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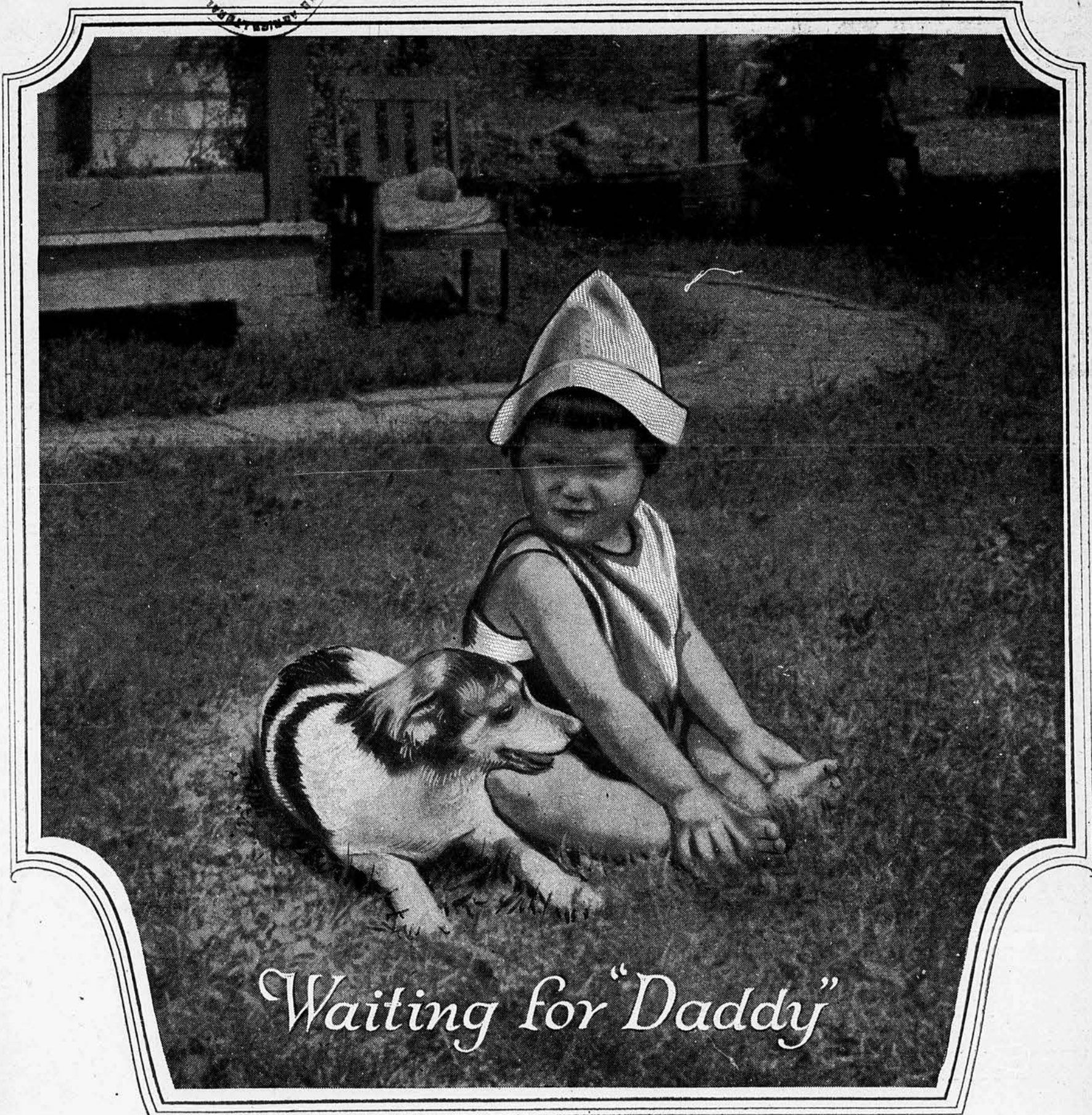
KANSAS FARMER

MAIL & BREEZE

Volume 65

December 24, 1927

Number 52



Waiting for "Daddy"



Nature left that air space

DO you know why there is a hollow space at one end of an egg? Nature has provided that air space so that the baby chick may have air to breathe from the time it comes to life within the egg until it is strong enough to break through the shell.

Eggs hatched in an incubator absorb the air from the incubator. If fumes from poor oil are present they will penetrate the egg shell, which is porous, and the little chick dies in the process of incubation.

The scientific refining process by which National Light Kerosene is refined eliminates all possibility of these poisonous fumes. It provides clean, uniform heat, producing a healthy chick from every fertile egg.

National Light Kerosene

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En-ar-co
MOTOR OIL

Costs Less Per Mile

The
National Refining Company

704 L-6 National Bldg.
CLEVELAND, O.

Radio Gives Advance Notice

With a Warning at Least 12 Hours Before Storms Strike, We Are Ready for Them

BY HARLEY HATCH

IT IS warming up nicely after a cold snap during which the mercury went to 4 below zero, which an Emporia paper says is the coldest weather we have had in seven years. I had thought that in the last seven years it had been colder here than 4 below, but probably I am wrong. At any rate, we have not had a real hard winter here since 1918 and for that reason weather sharps say that a cold one is about due.

I have just heard over the radio that our warming-up period is to be of short duration; that snow and colder is promised over the entire West. We have had warning every time this winter when a storm was coming, the warning coming in plenty of time to allow full preparation for it. In the old pre-radio days we used to get our weather forecasts out of the daily papers and they usually arrived after the storm was on. Now, thanks to radio, we get full warning of every winter storm at least 12 hours before it strikes.

Corn Should be Held

Corn sellers here are complaining. They say that elevators in some towns are taking too much margin in their corn buying. The sellers say that No. 2 corn brings 84 cents in Kansas City and that local buyers are paying from 63 to 65 cents a bushel. This, they say, is too much margin. To this the buyers reply that the Kansas City price is for No. 2 and that most of the corn they get is No. 4. To this rejoinder I heard one farmer offer to bet a hat this week that there was not one load of No. 4 corn in town that day.

When corn selling started there is no question but that elevators received a large amount of damp corn and that much would grade No. 4, but since the cold, drying weather of December corn is better. I know it is on this farm at least, and that going into the crib now will grade No. 2. Farmers don't want the elevators to forget to change their grades when the condition of the corn changes. Really, most of the corn grown here this year is too good to be sold and should be kept on the farm to be fed or carried over to meet the short crop which may come next year. If it comes we then will be prepared for it; if it does not come we are ahead anyway.

Everything Passed T. B. Free

Coffey county is having a T. B. test for cattle. This township is about the last; the veterinarian was at this farm on Monday and injected the test in all the cattle, big and little. On Thursday he was around again to inspect results; everything passed T. B. free. Very few outdoor-grown Kansas cattle have T. B. The veterinarian told me that in five weeks of testing, in which more than 2,000 head were handled, he found only five reactors.

So far as I have heard the tests in this county have resulted in virtually no reactors, there being fewer than a dozen head reported to date. The expenses of the test are paid by the Federal and state governments. When the county test is complete and the area is reported T. B. free I suppose we will receive 10 cents more a hundred for our hogs than is paid in the untested counties. At least, that was the agreement the packers made and the veterinarian who tested our cattle told me that Osage county was getting their 10 cents more since being reported a free area.

Aside from a few dairy herds near towns and cities, I don't suppose there is one head in a thousand in Kansas that has T. B., but the test has to be made to make sure. In some localities in Eastern states some of the herds tested out more than half their number.

Which Tree is Better?

A friend writes that he formerly lived in Kansas but now is located at Canon City, Colo., where, among other farming interests, he has 8 acres of orchard. In this orchard he has 14 Red Delicious trees which he finds producers of the very best quality of fruit, but the trees are shy bearers. He asks whether the Golden Delicious here in

Eastern Kansas are better bearers than are Red Delicious, and whether the fruit stands as high on the market as to price and keeping qualities.

Those who have the Golden Delicious in his part of Colorado think they are better bearers than the Red Delicious. We have none of the Golden Delicious on this farm; we have only a home orchard of some 50 trees and of these 15 are Red Delicious which is enough for apples ripening in the fall. I wish those in Eastern Kansas having bearing trees of the Golden Delicious would drop me a line, telling how this variety compares with Red Delicious as to bearing and quality. I will then pass the information along in this column so that all contemplating setting out trees of the Delicious family will have something to go by.

Thirty Boys in Contest

The boys are taking to Burlington, 185 ears each of the corn grown on 5-acre plots, the seed being provided by the Burlington Commercial Club. There are some 30 boys in the test in Coffey county; each was given 1/2 bushel of seed of the variety they wished and for this seed each boy is to return 185 ears. These ears are to be shown in Burlington in connection with the annual poultry show after which the corn is to be sold by auction.

Each boy has to return a cost sheet and report on his corn. On this sheet each hour of labor is counted at 10 cents which, it seems to me, is setting the labor cost pretty low. But the time of a farmer is not counted as being of much value anyway, so I suppose this 10 cents an hour is about in line with the usual town estimate of the worth of a farmer's time. On the other hand, the labor of each horse used is placed at 10 cents an hour. This is the first time I ever saw the work of a horse placed at equal value with that of a man, hour for hour. Machine cost is counted at 5 cents an hour which is high, so that in the end everything foots up at about a fair average.

Home Station Got "DX"

Of the things calculated to interest the average boy and to keep him at home I know of nothing equal to a home-made broadcasting set. It seems to come natural to the boys of today to understand the various uses of electricity. The boy on this farm is familiar with more of its uses and how to apply them than I could learn in a thousand years if I set myself to that business alone. Today the boy is greatly elated for, with his homemade set, he night before last talked with a station at New Orleans and last night he talked with a country boy who has a station located some 50 miles north of Saskatoon, Saskatchewan, Canada. This gives him a broadcast range completely across the United States, north and south. This is getting what the boy calls "DX" which in their language means distance.

Not only did he talk with this Canadian but he was heard talking with him by dozens of other stations located from Oklahoma to Indiana, these stations reporting to the boy that they heard the conversation. The Canadian reported that it had been pretty cold there but that evening it was warming up a little, being only 30 degrees below. All this makes me compare what the boy of today has as compared with the boy out on the prairie homestead some 40 years ago.

Delays Are Dangerous

Guest—"I wish I had come here a week ago."

Hotel Proprietress—"Ah! You are flattering to my establishment."

Guest—"What I mean is that I should have preferred to eat this fish then instead of now."

On Kissing

Fond Wife: "Will, do you know you have not kissed me for eight days?"

Absent-minded Man: "No? Dear me, how annoying! Whom have I been kissing?"



to you —

we want to give
an old fashioned
greeting for a

**Merry
Christmas**

with the sincere
wish that you and
yours will find a
new and greater
happiness in the
spirit of the holi-
days.

Your "Farm Service"
Hardware Men



KANSAS FARMER

By ARTHUR CAPPER

Volume 65

December 24, 1927

Number 52

He Farms for the Sake of the Future

Ohmes' Western Kansas Land Is Too Valuable to Remain in Pasture

THERE is no more interesting story than that of the Western Kansas farmer who has matched his wits with the problems of the soil and temperamental seasons and weather conditions, and won. His victory, unheralded by lusty cheers in a busy present generation, nevertheless imparts a lasting value. His tenacious ability to stay with the job he has selected does more than win reward for him. It proves the possibilities of his job for someone else who may follow his lead; and that agriculture lacks much of reaching its maximum production.

A. K. Ohmes, of Finney county, is among those who have helped to make agriculture what it is in Western Kansas. He proved that profit can be made out there and that by proper cultural methods the land can be built up to increase that profit. He is recognized as a wheat farmer, but to be a real wheat farmer, in his opinion, requires a great deal of work with other factors than wheat alone. In the first place he couldn't feel safe with nothing but wheat to insure an income, even if wheat is his big money crop. He has worked after the theory that there should be something in addition to wheat to provide an income, and while doing that to build up the fertility of his land. He farms for the sake of the future.

The Ohmes farm today is one of the outstanding places in Kansas. But it hasn't been built thru some secret process. There is a fine picture on the place of the progress that actually has been made, portrayed by two buildings in particular—the two homes. One small and very modest. The other the last word in comfort and modern conveniences. The former has been turned into a power house, where the farm light plant operates to keep the various buildings lighted, and the churn, iron, washing machine and pressure water system functioning properly. But there were years of labor between the little home and the big, new, modern one. The farmstead now is set off to good advantage by effective landscaping and protected by wind-

By Raymond H. Gilkeson

breaks. It is another Western Kansas beauty spot. "Yes, there are a lot of possibilities in farming in Western Kansas," Mr. Ohmes said, after he and his son, Dan, had brought the tractor and 16-hole wheat drill to a stop. "It seems to be in the way a man goes after his work." He started on a homestead over the Oklahoma line, and all he had to his name was \$50. Probably he figured he couldn't lose a great deal on his undertaking, and had everything to gain. He has gained. He moved to Western Kansas some years later and has made his way steadily up hill. He owns 1,280 acres of land and doesn't owe a dollar.

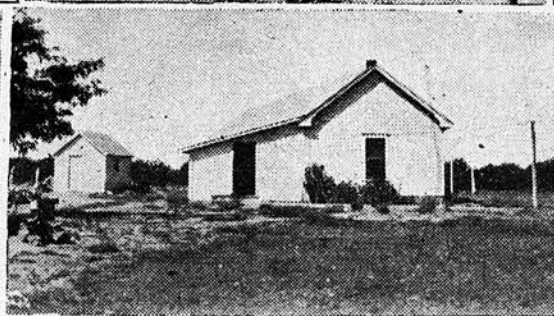
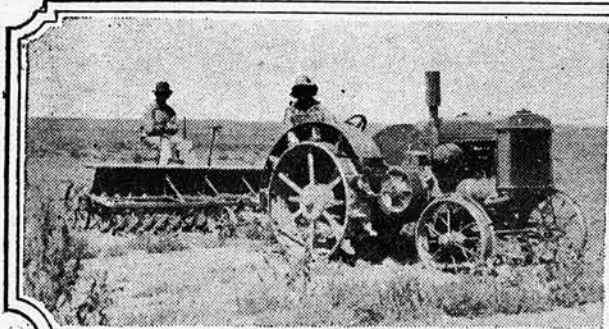
"I have been farming 480 acres until this year, when we added another 80 acres," he said. "The balance of the land has been in pasture. But it isn't going to be pasture much longer; taxes are too high. I'm going to break it out. This is all good agricultural land if it is handled as it should be, and too valuable to stand in pasture. There have been years when there was scarcely no wheat, but that is my big money crop. However, I want something else to fall back on. I can't stand on one crop alone. I rotate my crops according to the season, and of course, work the land to suit. I like listing above all else, and the earlier the bet-

ter. I want to open up the land and make a hole for the moisture we do get, then "bust" out the ridges and cork the water in there. I like to break out the ridges right after August 15—the sooner the better because I like a settled seedbed for wheat.

Ohmes is a stickler for holding to a program of soil improvement. He summer fallows 40 to 60 acres about every fourth year, practices wide-spacing for his row crops, returns straw and manure to the land and rotates two years to wheat and one year to corn and kafir. Aside from that he is experimenting some with Sweet clover. This is only his fourth year, and he doesn't know just how valuable it will be in his system of farming, but he thinks it will pay him well for giving it a chance.

He doesn't miss a chance for a crop when his wheat falls, but puts in corn on part of the land and fallows the rest of it. "Alternate row cropping with corn has some real advantages," Mr. Ohmes said. "One big thing is that it holds the moisture and produces well. We can expect 18 to 25 bushels an acre that way. Then wheat after the corn rarely ever falls below 30 bushels an acre." On the acreage under cultivation at present he grows 320 acres of wheat, 80 acres of corn, 10 to 40 acres of Sweet clover, up to 80 acres of sorghums, and he has 3 acres set aside for orchard and grapes. And fruit does well in his country and is a source of income for Ohmes. Year before last, for example, he sold \$200 worth of cherries. He goes after pests that bother his fruit trees with sprays, the same as he uses other measures to discourage crop parasites. The things he points out as being of most value to him in his system of farming are clean cultivation of row crops and deep listing.

Ohmes is not without livestock. He has a mixed herd of Herefords and Shorthorns, some 30 head, a few brood sows and 150 to 300 layers. The livestock provides a market for the feed crops, turning them back to the land to help increase production.



The First Picture at the Left Shows A. K. Ohmes, Finney County, Operating His 16-Hole Wheat Drill, While Dan, His Son, Drives the New Tractor That Was Purchased This Year. Mr. Ohmes Follows a System of Crop Rotation and Seedbed Preparation That Conserves Moisture and "Makes" More Often Than It "Breaks." The Two Center Pictures Tell an Interesting Story of Progress. The Lower Building is the First Modest Home Mr. Ohmes Occupied on His Present Farm, While the Upper Photo Shows the New Home, Modern in Every Respect. The First House Now is the Farm Power Plant. In the Picture at the Right is a Glimpse of the Thriving Orchard. And Note, Too, the Electric Light on the Pole in the Yard

How Schowalter Retards Wheat Straw

CHANGING alfalfa land to wheat is somewhat of a novel system, as worked out by J. A. Schowalter of Harvey county. He allows alfalfa to stand about eight years as a rule, but longer if the season and growth seem to justify it being left undisturbed. But when he decides to break up a stand, the first thing he does after getting the last cutting for the season, is to go over the land twice with tractor and double disk, and at the proper time he sows wheat.

He takes off the wheat crop the following year and gets one or two cuttings of alfalfa in addition. Then the same process is repeated for a second year and perhaps a third. The alfalfa gets thinner every year and when it looks as if it will not make a hay crop it is pastured until about September and plowed for wheat. "I handle my alfalfa and wheat in this way to hold back the growth of the straw," Mr. Schowalter said, "and it works well for me. In a dry season a man can beat me on plowed ground, but one year with another I'm at ease."

Mr. Schowalter also has some very definite ideas about handling cane. "I'm a great believer in

cane," he said. "It is the cheapest feed we can get out here if it is handled properly. I wouldn't give a dime for cane cut in July and August. I like to harvest it at frost time because it is more mature. I like to sow it late." And he has three ways of handling the cane; a system that has proved very satisfactory in his experience. The broadcast cane is mowed and stacked with the regular hay machinery in stacks about 18 by 20 feet. He turns the cattle right to these. The row cane is shocked, part of it going into the silo and part of it being fed in the form of silage without going into the silo. Enough of the shock cane is held out to carry him to Christmas each year. He just cuts it up, as he needs it, with the silage cutter, loads it into the wagon and hauls it out to the cattle, putting cottonseed cake on top of it in the feed bunkers. "I get just as good gains from the cane this way as from the regular silage," he said. "I usually run the cane thru the cutter and allow it to stand in the wagon for about two days. It seems to get a better flavor that way. The reason I do this at all is to save expenses. Right after the holiday season I start feeding the regular silage.

"There is a valuable little trick that helps in cutting the broadcast cane with the mower. With a chain from the double-tree to the head of the bar shoe of the mower, you can go right thru without getting tangled up." It takes more than bugs to get the best of Schowalter, or bugs and their ilk, we should say. "This year I planted corn and the worms got it," he said. "Then I planted cane and the bugs got it. But I wasn't willing to give up, so put in some more cane and came thru with a good stand. The last time I cultivated the cane I sowed barley, and when the cane was off I had a lot of good pasture. This won't always work for lack of moisture, but we had plenty of rain this year and I made a go of it. I'm strong for barley as winter pasture. I think it is the greatest thing we can use. I always plow it under after it has been pastured to be rid of bugs."

Of the 640 acres Mr. Schowalter handles, 295 acres usually go into wheat, 60 acres to corn, 25 acres sorghums, 30 acres oats, 40 acres alfalfa, 15 acres to barley and frequently there is some Sweet clover. He is just as careful about the kind of
(Continued on Page 18)

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KANSAS FARMER

Published Weekly at Eighth and Jackson Sts., Topeka, Kan.

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Please address all letters in reference to subscription matters direct to Subscription Department, Kansas Farmer, Topeka, Kan.

Entered as second-class matter February 16, 1906, at the postoffice at Topeka, under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.



Passing Comment

By T. A. McNeal

I AM in receipt of a letter from W. M. Stuart, director of publicity of the Chamber of Commerce, Phoenix, Ariz., enclosing a document issued by the El Paso conference of the Central Chamber of Agriculture and Commerce, which met at El Paso November 18 and 19 last. The document is a resolution against the proposed law restricting Mexican immigration to the United States just as immigration is restricted from other foreign countries.

Under this proposed law, according to this document, the quota of Mexicans that would be permitted to come into the United States during the year would be only 1,500. "This," says the document, "would scarcely meet the demand in any one developed country where agriculture is the principal industry, to say nothing of the requirements of the Pacific coast, Southwest and Rocky Mountain states. A large number of Mexicans needed by agriculture and coming into the United States to work, return to their country when necessity for their services has ceased. While we have a fairly complete record of those entering the United States, no complete record is kept of those returning to Mexico. It has been variously estimated that between 80 and 90 per cent of this labor returns to Mexico at the close of the season.

"Should the proposed restrictive measures be enacted, imposing the quota on Mexico, the agricultural industry of this region, not yet recovered from the post war depression, would receive another staggering blow. As agricultural representatives, we prefer to believe that support is given this movement because of lack of knowledge of the dependence of Western agriculture on Mexican labor for the successful cultivation and harvesting of its crops.

"Because of the similarity of climate, products and cropping seasons in the Border and Pacific Coast states and the large amount of common labor required during the cropping period, even under existing Federal regulation, there is an annual labor shortage with consequent economic loss to the producer and the consumer. Further restriction and particularly such restriction as would result from an extension of the quota provisions of the immigration law to Mexico would inevitably cause a labor shortage that would compel the Western agricultural industry to invade the common labor centers of the South, Southeastern and Eastern states for labor, probably just as urgently needed by the agricultural industry of these states.

"On the farms and ranches of the Border and Pacific Coast states, Mexican labor does not compete with other labor. Because of the character of the work in cultivation and harvesting cotton, fruit, vegetables and sugar beets, with abnormally high temperatures prevailing during the summer season, which is the period of the greatest activity, other labor will not do work of this kind; neither is it available or obtainable in sufficient quantity."

I presume that a large majority of the people of the United States are favorable to restriction of foreign immigration. There was a time when we wanted about all the foreign immigration we could get, but that time has passed.

There are two main reasons for restricting foreign immigration: The first is that unrestricted immigration brings to our country an undesirable class of inhabitants who cannot be assimilated; who have no real conception of the character of our government or the duties and obligations of citizenship; the other is the competition of cheap foreign labor with our American labor to an extent that will force wages down below the level that is necessary for the comfort and proper living conditions of our wage earners.

Both of these reasons are valid, but our immigration laws ought to be based on reason and common sense. In my opinion we made one serious mistake in discriminating against Japan in our present immigration law. It was entirely proper to limit Japanese immigration, but if Japan had been treated just as any other foreign country, the entire annual quota of Japanese that would have been admitted would have been less than 200 a year and this number would have been lessened by whatever number of Japanese returned to their native land. We would not have insulted a proud and progressive nation and would have had the friendly co-operation of that government in enforcing the law, instead of the enmity. I have no doubt that more Japanese are smuggled into this country under the present law than would have come in legitimately if Japan had been treated as other foreign nations were treated.

Now as to Mexico. Personally I am in sympathy with the El Paso conference. The Mexican laborers who have come to this country have supplied a demand for labor that could not have been supplied in any other way. The average American is not willing to do the kind of work these Mexicans have done. The Mexicans are, as a rule, peaceable and do not mix much in our politics or local affairs. We have quite a Mexican population here in Topeka and they have given our police very little trouble. In the sugar beet fields the Mexican laborers have filled a need, that as I have said, could scarcely be supplied in any other way.

