete she concocted a powder to kill the weevil. Later on some of the weevils were placed on her cotton grown in her yard.

### How it is Used.

The bolls were sprayed with this powder and this process was repeated a couple of times and the weevils were killed. Mrs. Kriete's powder will not blow from the bolls, neither will the rain wash it off. And while it is not perfected to the extent she desires, it has been successful.

It will cost practically nothing to produce the powder and it will not have to be sprayed more than a couple of times when it is perfected, Mrs. Kriete states.

Thus far there have been no expectations of marketing the product, and at the peak of its success it will be put into the hands of the government for further experiment and production.

Mrs. Kriete failed to finish her experiments this season on account of a fall that she received while working on her plants, in which she injured her shoulder and was forced to give up for the present. But her injuries are fast improving and the winter season will be spent by her in studying the effects the boll weevil has on cotton.

It is predicted that it will be only a matter of time until the success hoped for is attained.

### Brown Mountain Light

Interest in North Carolina Mystery is Rising Again.

Once more the Brown mountain light is perplexing scientists. George Otis Smith, scientist of the geological survey, recently told a Washington correspondent that he is having a map made to show all the Jonas ridge country, and the light or lights. He is determined to clear up this North Carolina mystery if he can.

Recently an expert on his own account, went to the state and made a careful study of the alleged moving light. He sided with the government experts in the conclusion that a locomotive on the Southern railway carried one of the lights.

"When our map is completed," said Mr. Smith, "it will be easier to convince visitors to western North Carolina just how the light is produced." The finding of the National Geographic society which is considered by some the last word in such things, worries the experts of the federal government.

"Scientists were at first prone to cavil at the stories which came out of the mountains with the tourists thinking perhaps that locomotive head lights or wily mountaineers were playing pranks on active imaginations," the society expert said, "but now physicists and meteorologists of note believe that there occurs around the mountain crest a brush discharge of lightning, or the Stelmo's fire."

The "doctors" disagree on the Brown mountain light, and the geological survey is going to continue its efforts to clear the atmosphere.