

THE PAGELAND JOURNAL

Vol. 6 NO. 30

PAGELAND, S. C., WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 17, 1916

\$1.00 per year

Young Henry Ford, Inventor.

Literary Digest.

Taking a watch apart is a common experience of inquisitive childhood, but the sad fate of most boys is to find, on trying to put it all together again, that enough cogs, pins, wheels, and springs are left over to start a small machine-shop. Perhaps Henry Ford holds the small boy's record for this job. He almost succeeded. Rose Wilder Lane, to whom "Henry Ford's Story" seems to have been related by some member of the immediate family.

On this particular Sunday morning Henry was more than usually rebellious. He was not sullen about it. He merely remarked frankly that he hated their old Sunday, anyhow.

Mother and father and the four children set out for church as usual. At the hitching-posts, where William Ford tied the horses before going into the church, they met their neighbors, the Bennetts. Will Bennett, a youngster about Henry's age, hailed him from the other carriage.

"Hi, Hen! C'mere! I got something you ain't got." Henry Scrambled out over the wheel and hurried to see what it might be. It was a watch, a real watch, as large and shiny as his father's. Henry looked at it with awed admiration, and then with envy. It was Will's own watch; his grandfather had given it to him.

On a strict, cross-your-heart promise to give it back, Henry was allowed to take it in his hands. Then he cheered up somewhat.

"That ain't much!" he scornfully remarked. "It ain't runnin'." At the same moment a dazzling idea occurred to him. He had always wanted to see the insides of a watch.

"I bet I c'n fix it for you," he declared.

A few minutes later, when Mary Ford looked for Henry, he was nowhere to be found. Will was also missing. When, after services, they had not appeared, the parents became worried. They searched. Inquiries and explorations failed to reveal the boys.

They were in the Bennett's farm "shop," busy with the watch. Having no screwdriver small enough, Henry made one by filing a shinglenail. Then he set to work and took out every screw in the mechanism.

The works came out of the case to the accompaniment of an agonized protest from Will; the cogs fell apart, the springs unwound. Altogether it was a beautiful disorder, enough to delight any small boy.

"Now look what you've went and done!" cried Will, torn between natural emotion over the disaster to his watch and admiration of Henry's daring.

"Well, you said you was goin' to put it together," he reminded that experimenter many times in the next few hours.

Dinner-time came, and Will, recalling the fried chicken, dumplings, puddings, cakes of the Sunday dinner, grew more than restless, but Henry held him there by the sheer force of his enthusiasm. The afternoon wore along, and he was still investigating those fascinating gears and springs.

When at last outraged parental authority descended upon the boys, Henry's Sunday clothes were a wreck, his hands and face were grimy, but he had correctly replaced most of the screws, and he passionately declared that if they would only

Anson Negro Charged With Murder

Ephraim Smith, colored, came to Wadesboro Sunday afternoon and surrendered to Sheriff T. S. Clark, saying that he had shot "Gallon" Smith near the colored Savannah church, in lower Lilesville Township. Ephraim is said to have told those who talked with him that he shot in self defense, after some of the negroes had fired three shots at him. He says he shot and ran and did not know for the time that he had hit anyone. The others claim that Coot Smith, Wiley Smith and Ephraim came upon "Gallon" and others and began quarreling with them, that Coot attempted first to cut "Gallon" and later Wiley Smith handed Ephraim a pistol and he shot "Gallon" in the head, killing him almost instantly.—Wadesboro Ansonian.

Obedying Orders

Mike Murphy, contractor, became rich and purchased a handsome automobile. Mrs. Murphy invited Mrs. Clancy for a ride in it.

"Whatever you do, Mrs. Clancy," she warned, don't talk to the chauffeur at all, not a word or a whisper to him, for it takes his mind off what he is doing."

So they started out at a rapid clip; the chauffeur went zip round the corner and zip round another corner; sometimes the car was on two wheels, sometimes on one.

Finally Mrs. Clancy could stand it no longer, so she touched the chauffeur on the back and said:

"Mr. Shaffer, I beg your pardon, I was told not to speak to you at all, but I must say that Mrs. Murphy hasn't been in the car for the last ten minutes."

leave him alone he would have the watch running in no time.

Family discipline was strict in those days. Undoubtedly, Henry was punished, but he does not recall that now. What he does remember vividly is the passion for investigating clocks and watches that followed. In a few months he had taken apart and put together every timepiece on the place, excepting only his father's watch.

"Every clock in the house shuddered when it saw me coming," he says.