Then there is another most important consideration. We have had more or less strained relations with Mexico. The Mexican people have believed, justly or unjustly, that the United States is trying to impose on and bully Mexico. There is reason to believe that this feeling is wearing away. There is a better feeling between the two countries. The notion that we want to over-run Mexico and annex it to the United States is dying out, both in Mexico and the United States. We certainly do



not want Mexico. We have enough race problems now without adding another that would be more troublesome than any we have at present; but it is of great importance to the United States to have a friendly understanding with Mexico. It is of great importance to make the people of Mexico believe that we are their friends rather than their exploiters.

Nothing in my opinion does more to create a friendly feeling with the Mexicans than this annual migration of Mexican laborers to and from Mexico. They come here, learn something of our language and customs and go back to their own people and tell them what they have learned about the United States and our people. A certain per cent of them settle here and become citizens of this country and from all I can learn they are making fairly good citizens. Their children are going to our public schools and their teachers speak well of them.

Why enact a law that not only will be of great detriment to the agricultural and transportation interests of the West and Southwest but which certainly will cause more friction between the United States and Mexico? In other words, why not leave well enough alone?

Two Sides to the Question

IT IS not surprising, my dear reader, that you think the amount spent for cigarettes is a waste of money and injurious to the smokers. You probably are right in both assumptions. Certainly if there are 200 billion cigarettes consumed in the United States in a year it is a great waste of time and money, for I have observed that the cigarette smoker spends a large amount of time lighting his cigarettes, to say nothing of the time wasted in smoking them.

As to the damage to the health of the smokers, I am not competent to judge that. My private opinion is that the use of tobacco in any form is more or less injurious to most individuals, altho I have heard of cases where physicians have ad-

vised individuals to use tobacco. These cases, however, constitute an exceedingly small per cent of the entire number of tobacco users. I also have known personally a number of men who have used tobacco in some form practically all their lives and have lived to an advanced age. Of course, the answer can be made to this that they might have lived longer if they had not used tobacco at all. This, however, is merely a guess; at any rate they lived until it seemed to me they were not of any particular use for any purpose and that seems to me to be about as long as any man ought to live or want to live.

But I am not lying awake nights worrying over the tobacco question. I am of the opinion that it would not do any good if I did, and then there are other evils which seem to me to be more threatening than this. You may not agree with me and if so I will have no quarrel with you. I have friends who entertain a great hatred of tobacco and I respect their opinions, altho I cannot get so worked up about the matter as they seem to. There are good people who believe that the sale of tobacco ought to be prohibited by law. I do not agree with them. Granting that it is injurious and that the users waste a great deal of money, to say nothing of the possible injury to their health, it cannot be classed with intoxicating liquors and narcotics. The valid reason for prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors and narcotics except for medical purposes, is not the injury to the individual but the injury to society. Not very much can be said for tobacco perhaps; but the use of it does not, so far as I have observed, make a man go home and whip his wife, or go on a rampage and disturb the peace and raise hell generally. When it can be shown that tobacco has that effect, then legislation prohibiting its sale will be justified.

There is something—not very much, but something—to be said for tobacco. I used to know a dear old lady who smoked her pipe regularly and seemed to get a great deal of comfort out of it and so far as I can recall, it did her no harm; in fact it made the evening of her life more peaceful and pleasant. I have no doubt there have been many thousand cases like that. On the other hand I have known a great many cases where men have given up the use of tobacco because they became convinced that it was injuring their health and shortening their lives; in fact I am of the opinion that any man who is really convinced that tobacco is seriously injuring his health will quit. All this talk about not being able to quit the use of tobacco is nonsense. Any man can quit if he really makes up his mind to do so. Of course, you hear men say that they wish they could quit tobacco, but they don't really mean it; if they did they would quit.

His Marksmanship Was Perfect

I HEV been thinkin' over that story you told me the other day, William, about that shootin' contest between your sharpshooters and the Rebel sharpshooters," remarked Truthful James to Bill Wilkins, "and the more I think about it the more convinced I am that it is a darned lie. I hev no doubt, William, that in your yung manhood you wuz a good marksman, but it is entirely unreasonable to suppose that 10 men on each side shot 25 rounds each and never a one missed hittin' the bullet from the gun uv the feller opposite. I dislike, William, to cast any aspersion on the reputation uv a friend fur truth and veracity, but that story wuz too strong fur me."

"I am sorry, James, to hear that you doubt the word uv an old friend," replied Bill. "If I could git them sharpshooters together, James, I could prove by the affidavits uv each and every one uv them that the story I narrated to you wuz absolutely true. Unfortunately, James, I am the only livin' man uv that entire outfit; the rest hev all passed away. They hev gone, James, passed the bourne, James, from whence no traveler returns, to use the words uv the Scripture. Uv course, James, I can't reach them now. Some uv them hev gone to one locality and some to the other and I can't hunt around all over heaven and hell just to satisfy you that the story I told you is true.

"As fur me, James, modesty forbids that I should boast uv my own skill, but the truth compels me to say that I never saw but one man who could out-shoot me. That wuz a feller by the name uv Gabe Tell. I think mebbey he wuz a descendent uv that bird Bill Tell, who shot the apple off his boy's head. Anyway he wuz, by all odds, the best

shot I ever saw. One time when a passel uv us wuz huntin' out in the Big Horn Mountings and occasionally w'llin' away the time uv evenin's playing a friendly game uv poker, there cum to our camp a stranger who claimed to be a trapper and hunter. We took him in as a matter uv course, and when he asked to sit in the game we told him that he wuz entirely welcome, supposin' uv course, that he wa; on the level. It soon dawned on us, however that whenever he dealt the cards that he got the goldurndest hands you ever looked at and also that the pack he produced and which we unsuspectin' played with always somehow seemed to run strong in his favor. Onct in a while when there wasn't nuthin' worth speakin' uv in the jack pot some uv the rest uv us won it but whenever it wuz a nice fat pot he pulled it down.

"When it begun to look as if he would very soon hev all the money and other things uv any value there wuz in the crowd, some uv us begun to git suspicious and this here Gabe Tell asked to examine that pack. Gabe wuz partic'larly sore as he hed not only lost all his money but also a good ridin' hoss and saddle and a hundred dollar gun. He looked them cards over and at first couldn't discover nuthin' wrong with 'em, but he wuzn't satisfied and looked 'em over again and more careful. That time he discovered a minute mark in the corner uv the ace uv spades and on further examination he discovered that every card wuz marked. Ordinarily Gabe wuz a quiet man and good natured, but on that occasion he went on a rampage immediate. I thought sure he wuz goin' to kill that card shark then and there, and the rest uv us wouldn't hev objected partic'lar, but he didn't. He just turned loose and give the feller a piece uv his mind in burnin' words and wound up in this manner: 'You low-lived, rat-eatin' skunk, I ought to kill you now but I don't want the life uv no human varmint on my mind. But I intend to trim you and send you out uv this camp a marked man. Stand up you — — — coyote.'

"The feller stood up; there wan't nuthin' else fur him to do seein' that several uv us hed him covered. Then Gabe took out two revolvers and standin' off 10 paces, commenced shootin'. 'Don't move, you mangy dog, if you value your wuthless carcass,' he said. 'If you stand perfectly still nuthin' very serious is goin' to happen to you, but if you move round I can't answer fur the consequences.'

"The first shot cleaned out a track in the feller's hair over his right ear; didn' cut the skin but cleaned off the hair like it hed been cut with a razor. The next shot cut another swath in the feller's hair and Gabe continer'd shootin' 'till that feller's head wuz just as smooth as a billiard ball, not a hair left on it an eighth uv an inch long. When he hed trimmed off the sides and top uv his head he made him turn sideways and shot the hair all off the back uv his head and then shot off his moustache and goatee.

"Believe it or not, James, there wuz a pile uv hair lyin' round the feet uv that gambler enough to fill an ordinary piller, but there wan't a scratch on his head or face. Then Gabe proceeded to shoot off the feller's clothes until he wuz plumb naked all but his boots. 'Now,' says Gabe, 'I will mark you with an underbit in each ear' and thereupon he proceeded to shoot the lower lobe off of each uv the feller's ears. 'Now,' says Gabe, 'leave your guns and money which you hev won unfair and pull your freight and don't look back.' 'Well James, that gambler didn't lose no time makin' his get-away. We never seed him afterward but we heard that a man who hed his head shaved

and an underbit and claimed that he hed been set upon and robbed, come into another camp and begged some raiment. That, James, wuz the most beautiful exhibition uv marksmanship I ever see. I would probably hev nicked that feller somewhere durin' the shootin', which I may say required considerable over a hundred shots all told. Fur a long time I kep a lock uv that gambler's hair as a keepsake but finally lost it, I am sorry to say, because I suppose there are people who will doubt that story unless they see the positive proof."

The Intent Would Rule

A, a widow, dies, leaving two children living and three grandchildren, children of a deceased daughter. She left a will. She wished to make provision in this will that the grandchildren should receive their mother's share of the estate, but in writing the will a mistake was made in phrasing, and this error gives each grand-



child its mother's share, or in other words each grandchild shares equally with each child. The executors of the will say they know it was not intended that way. The grandchildren refuse to sign a statement taking just their mother's share. Can A's will be broken and the estate divided as intended? A. B. S.

If it can be shown plainly what was the intent of the testator an action might be brought to modify this will and divide the estate in accordance with the evident intent of the testator.

Action for Damages Needed?

A and B are landowners on each side of the creek. Thru B's place there is a township road, and on the line of A's place. In the spring of 1925 a bridge washed out. Since then there has been a road thru B's place going thru his pasture and fields. B has provided two gates so that the folks may go thru. B owns land on each side of the creek. This spring he put a fence on each side where the old bridge used to be but left the other road thru his fields as before. Now A comes and cuts

B's wire and posts and throws them in a pile, and also cuts the gates, altho he cannot ford the creek. Who is in the wrong? N. W.

From your statement of the facts A seems to be in the wrong. He had no right to cut down these gates and would be responsible to B for whatever damage he may have suffered by reason of this.

Can't Obstruct a Stream

H and W are landowners adjoining each other. W's land naturally drains thru H's land, entering the river outlet thru H's land. W has had peaceable drainage for 50 years thru this land, and now H, the owner, refuses an outlet and has lately put up a dike. Has H a right to put up a dike? If not, what legal action should W take? D. W.

If there is a natural water course leading from W's land thru H's land to the river, H has no right to obstruct that natural water course. W's remedy would be to enjoin H from putting in such an obstruction. If there is no water course, in my opinion H would have a right to protect his land from surface floods.

You Have Two Chances

I sold a cow to a man and he hasn't paid for her. The cow was killed on the railroad. He has filed a claim against the railroad. Is there any way I could stop the claim and get my money for her? H. C.

You might enjoin the railroad from paying this claim to the party to whom you sold the cow or you could garnishee the money in the hands of the railroad company if the claim is allowed.

Can Collect for Damages

If a highway is widened and there are trees on the land that is used to widen the road can these trees be pulled out without paying damage? R.

Not if the land taken was privately owned. The land taken for road purposes from private owners must be paid for. This includes whatever damage the private owner suffers by reason of such appropriation of his property.

'Tis Not Unlawful

I bought an army coat. It has buttons on it just as put on for the army. Some folks say it is unlawful to wear any clothing with army buttons on. S.

There is nothing unlawful about buying these army clothes, and there is nothing unlawful about wearing them with buttons either on or off. There is a regulation that a civilian may not wear a uniform with the insignia of rank such as shoulder straps, but these army buttons may be purchased anywhere.

What About the Charter?

If a railroad company has condemned land on both sides of the track and then doubled the track thru the old right of way can the folks along the old right of way get damages for the double liability? A. J. B.

That would depend in my opinion on the conditions of the charter. If the railroad was granted the right to condemn certain amount of land for track purposes without any limitations, it would have the right to build two tracks, and the adjacent landowners would only have their first right to appeal from the award of damages allowed them when the land was first taken. This would settle their case in the district court. After that they would have no further rights or further damages by reason of the fact that the railroad built two tracks instead of one.

East and West Should Work Together

From an Address by Senator Arthur Capper to Philadelphia Business Men, November 30, 1927

SECTIONAL disparity between East and West imperils the whole United States economically. I come before you not to denounce the industrial East, nor to threaten reprisals by the West. No man of sense and conscience would stir up such antagonism. I come to plead for your interest in and understanding of the problems and difficulties of the West. The East and the West have a hundred interests in common to one where their aims and desires diverge. Our only demand is that the East and its business men give fair, unprejudiced study to the facts.

We ask this because we are entitled to it, because we know the prosperity of the East cannot endure unless something is done to raise the economic level of the West. The farmers of the country are not demanding legislation to make them rich. They do want legislation that will place the marketing of their products on a scientific basis, so that they may have a reasonable opportunity to earn a fair living over a period of years.

The people of the West are not radical in their theory of government or economics. Most of them believe in the maintenance of a protective tariff. They feel that during a long period the tariff contributed to the upbuilding and prosperity of the country. But the farmers of the country are in the position of buying what they need in a market strongly protected against foreign competition, while they must sell their own surplus products in direct and oftentimes ruinous competition with food-stuffs produced in other countries at lower costs.

What is worse, the exportable surplus has a profoundly depressing effect on the price of farm products sold in this country. That, briefly, is the situation which our farmers seek to remedy.

There are two possible methods of relief. Either lower the tariff on what the farmer buys, so he can get the benefit of lower prices on goods made in Europe; or extend the aid of the government in disposing of our surplus farm products abroad so that the excess will not disastrously depress the home market.

The West wants the East to remain prosperous. The farmer knows that he can sell more meat, more eggs, more butter, more milk, and other food-stuffs when the mills and factories of the East are busy than when they are closed and millions of men are out of work. The West has a real and vital interest in maintaining Eastern industrial prosperity.

But the East—or its politicians, at least—has overlooked the danger, in the long run, of an unprosperous West. Your Eastern industries will not be able to expand, even to maintain present operations, unless the home market is broadened.

The present purchasing power of the agricultural West is severely restricted. When Mid-West farmers can sell their wheat, corn, and other crops at prices not unduly depressed by surpluses manipulated in the interest of speculators and foreign buyers, they will in the aggregate have hundreds of millions of dollars to spend in the East.

I warn you now, however, that Eastern prosperity inevitably will sag unless the buying power of

the Middle West is substantially increased thru economic justice to the farmer.

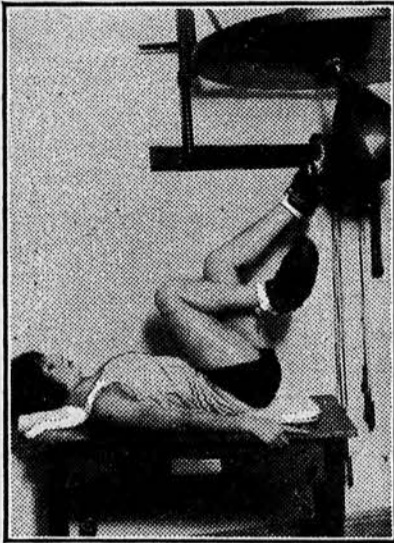
The country must be brought to an economic level, either up or down. The West wants to raise its level to that of the prosperous East. It has no desire to depress the business of the East by bringing down commodity prices. And we do not want to take anything out of the national treasury for the exclusive benefit of the West.

The West has waited patiently for the same degree of legislative assistance and relief that the Government nearly always has extended to the industrial East. But the West cannot wait forever. Our people demand a fair return for their labor. They are entitled to it. They must have it. It is due the farmer morally and economically, to place him on an equality with labor engaged in industry.

Millions of people have been driven from the farms by economic pressure. If that pressure is not reduced, cities soon will be overcrowded, there will be widespread unemployment. America must not become a nation dependent upon others for its food. That way lies the disaster which has overtaken virtually all the nations of Europe.

The East and West should work together for the common good, because only in that way can prosperity be maintained. The farm problem is not a political issue—altho it may become one. It is a moral and economic issue. It demands solution now. The West, with all sincerity of purpose, asks the help of the business men of the East, and particularly of your representatives in Congress. If we obtain that, we shall all benefit alike.

World Events in Pictures



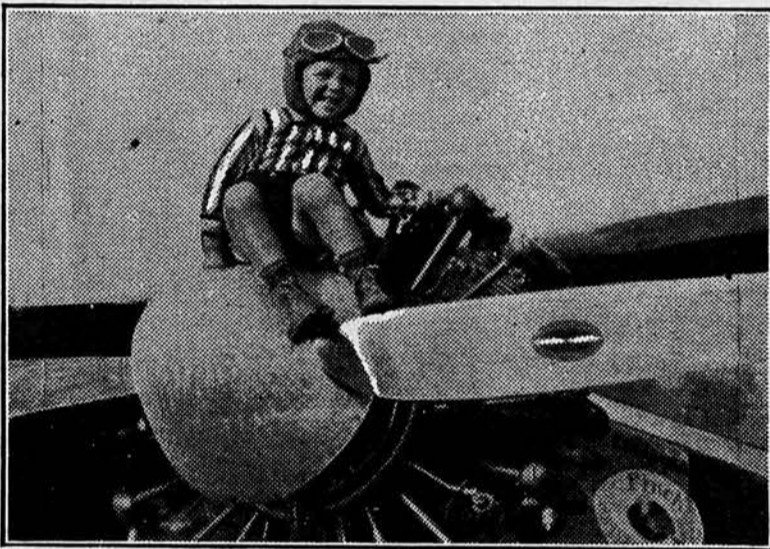
Helen J. Gish, New York, an Instructor in Physical Culture, Demonstrating How to Improve the Form. Simply Box a Punching Bag After the Manner Illustrated in Photo



A Group of Youngsters, Norway, Me., in the Finest Dog Sledge in the World, According to Arthur Walden, a Famous Musher. It Was Made by Fred H. Cummings, is 8½ Feet Long, 30 Inches High at the Back and Contains 1,026 Separate Pieces, Counting Washers, Screw Bolts and Wood



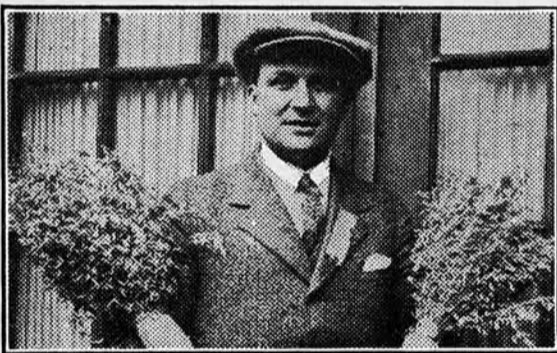
Baroness Marie Louise von Prittwitz, Charming Young Wife of the New German Ambassador to the United States. Her Hobby is Her Little Daughter, Marisa



Buddy Whitcomb, 4 Years Old, of San Diego, Holds the Record for Hours in the Air for Youngsters. His First Flight Was Made at the Age of 18 Months, When Lieut. Norman A. Goddard, Navy Flyer, Took the Babe into the Air. Goddard Again Took Buddy up on His Fourth Birthday



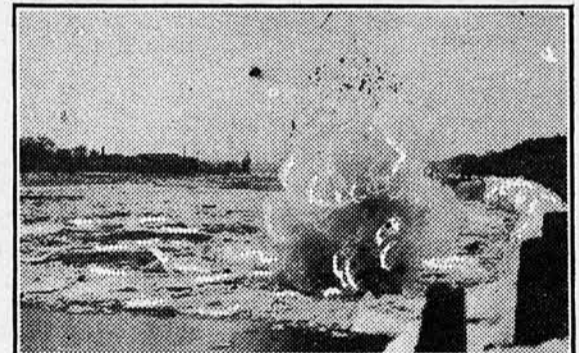
The Great, Great, Great, Great, Great Granddaddy of Man—a Conception of Prehistoric Man by Norvil, the Famous Danish Sculptor. Norvil Arrived at This Idea of Our Ancestors After Many Years of Study and Research into the Findings of Anthropologists



Herman Trelle, of Wembley, Peace River, Alberta, Canada, Who Was Acclaimed the World's Oats Champion at the International in Chicago. His Prize Winning Oats Weighed 49.6 Pounds to the Bushel. This is the Second Time He Has Won



Dr. O. R. Sweeney, Iowa State College, Who Says He Has Found Enough Uses for Waste Farm Products to Revolutionize Agriculture, Increase the Price of Land and Boost Profits



S-S-S—Boom! Uncle Sam Dynamited a Seven-Mile Ice Jam, in Bangor, Me., Harbor to Prevent Spring Floods. The Crew of the U. S. Coast Guard Cutter, Kickapoo, Planted the Charges and Broke up the Jam in Three Hours



The Directorate of a Newly Formed Electrical Engineering Company, That Will Supply Power in England's Rural Districts, All Are Women. From Left, Catherine Haslett, Secretary of the Women's Engineering Society, and President of the New Company; Nora Jeans, Iris Cummins, and Mrs. L. A. Wilson, President of the Women's Engineering Society



A Stretch of 5 Miles of the Verdugo Mountain Ridge All Ablaze. This Ridge and the Sierra Madre Mountains, Both in Southern California, Recently Were the Scenes of the Most Furious Fire This Region Has Experienced. More Than 100 Homes Were Burned. A 40-Mile Wind Fanned the Flames

Livestock Boosted Wheat to Success

And Power Equipment Has Cut Out a Lot of Christiansen's Overhead

By Raymond H. Gilkeson

IF IT hadn't been for livestock, I never would have been where I am today as a wheat farmer." Sam Christiansen, McPherson county, generated a pleased smile as he thought about this year's crop. It was good, but then, he scarcely ever fails—and never if seasonal conditions give him half a chance. Mr. Christiansen didn't say that, but a neighbor did, and among other folks in the community he valued Christiansen's ideas about farming.

"Livestock has been an important factor in all of my farming," Mr. Christiansen assured. "Ever since I started working out by the month 35 years ago, I have been convinced of its value as a permanent part of farming, if profit is to result." Profit has been the reward of his efforts because he has stepped up the ladder from a wage earner to ownership of a half section. And the land he owns today is in far better condition than when he took it over. Why? Well, because of livestock and proper cultural methods.

The wheat yield has been edged up from 12 bushels an acre to 20 bushels. Home produced fertility has helped. Mr. Christiansen hauled out more than 400 loads of manure last year, and the livestock gets out on the land, too. All along Mr. Christiansen has been a believer in early and thoro seedbed preparation. He labored at it long and earnestly, and it paid. But what a difference now with power equipment! He bought a new tractor this year and a four-bottom plow. He also has a double-row lister and a double-row cultivator that cut down labor and expense. "From now on I will run my tandem disk immediately after the combine," he said. "I'll plow then, I believe. I think it is best to plow after the combine to cover up all of the wheat straw. After I plow I'll use the tandem disk again to get the volunteer wheat and weeds.

"There is a big advantage in using a combine. Why, with it we can have the wheat cut and threshed while we would be trying to get the threshing machine started. It is too costly not to have a combine. I figure it costs me 4 cents to 5 cents a bushel to harvest wheat and put it in the bin with the combine. That is counting for tractor rent and all the help that is needed. My combine just about paid for itself this year. I'm satisfied it saves me at least 20 cents a bushel over the old way of harvesting. It saves more wheat. The binder loses some wheat, shocking it wastes more. Every time it is handled it costs in loss of grain. A single operation cuts out a great deal of loss in grain and time."

There is plenty of wheat straw available for the cattle, because Mr. Christiansen buys it. He gets good feeder cattle, about 150 to 200 head, and grazes them during the summer. Along in September he starts them on silage and feeds this until about Christmas, and after that he finishes them out. He uses cane silage. "Forty to 50 acres of cane will fill out 500 tons of silage space," he said. "And we scarcely ever miss a crop of cane. Corn isn't so sure. I believe cane is just as good for silage and it makes twice as many tons to the acre as corn." There always will be room on Christiansen's farm for horses. He has 10 head now, but will cut down some. He will use them to haul feed, manure and to help fill the silo. But the tractor is going to do the heavy work.

What State Tax Returns Show

ON THE face of the tax returns on intangible property—notes, moneys and other credits—the farmers of Kansas individually are richer in these than their city brothers.

And the small town man holds more securities by far than his cousins in the larger cities.

Also, the capital city is much wealthier, actually and per capita, in securities held and reported to the tax assessor, than is Wichita, for instance.

A report compiled by J. B. Claywell, secretary of the tax department of the state public service commission, shows the per capita holdings of intangible securities for 140 Kansas towns and cities of more than 1,000 population is \$77.44. In the smaller villages and country outside these cities the per capita investment in intangible property is \$87.61.

Either the farmers and small town men own more bonds, stocks, notes, moneys and other credits than the citizens of the larger towns and cities, or they come closer to listing these securities for taxation.

And there is a marked difference, for instance, between Topeka and Wichita, also. Topeka, with a population of 60,455, listed \$6,075,530 worth of intangibles for taxation, or \$100.50 per capita.

Wichita, with 99,651 population, only owns \$3,880,500 worth in securities, Wichitans told the assessors—or a per capita investment in securities of \$38.94. The Wichita intangible tax returns indicate that the per capita intangible wealth in Wichita is half that of the average of 140 cities of Kansas, and considerably less than half that of the average farmer and villager.

But it takes the town of Halstead, in Harvey county, to show up both Wichita and Topeka, and the other cities of Kansas. Halstead, population

1,187, reported intangible property for taxation amounting to \$480,828, or an average of \$405.09 a head.

Halstead is exceptional. Pratt, on the other hand is typical of the smaller towns—5,440 population, \$558,560 of intangible property listed for taxation, or \$102.61 per capita, about the same as Topeka.

On the whole, values of intangible properties in Kansas listed for taxation in 1927 fell off as compared to 1926. The total of intangibles listed in 1926 was \$159,065,615, as against \$153,528,779 in 1927.

The state per capita holdings of intangibles listed for taxation last year amounted to \$87.32, as against \$83.06 this year.

Per capita city listings in 1926 were \$81.56, against the \$77.44 listed this year. Outside the cities there was \$92.92 worth of intangibles listed for taxation in 1926, compared to \$87.61 this year.

Add Dignity of Black Gowns

JUDICIAL dignity descended in seven black clouds on the state house at Topeka, one morning recently. For the first time in years—apparently for the first time in the memory of man—



the justices of the Kansas supreme court sat in black gowns. No wigs or caps, but the black gowns were there.

Also all the justices except one wore black four-hand ties, and an air of self-consciousness. Justice William E. Hutchinson, of Garden City, continued to wear his white bow tie, and his habitual air of self-possession. He never has been seen with either the tie or the composure missing.

Twice in the last 15 years the Kansas justices have sent questionnaires to other state supreme courts, asking whether gowns were worn on the bench. The latest check-up showed 19 courts wore gowns—the Massachusetts justices also wear wigs. But no action was taken by the Kansas court as a result of the questionnaires.

This time the court sent out no questionnaires. There were no advance notices of any kind. The justices ordered the gowns, and are wearing them. The state house has a dignity it never had before.

Radio and Football Attendance

SOME Kansas colleges have complained that radio reports of football games have hurt business, but it is nevertheless reported that during the late season 382,700 fans saw the games in the Missouri Valley conference, an increase of about 20 per cent over last year. As athletic departments shared receipts in non-conference games away from home the season was reported by the Associated Press as one of the most profitable in Missouri valley history.

Despite a bad season in games won K. U. is out in front with the largest record of attendance at home games, the total being 55,856, Missouri following with 48,500 and Oklahoma 41,321. Grinnell brought up the rear with 5,000. Football success does not seem to be reflected in attendance records, with Kansas this year leading Missouri, the conference champion. Nebraska officials estimate that 123,256 saw the Cornhuskers play, the non-conference games away from home making a larger attendance than the regular schedule. Nebraska's football receipts are given as \$180,000, compared with \$150,000 in 1926. Total receipts of the Missouri conference are said to be 1 million dollars.

Nevertheless more persons heard the football games than saw them, just as more persons heard

the Dempsey-Tunney fight than paid the price of admission in Chicago to see it. And radio broadcasting, altho some officials complain of it, stimulates interest in football, as it does in prize fights and in music. Our grandparents would not know what we were talking about in speaking of hearing either a prize fight or a football game or a world's series baseball match, but ears were never as important as they are in this radio epoch. The blind can hear the football game and get a thrill out of it, just as the deaf find a merciful new invention in moving pictures.

Five Farm Bureau States

AT LEAST one Sumner county woman has officers of Agricultural colleges in Chicago, Dean Bryant of the Kentucky College of Agriculture stated that altho farm relief is set up as one of the important issues of the 1928 elections, farm bureau organizations are effectively organized in only five states. In all the other 43 "outside organizations have been forced to aid the county farm bureaus to such an extent that the work of their state federations has broken down sadly."

Kansas is one of the five well organized states, where, as Dean Bryant stated, "the farm bureau organizations are truly effective," the other four being New York, Iowa, Illinois and California. There was a time when, according to Eugene Ware, there were only two states of any consequence, these being Kansas and Virginia, "all the others," declared Ironquill, "with their idle claims, will only be remembered as mere names." But from Dean Bryant's account California, Iowa, Illinois and New York seem to be creeping up.

This Woman Farms 2,000 Acres

AT LEAST one Sumner county woman has absolute right to the title of full fledged farmer. She is Mrs. J. M. Fulton. When her husband died several years ago she was left with the responsibility of managing a 2,000-acre wheat farm. Undismayed by a task that would have completely "floored" many a man, Mrs. Fulton pitched right into the task and today has to her credit as a remarkable achievement an absolutely modern, power wheat farm.

When Mr. Fulton died, he had retired from the farm and he and his family were living in Anthony, a few miles from where the farm is located. The farm was rented out.

Following her husband's death Mrs. Fulton believed that the ranch, as it might properly be called, could be operated most profitably by owner management, so she put her theories in action. They worked fairly well but not to her satisfaction. The idea of "remote control" was not to her liking. Work done by the help she hired was not as good as she thought it should be. So, bag and baggage she and her family moved to the farm. The house in town was sold and Mrs. Fulton started on an intensive program of farm management.

As a first demonstration that she was no stand-patter, Mrs. Fulton bought a tractor. That was in 1922. During the next years of agricultural depression, Mrs. Fulton made the one tractor supplement the work of the farm's mules, but this year she turned the tables, bought two more tractors and now with the three machines she has the mules supplementing the work of the tractors.

That last statement is proof that Mrs. Fulton is not rabidly mechanical in her notions. She is one of those farmer fortunates who discovered early that it is possible to combine four-wheeled and four-footed power and do the best job of farming. Of course, for her system of crop rotation from wheat to row crops, Mrs. Fulton finds that she has plenty of work for her mules.

Grain farming, however, is not the only occupation on the Fulton Ranch. Mrs. Fulton manages a good-sized feeding business, specializing in hogs and cattle. She makes her outlet for corn thru her feeding operations.

Most interesting about Mrs. Fulton's departure from town was her refusal to give up the comforts and conveniences of her home in town when she went to the farm. The house and farm buildings are equipped with electricity. The entire building unit is piped with running water and Mrs. Fulton has even equipped her kitchen with an electrical refrigerator.

\$100 an Acre From \$30 Land

WHEN George Stratton located in the Arkansas valley, west of Hutchinson, three years ago, he paid \$30 an acre for his farm. This season he sold \$60 worth of alfalfa and alfalfa seed an acre from that land.

Earlier in the season he marketed about \$500 worth of garden truck, and during the year he sold more than \$1,000 worth of chickens and eggs and about \$250 worth of turkeys.

He figures his \$30 land produced something like \$100 worth of income an acre this year.

Tophet at Trail's End By George Washington Ogden

CALVIN MORGAN'S journey to Ascalon, the wickedest town in Kansas, led thru a land where farming had failed. But he was trained in agriculture and decided to stick. He had to skip several candy-smudged lines on the hotel register. "Too good to write your name next to mine, are you?" sneered a liquor-numbered cowboy. "You hit the breeze, or you'll swaller lead!"

Just then the new city marshal, Seth Craddock, appeared. "You're arrested," he said to the puncher, who replied with, "Come out! I'll fight both of you," and made for the door. Craddock shot him in the back. Morgan protested to the judge. As Morgan reached the hotel that evening, the new city marshal halted him; he announced, whipping out his pistol, "and you're leaving on it." The next moment Morgan stepped back from the city marshal, that officer's revolver in his hand. The face of a girl on the edge of the crowd caught Morgan's attention. Later she passed him and smiled. He couldn't forget her, not even when the hotel keeper said, "Morgan, if you are a reasonable man, you'll hit the grit. Craddock's men, the Chisholm trail gang, are after you."

"Thanks," Morgan replied. "Where are they?" He would meet them. He had come to Ascalon in the belief that he could succeed and prosper. Already there was somebody in it who had looked for a moment into his soul and called it courageous, and passed on her way. But he would find her. That should be his first and greatest purpose in this country now. No man, or band of men, that ever rode the Chisholm trail could set his face away from it. He met them in Peden's vicious emporium. The new city marshal was with his drunken gang, but left immediately. Morgan was insulted and finally had to knock out the "bully" of the gang. A general fight ensued. Morgan began to lay about him with his fists, making a breach in the ranks of his captors that would have opened the way to the door in a moment, the outbreak was so unexpected and violent, if it had not been for a quieting tap the bouncer gave him with one of the lethal instruments which he carried for such exigencies.

Morgan was conscious of a sensation of expulsion which seemed swift, soft, and soundless, with a dim sense of falling at the end. When his dispersed senses returned to their seat again he found himself in the open night, stretched on the ground, hands bound behind his back.

Voices From the Dark

As Morgan's faculties cleared out of their turgid whirl, and the stars began to leave off their frivolous capers and stand still, he heard voices about him in the dark, and they were discussing the very interesting question of whether he should be hung like a horse thief or loaded upon a train and shipped away like a sheep.

Morgan's bruised senses righted at the first conscious grasp of this argument, as a laboring, buffeted ship rights when its shifted cargo is flung back to place by the shock of a mighty surge. Nature was on guard again in a moment, straining and tense in its sentry over the habitation of a soul so nearly deserted but a minute before. Morgan listened, sweating in the desperation of his plight.

They had taken him away from the main part of town, as he was aware by the sound of its revelry in the near distance. Close at hand a railroad engine was frying and gasping; farther off another was snorting impatiently as it jerked the iron vertebra of a long freight train. And these men whom he could not see around him in the darkness were discussing the expediency of hanging him while unconscious, against the morality of waiting for him to come to himself so he might have the felon's last appeal of prayer.

One maintained that it was against all precedent to hang an unconscious man and send him off to perdition without a chance to enter a plea for his soul, and he argued soberly, in the manner of a man who had a spirit of fairness in him and a little gleam of reason and morality left. To Morgan's relief, this man went farther as he put his view of the case, even so far as to question their right to hang the granger at all. They clamored against him and tried to scoff him down, moving with drunken, scuffling feet near the spot where Morgan lay, as if to put the sentence into immediate execution.

"Wait a minute, boys," this unknown, unseen champion pleaded; "let's me and you talk this thing over some more. That kid put up a man's fight, even if he is a granger—you'll have to give him credit for that. I didn't find no knucks on him, and you didn't. He couldn't 'a' dropped 'em on the floor, and he couldn't 'a' swaller 'em. He didn't have no knucks, boys—that hard-hoofed granger just naturally tore into the Dutchman with his bare hands. I know he did; his hands is all

cut and swelled up—here, wait till I strike a match and show you."

Morgan thought it wise to feign insensibility while this apparently sober man among the crew struck a light and rolled his body over to show the granger's battered hands. The others were not convinced by this evidence, nor softened in the least. He was a granger, anyhow, a fencer of the range, an interloper who had come into their ancient domain like others of his grasshopper tribe to fence up the grazing lands and drive them from the one calling that they knew. If for no other reason, he deserved hanging for that. Ask anybody; they'd say the same.

"That ain't no kind of talk," retorted the defender. "Your daddies and mine was grangers before us, and our kids 'll have to be grangers or nothin' after a while—if any of us ever has any. I was in for havin' a little fun with this feller; I was in on it with the rest of you to see the Dutchman hammer him flat, but the Dutchman wasn't a big enough feller for the job. Where's he at?"

"Layin' up there on the depot platform," somebody said.

"This feller flattened him out; done it like he had him on an anvil," the granger's advocate chuckled. "That there freight's goin' to pull out in a little while—le's look along till we find an empty car and chuck him in it. By morning he'll be in La Junta. He's had his lesson out of the cowman's book; he'll never come back to plow up this range."

Morgan Said Much

Morgan thought that perhaps, by adding his own argument to this unknown friend's, he might persuade the rest of the bunch from their cruel determination to have his life. He moved, making a breathing like a man coming to his senses, and struggled to sit up.

There were exclamations of satisfaction that he had revived in time to relieve them of the responsibility of sending a man out of the world without a chance to pray. The one who had championed Morgan's cause helped him to sit up, asking him with a curious rough kindness if he wanted a drink. Morgan replied that he did. A bottle was put to his lips, bruised and swollen until they stood open by the rough usage they had given him while unconscious. He took a swallow of the whisky, shutting the rest out with tongue against teeth when the fellow insisted that he take a man's dose.

They drew close around Morgan where he sat, back against this kind fellow's knee. Morgan could see them plainly now, altho it was too dark to trace their features. One of them dropped the noose of a rope over his head as the one who stood behind him took the flask from his lips.

"Granger, if you got anything to say, say it," this one directed. Morgan recognized him as the one who had opened the trouble in Peden's hall.

Morgan had considerable to say, and he said it without whimper or tremor, his only appeal being to their fairness and sense of justice between man and man. He went back a little farther in his simple history than he had gone with Judge Thayer that afternoon, telling them how he once had been a cowboy like themselves on the Nebraska and Wyoming range, leading up briefly, so they might feel they knew him, to his arrival in Ascalon that day, and his manner of incurring Seth Craddock's enmity, for which they were considering such an unreasonable punishment.

Inflamed as they were by liquor, and all but insensible to reasonable argument, this simple story, enforced by the renewed plea of the one who befriended him, turned two or three others in Morgan's favor. They probably would have set him free if it had not been for the Dutchman, who just then joined them, apparently sober and bitterly vindictive.

The Dutchman was for vengeance on his own account. Seth Craddock out of the consideration entirely. The granger had slugged him, he maintained; no man that ever walked on the grass was able to lay him out with bare hands. If they didn't hang the granger he'd shoot him then and there, even tho he would have to throw ashes on his stinking blood to keep it from driving everybody out of town.

"Wait a minute," the young man with the straddle suggested, speaking eagerly, as if he had been struck by an inspiration. The freight train was just pulling out; suppose they put the rope around the granger's body instead of his neck, leave his hands tied as they were, and hitch him to a car! In that way he'd hang himself. It would be plain suicide, as anybody with eyes could see.

The innocence and humor of this sportful proposal appealed to them at once. It also satisfied the Dutchman, who seconded it loudly, with excited enthusiasm. The protests of the granger's defender and friend were unavail-

ing. They pushed him back, even threatening him with their guns when he would have interfered to stay the execution of this inspired sentence.

The train was getting under way; three of the gang laid hold of the rope and ran, dragging Morgan against his best efforts to brace his feet and hold them, the others pushing him toward the moving train. The long freight was bound westward. Morgan and his tormentors were beyond the railroad station, not far from Judge Thayer's little white office building, which Morgan could see thru the gloom as he vainly turned his eyes about in the hope of sighting some passing stranger to whom he could appeal.

Luckily for Morgan, railroad trains did not get under way as quickly in those days of hand-brakes and small engines as now. Added to the weight of the long string of empty cattle cars which the engine was laboring to get going was a grade, with several short curves to make it harder where the road wound in and out among small hand hills. By the time Morgan's captors had attached the rope to the ladder of a car, the headway of the train had increased until they were obliged to trot to keep up with it. Not being fleet of foot in their hobbling footgear when sober, they were at a double disadvantage when drunk. They made no attempt to follow Morgan and revel in his sufferings and peril, but fell back, content to enjoy their pleasantry at ease.

Train Gathered Speed

Morgan lurched on over the uneven ground, still dizzy and weak from the bludgeoning he had undergone, unable to help his precarious balance by the use of his arms, doubly bound now by the rope about his middle which the Texans had drawn in running noose. It was Morgan's hope in the first few rods of this frightful journey that a brakeman might appear on top of the train, whose attention he might attract before the speed became so great he could no longer maintain it, or a lurch or a stumble in the ditch at the track side might throw him under the wheels.

A quick glance forward and back dispelled this hope; there was not the gleam of a lantern in sight. But somebody was running after him, almost beside him, and there were yells and shots out of the dark behind. Now the runner was beside Morgan, hand on his shoulder as if to steady himself, and Morgan's heart swelled with thankful gratitude for the unknown friend who had thus risked the displeasure of his comrades to set him free.

The train was picking up speedily, taxing Morgan's strength to hold pace with it, trussed up as he was, the strain of the hauling rope feeling as if it would cut his arms to the bone. The man who labored to hold abreast of Morgan was slashing at the rawhide. Morgan felt the blade strike it, the tension yield for a second as if several strands had been cut, but not severed, not weakened enough to break. It stiffened again immediately, and the man, clinging desperately to Morgan's shoulder to hold his place in the quickening race, struck at it again and missed.

There came more shots and shouts. Morgan's heroic friend stumbled, lost his hold on the shoulder of the man he was trying to save, fell behind out of sight.

Morgan's poor hope for release from present torture and impending death now rested in the breaking of the rawhide rope where it had been weakened by that one desperate slash. He tried lunging back against the pull, but the speed of the train was too great; he could not brace a foot, he could not pause. There were gravel and small boulders in the ditch here. Morgan feared he would lose his footing and be dragged to his miserable end.

But onward thru the dark he struggled and stumbled, at a pace that would have taxed an unhampered man to maintain, the strain of the cutting rope about his body and arms like a band of hot iron.



Should a brakeman appear now on top of the car, Morgan knew he had little chance of making himself heard above the noise of the train, spent as he was already, gasping short breaths which he seemed unable to drive into his burning lungs.

How long could human strength and determination to cling to life endure this punishment? How long until he must fall and drag, unable to regain his feet, to be pounded at that cruel rope's end into a mangled, abhorrent thing?

On, the grind of wheels, the jolt of loose-jointed cars over the clanking track drowning even the noise of the engine laboring up that merciful grade; on, staggering and swaying, flung like a pebble on a cord, shoulder now against the car, feet now flying, half lifted from the ground, among the stones of the ditch, over the uneven earth, across gullies, over crossings, where there paused no traveler in the black despair of that night to give him the help for which he perished.

On, the breath that he drew in gasping stridulation like liquid fire in his throat; on, the calm stars of the unemotional universe above his head; on, the wind of the wide prairie lands striking his face with their indefinable sweet scents which even clutching death did not deny his turbulent senses; on, pain in every nerve; on, joints straining and starting in their sockets; on and on, dragged, whipped, lashed from ditch to ties' end, flung from rocking car to crumbling bank, where jagged rocks cut his face and freed his blood to streak coldly upon his cheek.

Into the Water

There was no likelihood that the train would stop in many miles—even now it was gaining speed, the engine over the crest of the grade.

The pain of his torture dulling as over-charged nerves refused to carry the growing load, Morgan still clung to his feet, pounding along in the dark. He was growing numb in body and mind, as one overwhelmed by a narcotic sleep, yet he clung to the desperate necessity of keeping on his feet.

How far he had come, how long he might yet endure, he had no thought to measure. He must run and pant, under the lash of nature that would not let him drop down and die, as long as a spark of consciousness remained or flying limbs could equal the speed of the train, helped on by the drag of that rawhide strand that would not break.

No thought of death appalled him now as at first; its revolting terror at that rope's end had no place in his thought this crowded, surging moment. Only to live, to fight and live, to run, unfeeling feet striking like wood upon the wayside stones; and run, as a maimed, scorched creature before a fire, to fall into some cool place and live. And live! and live! In spite of all, to live!

And presently the ground fell away beneath his feet, a swish of branches was about him, the soft, cool touch of leaves against his face. A moment he was flung and tangled among willows—it was a strange revelation thru a chink of consciousness in that turmoil of life and death that swept the identifying scent of willows into his nostrils—and then he dropped, striking softly where water ran, and closed his eyes, thinking it must be the end.

The water was not more than two or three inches deep where Morgan lay, but a little way beyond he could hear it passing with greater volume among the spiles of the bridge. Fortune had spared him a fall into the deeper channel, where even a foot of water might have drowned him, strengthless and fettered as he was. He turned, wallowing in the shallow water to soak the rawhide rope, which was already growing soft, the pressure and pain of it considerably eased on his arm.

He drank, and buried his face in the tepid stream, grateful for life, exulting in the fierce fire that rose in him, triumphing already in the swift atonement he would call on those wretches to make. Back again to the ethical standard of those old, hard-riding, hard-drinking, hard-swearing days on the range, the refinements of his education submerged, and not one regret for the slip.

Morgan did not realize in that moment of surrender to the primitive de-

sires which clamored within him how badly he was wrenched and mauled. He tried the raw-hide, swelling his bound arms in the hope that the slip-knot would give a little, but was unable to bring pressure enough on the rope to ease it in the least.

Eager to begin his harvest of revenge before the men from the Nueces struck south again over the long trail, Morgan determined to start at once in search of somebody to free him from his bonds. He could not return to Ascalon in this shameful plight, his ignominy upon him, an object of derision. There must be somebody living along the river close at hand who would cut his bonds and give him a plaster to stick over the cut he could feel gaping in his cheek.

Dawn Came at Last

When it came to getting to his feet, Morgan learned that his desire had outgrown his strength. A sickness swept him as he struggled to his knees; blood burst from his nostrils, the taste of blood was on his tongue. Dizzy, sick to the core of his heart, sore with a hundred bruises, shot with a thousand pains which set up with every movement like the clamor of harassing wolves, he dragged himself on his knees to the edge of the stream, where he lay on his face in the warm sand.

He waited there a long time for the gathering of strength enough to carry him on his quest of a friendly hand.

Only the savage determination to strike his enemies down, head by head, kept him from perishing as he lay there sore and bruised, chilled to the marrow in his welling agony even that hot summer night.

Dawn was breaking when he at last found strength to mount the low bank thru the encumbering brush. His arms were senseless below the elbows, swollen almost to bursting. There was no choice in directions, only to avoid the town. He faced up the river and trudged on, the cottonwood leaves beginning their everlasting symphony, as the wakening wind moved them overhead.

Morgan stumbled over tin cans at the edge of the tall grass when the rising sun was shining across his unprotected eyes. He stood for a little while, wondering at first sight if this were only another mirage of the plagued imagination, such as had risen like ephemera while he lay on the sand-bar at the river's edge. He stood with weak legs braced wide apart to fix his reeling senses on the amazing, comforting sight of a field of growing corn. Only a little field, more properly a patch, but it was tall and green, in full tassel, the delicate sweet of its blossoms strong on the dew-damp morning.

Beyond the field he could see the roof of a sod house, and a little of the brown wall that rose not much higher than the corn. Grass had grown on the roof, for it was made of strips of sod

also, and turned sere and brown in the sun. A wire fence stood a prickly barrier between roaming cattle and this little field of succulent fodder. Morgan directed his course to skirt the field—came at last to the cabin door.

In front of the house there was no fence, but a dooryard that seemed to embrace the rest of the earth. Around the door the ground was trampled and bare; in front of the house three horses stood, saddled and waiting, bridle reins on the ground. It looked like a cow camp to Morgan; it seemed as if he had come back home. A dog rose slowly from where it lay across the door, bristles rising, foot lifted as if the creature paused between flight and attack, setting up such an alarm that the horses bolted a little way and stood wondering.