From clocks to automobiles is not a tremendous leap, especially in view of the size of automobiles. Young Ford's next experiment of note was the construction of the first Ford car. This is briefly described:

The boy had exhausted the possibilities of the farm-shop. His last work in it was building a small steam-engine. For this, helped partly by pictures, partly by his boyish ingenuity, he made his own patterns, his own castings, did his own machine-work.

His material was bits of old iron, pieces of wagon-tires, stray teeth from harrows—anything and everything from the scrap-heap in the shop which he could utilize in any imaginable way. When the engine was finished Henry mounted it on an improvised chassis which he had cut down from an old farm-wagon, attached it by a direct driving wheel on one side, something like a locomotive connecting rod, and capped the whole with a whistle.

When he had completed the job he looked at the results with some natural pride. Sitting at the throttle, tooting the ear-splitting whistle, he charged up and down the meadow lot at nearly ten miles an hour, frightening every cow on the place.

Fire is Ruining Many A Farm

Of all the insane practices which adhere to Southern farming, the burning of vegetable matter, in preparing for spring planting, is the least excusable. In a climate where all vegetable matter rots quickly and is washed and leached away by our heavy rains; on lands that lack above everything else humus and nitrogen, the burning of grass, corn and cotton stalks is little short of criminal. It is certainly insane and we would make our condemnation stronger if we could.

"Oh!" but our "practical" farmer will say. "The cotton and corn stalks will be in the way of cultivating the crops," or in those sections where a scarcity of moisture is an important factor in limiting crop yields, we are told that "the turning under of the cotton and corn stalks causes the land to dry out too much, so that better crops are made when these stalks are burned."

There is about the same sense or logic in such arguments as in that of the small boy who can see no need for washing himself because he only gets dirty again.

It is true that large quantities of grass and stalks may be in the way of proper cultivation if not turned under properly. But if they are cut up and turned under early enough, no such trouble occurs. It may also be true, and as a matter of fact often is true, that a heavy crop of stalks turned under late in the spring, especially when the rainfall is light, may cause the land to dry out more than when the stalks are burned; but this, again, will not be the case if the stalks are well cut up before they are turned under and the plowing done early enough.

Furthermore it may be that a heavy crop of stalks cannot be satisfactorily turned under with a one-horse plow, but as a matter of fact, the man who uses a one-horse plow seldom has a heavy crop of stalks to turn under. And moreover, no one should use a one-horse plow. Of course, some will say they are compelled to do so, but I don't believe it. I believe every man can get his land broken with a two horse plow if he tries hard enough. If he can't get another horse, he could cooperate with some other one horse farmer.

Many of those who read The Progressive Farmer will wonder if such a practice, really is common in any section; but we assure these that the practice is quite common. We have seen it extensively practiced by the hill farmers of Mississippi and east Texas; in the famous Yazoo Delta of Mississippi; by the black land farmers of Texas; by the large farmers of Oklahoma; and the large and small farmers of Arkansas in this good year of 1916.

Our one greatest soil need, all over the South, it matters not whether on sandy or heavy buckshot lands, whether in the humid East or where the rainfall is less abundant farther west, is nitrogen and humus. By fire we destroy these materials by thousands, yes millions of tons annually. It seems almost unbelievable, but the man who thinks the farmers of the South have been educated out of such folly need only take a trip through the South during March, as I have done recently to be convinced that thousands have not yet been taught this simple, basic fact of agriculture. We have not learned the first letter of the alphabet in soil pre-

Statement of The Ownership, Management, Circulation, etc., Required By The Act of Congress of August 24, 1912,

Of The Pageland Journal published weekly at Pageland for April 1, 1916. State of South Carolina, County of Chesterfield.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared C. M. Tucker, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Publisher of the Pageland Journal and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Publisher and Editor, C. M. Tucker, Pageland, S. C.

2. That the owners are: R. H. Blakeney, M. L. Davis, Miss Alice Knight, J. E. Agerton, H. B. Sowell, C. G. Morgan, C. M. Tucker, Pageland, S. C.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: The Bank of Pageland.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, they are

of the company or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

C. M. Tucker, Publisher. Sworn to and subscribed before me this 8th day of April, 1916.

S. W. Watts, Notary Public. (My commission expires at the pleasure of Governor.)

"Aren't you the chap who applied here a week ago for a position as office boy?"

"Yes, sir."

"And didn't I tell you I wanted an older boy?"

"Yes, sir; that's why I'm here now."

ervation

We have for years been urging the growing of cover crops and crops to turn under to furnish humus and nitrogen, because these form the one great need of our soils, and yet we have not stopped the destruction of humus and nitrogen supplying materials by fire. Corn and cotton stalks are raked up and burned; grass is set on fire; pastures are burned over, while such decaying materials are more needed than all other things combined in both the dry and the humid sections.—The Progressive Farmer.