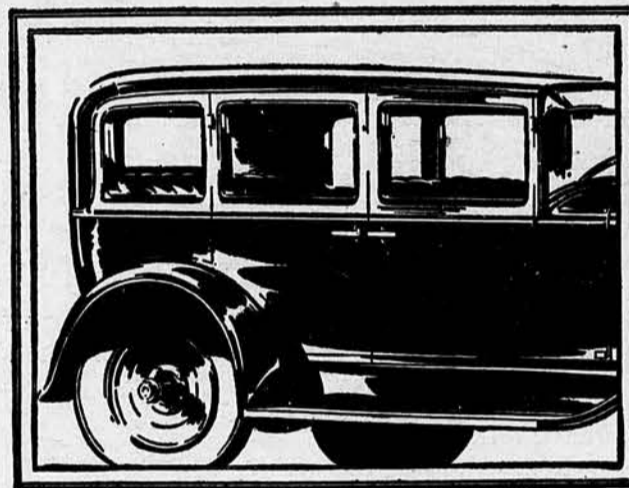
A woman came to the door, lifted her hands in silent astonishment, leaning a little to see.

"Heavens above! Look at that man!" she cried, her words sounding as from a great distance in Morgan's dulling ears.

Morgan saw her start toward him, running. He tried to step forward to meet her, but only his body moved in accord with his will. The earth seemed to rise and embrace him, letting him down softly, like the arms of a friend.

It was a new pain that brought Morgan to his senses—the pain of returning life to his half-dead arms. Some-

(Continued on Page 18)

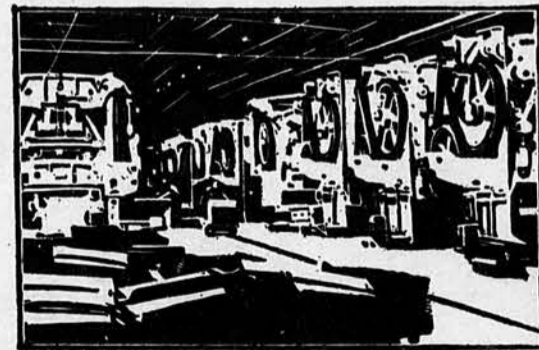


The Smooth
Glossy Surface
of every

Body by FISHER

Note the smooth, glossy, solid surface of every Fisher-built body. The chief reason for this is the remarkably fine steel-faced dies which Fisher uses for the production of steel panels.—Manufacturers and engineers from all parts of the world have visited Fisher plants to see these steel dies made—for Fisher is world-famous for its steel press work.—It is because Fisher dies are so precisely made and because they are faced with steel, that they draw the sheet metal out smoothly, evenly. This surface forms the basis for the finer finish which is so apparent on all Fisher bodies.

Steel Paneling—The sheet steel used in the panels which form the exterior of every Body by Fisher, is heavy, tough stock. The sheet steel is cut and pressed into shape by hydraulic or mechanical presses. Some of the presses used in this work exert a pressure of 800 tons, yet they are controllable to the microscopic fraction of an inch.



Wood and Steel Construction—Fisher bodies are constructed of wood and steel. The wood reinforces the steel and the steel reinforces the wood. The composite body is the strongest constructed body made. The wood absorbs shocks and sound. It affords resiliency. Fisher bodies through the strength derived from wood and steel combined, insure greater safety.





O.C. THOMPSON
MANAGER

Protective Service



Ex-Convict Receives Long Prison Term for Theft from Protective Service Member

ANOTHER professional thief, who stole poultry from a member of the Protective Service, is now behind the bars at the Kansas state penitentiary serving a sentence of seven to 21 years. This thief, M. L. Kauffman, according to his own statements made to the officers who arrested him, has a long criminal record. He told them he had served one term in the Colorado state prison for shooting a policeman. He also told them he had served several jail terms in Colorado for stealing and for bootlegging.

This case again demonstrates the good work being done by deputy sheriffs at Kansas City, Mo., who are co-operating with the Protective Service in an effort to break up gangs of poultry thieves who steal from farm folks in Kansas and attempt to market the birds in Kansas City.

Colorado License is Clew

About 6 a. m. last August 23, Deputy Sheriffs James Powlesson and Wade Brownfield were watching for poultry thieves in the neighborhood of Fourth and Grand streets, Kansas City, Mo. Deputy Powlesson saw a small roadster bearing a Colorado license parked in front of a poultry dealer's place. He suspected the car belonged to a chicken thief so he decided to investigate.

Powlesson asked the dealer if he knew anything about the man who was driving the car. The dealer said the man had just sold him 14 chickens, and had gone to a restaurant to get breakfast.

Deputy Powlesson waited at the roadster to question the driver. Soon the man returned. He told the officer his name was M. L. Kauffman and that he lived on a farm near Raytown, in Jackson county, Missouri, about 10 miles southeast of Kansas City. Deputy Powlesson is well acquainted in that part of Jackson county so he inquired as to the exact location of the farm. Kauffman described the farm and the officer at once knew the place.

"How long have you lived there?" asked the deputy.

"About three months," replied Kauffman. He also told Deputy Powlesson that he raised poultry and asserted that as he was selling off a few of his hens that were not laying, he had brought in a load early that morning so he could return home and get in a full day on the farm.

Officers Knew Facts

Both Deputies Powlesson and Brownfield had reasons to believe Kauffman was not telling the truth and that he had stolen the chickens which he had just sold, so they placed him under arrest. When they arrived at the jail office Deputy Powlesson turned to Kauffman and said, "Now look here, Kauffman! We know you live where you say, but you haven't lived there three months. You moved in there about two weeks ago and paid a month's rent on the place. You have not had a chicken on the place since you have been there. We have been watching that farm. We thought you were a bootlegger." Kauffman blinked his eyes and moved nervously about in his chair.

"It has been raining hard this morning," continued the officer. "The rain has been coming from the north. Your clothing is soaking wet on your left side but it is dry on your right side. You got those chickens west of here. Now we want to know the truth about this matter and we want it quick."

Made Full Confession

Kauffman began to tremble. He knew he was caught. Then he stammered—"I—I guess you've got me so I might as well tell you the truth. I stole the chickens. I got them over in Kansas about 30 miles from here. I don't know the name of the man I stole them from but I can show you the place."

The officers put Kauffman in a car and went west thru Kansas City, Kan.,

and out on No. 40 highway. As they continued on toward Victory Junction they asked Kauffman if he would know the place when he saw it. He assured them he would. He described a farm on the south side of No. 40 highway at a turn approximately 2 miles beyond Victory Junction, and 1½ miles south of Basehor.

When they were within sight of the place Kauffman said, "There's where I got part of them," and pointed to the farm of Louis Banzhaf, a member of the Protective Service. Kauffman then told the officers that he had stolen six of the birds, Barred Plymouth Rock hens, at the Banzhaf place. He showed them where he had parked his car



M. L. Kauffman, Who Is Now Serving a Term in the Kansas State Penitentiary for Stealing Poultry From Louis Banzhaf, a Protective Service Member

about 150 feet west of the Banzhaf home, and he pointed out the place where he had crossed the field to the poultry house. Then he described how he had torn a heavy wire screen from a back window of the poultry house and reached in and got the six hens.

"Why didn't you get more?" asked the officers.

"That was all I could reach," replied the prisoner, "and I couldn't get in the door as it was locked tight." Then Kauffman showed the officers where he had stolen five more chickens at a place farther down the road, and three more at another place.

Confession Agreed with Facts

Deputy Powlesson, after listening to Kauffman's story of the theft, went in to see Mr. and Mrs. Banzhaf. He didn't tell them about Kauffman. He told them he was an officer and asked if they had lost any poultry recently. They told him they had missed six of their purebred Barred Rock hens about an hour before. When the loss was discovered they had investigated and

found the heavy wire screen torn from the rear window of the poultry house. Also, they had discovered where the thief had come across the field from the road to the poultry house. Then the officer told the Banzhafs of Kauffman's confession, which agreed with the facts in the case. When Mr. and Mrs. Banzhaf went to the car and talked to Kauffman he repeated to them the story he had told the officers.

The deputies called Sheriff R. E. Gallivan of Leavenworth county, who had been notified of the theft by Mr. Banzhaf just before the Kansas City officers had arrived with Kauffman. The sheriff soon took Kauffman in charge and locked him in the Leavenworth county jail. Mrs. Banzhaf went to Kansas City that morning and recovered her six hens after identifying them.

At the preliminary hearing Kauffman pleaded guilty and was bound over to the circuit court for trial, charged with burglary and larceny from Louis Banzhaf.

Jury Decided Case Quickly

When his case was called in the circuit court Kauffman changed his story and decided to stand trial. On the witness stand he told the jury he had bought the poultry from a farmer near Raytown, Mo. He used an old trick of professional criminals by claiming that the officers beat him to make him confess. But there were several things he could not explain when closely questioned by County Attorney Jesse Hall.

Deputies Powlesson and Brownfield told the jury what they knew of the case, including the arrest and confessions of Kauffman. Mr. and Mrs. Banzhaf told of the discovery of the loss of their poultry and how they had identified the birds at the poultry dealer's in Kansas City.

It took the jury about 10 minutes to decide who had told the truth on the witness stand. They returned a verdict of guilty. Judge J. H. Wendorff sentenced Kauffman to a term of seven to 21 years in the Kansas state penitentiary at Lansing.

It is said that when Kauffman was taken back to his jail cell, after receiving the long sentence, he advised other prisoners in the jail that if any of them ever wanted to steal chickens when they got out they had better stay away from those "yellow tin signs with eagles on them; that a lot of farmers have on their fences." Another thief has learned that it does not pay to steal from members of the Protective Service.

The \$50 Protective Service reward for the capture and conviction of Kauffman has been paid to Deputies Powlesson and Brownfield thru Sheriff John L. Miles of Kansas City, Mo.

O.C. Thompson

Hill Crest Farm Notes

BY CHARLES W. KELLOGG

One unwelcome holiday guest we invariably have with us at this time of each year is Old King Winter. He put in his appearance here again last Tuesday night and is about as fussy and disagreeable as ever. In his bag of holiday gifts to us he brought along all the fixin's of a blizzard, including a northwest wind and temperature of 2 below. It is his first real visit here this season, and many were caught unprepared. The storm lasted all of Tuesday night and Wednesday, and by

Thursday morning many thermometers registered as low as 8 below.

Corn husking is nearing the close on most farms. Several finished last week and a good many more will finish this week. After this job is completed the shellers will be busy for quite awhile, as everyone will be eager to market the crop as soon as possible. So far the price seems to hang around 60 cents a bushel. Just how long it will remain at that figure one can't tell. Very likely it will go some lower when everyone gets to shelling and hauling to market.

As there have been some new shellers sold thruout the country of late and the old ones reconditioned for work, the trucks and grain wagons probably will be kept quite busy for awhile, running to market and back again.

There is some speculating going on as to how the corn is going to grade out. Some say it will grade out No. 2, easy enough, and others claim it will go No. 3, and below, on account of the moisture it contains. The year of 1927 has been unusual. Crops have not matured in the usual manner. On account of the warm weather holding on so long it seemed to keep vegetation growing out of season and no frost to ripen it causes the corn to contain more moisture at this time of year than it should have.

We had roasting ears in October from our patch of sod sweet corn planted in July. Others around here had green corn up until late, too. We have been trying to pop some yellow popcorn of evenings now for about a week but it seems as if it hasn't cured enough yet.

In comparing tax rates for 1927 with those of 1926, I find that in this school district the rate is a little higher this year, as usual. The rate for 1926 was \$1.441 on the \$100 valuation, and this year it is \$1.465. It makes one wonder when this increase in rates will stop; probably not as long as we continue improving the roads and adding more costly equipment to our educational system and governmental machinery.

We who live outside of the city school districts and city limits are more fortunate than those on the inside when it comes to paying taxes, as their rates are considerably higher. Our state and county levy is lower this year than last, but the township and school levies are enough higher this year to bring up the total levy above that of last year by \$0.026 on the \$100 valuation.

While speaking of the higher taxes each year one often wonders where the money goes. In looking over the county commissioners' proceedings published after each meeting in the official county paper, one notices a long list of names of persons receiving the amounts set after their names for certain purposes, such as road work or dragging, poor farm supplies, salaries of officers, material for bridges, blind and widows' pensions. If one should take the time to add this list it would be found to run into thousands of dollars. It is quite a lot but it seems as if it has to be paid.

In looking over the figures of the state budget director for Kansas for the fiscal year, I find that the state's resources come from the following sources for every dollar collected:

Gasoline licenses and motor vehicle tax	\$.34
Direct property tax	.32
Miscellaneous board fees	.108
Educational fees	.0825

The other resources are derived from various fees and indirect taxes. The same report shows that Kansas received from all sources for the maintenance of the state government for the last fiscal year the sum of \$23,087,286, and paid out the sum of \$21,753,563.

The report shows that every dollar spent by the state is divided as follows:

Schools	\$.40
Counties	.1975
Cities	.1475
Townships	.0725
Special levies	.0775
Interest on Soldier Bonus Bonds	.025
State Government	.08

Thus we see the small fraction of the taxpayer's dollar that goes to maintain the state government comprises an interesting feature of the Budget Director's chart.

As these items are being written the holiday season is drawing near, and all are making their preparations for this occasion, hoping to have a happy and enjoyable time. Christmas will be here with all its merriment by the time these items are in print and reach their readers, and to all I extend my best wishes for a Merry Christmas.



These Folks Are the Louis Banzhaf Family and F. W. Brown, the Capper Representative Who Took Mr. Banzhaf's Subscription to Kansas Farmer and Membership in the Protective Service. Back Row, Left to Right, Louis Banzhaf, Mrs. Banzhaf, and F. W. Brown. Front Row, Left to Right Are the Three Banzhaf Boys, Paul Albert, Age 7; Karl, Age 10, and Earl, Age 12

Adventures of the Brown Family

BY JOHN FRANCIS CASE

A Mysterious Shot From Ambush

ACCOMPANYING Jack Miller to a moonlight picnic, Beth finds herself parked on a lonely by-road where they had driven at his insistence they must have privacy to discuss an offer from the new heiress. Only a few moments had passed when Hal Brown with Juanita Fernandez, bound for the same picnic appeared. "Ah, the little love birds!" cried Juanita mockingly. For a moment Beth Brown flushed crimson, then conscious that she had done no wrong she raised her head proudly in reply to Juanita's taunt. "It seems that we are not the only ones on this road, Juanita," said Beth pointedly. "What are you doing here?"

"We followed you in," cried Hal furiously as he stepped down from his car and thrust his face close to Jack Miller's. "Saw you turn here and would have been on your heels but for a puncture. What do you mean, you dirty sneak, off here with my sister? Lights dim and car parked in the shadows! Come out here and answer me!" Hal's furious wrench threw open the door and Jack Miller with face tense and bloodless stepped down to confront him.

"Call me what you like, Brown," said Jack and there was deadly menace in his voice, "but don't you dare insinuate anything against your sister. If you were half the gentleman that she is lady you wouldn't have any evil suspicions. We came here to talk over a business proposition, knowing there would be no chance for privacy on the highway and that I am not welcomed in your home. That's all. And no gentleman comes sneaking along to spy on his sister."

"No gentleman!" Hal's laugh was shrill and sarcastic. "And you were talking business! Beth, you climb out of this 'gentleman's' car and get into the flivver. You'll go on with me. No sister of mine can go with a sneaking traitor like Jack Miller."

The blue of Beth Brown's eyes was like steel as she sprang down and faced her angry brother. "When did I take orders from you, Hal?" Beth demanded. "I'm old enough to care for myself and Jack is a gentleman, no matter what you may say. Drive on and we will follow. You," and Beth turned on Juanita, "were the one who urged Hal on to do this. Answer me now, weren't you?"

Juanita's dark cheeks flushed guiltily. "We must protect your good name, Beth," she announced primly. "Even if you do not care for yourself we who love you do."

"Jack is a gentleman," cried Beth hotly, "and you have no reason for your sneaking suspicions. Hal, drive on."

"And leave you with this man who also is running after that Sanchez girl, a girl who is only a common adventuress. Yes, she's only a—"

Bam! Jack Miller had lunged like a tiger and his blow stretched Hal on the ground. In an instant Hal was up and a crashing right uppercut had knocked Jack spinning into the underbrush. Juanita's screams woke the echoes but Beth stood tense and silent while her brother and the man whom she had felt honored to call "friend" fought with the ferocity of two beasts of the forest. Evenly matched, lithe and powerful, the tide of battle ebbed with little advantage to either when suddenly there was a dramatic interruption. As the youths, breathless and bloody, stood facing each other ready to renew the combat, there was the crash of gunfire and a bullet buried itself in a tree just above Jack Miller's head. Again a crash and another ball sang so close to Hal Brown's ear that he fell prone.

"Down Beth! Down Jack!" screamed Hal, all animosity forgotten in the shock of surprise. "Somebody is shooting at us. Juanita, turn off the lights!" As with a shriek of fright Juanita obeyed, Jack Miller sprang to his own car and pressed the switch. In the dim light of the moon as it shone thru overhanging forest the quartet for a moment remained silent and motionless. Then there was a crashing of

underbrush and as the sounds died away Jack Miller again turned on the lights.

It was a subdued and far from combative pair that faced each other nor was there a word from Hal as Beth bound up a cut on Jack Miller's forehead. "Whew!" said Hal as he staunch the flow from a bleeding nose, "That was close. I felt the wind from that last one. Didn't miss me an inch. Come close to you, Jack?"

"Right over my head in that big tree," replied Jack as he turned his car's searchlight on the spot. "Rifle ball and a big one, too. We both got off pretty lucky."

"I'm sure we all have a lot to be thankful for," said Beth Brown and then with a flash of inspiration, "Why don't both of you boys shake hands and apologize? It seems sure that you have a common enemy who is bitter enough toward you to attempt the life of both. Won't you do it for my sake?"

"Don't you do it, Hal," cut in Juanita and Beth fancied there was alarm in her voice. "Have nothing to do with him."

"Please, Jack. Please, Hal," said Beth softly and Jack Miller thrust out his hand. "Old man," said Jack and there was a manly ring to his voice, "I was twice in the wrong and I apologize. Let's shake and let by-gones be by-gones."

For a moment Hal Brown hesitated and then he took Jack's outthrust hand in a firm clasp. "Couple of fools, kid," and Hal smiled a battered smile, "but it was a peach of a scrap while it lasted! And now who do you suppose was the little friend who tried to pot shot us? And how did he happen to be here when the scrap started?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Pershing Sees Farm Needs

General Pershing's address this month, before the annual meeting of the American Farm Bureau Federation, in Chicago, revealed a remarkable grasp of the agricultural situation as it has existed since the World War. It shows that he is in sympathy with the farmer, and is keenly awake to the disadvantages under which he is laboring.

History indicates, the General pointed out, that when countries have held the wrong attitude toward the land, agriculture has gone to decay. "I hope America may never adopt a policy that will weaken the fabric of our agriculture. Still it is obvious that something is wrong . . . We are forced to the inevitable conclusion that our national policies have not been at all adequate to meet the needs of American agriculture; especially in this post-war period . . . Unless some way thru national effort is found of raising the level of prices on our basic products sufficiently to meet production costs and give a margin of profit that will enable the actual producers to hold their land and provide for its constant improvement, then the small farmer is doomed . . . The creation of a just balance among the various agricultural and industrial interests is essential to our economic independence."



ous agricultural and industrial interests is essential to our economic independence."

The General recalled that during the war we insisted that the farmer feed our armies, but after it was all over, somehow folks forgot that there was "a certain responsibility upon us as a nation to aid the farmer to escape from the disastrous after effects of excessive production and competition."

Abandoned farms and heavy agricultural debt are results of lack of timely consideration, the General believes. And he sees land passing into hands of non-resident owners, soil deteriorating, improvements halted, capital investment being consumed, lowered standards of living and lack of education. "We must not permit agriculture to decline in comparison with other industries," he charged. "It would be a calamity to have our farm population lose the rugged, independent character which has made our country great. It is imperative to inaugurate a national policy that will eliminate the deadly competition among farmers, and bring and hold agriculture to a proper balance with industry. It is my firm conviction that American genius can and will develop such a program."

Farmers' Week January 9

Annual Farmers' Week at Topeka again is approaching, and indications are that the forthcoming program, January 9 to 14, will equal, if not surpass, preceding ones in interest and importance. During the week the following will hold annual meetings: The State Association of Kansas Fairs Creamerymen and Field Superintendents; Kansas Agricultural Council; the Kansas State Poultry Association and the State Poultry Show, and the State Board of Agriculture.

The railroads of Kansas again are co-operating in making Farmers' Week a success by generously granting an open rate of one and one-half fare for the round trip, without certificates and available to everybody, from all points in Kansas and from Kansas City and St. Joseph, Mo. To benefit by the rate round-trip tickets must be bought, and they will be on sale January 8 to 12 inclusive, with return limit of January 16.

The outstanding meeting of the week will be the Kansas Agricultural Convention, held under the auspices of the State Board of Agriculture, and a carefully worked out program will be ready to announce within a few days. High-class speakers will appear at all these meetings to discuss timely subjects relating to the progress of the agricultural industry. A general invitation is extended to the public to attend the sessions of these conventions and participate in their proceedings.

This Week's Doggerel

Here we are with the second doggerel of the series that will be printed in Kansas Farmer by and for the Doggerel Club as the weeks roll around.

In case you missed the first one, let us remind you that membership in the Kansas Farmer Doggerel Club is obtained only by winning one of the \$5 prizes offered each week for the best last line sent in for the incompleting doggerel of the week.

Look thru the advertisements in this issue and find one which has the words, "the smooth and glossy finish" in the headline. Write the name of the advertiser on a sheet of paper together with the best line you can write for the completion of the verse below. Then send the paper containing the advertiser's name, the line and your name and address to the "Doggerel Club," Kansas Farmer, Topeka, Kan.

In order to be considered for the prize, your line must reach us by Saturday, December 31. The winner's name will appear as a member of the club in the second following issue. The December 31 issue of Kansas Farmer will carry the name of the winner of the first prize offered last week. That person will be number one on the membership roll of the Doggerel Club. One new member each week and each member gets \$5 for joining. Here is the doggerel for this week:

BODIES

The motor of a motor car
Is quite a useful thing.
But a car without a body
Would little pleasure bring.
The finish of the body
Is an item most worth while
For a smooth and glossy surface



FOR COLDS

BAYER

ASPIRIN

To break a cold harmlessly and in a hurry try a Bayer Aspirin tablet. And for headache. The action of Aspirin is very efficient, too, in cases of neuralgia, neuritis, even rheumatism and lumbago! And there's no after effect; doctors give Aspirin to children—often infants. Whenever there's pain, think of Aspirin. The genuine Bayer Aspirin has Bayer on the box and on every tablet. All druggists with proven directions.

Physicians prescribe Bayer Aspirin; it does NOT affect the heart

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

MONEY IN FURS

TRAP AND SHIP TO

McMILLAN

50 Years In Business

Get Highest Prices, Honest Grading, Prompt Cash Returns, Free Illustrated Trappers' Guide to Shippers

Write for Price List

McMILLAN FUR & WOOL CO. MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

FARM FENCE

17 Cents a rod for a 30-in. Hog Fence, Freight Prepaid in Ill. and Ind. 18c in Iowa and only slightly more in other states for freight. From Factory to User Direct. WE PAY THE FREIGHT. Low prices barb wire. Catalog Free.

INTERLOCKING FENCE CO. Box 125 MORTON, ILLS.

GUARANTEED TO CURE OR MONEY REFUNDED

WORM FOR

40 CAPSULES POULTRY

HARRY CURE

1327 MAIN ST. ATCHISON, KANSAS.

TANK HEATER BURNS OIL

Fits any tank. Burns 14 to 16 hours on one gallon of kerosene. No soot, smoke or noise. Guaranteed. Write for interesting folder, and for Special Introductory Offer. We also manufacture Hog Waterers and Portable Smokehouses. Write for information. Direct to you at factory prices. EMPIRE TANK HEATER CO. 103 N. 7th St., Washington, Pa.

Clapper Engraving

WRITE for PRICES ON CATALOGS & LETTERHEADS

ARTISTS ENGRAVERS DEPT.-M TOPEKA-WICHITA

When the Crowd Comes Home

Holidays Call for Neighborhood Gatherings

CHRISTMAS is the greatest home-coming of all. And what fun the returned wanderers do have, racing over the house, laughing about "when you did thus and so," but most of all, just enjoying being at home. The house has that peculiar feeling, almost a presence which is found only at Christmas time. Thruout the place run whispers, secrets, packages being sneaked out to show one person and hastily stuffed away at every opening of the door.

As soon as the family festivities are over, these homecomers will be anxious to meet the old crowd—the young folks they played with and the old neighbors who were so much a part of their lives as growing boys and girls. So perhaps you will want to plan a party for everyone.

When planning the festivities, special care is taken that the food be delicious without being too rich. The food should be of a type that need not be prepared at the last minute. Unless the house is extremely large, serve a buffet meal, thus doing away with the necessity of preparing the dining table.



An excellent cold menu consists of chicken salad, cheese straws, salted nuts, individual lemon pies and coffee. If, however, a warm dish is desired—salmon loaf is a delicious one.

To prepare it for 25 people, use six 1-pound cans salmon, remove all bits of skin and bone, and flake lightly. Add 12 slightly beaten eggs, 2½ tablespoons salt and ¾ tablespoon pepper. Add 1¼ quarts bread crumbs and 1 cup melted butter. Mix carefully to prevent the salmon's becoming pasty. Put in buttered molds and steam 1 hour. Serve with white sauce and garnish with slices of lemon and sprigs of parsley.

Note: If you wish other suggestions for party menus as well as information as to how much will be needed to serve your crowd, I shall be very glad to send you our leaflet, "Quantity Cookery" which contains beside this information recipes for preparing popular dishes in large quantities. Address your requests to Florence G. Wells, Farm Home Editor, Kansas Farmer, Topeka, Kan. Please inclose a stamped envelope with your request.

Helping Bill to Grow

BY FRANCES H. RARIG

(Second of a series of articles on health habits for the youngest child.)

AS SOON as I began to see how I had slighted Bill's eating," said Bill's mother, "I started in to check up on his other habits also. The first thing was sleeping.

"Bill is now 11 and his hour for going to bed is supposed to be 8 o'clock. Or rather, it was supposed to be! It now is. His hour for get-

Serenade

BY ROSA ZAGNONI MARINONI

Open the window and reach your hand to me,
The night has hung the beacon of the moon
To guide our ship across the star-edged sea,
I have no gold or pearls to offer you
Only a throne within my ship o' dreams,
That sails the endless spaces splashed with blue,
Where as we float thru life, our love will seem
Ever the continuation of our dream. . .

ting up was around 7, which gave him about 11 hours in bed. That I felt ought to be plenty, but because of his smallness and a certain tendency to nervousness I had encouraged him to sleep longer when he could. Our household is one of early risers as three members have to leave the house soon after 7. By that time Bill is usually awake, and often before 7.

"Eight o'clock was the bed hour I had used for the other children at that age and it seemed a reasonable one. But now that we were started on a campaign for health and growth I began to notice when he actually did get into bed and settled down for the night. And what do you suppose I found? That it was usually almost 9 o'clock!

"This is the way it happened. When I called him at 8 he was sure to be doing something very interesting, in

the boys' work-room, reading, or talking with someone. He would want to finish what he was doing and I would carelessly say, 'All right, if it doesn't take you long.' Of course, he was sure he wouldn't be long, but it would be from 5 to 15 minutes before he started upstairs.

"Often I stayed downstairs, and instead of undressing at once he would find something in his room that needed immediate attention. Or he threw himself on the bed and did some day dreaming. Anyway, the minutes slipped away, and before his teeth were brushed and everything done it was nearly 9.

"We've brought his actual bedtime around to 15 or 20 minutes after 8. At 10 minutes of 8 I remind him that bedtime is only 10 minutes away, and, as the boys say, he begins to get ready to stop whatever he is doing. Then when he goes upstairs at 8 I go up, too. I don't help him, for he would consider that too babyish, but I find something of my own to do and my very presence lends speed to the undressing.

"And then we found out something about bathing, too. Two or three times a week thru cold weather he was to have a warm bath at night. In warm weather a weekly warm bath was supplemented by morning showers. But I found that all too often baths were missed, either thru his fault or mine. Now we are being careful not to skip any.

"In the short time Bill has been on his schedule, he has begun to show a decided improvement. His color is better; his cheeks begin to show a slight roundness, and he is steadier.

"If you have three or more children, the older ones nearly grown, check up on the youngest and see what his health habits really are!"

Short Cuts Around the House

BY OUR READERS

ALL of us are on the lookout for suggestions to make our housekeeping easier or our homes brighter. Perhaps you have discovered some short cut that your neighbor doesn't know about. If so, won't you tell us about it? For all suggestions we can use we will pay \$1. Address the Short Cut Editor, Kansas Farmer, Topeka, Kan. Include postage if you wish your manuscript returned.

In Brightening Old Linoleums

IHAVE had experience in painting old worn off linoleums but didn't have any success until a year ago last spring. I bought hard finish floor paint, and added good floor varnish. This wears like granite. To a half gallon paint—but it must be hard finish floor paint without oil—I add 1 quart of the best floor varnish. Where the linoleum is worn thru I cut a square piece out and fit a new one in, then fill the seams with this paint while painting, and it scarcely shows. I always give it two coats of paint, giving the first coat three days to harden properly. Three days after the second coat is applied it is as hard as granite and wears wonderfully. Linda Horsch, Sedgwick County.

Popcorn Brittle

BOIL 1 pint sorghum or sirup in a skillet until it hardens in water. Mix in 1 teaspoon soda. Pour over a dish pan of popcorn and stir with a spoon. This is a fine treat for the children on these cold winter evenings and older people enjoy it too. Harper County. Mrs. S. G. Schmidt.

Windows Index Our Homes

BY EMMA TUOMY

ONE day a friend called my attention to a fine big house. She said, "Every time I go by there I feel irritated. The whole house is spoiled by the window shades and curtains. Look at them." They certainly were disorderly. No two shades drawn the same, curtains uneven and flimsy. The whole effect of those windows was a reflection upon the homemaker, denoting that she was careless.

After much experience I have learned a number of important things in the dressing of windows and the making of curtains. It is often difficult to get curtains to hang right. That is why I prefer to make my own curtains. Curtains to look right must hang evenly, when put up in pairs. Usually to

get hems even I take a piece of cardboard and nick the width of hem desired. I use it to measure all the hems of that width. Two years ago I had an opportunity to buy some curtain material at a real bargain. In making curtains for my living room I pulled threads so I would be sure to get them even. But every curtain hung at a different length in spite of my accuracy in measuring and cutting. I put them away for a day and then an idea came—to hang them on the rods and pin in the bottom hems so they would hang evenly.

When a plain hem is used I make top and bottom the same. The curtains last longer and are easier to make. When using fringe and a scallop is desired use a plate or saucer to mark the material then sew the fringe on before cutting the material. Cut the material, leaving enough to hem back under the fringe. I usually do this by hand.

Never allow a window to look crowded with drapery. When curtains are not tied back I have the habit of keeping mine partly drawn back. I want all the light and sunshine I can get. To keep shades even I have made light pencil marks on the casing. And I draw the shades to the marks.

Curtains should harmonize both within and without. Just the other day I passed a red brick house; the curtains at one window were red but of a different shade than the bricks. Those curtains spoiled the effect of the whole house.

Once I took the trouble to dip some net curtains. They had been cream colored and I made them brown. I put them up—gone immediately was my cheerful room. Instead I had a dull, dismal room, for it faced the north.

The other day I saw an ideal little dining room and the curtains were made to harmonize with the linoleum on the floor. It was tan with black and green figures. The curtains were lavender with pipings of green on ruffles and black feather stitching. The furniture was green trimmed with black. The glass doors of the china cabinet had lavender curtains hung inside the glass.

I always prefer white curtains in my kitchen as I want them to look fresh. In ironing curtains I press in folds so they will not billow out when first put up.

What's Doing on Our Farm

BY DORA L. THOMPSON

WE LIVED some time before we learned that the flour sifter need not be discarded because the sieve happens to have worn out. New sieves may be bought at the dime stores and substituted for the old. When the handle is turned backwards it unscrews, allowing the wire center to come out and making it an easy matter to remove the sieve. That is the make of our sifter, anyway.

OUR school board thought they had done their duty when they insured the school building and furnishings against loss by fire and wind. During the Thanksgiving vacation, however, thieves drove up to the building with a truck, loaded up the piano, wrapped one of the big green burlap curtains around it and hauled it away. The \$50 reward that is offered for the arrest and conviction of the thieves might well have been spent for burglar insurance, we now realize.

ALL who enjoy a holiday vacation should read at least one good book. There is much in having a happy-go-lucky vacation, but the one that gives the most satisfaction has a little planning back of it. Friends to be entertained, clothing to be freshened or repaired, books to be read, and community plays to be given. We have found the preparation of the Darktown Garden Party a source of fun and the reception of the play by the audience showed that they enjoyed it as well. Young folks could prepare and give this play during the holidays with little effort.

MAPLE ROLL—One cup maple sugar, 2 tablespoons butter, 2 tablespoons peanut butter, ¾ cup medium cream, pecans.

Stir sugar, peanut butter, butter and cream together during the entire cooking to prevent curdling. Slight curdling will not hurt the candy if it is well beaten, but you must stir constantly. When it forms a very soft ball in cold water, 230 degrees Fahrenheit, set saucepan in cold water. When lukewarm, beat hard until creamy, then knead and shape into a roll which is covered with pecans. Moisten the roll slightly with corn sirup to make the nuts stick. Before serving, slice crosswise with a sharp knife. These slices may just fit fluted paper cups for packing.



Just Window Shopping

BY FLORENCE MULLER JOHNSON

ALTHO most of us are too busy with Christmas preparations to give much thought to our own apparel, we are nevertheless scanning fashion stories. Mothers of school girls who will be home for the holidays must always be on the lookout for suggestions for replenishing the wardrobe which will be slightly depleted by mid-term. So with this in mind, I am passing on these few style news items which were of interest to me.

When one sees the good-looking washable kid gloves on the market today, she wonders why they weren't promoted years ago. Most of them are in slip-on style, altho they can be purchased with cuffs that button or snap, but the slip-on styles, with their soft, crushable tops, deserve their popularity. A large clothing store offers these colors to the woman who must buy by mail. The names suggest the shade. Bisque, mode, rosewood, peach, ashes of roses, and dove gray. The gloves may be of a light weight suede which is the most expensive, a doeskin, slightly cheaper, and for more practical

Rainy Days

BY ROSA ZAGNONI MARINONI

Rainy days are cozy days.
Rainy days don't tire.
Rainy days are friendly days
To sit by the fire.

Sunny days are busy days
To wash and rake and sweep,
Rainy days are resting days
When tufted grey clouds weep.

wear, a light-weight capeskin which is the least expensive.

Some style announcer predicted early in the fall that yellow and pink would be more popular as this season advanced, and now we see them being used as a trimming for many black frocks. Pink is also shown combined with pistachio green for both dress and sports wear, and the combination is most pleasing when worn by someone to whom these colors are especially becoming. A pink sweater is suggested as an accompaniment to a green skirt and jacket, or the color scheme may be reversed.

The kerchief scarf continues to hold sway. These gay silk squares often have a plain colored satin border with center of vari-colored pattern. The scarfs may be pulled thru a ring, which is quite a new style wrinkle.

A bit of lace at the neck is flattering to most of us, so we welcome the news that lace is to be even more popular than it is now. Dresses often have tiny yokes or collars of lace, or they have lace jabots and cascades. Lace dresses for party wear will not be uncommon, they say, and it is to be used more and more as a trimming for lingerie. As a contrast but also to achieve a soft, feminine effect, we find some of the newer dresses bordered at the neck with small rosebuds. On other dresses, the shoulder flower has been removed to the back side of the left shoulder.

If you are to buy a new frock and are undecided as to material, choose velvet and you won't go wrong. There is a velvet for every purpose for sports wear as well as for the ballroom. Besides the material that all of us know as velvet, there is a transparent velvet and a velvet that is checked and speckled. If you do not care for an entire velvet dress, it may be combined effectively with silk crepe and still be at the height of fashion. Crepe, satin and wool georgette along with tweed are other favored materials this season.

Dressing the Holiday Bird

BY NANNIE CLARK

FEW of us on the farm ever have roast goose, because it is so much trouble to dress them. Last year I discovered a comparatively easy method and now we have roast goose often. Fill a half bushel measure, or some container equally large, half full of boiling water. Submerge the goose in this and let it stand a few minutes, or until the feathers pull out easily. Re-

move the goose from the water and shake all the water from the feathers that you possibly can. Pick as you would a chicken. When you have finished there will still be some down left. Lay the goose in a large dishpan and pour boiling water over it, take it from the pan and rub it gently. All the remaining down will roll up under your fingers, leaving the goose perfectly clean.

Of course you will want to dry the feathers and make pillows, for nothing makes as nice pillows as goose feathers.

Women's Service Corner

Our Service Corner is conducted for the purpose of helping our readers solve their puzzling problems. The editor is glad to answer your questions concerning house-keeping, home making, entertaining, cooking, sewing, beauty, and so on. Send a self-addressed, stamped envelope to the Women's Service Corner, Kansas Farmer and a personal reply will be given.

Dried Apricots in Jam

Our fruit crop has been very light this year and as we need some fruit this winter and have a good deal of dried apricots and other fruits, would you please tell me of a satisfactory way to use them?

Mrs. M. J. B.

I have a very good recipe for making dried apricot and pineapple jam which I am very glad to give you here: Add 2 cups water to 1/4 pound dried apricots and let stand 4 hours, or overnight. Then simmer 1/2 hour with cover on pan. Pour juice into bowl and crush fruit thoroly with masher or put thru grinder. Mix juice from bowl with crushed fruit and measure into kettle, adding enough crushed pineapple (canned or fresh) to make 4 level cups of mixed fruit in the kettle. Add 7 level cups of sugar and mix. Stir constantly before and while boiling. Bring to a full rolling boil and boil hard for 1 minute. Remove from fire and stir in 2 cups commercial pectin. Skim, pour quickly and cover hot jam at once with melted paraffin.

On Mixing Paint

I have some flat white wall paint and I wish my walls to be some color. Is there anything that I could put with the white paint to color it, say green, gray or blue so it would not fade?

Mrs. C. B. L.

You can easily color the paint which you have, by the addition of the desired color. For example, if you wish green, buy a small can of green wall paint and add it bit by bit to the white until you have the desired tint. Of course you cannot get the dark shades in this way. In mixing paint this way, be sure to mix as much as you will



Decorate the Children's Table with a Snow Man

need at the first mixing for you may not be able to get the same color a second time.

The Care of Brooms

BY MARGARET WHITTEMORE

SINCE it is true that "new brooms sweep clean," it pays to keep a new broom at its best as long as possible. With good care they may be made to give long and efficient service.

Before being used for the first time, all household brushes and brooms should be soaked in cold water and allowed to dry thoroly. This causes the wood around the bristles to swell, thus strengthening the hold on them, and also preventing the bristles from breaking off short.

Brooms should quite frequently be treated to a bath of soft soap and water, to which has been added a little borax, soda, or ammonia. After they have been rinsed in several cold waters the brooms should be dried thoroly.

It is possible to stiffen bristles by dipping them in a strong solution of alum, or, in the case of tooth brushes, in a solution of salt and water. It is well to keep at hand an old piece of comb, and when sweeping is over, gently remove all hairs, bits of fluff and odds and ends before putting the

brush, upside down, in the corner. Brooms and brushes, however thick the bristles, should never be allowed to rest upon the bristles.

Some people may still remember the days when peddlers traveled the country roads selling these useful implements, a good broom for 20 or 25 cents and a splendid broom, with a handle striped red, white and blue, for 35 cents. One woman considered that more than 15 cents for a broom was too extravagant, and sent her son to cut hemlock boughs out of which she fashioned a satisfactory broom herself. This same thrifty woman would always strengthen her brooms when bought from a peddler by drawing part of an old stocking leg over the straws to hold them longer together.

When depending on peddlers, it is very probable that housewives took more care of their brooms than they do in a period when stores, well supplied with new ones, are so conveniently located. Stockings were also made of stouter material.

Disposition Versus Shoes

BY CRESSIE ZIRKLE

"HOW tired I am," is a common phrase with most women. I have cause for saying it if I walk a mile or so in a run down shoe. I feel as if I have been punished in every muscle and joint, and I have. I have been tramping on nature's laws of health as well as runover soles.

I have just come home from a long walk in a well fitted shoe with a support in the arch, to help resist the bound of my weight. I am not the least bit tired and that is why I am telling you about it. Changing into a comfortable shoe and going out in the open has rested me from former exertion altho the distance I covered was equal to that of doing my housework had I stayed at home.

I find the walking shoe gives me more comfort if it is a little longer than my foot. This gives me room to stretch out my toes when walking and does not cause corns or bunions on the joints.

Often children are cross and ugly just because of ill fitting, worn out shoes and patched or darned hose that hurt the feet. I have noticed how proud and different my children are when they are fitted in comfortable shoes.

For my 6 year old twins I buy flat rubber heels. The 8 year old girl feels better in a shoe with a low leather heel, while for myself I feel best in a shoe with a military heel.

I find it economy to buy for myself two or more good pairs of shoes at a time. I have new rubber heels and patches on my shoes as they wear down if they are of a choice upper and are comfortable for housework.

I believe that I have ruined more shoes by getting them wet than by actual wear. When the sole and bottom of a shoe are wet, every step produces double wear, then too it is dangerous to one's health to wear wet shoes, so have a pair of good rubbers or rubber boots always ready to pull on when it is damp outside.

The Holiday Sewing Task



3161—There is Much of Grace in the Rippling Flare. Sizes 16, 18 years, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 48 inches bust measure.
3044—Winter Sales Suggest the Making of Spring Underwear. Sizes 16, 18 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.
3078—A Suggestion for the Stout Lady. Sizes 16, 18 years, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure.
3066—A Kitchen Favorite for Both Large and Small. Sizes 16, 18 years, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust measure.
3112—Plaits Give Daintiness to the Very Young Lady's Dress. Sizes 2, 4 and 6 years.
3110—Simplicity in an Exceedingly Smart Form is Suggested Here. Sizes 16, 18 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.
Any of these patterns may be ordered from Pattern Department, Kansas Farmer, Topeka, Kan. The price is 15 cents each.

Merry Christmas



I am 10 years old and in the fourth grade. My teacher's name is Miss Day. I like her very much. I wish the boys and girls my age would write to me.
Golden, Colo. Eugene A. Connelly.

the first 10 boys or girls sending correct answers.

Carmen Has Two Rabbits

I am 10 years old and in the fifth grade. I like to go to school. I have two sisters. Their names are Mildred and Rosalie. Mildred is in the seventh grade and Rosalie is in the third grade. Mildred stays down at Aunt Leah's and goes to school. I have a cat. His name is Pet. He is black with gold spots on him. His eyes are yellow with brown flecks. We have two black giant rabbits. Their names are Black Beauty and Sweetheart. We feed them corn, cabbage, bran and grass. I wish some of the boys and girls would write to me.
Morland, Kan. Carmen Huntington.



and a falling star? One is a mist on earth, the other is missed in heaven. Why does she come out? For sun-dry reasons. Where lies the path of duty? Thru the Custom House.

There Are Seven of Us

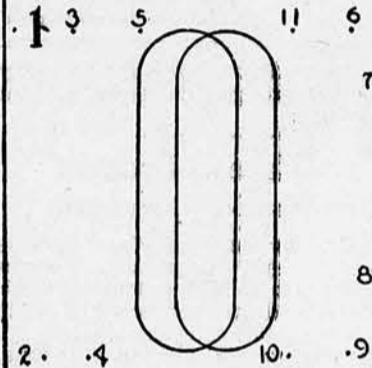
I am 11 years old and in the fifth grade. I live 1 mile from school. My teacher's name is Miss Winn. I enjoy the children's page so I thought I would write. I have five sisters and one brother.
Troy, Kan. Madolyn Himes.

Gordon Has Plenty of Pets

I am 10 years old and in the fifth grade. I live across the road from the school house. I come home for dinner. I have one sister but no brothers. My sister's name is Genevieve. There are 18 pupils in our school. My teacher's name is Miss Freeman. I like her very much. For pets I have a pony. She is black and white with a star on her forehead. Her name is Beauty. I like to ride her. I have a calf. Her name is Buttercup. I also have seven cats. I live on a 204-acre farm and 2 1/2 miles from town. I like to go to school. I would like to hear from some of the boys and girls.
Tonganoxie, Kan. Gordon Harmon.

What is the cord in which you cannot tie a knot?

A Cord of



Half Square Puzzle

1. — — — —
2. — — — —
3. — — — —
4. — — — —
5. — — — —

1. A white substance used for marking; 2. Luminous circle; 3. A beverage. 4. Look; 5. A consonant.

From the definitions given fill in the dashes so that the half square reads the same across and up and down. Send your answers to Leona Stahl, Kansas Farmer, Topeka, Kan. There will be a surprise gift each for the first 10 boys or girls sending correct answers.

Jerry is My Donkey's Name

For pets I have a donkey and a rabbit. My donkey's name is Jerry. I wish some boy or girl would send me a name for my rabbit. It is a nice, fat rabbit. I live on a 3-acre farm. I

If you will begin with No. 1 and follow with your pencil to the last number you will find the answer to this puzzle. Send your answers to Leona Stahl, Kansas Farmer, Topeka, Kan. There will be a surprise gift each for

Will You Write to Me?

I am 11 years old and in the sixth grade. I go to the South Dorrance school. My teacher's name is Miss Washburn. I live 3/4 mile from school. I have dark eyes, black hair and have light complexion. I am 4 feet 8 inches tall. For pets I have a dog named Sportie and a cat named Peter. I have three sisters and one brother. Their names are Lillie, Lillian, Blanche and Lloyd. I live on a 240-acre farm. I like to ride horseback. I have a horse named Mack. I like to milk cows. I enjoy the boys' and girls' page. I would like to hear from some of you girls.
Dorrance, Kan. Esther Leona Heinze.

A Test for Your Guesser

- What part of your ear would be the most essential for a martial band? The drum.
- What does the blizzard contribute to make food more palatable? Ice.
- What food is good for spinning wheels? Rolls.
- What food represents dirt and goblins? Sand-wiches.
- Why is a bald head like heaven? Because it is a bright and shining spot, and there's no parting there.
- What food is pressed fluid? Cheese.
- What dessert represents what Susan said when she saw the mouse? Ice cream.
- Why is anything that is unsuitable like a dumb person? Because it won't answer.
- What goes around a button? A goat.
- What is the difference between fog

The Nursery Wall Paper

Just think, if dear Old Santa Claus Was like the one you see There'd be no presents every year For every one and me.

We'd have no drum, or pussy cat, Or painted ball, or squeaking rat, No Kewpie with a funny head, Or lovely doll to put to bed.



No monkey climbing up a string, Or dainty dress, or pretty ring, No Topsy with soft wool for hair, Or elephant, or Teddy Bear.

I'm very glad, and so are you, That Santa Claus is really true, Not like the one that ain't at all, Just picture on the nursery wall.
—William Thompson.