Town Judged by Newspaper.

"Show me some copies of the paper published in your town and I will tell you some facts about it and your people."

The man who said that was an active business man, who was considering an expansive proposition. The information he wanted was all in issues of a weekly newspaper.

He wanted to know about the stocks of goods carried by the merchants, to judge of their business capacity by the style and amount of advertising they employed—the paper would show him.

He wanted to know something of the social activities of the town, which the paper would show him.

He wanted to know something of the pursuits of the people in the town and the condition of the surrounding country. The paper would show him.

He would scan those papers carefully and would be able to give the information as he had started.

He would judge the business prospects from the advertising columns, of prospective selling possibilities by the local happenings, of the tastes and intelligence of the people by the reading matter the paper gives its readers, and whether they were a progressive, alert or an easy going and comparatively inactive sort.

Your paper tells the story fully to the active, observant business man, who never saw your town or its people.

If the town merchants are not all represented in its columns it is a business, a

life it would spell in glaring letters "Nothing doing." If there was a lack of high class, up to date reading matter on the liveliest topics of the times, it would spell for him—?

The investigation would end and the town be passed over as not worth considering.

So then the weekly paper is for 52 times a year showing people who do not reside in the town just how to judge if it is a business and social center.

Sunday School Conference, Florence District.

The Annual Sunday school conference of the Florence district Methodist Episcopal church South, will convene at Hartsville, April 17-19. The opening session will be held Monday night, April 17th in the Methodist church at Hartsville, and the conference will close with the morning session on Wednesday April 19th.

A very strong program has been prepared, and some of the best Sunday school workers of the District will take part in the discussions. These conferences are most profitable and interesting gatherings, and it is hoped that every pastor, every Sunday school superintendent, and one teacher from each school will be present. In addition to these, it is hoped that many others will attend. All who are vitally interested in the great Sunday school work should take advantage of this opportunity.

The good people of Hartsville have opened their homes and will royally entertain all accredited delegates. It is needless to say this, for Hartsville's well known hospitality has gone abroad throughout the land. All who come will be gladly welcomed and a rare treat is in store for them.

Remember the date and place, Hartsville, April 17-19.

New Communication Offered By Mexico

San Antonio, Texas, April 9.—Gen. Pershing reported to Gen. Funston today that Mexican Military authorities in Chihuahua had offered the American punitive expedition the use of the government telegraph and telephone lines. Gen. Pershing also reported that some supplies for the United States troops have been purchased in Chihuahua but while merchants in that city showed no disposition to withhold their goods the limited amount of foodstuffs available made it almost impossible to get provisions.

This report was filed in some part of the field of operation, the location of which was withheld. It was transmitted by wireless and aeroplanes to Columbus.

The proffer of the use of the telegraph and telephone lines were made to drivers of the aeroplanes which visited Chihuahua last week. The aviators report that before the populace of the city was convinced that they were on a friendly mission, a few stones were thrown and several shots were fired but no one was injured.

Gen. Gutierrez, commander of the garrison at Chihuahua, treated them courteously, they reported.

The present positions of the advanced columns was not made public, but it was known that cavalry columns under Colonels Brown and Dodd are driving south from Satevo with all speed. Officers here had no information as to where the advance columns were. It is believed that either force would be no surprise.

Gen. Pershing himself is moving south along the trail to Satevo, personally directing, so far as possible the pursuit of Villa.

French Capture Fortified Posts

Paris, April 6.—French troops in hand to hand fighting southwest of Fort Donaumont today carried German underground passages and works along a front of 500 metres to a depth of about 200 metres.

A violent bombardment was directed by the Germans to the east of the Meuse against Cote du Pavre but the French curtain of fire prevented an infantry attack, according to the official statement by the war office tonight.

The war office announced this afternoon capture by the French of a large position south of Avocourt known as Bois Carre. This ground was captured in the course of fighting which went on all of yesterday afternoon and last night in the Verdun region west of the Meuse on the Avocourt-Bethincourt line.

At one point along the Avocourt-Bethincourt line the Germans succeeded in penetrating French positions.

No More Piedmont Buggies

Monroe Journal. The plant of the Piedmont Buggy Company and the Cotton States Wagon Company was sold at auction by the receiver, Mr. F. G. Henderson, yesterday. It was bought by Mr. Horace Neal for the sum of \$2175. If the sale is confirmed by the court, Mr. Neal expects to continue to operate the business as the Cotton States Wagon Company, continuing the work of making special jobs. The buggy manufacturing business will be continued.