The Hoovers—Just a Reminder



Rural Health

Dr. C.H. Lerrigo.

Hemorrhoids Are Age Old Offenders. But There is Help for Sufferers in Home Treatment

I NEVER knew how many people were troubled with piles until I wrote a story for Capper's Farmer in which I spoke of a simple remedy that had been offered to me by a subscriber as a very special secret remedy. He said it had been given to him by a Dane whom he had taken on as an extra hand for wheat harvest, and it had cured his trouble. I told the subscriber that I thought I knew as much as he about the trouble and when he insisted upon disclosing his secret remedy it proved to be directly in line with something that I had long recommended. I told the Capper's Farmer folks, as my comment on the matter, that I would prepare a special letter, Hints about Home Treatment of Piles, and would send it to any subscriber sending a stamped, addressed reply envelope. Since then I have had hundreds of requests for this letter and every mail continues to bring a large batch, so I realize that the troublesome condition is one that is all too common.

For genuine distress I doubt whether any little thing about the body has more tremendous possibilities than a pile tumor. It is nothing more than a collection of congested blood vessels, a little skin and a pinched nerve but it certainly can hurt. After it becomes chronic the pain is not felt all of the time, but it is stirred up by mighty little provocation. Generally there are several tumors at one time and if neglected they go from bad to worse until the patient has a distressing, painful case of piles, or to use the doctor's name, hemorrhoids. Even in the days of Moses the men smitten with "emerods" were considered to be in bad plight, and it is not much better today.

Is it possible to cure hemorrhoids at home? I think so, in some cases, if treated before the tumors have become chronic. Hundreds of remedies are advocated and every large city has doctors who make a rather good living as "pile doctors." My special letter does not pretend to offer a cure for every case, certainly not for those wretched cases that the patient admits have run for years and years. But it gives advice to every class of patient with piles and it gives some warning about the things for which piles may be mistaken. If any of you wish a copy of this letter "Hints About Home Treatment of Piles," you may have it by sending a request, together with an addressed and stamped reply envelope to Doctor Charles H. Lerrigo, care of Kansas Farmer, Topeka, Kan.

X-Ray Picture Will Tell

I am a young man 23 years old. About three months ago I broke my arm near the joint. The doctor has set it twice, but each time the result is crooked. Is there anything I can have done to get a good arm? B. W.

Have an X-Ray picture taken so that the exact position of the fragments may be shown. An expert can contrive internal splints applied direct to the bone itself and thus hold the fragments together until good union is secured. In these days of advanced knowledge there is little excuse for failure to get good union of a fractured bone.

Cold Vaccine Helps Some

What about vaccines against flu and colds? Are they any good? D. T. W.

Vaccines are prepared for the prevention of influenza and even for the prevention of colds. The success of the influenza vaccines is not proved. The vaccine against colds is being found helpful by that class of sufferers from chronic catarrh who go thru the winter season "enjoying" first one cold and then another. Some of them have had an appreciable degree of immunity since having the vaccine injected.

Snap Judgment Does Harm

Our 9 year old boy has been troubled for a long time with spells of difficult breathing, usually worse at night. The last one we called the doctor. He injected something into his arm. The boy looked so pur-

ple in the face and seemed so flighty that we never want to try anything like that again, but we would do most anything for a real cure. T. K.

I suppose that the doctor diagnosed the case as asthma and injected something to cut short the attack. That was not enough. He should go over him very carefully and discover what is the exciting cause of the attack. Asthma always is a stubborn complaint and one that requires much time and patience. Snap judgment is more likely to result in harm than good. It is very important that this be broken up before the boy's health is seriously impaired. Take him to the very best doctor within reach and stay by him until cured.

The Age for Club Work

BY PHILIP ACKERMAN

When demand calls for more good farmers, it is sure to pick boys and girls who have had some special agricultural training. There are, oh, so many grown folks who do not know agriculture, nor the least thing about making farm operations pay. At a meeting of the Capper Pig and Poultry Clubs of Marshall county and the Rotary Club of Marysville, held on December 12, club members showed their superior knowledge of farming tactics. They conducted the meeting and a program of educational talks, and the club manager is glad to say they managed it like farmers. Let the city boy look to the farm for inspiration in young folks' meetings. There you find folks' thoughts turned to reclamation of the tattered methods of farming, with optimism and progress dominating every gathering. R. W. Russell, who is manager of the Vocational Agriculture Department of Marysville High School, assisted with the program and preparations for the meeting.

Vocational Agriculture courses are for the boys and girls who have profound interest in rural life and good farming. No other agricultural course offered in high school attempts to teach the pupil crop and livestock culture so thoroly that he can go out to make agriculture his business. This course is a serious study of farming and livestock methods that the pupil will use later in his own operations. Also farm shop work is practiced and mechanical problems that arise on farms are conquered. Vocational Agriculture is actually a good farmer's preparation for his trade rather than a subject to gain a high school diploma.

There is a space in the course of boys' and girls' schooling in which there is very little attention given to agriculture, or even agricultural thought. This space comes in graded schools where agriculture does not come into its own. Other studies at this time take the pupil's mind off crops and farm animals. Perhaps the pupil will lose sight of his opportunities on a farm while

building air castles to hold him when he is a poet, a writer or a tradesman. The farm boy is turning his mind and getting ready to sacrifice his boyhood training in the care of horses, pigs, chickens, cows and other companions on the farm. He is about to forget his father's fields with their corn shocks, wheat bins, blooming meadows of alfalfa and the orchard. He is thinking in terms of tall buildings, large radio stations, and powerful electric trains. He does not stop to think that there are two engineers waiting for a job on every train, and that tall buildings offer no consolation to the boy who is lonesome for his home on the farm.

Here is where club work does its best. Before a fellow can get back to the soil's best thru vocational agriculture, he can do club work. The Capper Pig and Poultry Club work is so thoro and so much like real farming that the member's plans and experiences are in the agricultural lines. He is keeping his feet on productive ground and his mind and hands on the paying kind of farming. He is making the best kind of a preparation for vocational agriculture, and for the master kind of farming when he is a man. Club boys are brilliant vocational agriculture pupils and they name their experiences in the club as sources of many of their ideas and bases for their judgments.

Capper Pig and Poultry Clubs would appreciate organized effort on the part of vocational agriculture to take club work into the rural communities where they will get their vocational folks later. And the clubs will continue their assignment of keeping the bright side of the farm on top where young folks will see it.

How Federal Aid Helped

Federal aid road projects completed during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1927, increased by more than 8,300 miles, the mileage of improved roads in the Federal aid highway system, and brought the total length of roads improved with Federal assistance up to 64,209 miles. The Bureau of Public Roads also co-operated with state highway departments in secondary improvements necessitated by increased traffic on 1,376 miles.

Federal payments during the year amounted to \$81,371,013.03 or about 6 million dollars less than the disbursement of the previous year which in turn was 8 million dollars lower than the year before.

The largest disbursements during the year were made to Missouri, New York and Texas. To each of these states the Federal Government paid more than 4 million dollars. Pennsylvania received more than 3 million dollars and all other states less than that sum.

The Federal aid highway system now includes more than 185,000 miles of road, about one third of which has been improved with Federal assistance. With the exception of about 7,500 miles, all the 64,000 miles have been improved in the last six years.

At a dinner party one gentleman arriving late found a seat reserved for him near the head of the table, where the goose was being carved. "Ah!" he exclaimed with a pleasant smile, "I am to sit by the goose." Then observing the lady in the next chair, he made haste to add: "I mean the roasted one, of course."

Capper Pig and Poultry Clubs

Capper Building, Topeka, Kansas.

I hereby make application for selection as one of the representatives of.....

.....county in the Capper

.....Club.

(Write Pig or Poultry Club.)

If chosen as a representative of my county I will carefully follow all instructions concerning the club work and will comply with the contest rules. I promise to read articles concerning club work in the Kansas Farmer and Mail & Breeze, and will make every effort to acquire information about care and feeding of my contest entry.

Signed.....Age.....

Approved.....Parent or Guardian

Postoffice.....R. F. D.....Date.....

Age Limit: Boys 10 to 18; Girls, 10 to 18.
Address—Capper Pig and Poultry Club Managers

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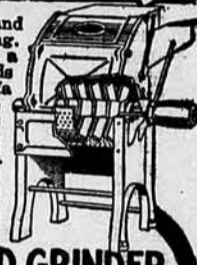
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Not a Comic Opera Country

The Experiment in Self-Government on a Basis of Equality With Other Nations Won

BY FRANCIS A. FLOOD

LIBERIA! The only republic on the whole continent of Africa, and the negro's own and only independent nation. We stood on the bridge deck of the "West Humhaw," anchored in the tiny harbor of Monrovia, a straggling little village unique among the capitals of the world.

It was the rainy season in the tropics and the stone houses on the steep, green hills were grayed in the drenching leaden rain that, silent as a fog, seemed to saturate the harbor itself. The very air, stifling and hot, must have dripped within our lungs.

Two of our tidy little list of six passengers on the "West Humhaw" were disembarking here. One was a young accountant and the other an embryo doctor, both bound for Firestone's huge new rubber plantations in Liberia. From the tales we'd heard this seemed to us a logical proportion of personnel—one doctor for every employe.

I had heard many stories of Liberia, of her climate, the comic opera government, the toy army and the little launch they call their navy, their bankrupt condition under a national debt of \$75,000, their picturesque struggle for equality among the nations, their aims for a "nigger heaven" on earth, and all the other exaggerations and legends which are commonly attached to anything so unique as the republic of Liberia would naturally be per se. I wanted to see as much of it as possible in the few hours our ship would be unloading cargo—and no tropical rainy season could dampen my enthusiasm. Let me say at the outset that I found most of these extravagant tales based on buncombe wildly exaggerated.

Jim Discarded the Blanket

Poor Jim was sick and had to stay on board, a victim of his own folly. "Keep your head covered in the daytime and your tummy covered at night." That is the scripture of the west coast, and everyone had preached it to us. Jim recognized his weakest spot and wore his cork helmet religiously but he branded as a foolish juju the idea of having a blanket over his midships those hot tropical nights. As a result he was suffering from a mild attack of dysentery that kept him in bed for a couple of days.

The captain and I went ashore in a bucking, pitching surf boat with two disembarking passengers and a young American from the rubber company's office who had come aboard to welcome them. Rather untaughtly I thought, he told his new fellow-employe of his own buddy who had come to Liberia with him only a few months before. One of the passengers on the boat that carried them from New York to their voluntary exile in Liberia was an American school teacher on a vacation tour. A romance developed, and his partner married the girl on the ship. Ten days after they disembarked together at Monrovia, the bride contracted yellow fever and died.

It made an interesting story, and was true, but only placed the emphasis in the same direction that so much of Liberia's publicity has unfortunately taken recently. The same thing may happen in any American city. As we splashed across the harbor I wondered how much of Liberia's notoriety was grounded in fact and how much in legend and false emphasis.

Well, there lay the Liberian navy, for instance. A trig little craft it was, nestled back in the shallow waters of the protected harbor. Not much, it's true, as navies go, but certainly quite enough. The rich and progressive country of Denmark boasts that it needs no navy at all and has none. Then let the Liberian ensign float as proudly as it may over the republic's one little ship, all the navy that it needs.

Liberia has unfortunately been made the butt of journalistic buffoonery and has been falsely caricatured as a comic opera country, a sort of court jester among the nations of the world. It has been crucified thru the unfairness of carping talebearers who see only the funny side and then burlesque that.

When Captain Phillips introduced me to the American consul as "a kind of journalist from America" the consul let it be known at once that I would not be welcomed in Liberia if I intended to stop long. An American writer had recently spent some time there and after being shown every possible courtesy by the entire government he wrote for an American magazine of wide circulation a piece of lampoonery about Liberia that was neither fair nor even true, altho highly entertaining to anyone who wanted something to laugh at.

Shortly afterward, an English woman had visited Liberia and then published an extravaganza not only ridiculing the country and government but painting Liberia as a wild and un-



A Soldier of Laguna. Note the Wrap Leg-gins and No Shoes

civilized wilderness of cannibals and clowns. Several people in Monrovia hinted to me that she had tried to connive with a native chief to "kidnap" her and hold her for ransom—good advertising for her but poor publicity for Liberia. As a matter of fact, according to my informants, she never went anywhere into the "wilds" of Liberia where some of her attendants could not retrieve her white handkerchief the instant she dropped it.

I was in Liberia long enough to observe an orderly capital city built around a group of government buildings entirely adequate for a country of its size. I visited a high school and saw negro children pretending to

study in precisely the same manner that I studied in school myself. I was entertained at dinner by a white family who had lived in Monrovia for 12 years and wanted to continue right there for the rest of their days. And then I called on the official financial adviser of Liberia, an American who has been influential in the Liberian government for several years.

"What about the financial condition of Liberia anyway?" I asked this expert who probably knows more about it than anyone else.

"This country is in better condition than most," declared this American business man emphatically. "It is a going concern in every sense of the word."

A loan has recently been negotiated in America for 5 million dollars, and, altho less than half that amount has actually been received so far, all the war debt and all foreign debts have been paid off entirely and considerable spent on public works and internal improvement. Plans for the carrying and retiring of this single loan are working out perfectly and the little republic is clipping along on an absolutely sound basis.

A great many mission schools have been operating thruout the interior of the country for years, and altho these are of many different denominations and represent several different countries they are now being consolidated into one unified educational system backed by the government. Schools are being conducted or are now being built by the government in connection with this nation-wide educational plan.

An American rubber company has recently begun operations in Liberia on a tremendous scale and on comparatively new plantings has rubber trees more than 12 feet high. Millions have been spent in Liberia and millions of dollars more of supplies and rubber going in and out of the country will mean much to its development within the next few years.

It is true that Liberia is, in many ways, a vest pocket country. Their "War Department" building is only a small, residential-looking house, their capitol building itself no more in appearance than many county courthouses in America, but their plan and operation of government, their constitution, and their public offices, their legislative, judicial, and executive bodies, and even much of the detailed workings of administration are patterned after our own. Therefore, they may be praised or ridiculed in these respects just as may the United States of America.

A comparatively new country struggling under natural adversities which we cannot appreciate at all, the little republic accepted the challenge of the world. Self-government on a basis of national equality with the nations of the world, on a modern, civilized basis, was an experiment that has never been tried out by the African negro. With Liberia for a laboratory, the black man of Africa is conducting his experiments—and has won! Vive Liberia!

Our experiences farther south on the African west coast will be described next week.

In Court 926 Years

A dispatch from Rome reports the approaching end of a law case at Naples that discounts Dickens's tale of

Jarndice vs. Jarndice and may go to the credit of Mussolini as a reformer of things in general. Anyhow it is a suit that has been winding its way thru the mazes of civil and ecclesiastical courts for 926 years. The appellate court of Naples is expected to wind it up, altho the reporter is careful to say that "there may be an appeal to the superior court here, but even lawyers admit that this suit has run long enough." If the lawyers are satisfied the litigants ought to be.

Not a Lost Art

Who says letter writing is a lost art? The state of Kansas, without counting the educational institutions, spent \$74,185.10 for stamps the last fiscal year, it is reported by W. V. Jackson, state budget director. This is the equivalent of 3,709,255 letters.

Of course, there were not that many letters mailed at state expense. More than two-thirds of the total was spent by the auto license department in the secretary of state's office. The postage on auto licenses runs from 7 to 9 cents, depending upon the distance from Topeka. The postage bill of the auto department for the year was \$31,113.50. Stamp bills of other departments include:

Governor, \$478; secretary of state, \$2,200; auditor, \$405; treasurer, \$4,800; attorney general, \$373; superintendent of instruction, \$844; insurance commissioner, \$1,650; state printer, \$250; legislature, \$7,835; supreme court, \$610; adjutant general, \$376; architect, \$91; athletic commission, \$500.

Bank commissioner, \$1,477; board of administration, \$2,564; board of agriculture, \$2,586; fire marshal, \$563; forestry, fish and game commission, \$485; grain inspector, \$915; highway commission, \$2,003; hotel commission, \$806; marriage registration, \$1,050; oil inspector, \$1,819; public service commission, \$2,235; school book commission, \$3,108.

Cheerful Business Forecasts

Hard times talk all comes from New York, but doesn't extend as far as Chicago. In the last month two of the leading department store proprietors in Chicago have returned from Europe with not only cheerful but enthusiastic accounts of conditions abroad and with confident predictions of continued American prosperity. Revived buying in Europe is what has brought up the copper industry from a slump of seven years continuously, and European recovery is a big factor for future prosperity in this country. "I noticed vast improvement abroad over last year," says James Simpson, president of Marshall Field & Co. "I look for a constantly increasing volume of purchases from abroad."

Another Chicago leader, A. J. Reynolds, president of the largest bank west of Wall Street, returning from an extended visit to New York, is quoted in the Chicago papers to the same effect. He predicts that "1928 will be a better year in business than 1927. I found," says Mr. Reynolds, "no important bankers who do not feel exactly as I do about next year. They are optimistic and believe that there is warrant for the view that 1928 will be a better year than this one has been."

The Chicago banker points out, among other things, that the corn crop will bring 400 or 500 million dollars more than last year and cotton 300 millions more. He cited the address of Vice President Raskob of the General Motors Company in which he predicted 5 million automobile output in 1928, as compared with 3½ million in 1927, a gain which the Chicago banker says "will add a tremendous impetus to an otherwise prosperous condition. It seems proper," said Mr. Reynolds, "to place much significance upon the fact that the General Motors people are tremendously optimistic, for that corporation has unusually wide opportunities for observation."

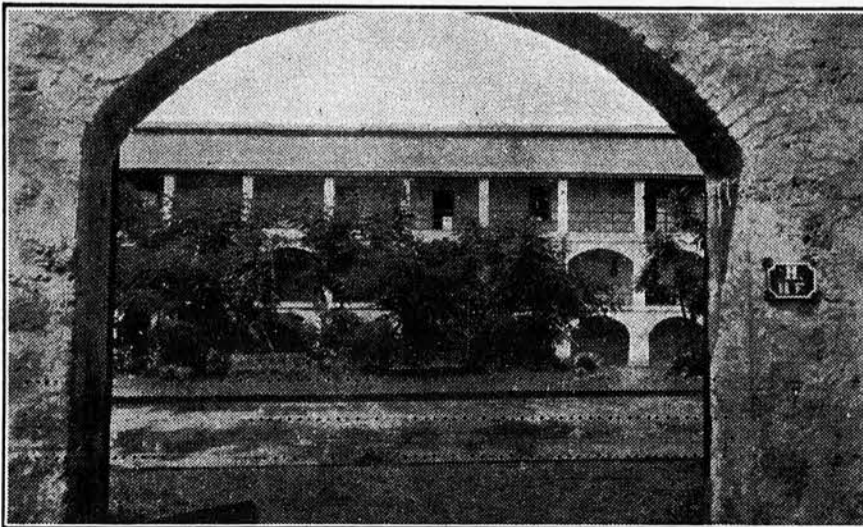
While there has been a lag in American consumption in the last six months compared with the peak prosperity of 1926, this year in comparison with ordinary times has been one of great prosperity. Restored consumption in Europe will take up no considerable slack in consumption of American output at home, and European reports are for the first time in 10 years optimistic.

Magistrate—"Why did you conclude that the defendant was drunk?"

Constable—"He was engaged in a heated argument with a bus driver."

Magistrate—"But that does not prove anything."

Constable—"Well, sir, there was no bus driver there."



A Glimpse of the Liberian Government Building. It is Very Modest and Toylike When Compared to Our Buildings at Washington, But the Government is Sound and in Good Financial Condition

Sunday School Lesson

By the Rev. N.A. McCune

ELIZABETH ROBERTS has a sweet little poem, "Christmas Morning," in which she imagines Christ being born on an American farm. She goes out and finds a tiny babe in the barn, on a cold morning, and watches his breath go in and out. She slips her finger in his hand, and he holds it tight in his tiny grasp. She kisses his hand, touches his hair, and—

While Mary put the blankets back
The gentle talk would soon begin.
And when I'd tiptoe softly out,
I'd meet the wise men coming in.

The shepherds heard the heavenly chorus, and with the impulse of boys who are off when they hear the fire whistle, they said, "Let us now go to Bethlehem and see this which is come to pass." They do not seem to have been disappointed. They were the first of that endless line of wistful humanity that has journeyed to Bethlehem. And people still are journeying there. They want something. They crave an inner feeling, hope, grasp, that they do not possess, and they are off to the Bethlehem of prayer, of worship, the Bethlehem of religious reading; perhaps to the Bethlehem of some cult with a strange name. They have heard very faintly sounds like that of angelic singing, and it has aroused them.

Angels, shepherds, a Babe. It is a perfectly normal picture. It reaches farther down into the imagination than even the ancient picture of the prophet, when "the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them." Children, when not spoiled with the class notions of their elders, are social and democratic. White boys will play with colored boys, and Gentiles with Jews. Last summer I watched a gang of four town urchins knocking apples off a tree. The fellow who was handiest with his club was a son of Africa, and he seemed to be the most popular. We have no reason to believe that angels are stiff or proud, and as for shepherds, we know they are the kindest of men. Sheep herding is one form of farming, and one doesn't meet with a class-conscious or "stuck-up" farmer very often. So the angels evidently felt at home singing to the shepherds, and the shepherds were at ease when they paid their visit to the Wonder-Child.

It is a real question, tho—how are we to keep this simple and genuine relationship of the child, the man, and the spiritual? It seems to grow away from us as we get older, unless we take pains with it. That is one use for Christmas. We turn child again.

Once a little boy was getting ready for bed on the train. It was his first experience on a sleeper. When he got his little pajamas on, he began to wonder how he would manage with his prayers. Poking his head between the curtains, he looked down the long narrow aisle, and then, with the simplicity of childhood got down on his knees. A Westerner, who looked as if he might have seen better days, watched the little lad, and muttered, "Gosh, I wish God was as real to me as he is to that little feller. What's the matter with a lot of us, anyway, that we don't feel that way any more?"

The Child in whose honor we celebrate Christmas, had a remarkable mother. That seems to have been the case with most of the men whom the world calls great. Go back, pull aside the curtains of time, and usually you find an unusual woman. Mary thought much, Luke says, and well she might. She did not understand what all this meant. Think, too, of those strange words of aged Simeon—"yea, and a sword shall pierce thru thine own soul." She had much to ponder. Whenever we glimpse her, she has the bearing of quiet meekness and loveliness. Of great men who have had ugly mothers, only Byron and Schopenhauer occur to me now. Schopenhauer's mother pushed him down stairs, and told him to get out, and Byron's mother made fun of her son's deformed foot. These men were sour and misanthropic all their days.

Christmas is a combination of at least three ancient, pagan feasts that have been touched with the spirit of the Christ. Number one was the feast of the winter solstice, celebrated by the early Britons in December. Number two was the feast of the "unconquered sun," and the last was the feast

of Saturn, both observed in December. The last was the most interesting. Saturn was the Roman god of agriculture. After the sowing of the winter seed, public religious exercises were held, that next year's crop might be blest. The celebration lasted seven days. Everybody had a good time. The young people roamed the streets at night, shouting, "Lo Saturnalia!" Banquets were held, and presents exchanged. The most common gifts were wax tapers. Slaves were given their freedom for the time, and sat at table and were waited on by their masters. People talked about the golden age that was passed.

The church took these festivals and baptized them, so to speak, into a better use. The sun and Saturn gave way to Christ, while many of the innocent customs were carried over. The tree was first used by the Germans, the family gathering about the great yule log is a custom of the Lithuanians. Will it not bring a heavenly state of affairs when many ugly or unnecessary customs shall be given a Christian spirit, and Christian uses?

Lesson for Dec. 25—Christmas. Luke 2:8 to 20.
Golden Text—Matt. 1:21.

An Old Argument Revived

A heated argument of the World War is revived by Marshal Foch in an interview in which he defends the armistice and states that the British and not the Americans were responsible for acceptance of the armistice terms in 1918 and for the failure of the allies to go "on to Berlin." With the Germans on the run there was a general eagerness, says the French commander, to indulge in the pleasure of pursuit, but this desire was chiefly civilian. Marshal Haig, under direction of Lloyd George, insisted that the conflict end. The Americans, according to Foch, "did not have anything to do with it."

It is more important to learn that Marshal Foch himself thinks the proper action was taken, altho the French were almost to a man in favor of carrying the war into Germany and to the bitterest end. This, says Marshal Foch, would have been a great error. "With political revolution at home and with the German army rapidly disintegrating into an undisciplined horde, an invasion of Germany would have been a horror. It was far better for the allies to accept their triumph as it was handed to them by the Germans on November 11, 1918. A great many lives were saved and a large expense of needless invasion."

Animosities and the spirit of vindictiveness have cooled down in nine years and people who were eager for invasion of Germany, at whatever cost, now can take a more reasonable view of the issue. "Hitherto," says the New York Herald-Tribune, "it has been assumed, apparently without sufficient reason, that the humanitarian tendencies of Wilson were responsible. It is now indicated that instead of Wilson it was Lloyd George who commanded the war to stop." Whoever was responsible, it is approved by Foch as the wise course, and that probably will be the verdict of history. It might be in order for the Carnegie committee to give Lloyd George a hero award; he saved many lives.

Keeping Onion Sets

Please tell me how to keep Bermuda onion sets over the winter.—J. C.

Essentials of successful storage of onion sets are:

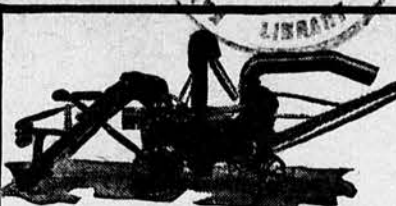
Thoro ventilation, uniform and comparatively low temperatures, dry atmospheres and actual protection from freezing.

Ventilation is provided by openings in the top and bottom of the storage room and by separating the containers used.

A temperature of 32 degrees F. is considered ideal. Since it is impossible to maintain this temperature during a period of warm weather, ventilators should be opened during the coolest part of the day.

To maintain a low degree of humidity the onions should be stored above ground. The ventilator should be closed during periods of cloudy and rainy weather.

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H. J. Johnson, 609 W. Lake St., Chicago, Ill., the inventor of a wonderful new oil lamp that burns 94% air and beats gas or electricity, is offering to give one free to the first user in each locality who will help introduce it. Write him for particulars. Agents wanted.

Do You Know That—

you have not read all the paper until you have looked over all the classified advertisements?

Tophet at Trail's End

(Continued from Page 9)

body was standing beside him holding these members raised to let the blood drain out of them, chafing them, and there was a smell of camphor and strong spirits in the place.

"The rope wouldn't 'a' slipped down, if they was tryin' to hang him, anyhow," somebody stated with conclusive finality.

"Looks like they lassoed and drugged him," another said, full of the awe that hushes the human voice when one stands beside the dead.

"Whoever done it ought to be skinned alive!" a woman declared, and Morgan thanked her in his heart for her sympathy, altho there was a weight of such absolute weakness on his eyes that he could not open them to see her face.

There was a dim sound of something being stirred in a glass, and the nerve-waking scent of more ardent spirits.

"If this don't fetch him to," said the voice of the first speaker, the deep pectoral tone of a seasoned man, "you jump your horse and go for the doctor, Fred."

Morgan shook his head to throw that obstinate weight from his eyes, or thought he shook it, but it was only the shadow of a movement. Slight as it was, it brought an exclamation of relief in another voice, a woman's voice, also, tuned in the music of youth.

"Oh! he moved!" she said. And she was the one who stood beside him, holding aloft and chafing his blood-gorged arm.

"Blamed if he didn't! Here—try a little of this, son."

Out of the Fog

Morgan was gathering headway out of the fog so rapidly now that he began to feel ashamed of this helpless situation in which so many kind hands were ministering to him as if he were a sick horse. He made a more determined effort to open his eyes, succeeding this time, altho it seemed to call for as much strength to lift his lids as to shoulder a sack of wheat. He saw a large hand holding a spoon hovering near his mouth, and the outline of big shoulders in a red shirt.

Morgan swallowed what was offered him, to feel it go tingling thru his nerves with vivifying warmth, like a message of cheer over a telegraph wire. The large man who administered the dose was delighted. He spoke encouragingly, working the spoon faster, as a man blows eagerly when he sees a flame start weakly in a doubtful fire. The woman with the voice of youth who stood on Morgan's left hand, gently put his arm down, as if modesty would no longer countenance this office of tenderness to a conscious man.

"Any feelin' in your hands?" the man inquired, bending a whiskered face down near Morgan's.

"Plenty of it, thank you," Morgan replied, his voice stubborn as a rusty hinge.

"You'll be all right then; there's no bones broken as far as I can locate 'em. You just stretch out and take it easy; you'll be all right."

"I gave up—I gave up—too easy," Morgan said slowly, like a very tired man.

"Lands alive! gave up!" exclaimed the matron of the household, who still held Morgan's arm up to drain off the congested blood. "Look at your face, look at your feet! Gave up—lands alive!"

"You're busted up purty bad, old feller," said a young man who seemed to appear suddenly at Morgan's feet, where he stood looking down with the most friendly and feeling expression imaginable in his wholesome brown face.

"That cut on your face ain't deep; it could be closed up and stuck with strips of plaster and only leave a shallow scar, but it ought to be done while it's fresh," the boss of the ranch suggested.

"I'd be greatly obliged to you," Morgan told him, by way of agreement to the dressing of his wound.

By the time the pioneer of the Arkansas had treated his mysteriously injured patient's hurts, Morgan had come to himself completely. He was relieved to know that his collapse at the threshold of that hospitable home was due to the suffering of his bound

arms, rather than to any internal rupture or concussion, as he at first feared.

Already his thoughts were running forward, his blood was pounding in his arteries, in vengeful eagerness to take up the trail of the men who had subjected him to this inhuman ordeal. He could not hope to repay them cruelty for cruelty, for he was not a man who did much crippling when it came to handling a gun, but if he had to follow them to the Nueces; even to the Rio Grande, for his toll, then he would follow.

The business that had brought him into the Kansas plains could wait; there was but one big purpose in his life now. He was eager to be up, with the weight of a certain dependable pistol in his holster, the feel of a certain rifle in its scabbard on the saddle under his knee.

Sore and bruised as he was, sorer than he would be tomorrow, Morgan wanted to get up as soon as the long rough cut on his cheek had been comfortably patched with adhesive tape. He asked the rancher if he would oblige him with a horse to go to Ascalon, where his trunk containing his much needed wardrobe was still in the baggage-room at the depot.

"You couldn't ride to Ascalon this morning, son," the rancher told him severely kind.

"You'll do if you can make it in a week," the young man added his opinion cheerfully.

"Yes, and then some, the way it looks to me," the elder declared.

Morgan started as if to spring from the low couch where they had laid him when they carried him in, dusty and bloody, fearful and repulsive sight of maimed flesh and torn clothing that he was.

"I can't stay a week—I can't wait a day! They'll be gone, man!" he said.

"Maybe they will, son," the rancher agreed, gently pushing him back to the couch. "Maybe; but they'll leave tracks."

"Yes, by Heaven! they'll leave tracks!" Morgan muttered.

"Don't you think I'd better send my boy over to town for the doctor?" the rancher asked.

"Not unless you're uneasy about me."

"No; your head's all right and your bones are whole. You'll heal up, but it'll take some time."

A Service of Humanity

Morgan said he felt that more had been done for him already than any number of doctors could have accomplished, for the service had been one of humanity, with no thought of reward. They would let the doctor stay

in Ascalon, and Morgan would go to him if he felt the need coming on. The rancher disclaimed credit for a service such as one man owed another the world over, he said. But it was plain that he was touched by the outspoken gratitude of this wreckage of humanity that had come halting in bonds to his door.

"I'm a stranger to this country," Morgan explained. "I arrived in Ascalon yesterday," pausing to ponder it, thinking it must have been longer than a day ago—"yesterday," with conviction, "a little after noon. Morgan is my name. I came here to settle on land."

"You're the man that took the new marshal's gun away from him," the rancher said, nodding slowly. "My daughter knew you the minute she saw you—she was over there yesterday after the mail."

Morgan's heart jumped. He looked about the room for her, but she and her mother had withdrawn.

"I guess I made a mistake when I mixed up with him," Morgan said, as if he excused himself to the absent girl.

"The only mistake you made was when you handed him back his gun. You ought to 'a' handed it back to a corpse," the rancher said.

"We knew that feller he killed," the younger man explained, with a world of significance in his voice.

"He used to live up here in this country before he went to Abilene; he'd come back to blow his money in Ascalon, I guess," the rancher said. "He was one of them harmless bluffin' boys you could take by the ear and lead around like he had a ring in his nose."

"That's what I told them," Morgan commented in a thoughtful distracted way.

"You sized him up right. He wouldn't 'a' pulled his gun, quick as he was to slap his hand on it. I guess it was just as well it happened to him then as some other time. Somebody was bound to kill him when he got away among strangers."

The rancher, who introduced himself as Stilwell, asked for the details of the killing, which Morgan gave, together with the trivial thing that led up to it. The big rancher sighed, shaking his head sadly.

"You ought to took his gun away from him and bent it around his fool head," he said.

"It would have been better for him, and for me, I guess," Morgan agreed.

"Yes; that marshal was purty sore on you for takin' his gun away from him right out in public, it looks like," the rancher suggested, a bid in his manner for the details of his misfortune which Morgan felt were his by right of hospitality.

"I ran into some of his friends later on. He'd turned the town over to them—a bunch of cow-punchers from the Nueces."

The rancher started at the word, exchanging a startled, meaning look with his son.

"That outfit that loaded over at Ascalon yesterday?" he inquired.

"Yes; seven or eight of them stayed behind to look after the horses—eight with the marshal; he's one of the outfit."

"Did them fellers rope you and drag you away out here?" Stilwell inquired, leaning over in the tensity of his feeling, his tanned face growing pale, as if the thought of such atrocity turned his blood cold.

"They hitched me to a freight-train. The rope broke at the river."

The rancher turned to his son again, making a gesture with open hand outflung as if displaying evidence in some controversy between them that clinched it on his side without another word. The younger man came a step nearer Morgan's couch, where he stood with grave face, hesitant, as if something came forward in his mind to speak. The elder strode to the door and looked out into the sun of early morning, and the cool shadows of the cottonwood trees at the riverside which reached almost to his walls.

"To a train! To a train!" Morgan heard him say.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Uncle Sam a Big Brother

At a dinner in New York given in his honor by the newspaper Foreign Correspondents Association the French ambassador, Paul Claudel, indorsed the suggestion brought to President Coolidge by J. Wickham Steed, former editor of the London Times, that the United States declare a policy of refusing support to any aggressor in war.

"It is a splendid thing to be a part of that great and powerful nation which is called America," the ambassador said. "If she vetoes war there can be no war. I quite agree with Mr. Wickham Steed that all by herself she can do more for the cause of peace only by opening or closing her doors, than any covenant and than any League of Nations."

If a definition of an aggressor in war were adopted this country might adopt the suggestion of Wickham Steed. America would suffer, as it suffered before entering the World War, perhaps to a greater extent economically, altho not to as great an extent ultimately. There were immense American war profits and war prosperity from 1914 to 1917.

Defining an aggressor nation may not be an easy matter, but a definition that has received a good deal of approval is a nation that goes to war without submitting the dispute to arbitration or judicial settlement after having agreed to such a course. In fact more than 50 nations, members of the League of Nations, have agreed to arbitrate or submit to judicial review before taking up arms. This nation in one way if not another undoubtedly can make a contribution to world peace corresponding to the important place it holds in the family of nations.

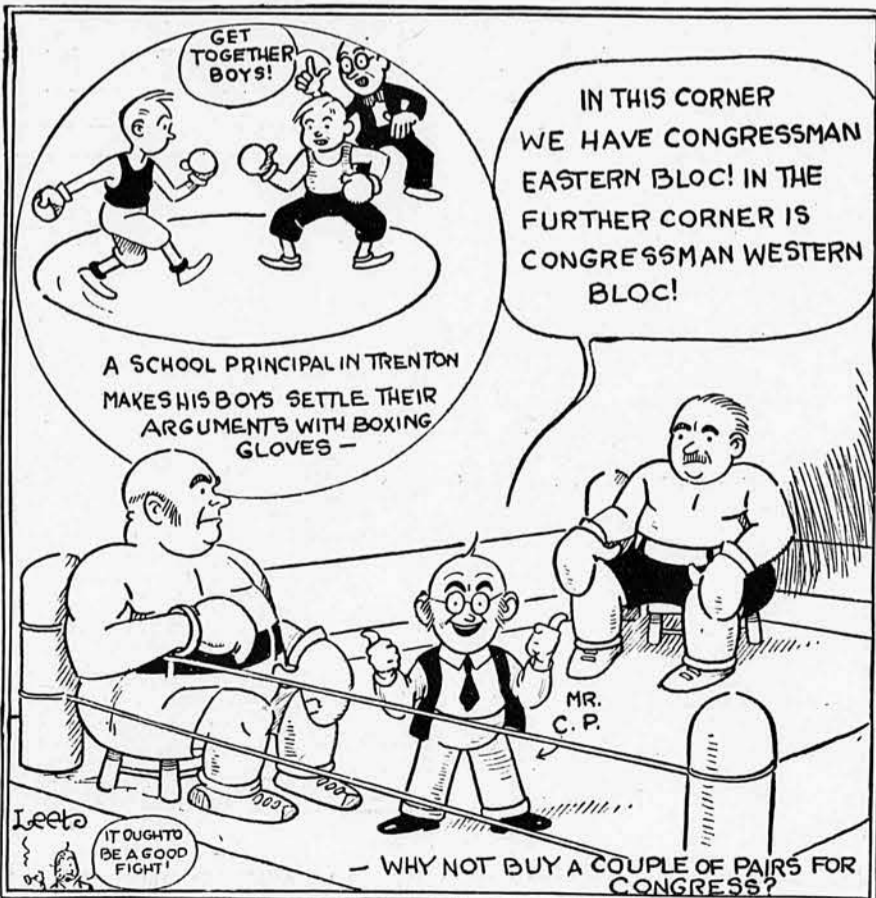
Schowalter Retards Straw

(Continued from Page 3)

seed he plants, as he is of the seedbed preparation. He holds to a white corn, Kanota oats, Turkey and Black Hull wheat, Sumac cane, and of course, winter barley. In 1921, as an experiment, he built a grain elevator a short distance from his place handy to the railroad. He wanted it principally to handle his wheat, but soon he was storing grain for neighbors and this resulted in adding to 15,000 bushels capacity. The elevator is electrically controlled.

The market for the feed crops appears on the Schowalter farm in the form of a herd of 150 to 300 Herefords and one or two carloads of hogs a year. "Any age for the cattle is all right," Schowalter said, "but I do not like to handle veals. Last year I had big cattle. I keep my stock out on the land as much as possible. It is good for them and it builds fertility. With their help, and that of crop rotation, alfalfa and Sweet clover, I should be able to keep my land in pretty good condition. I plow under an average of 15 acres of legumes every year."

Probably no other country ever had a navy so deficient in peace time and so efficient in war as ours.



It Ought to Go Well Over the Radio

Farm Crops and Markets

There is Plenty of Inside Work for Cold Weather Such as Repairing Farm Machinery

OUTDOOR farm activities have been slowed up considerably by the cold weather, but there is plenty of inside work to be done, such as repairing implements. Threshing grain sorghums still is in evidence as well as some corn husking. More attractive prices at terminal points have increased the movement of corn to market.

Fall seeded crops quite generally, could use some moisture to good advantage. This shortage is particularly noticeable in the western third of the state. A few early seeded rye fields have afforded excellent pasture. Alfalfa in the eastern counties was in good condition for the coming of winter.

Brown—Corn husking is about done. Quality good. Wheat looks good. Weather fine on stock, and feed plentiful. Hay selling at \$8.10 to \$12.50 a ton at sales. Corn grading number 3 and 4, price 65 to 70c; cream, 44c; eggs, 35c; hogs, \$7 to \$8. All kinds of cattle selling high.—A. C. Dannenberg.

Cheyenne—A wet snow of 3 or 4 inches came recently, but the ground being so very dry that amount will not be of much benefit to wheat. Considerable ear corn is being marketed and local feeders are buying liberally. Banks are not lending any money and those who failed to raise a crop will be in desperate condition before spring. But many old timers have gone thru some pretty bad years in this western country and no doubt can again. Poultry prices are good. Eggs, 35c; butterfat, 34c; turkeys, 32c; corn, 65c.—F. M. Hurlock.

Clay—The inclement weather has put a stop to farm operations. Some public sales are being held with good prices. Milk cows sell as high as \$100. Some road work was done before the weather turned bad. Feed is cheap, livestock is healthy. Wheat is selling for \$1.19; corn, 71c; oats, 50c; bran, \$1.60; shorts, \$1.80; hogs, \$8; butterfat, 44c; eggs 33c; heavy hens, 16c.—P. R. Forslund.

Cloud—The county has experienced serious loss of cattle. The animals are dying from sickness supposedly contracted by feeding in stalk fields after corn husking. Corn is making satisfactory yields of good quality and selling at a good price. Huskers are getting good wages for gathering. Stock and sheep are being shipped from the county to market. Young hogs are doing well. Wheat looks well, altho backward.—W. H. Plumly.

Douglas—Two light snows thus far have provided moisture for wheat. Most of the corn has been husked and farmers are pasturing their stalk fields. This time of year there is a good demand for black walnuts which are not so plentiful as formerly because of the landowners selling their walnuts. They sell for \$2 a bushel.—Mrs. G. L. Glenn.

Elk—Recent stormy weather retarded corn husking, but the rain supplied the wheat with moisture which was beginning to be needed. Some winter plowing is being done. Stock is wintering nicely and rough feed is sufficient for local needs. Corn, 70c; eggs, 35c; butterfat, 44c.—D. W. Lockhart.

Harvey—We are having winter weather but not very much snow. Wheat still is looking well. Livestock doing fine. Good milk cows selling at \$100. Wheat, \$1.19; corn, 70c; kafir, 60c; oats, 48c; butter, 45c; eggs, 34c; hens, 17c.—H. W. Prouty.

Johnson—Sub-zero weather coming with a blizzard followed a very warm day. Weather since has been mild with some precipitation. Farmers are sorry to see de-

clining prices on hogs, corn, eggs, calves and poultry. Nearly all corn and kafir are harvested. Baled hay does not pay to ship and finds small local demand.—Mrs. Bertha Bell Whitelaw.

Marshall—The corn is all husked. A real blizzard hit us. Cattle are going up and hogs down. Wheat looks good. Corn, 70c; wheat, \$1; cream, 46c; eggs, 36c; hogs, \$7 and up, hens, 12c to 17c.—J. D. Stosz.

Neosho—Late sown wheat was injured from the recent zero weather. In fact all the crop is not looking well. Corn husking is not progressing very rapidly; too many cold and stormy days. Considerable kafir being threshed and marketed. Few farm sales, prices good excepting horses. Some plowing done for next spring crops. Farms to rent pretty well taken. Laying an 8 inch gas line thru the county is giving employment to many laborers. There have been several shale gas wells drilled recently. Wheat, \$1.15; corn, 65c; kafir, 60c; hens, 18c; eggs, 36c; chop, \$2; cream, \$1.50; butterfat 47c.—James D. McHenry.

Ness—We are having real cold winter weather and are badly in need of moisture. Wheat may be in a worse condition than it looks. Dry freezing is bad. Roads are good. Stock in good condition. A few public sales prices are good.—James McHill.

Osage—The recent bad weather put a quietus on husking. However, more than half of the corn is cribbed or sold. Kafir heading was stopped to make sure of the corn, and many had to sell something to pay taxes. Those who can are holding hogs for higher prices. They think the difference between cattle prices and hog prices cannot be long maintained. Corn, 64c; eggs, 35c and cream, 45c.—H. L. Ferris.

Osborne—Wheat is badly in need of moisture; not all of the crop is up yet. We are having some real cold weather, it has been as low as 12 degrees below zero. Good progress has been made toward corn husking and the crop is making around 30 to 35 bushels. Some reported as high as 60 bushels and of good quality. Kafir and cane threshing have started and are making good yields. There are several complaints of the unusually high tax this year in some cases as high as \$35 a quarter section. Corn, 65c; cream, 42c; eggs, 35c; hens, 15c.—Albert Robinson.

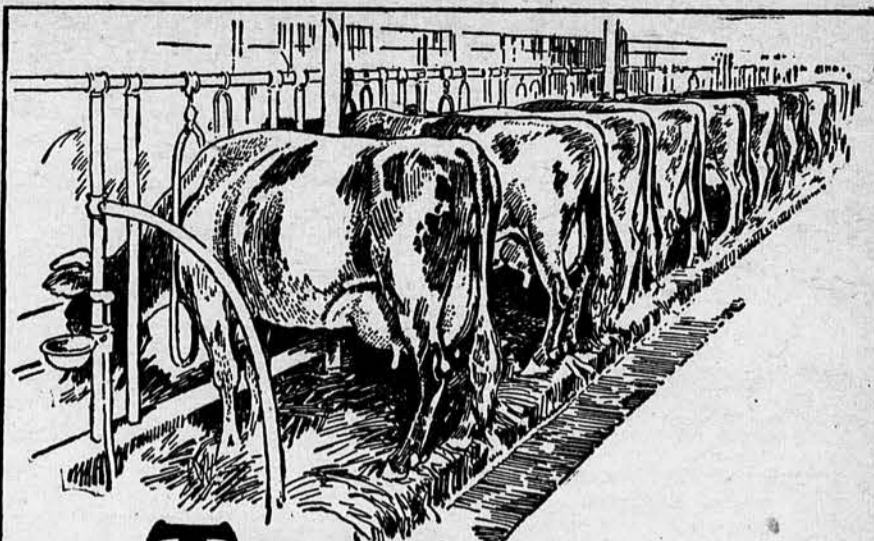
Rooks—Mercury last week has registered 14 degrees below, for the coldest, and 10 degrees and 4 degrees below. No moisture. Corn picking is getting pretty well finished. Corn, 58c; shorts, \$1.80; wheat, 90c to \$1.20; bran, \$1.50; cream, 41c and eggs, 30c.—C. O. Thomas.

Sumner—We are having the best of winter weather so far this December. Stock has been doing fine this fall and winter on wheat pasture. Some are feeding cattle but on a small scale so far. Stockers and feeders are very high. Most of the farmers are going slow on feeding. Most of the corn husking is completed. Wheat, \$1.19; oats, 50c; corn, 68c; kafir, 60c; butterfat, 47c and eggs, 38c.—E. L. Stocking.

Wabunsee—Zero weather the last week stopped corn husking. Corn will average 40 bushels an acre over the county. There were a number of sales, bringing good prices. There still is a large amount of corn to husk. Local prices yellow corn, 62c; white corn, 60c; eggs, 33c; butter, 35c; hens, 19c.—G. W. Hardtner.

Wilson—We are having damp sleety weather, hard on livestock. Feed and shelter are being used now. Sleet has not damaged the wheat yet. Some hogs and cattle are being shipped to market. Some public sales are held with good prices. Farm meetings are held to discuss the farm problems with good attendance. Eggs and butterfat production are decreasing.—Mrs. A. E. Burgess.

Barium carbonate is a good rat killer.



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Practical Course for Farmers

THE next "Farmers' Short Course" will be held at the Kansas State Agricultural College, January 2 to February 25, 1928. It is a school for young farmers. The subjects cover the chief phases of agriculture of economic importance in Kansas. The work is practical, right to the point, and every possible effort is made to make it of great importance to the students enrolled.

Farmers' Short Course subjects are handled by teachers who are among the best in the college. Most of them have had substantial farm experience as well as a broad college training in their respective fields. The best farming information available will be presented to Farmers' Short Course students.

Practically all students enrolled in the Farmers' Short Course each year are wide awake young farmers. As a rule they have much definite and first-hand information on the subjects studied, gained from actual experience. Enthusiastic interest and pointed discussions characterize class work.

Obviously, the Farmers' Short Course is an honest-to-goodness school for real Kansas farmers. It will broaden their views and help them to a better grasp of their problems and thus to become better farmers. It will show them how to get assistance on their problems of the future and thus ensure a continuation of their education for years after their short-course terms have closed. The common experience of short-course students is that they consider the outlay necessary to pursue Farmers' Short Course work one of the best investments they ever made.

Dairy manufacturing short courses are offered at the college during the same weeks. Four two-week courses, so arranged that anyone can take one or more, will be available, and the entire eight weeks' work will make an intensive and practical commercial creamery short course. The outline of the work includes a course in milk and cream testing, market milk and cheese making, butter making and ice cream making.

For detailed information regarding the Farmers' Short Course, or the Dairy Manufacturing Short Courses, address your correspondence to Dean, Division of Agriculture, Kansas State Agricultural College, Manhattan, Kan.

A Brand New Corn Sheller

with all the new ideas developed in 78 years of experience in this line. A big step forward—and, of course, Joliet makes it. Unexcelled for custom or individual work.

THE NEW EUREKA

Combines the speed and unbroken cobs of the spring machine with the clean work of the cylinder type of sheller. Takes all the dirt and litter out of both corn and cobs.

Built to Fit Your Needs
Made in 2, 4 and 6 hole sizes; no increase in power requirements. Tell us what you want. Get our big catalog—it gives full details of "The Most Satisfactory Sheller in America." Write today.

JOLIET MANUFACTURING CO.,
24 Youngs Ave. Joliet, Illinois

It's all right for a girl to seek a model husband, but while she is at it she should be sure he is a working model.

Just when everybody is thinking about world peace comes the mournful news that things are once again normal in Mexico.



Our FARMERS MARKET Place

Sell thru our Farmers' Market and turn your surplus into profits.

RATES 8 cents a word each insertion if ordered for four or more consecutive issues; 10 cents a word each insertion on shorter orders or if copy does not appear in consecutive issues. Display type headings, \$1.50 extra each insertion. Illustrations not permitted. Minimum charge is for 10 words. White space, 50 cents an agate line each insertion. Count abbreviations, initials as words and your name and address as part of advertisement. Copy must reach us by Saturday preceding publication. **REMITTANCE MUST ACCOMPANY YOUR ORDER.**

Buy thru our Farmers' Market and save money on your farm products purchases.

Words	One time	Four times	Words	One time	Four times
10	\$1.00	\$3.20	26	\$2.60	\$8.32
11	1.10	3.52	27	2.70	8.64
12	1.20	3.84	28	2.80	8.96
13	1.30	4.16	29	2.90	9.28
14	1.40	4.48	30	3.00	9.60
15	1.50	4.80	31	3.10	9.92
16	1.60	5.12	32	3.20	10.24
17	1.70	5.44	33	3.30	10.56
18	1.80	5.76	34	3.40	10.88
19	1.90	6.08	35	3.50	11.20
20	2.00	6.40	36	3.60	11.52
21	2.10	6.72	37	3.70	11.84
22	2.20	7.04	38	3.80	12.16
23	2.30	7.36	39	3.90	12.48
24	2.40	7.68	40	4.00	12.80
25	2.50	8.00	41	4.10	13.12

DISPLAY Headings
Display headings are set only in the size and style of type above. If set entirely in capital letters, count 15 letters as a line. With capitals and small letters, count 22 letters as a line. The rate is \$1.50 each insertion for the display heading. One line headings only. Figure the remainder of your advertisement on regular word basis and add the cost of the heading.

RELIABLE ADVERTISING
We believe that all classified livestock and real estate advertisements in this paper are reliable and we exercise the utmost care in accepting this class of advertising. However, as practically everything advertised has no fixed market value and opinions as to worth vary, we cannot guarantee satisfaction. In cases of honest dispute we will endeavor to bring about a satisfactory adjustment between buyer and seller, but we will not attempt to settle disputes where the parties have vilified each other before appealing to us.

AGENTS—SALESMEN—WANTED
SALESMEN: THIS IS YOUR CHANCE TO make money. Splendid territory open. Permanent work, liberal pay. The Ottawa Star Nurseries, Ottawa, Kan.

AGENTS—WE START YOU IN BUSINESS and help you succeed. No capital or experience needed. Spare or full time. You can earn \$50-\$100 weekly. Write Madison Corporation, 566 Broadway, New York.

FEMALE HELP WANTED
LADY AGENTS, SEND THREE REFER- ences for \$10.00 hosiery and lingerie sample equipment, over 25 hosiery and lingerie styles, over 40% commission, we deliver, absolute wearing guarantee, customer to be the judge, over 40 colors. S. Q. S., Lexington, Ky.

PAINT
SAVEALL PAINT, ANY COLOR \$1.75 A gal. Red Barn Paint \$1.35. Cash with order or C. O. D. Freight paid on 10 gal. or more. Good 4 in. brush \$1.00. Varnish \$2.50 gal. H. T. Wilkie & Co., 104 Kan. Ave., Topeka, Kan.

EDUCATIONAL
MEN WANTING OUTDOOR WORK, QUAL- ify for forest ranger positions. Start \$125 month; cabin and vacation; patrol the forests, protect the game; give tourists information. Write Mokane, Dept. M-42, Denver, Colo.

Learn Barber Trade
Finest equipped college in the West. Special Rates. Desk B. Modern Barber College, 533-Main St., Kansas City, Mo.

LUMBER
GUARANTEED LUMBER AND SHINGLES sold direct. Big saving! Ask for estimate. Kenway Lumber Company, Tacoma, Wash.
LUMBER—CAR LOTS, WHOLESALE prices, direct mill to consumer. Prompt shipment, honest grades and square deal. McKee-Fleming Lbr. & M. Co., Emporia, Kansas.

KODAK FINISHING
POLL DEVELOPED, SIX GLOSSO PRINTS, 25c. Gloss Studio, Cherryvale, Kan.
TRIAL ROLL, SIX GLOSSITONE PRINTS, 25c, fast service. Day Night Studio, Sedalia, Mo.
TRIAL OFFER FIRST FILM DEVELOP- ed, 6 prints, free enlargement, 25c silver. Superior Photo Finishers, Dept. P, Waterloo, Iowa.

TOBACCO
HOMESPUN TOBACCO; CHEWING, 10 lbs., \$1.50. Smoking, 10 lbs., \$1.00. United Farmers, Paducah, Ky.
TOBACCO, EXTRA MELLOW, 3 YEAR old, chewing 10 lbs., \$2.50; smoking, \$1.75. Postpaid. L. H. Hamlin, Gleason, Tenn.
GUARANTEED HOMESPUN TOBACCO— Chewing 5 pounds, \$1.25, 10, \$2.00. Smoking, 10, \$1.50. Pipe Free; Pay Postman. United Farmers, Bardwell, Kentucky.

SPECIAL OFFER, CHEWING OR SMOK- ing, 5 lbs., \$1.00; 10, \$1.75; Cigars, 50 for \$1.95; pay when received; money refunded if not satisfactory. Farmers Association, West Paducah, Ky.
NATURAL LEAF TOBACCO—THE BEST grade, guaranteed; chewing, 5 pounds, \$1; 12 pounds, \$2; smoking, 12 pounds, \$1.50; pipe free; pay when received. Valley Farmers, Murray, Ky.

TOBACCO: KENTUCKY SWEETLEAF, Mellow; aged. Smoking 5 pounds, 65c; 10, \$1.00; 15, \$1.45. Chewing, 5, 85c; 10, \$1.50; 15, \$2.00. Pay when received. Kentucky Farmers, Wingo, Kentucky.

RABBITS
MAKE BIG PROFITS WITH CHINCHILLA Rabbits. Real money makers. Write for facts, 888 Conrad's Ranch, Denver, Colo.

DOGS
FOX TERRIERS, COLLIES, ENGLISH Shepherds. Ed Barnes, Fairfield, Neb.
HUNTING HOUNDS ALL KINDS, CATA- logue Free. Kaskaskennels, W D 15, Herk- wolf, Ill.
WOLF, SHEPHERDS STRICTLY ONE man and stock dog. Clover Leaf Farm, Kincaid, Kan.

FOR SALE: FOX, WOLF AND VARMIT hounds. Inclose stamps. Mack Horn, Cassidy, Missouri.
GERMAN POLICE FEMALE PUPPIES; grey, tan, \$10.00 each. Hillside Poultry Farm, Alma, Kan.
WANTED: WHITE SPITZ, FOX TERRIER and Bull Terrier puppies. Pleasant View Kennels, Onaga, Kan.

RAT TERRIER PUPS, BRED FOR RA- ters. Satisfaction guaranteed. Crusaders Kennels, Stafford, Kan.
RUNNING FITS CURED OR MONEY RE- funded, \$1, prepaid. Safe-Sane Remedies Co., Willow Springs, Mo.
BLACK AND TAN TOY RAT TERRIER puppies. White Rock cockerels, \$3.00 each. Carmen Welch, Ramsey, Illinois.
SWISS MOUNTAIN-GERMAN SHEPHERD puppies for sale. Price \$10 to \$15. No better breed of stock dogs. Doctor Frick, Manhattan, Kan.

MACHINERY—FOR SALE OR TRADE
PRACTICALLY NEW LETZ FEED Grinder. Write Carl Walter, Longton, Kan.
GRAHAM TRUCK 1 1/2 TON, 25 MODEL, Perfect mechanical order, rubber very good, \$750. Inquire C. A. Lund, Randolph, Kan.

FOR SALE: ONE NO. 6 BUCKEYE MAM- moth Electric incubator, at Troy, Kan.; for particulars write D. E. Graham, 801 Perry St., Davenport, Iowa.
WILL BUY AND PAY "CASH" FOR GOOD used Standard wheel tractors and track type tractors and Combines. Must be priced right. Salina Tractor & Thresher Company, Salina, Kan.

NOTICE—REPAIR PARTS FROM 23 TRAC- tors, separators and steam engines, also have boilers, gas engines, saw mills, steam engines, separators, tractors, hay balers, tanks, plows, etc. Write for list. Will Hey, Baldwin, Kan.
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS—TOWNSHIP Boards—Write for Special Proposition on Monarch Track Type Tractors. Used Caterpillars. Salina Tractor & Thresher Company, Salina, Kan.

TRACTOR BARGAINS: WHEEL TYPE tractors, all kinds, some brand new. Cletracs, Model W, \$250.00 and \$300.00; Model K, \$400.00 to \$750.00. H. W. Cardwell Company, 300 South Wichita, Wichita, Kan. "Caterpillar" Tractor Dealers.

HIDES AND FURS
Hides and Furs
Ship to us, quick returns, highest market prices. J. F. Rohleder, Hutchinson, Kan.

FOR THE TABLE
SPLIT PINTO BEANS 100 POUNDS, freight prepaid in Kansas \$3.40, Jackson Bean Company, Woodward, Okla.
PURE BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, FINEST quality. Alco Pop Corn, Black Walnuts. For low prices write Henry Jefferies, Ottawa, Kan.
SPANISH PEANUTS, UNSHELLED, RAW, 100 pounds, \$6.25. Write for freight estimate. Jackson Bean Co., Woodward, Okla.

HONEY
EXTRACTED HONEY, 60-LB. CAN, \$5.50; 120-lb., \$10; sample, 15c. C. Martineit, Delta, Colo.
HIGH QUALITY EXTRACT HONEY, 60 lbs., \$5.50; 120, \$10.00. T. C. Veirs, Olathe, Colo.

HONEY—FINEST EXTRACTED; 60 LBS., \$6.00; 120 lbs., \$10.80; satisfaction guaranteed. G. A. Paull, Box 153, Pueblo, Colo.
BEST QUALITY EXTRACTED HONEY, one 60 pound can, \$6.50; two, \$12.50; 6-5 pound pails, \$3.75. Nelson Overbaugh, Frankfort, Kan.
DREXEL'S HIGH GRADE HONEY IN sixties, \$6.25; two, \$12.00; thirties, \$3.25; pails, 12 1/2 @ per pound. Write us, Drexel's, Crawford, Colorado.

TWO 60-POUND CANS PURE NEW CROP Colorado Honey; fine quality; freight prepaid west of Mississippi river, \$13.50. W. H. Birney, Las Animas, Colo.
SPECIAL OFFER: TRIAL PACKAGE DE- licious pure honey containing two 14 oz. cans, only fifty cents, postpaid. Satisfaction guaranteed. Cash with order. The Colorado Honey Producers' Association, Denver, Colorado.
SELECT WHITE CLOVER EXTRACTED Honey 1-60 lb. can \$7.00; Two-\$13.00, cash with order. Also put up in 10 lb. and 5 lb. pails. Larger quantities, write for prices. We have cheaper grades. Pangburn Apiary, Center Junction, Iowa.

CHEESE
FINE CREAM CHEESE, FIVE POUND size \$1.65. Postage paid. Send check to F. W. Edmunds, Hope, Kan.

SEEDS PLANTS AND NURSERY STOCK
SEED SWEET POTATOES, 22 VARIETIES. Booking orders now. Write for prices. Johnson Bros., Wamego, Kansas.
WANTED: FEW CARS CANE SEED SUDAN and Millet Seed. State quantity and mall samples. Sharp Grain Co., Healy, Kan.
PURE, CERTIFIED, RECLEANED, AND graded Pink kafir, Dawn kafir, Feterita, and Early Sumac cane seed. For samples write Fort Hays Experiment Station, Hays, Kansas.

PATENT ATTORNEYS
PATENTS, BOOKLET AND ADVICE FREE Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 724 9th St., Washington, D. C.

COLLECTIONS
ACCOUNTS, NOTES, CLAIMS COLLECTED everywhere. No charges unless collected. May's Collection Agency, Somerset, Kentucky.

BUG WEAVING
BEAUTIFUL RUGS CREATED FROM OLD carpet. Write for circular. Kansas City Rug Co., 1518 Virginia, Kansas City, Mo.

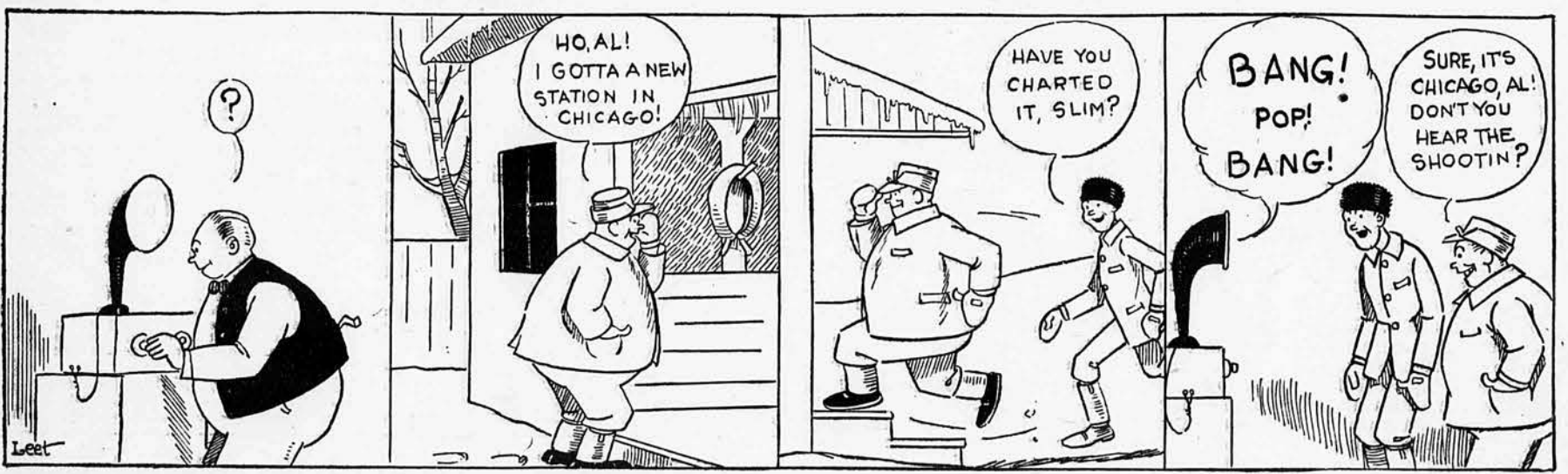
MISCELLANEOUS
VIRGIN WOOL YARN FOR SALE BY manufacturer at bargain. Samples free. H. A. Bartlett, Harmony, Maine.
MEN—FOR SMOOTH SHAVES USE OUR automatic stropper, handles any blade. Makes blades last indefinitely, \$1.50. Agents wanted. Money back guarantee. Old blades sharpened 35c dozen. Smooth-Edg. Fredonia, Kan. Box 213.

School Boards — Notice
If you will buy a Jayhawk Merry-Goround, any model, within the next 30 days, prices \$85 to \$148, we will make you a special 20% reduction as a Christmas present to your District. For particulars, write Wyatt Manufacturing Co. (Manufacturers of the famous Jayhawk Stackers), Salina, Kan.

POULTRY
Poultry Advertisers: Be sure to state on your order the heading under which you want your advertisement run. We cannot be responsible for correct classification of ads containing more than one product unless the classification is stated on order.

ANCONAS
KANSAS ACCREDITED AND PEDIGREED Ancona cockerels. Prize winners, Certified A Flock. Mrs. Frank Williams, Marysville, Kan.

BABY CHICKS
10% DISCOUNT ON CHICK ORDERS mailed us prior January 15. Pratt Chick Hatchery, Box 171, Pratt, Kan.
CHICKS: BIG SAVING IF ORDERED NOW for Spring Delivery. State accredited. All leading varieties. Free catalog. Booth Farms, Box 728, Clinton, Mo.
MATHIS QUALITY CHICKS, HEAVY LAY- ers. Leading breeds, \$3.80 hundred up. Catalog free. Mathis Farms, Box 108, Parsons, Kan.



The Activities of Al Acres—Slim Says That You Can't Mistake It

BABY CHICKS

STEINHOFF CHICKS. BEGINNING DEC. 25 will have regular hatches, fifteen breeds, 8c up. Catalog and prices free. Steinhoff Hatchery, Osage City, Kan.

MISSOURI ACCREDITED CHICKS—ROCKS—Reds, Wyandottes, Orpingtons; Twelve Dollars hundred. Leghorns, Ten Dollars. White Minorcas, Fourteen Dollars. Free Book, Appleton City Hatchery, Appleton City, Mo.

CHICK CHICK QUALITY AND PRICES talk. 13 varieties, all Missouri accredited. Big discount on orders in before January 15th. Free catalog on chicks and diseases. Garden City Hatchery, Box 71, Garden City, Mo.

PURE BRED BABY CHICKS FROM FREE range flocks culled for type and heavy egg production. Located on main line of Santa Fe so can ship to any part of state without delay. Write for prices, Quality and Service, our motto. We guarantee 100% live arrival. Stafford Hatchery, Stafford, Kan.

TUDOR'S SUPERIOR QUALITY CHICKS. Best on the market. Thirteen leading varieties, all pure bred Smith hatched from carefully culled free range flocks. Member International Baby Chick Association. Nineteenth season. Catalog free. Tudor's Pioneer Hatcheries, Topeka-Osage City, Kansas, Dept. M.

BUSH'S CHICKS LIVE. BUY CHICKS early but get our prices first. Save 2c per chick. 20 best breeds, culled, tested, inspected by government man. Customers in 40 states prefer our chicks for bigger profits. Hatches every week. Book orders now! 1928 catalog, price lists free. Bush's Poultry Farms, Hutchinson, Kansas, or Clinton, Missouri.

Shinn Chicks are Better

say thousands of chick buyers. Write for our free catalog and instructive poultry book and low prices. Wayne N. Shinn, Box 128, Greentop, Mo.

Send for Free Chix Catalog

Special discount this month. See what we offer. We've satisfied for 9 years. Guaranteed live delivery. Order Early. Superior Hatchery, Box S-8, Windsor, Mo.

ROSS CHICKS, C. O. D.

Pay after you see them. Before ordering chicks from anyone write for most interesting, instructive, helpful Poultry Guide ever published. Reveals World's Foremost Poultry Feeding Secrets. Flocks under supervision prominent registered State Inspector. Big money saving early order discounts. 12 standard breeds. Ross Hatchery, Box 2, Junction City, Kan.

Sabetha Blue Ribbon Chix

are "Best" "Satisfaction Guaranteed." Our eggs come from breeders specializing in breeds we sell. Free catalogue; convincing proof; trapnest records; show winnings; more proof! flocks accredited, or certified; inspected by poultry expert, Kansas Agricultural College approved. Chicks guaranteed 100% alive, strong, vigorous, postpaid. Sabetha Hatchery and Poultry Farms, Dept. B, Sabetha, Kan.

Extra-Special Discount

Peters-Certified Chicks, money-saving discount now in effect on early booked orders for Peters-Certified Chicks for delivery any time after January 15th—early or later in hatching season. Sent with exceptional guarantee to live covering first two weeks—the real test of vitality. There's no profit in dead chicks. More chicks raised to maturity mean more profit. This is fifth season of our successful guarantee to live on Peters-Certified Chicks. Early booked orders assure delivery when wanted. All popular breeds perfected in egg-laying and health. We supply chicks only from our own Peters-Certified flocks having high egg-production records. Write for catalog containing facts on these unusual chicks—their breeding, hatching, selection—reports from customers, etc. Special discount on early booked orders for short time only. Peters-Certified Poultry Breeding Assn., Just address Peters-Poultry Farm, Box 351, Newton, Iowa.

BRAHMAS

PURE BRED LIGHT BRAHMA COCKERELS \$2.50 each. Geo. Pratt, 2235 Pennsylvania Ave., Topeka, Kan.

PRIZE WINNING MAMMOTH LIGHT Brahmata. Excellent layers. Guarantee satisfaction. Winifred O'Daniel, Westmoreland, Kan.

DUCKS AND GEESE

WHITE CHINESE GEESE, \$3.00. Abundant layers. Frank Callis, Chase, Kan.

PURE MAMMOTH TOULOUSE GEESE both sex. Alberta Klentz, Ozawkie, Kan.

JERSEY BLACK GIANTS

EXTRA FINE, MARCY STRAIN COCKERELS, \$3.00 each. Madison Downing, Deerfield, Kansas.

LANGSHANS—WHITE

NICE! PURE BRED WHITE LANGSHAN cockerels \$2.50 each. Peter A. Flaming, Hillsboro, Kan.

PURE BRED WHITE LANGSHAN PULLETS and cockerels, accredited flock. Jas. Dimitt, Garden City, Kan.

WHITE LANGSHAN COCKERELS AND pullets from Certified flock. Robert Montgomery, Sabetha, Kan.

LEGHORNS—WHITE

WHITE LEGHORN COCKERELS, \$1.50. Shipped on approval. C. Gabelmann, Natoma, Kan.

TOM COCHRAN'S BIG EGG STRAIN Tanager cockerels. Also Beall cockerels from the Cochran farm. Mrs. Murdock, Sabetha, Kan.

IMPORTED ENGLISH BARRON HIGHEST Pedigreed blood lines, S. C. W. Leghorns trapnested record 303 eggs. Choice cockerels. Guaranteed. Geo. Patterson, Richmond, Kan.

BIG HUSKY BARRON SINGLE COMB White Leghorn cockerels, whose sires are from hens with trapnest records from 275 to 306 eggs. 2.75 each. R. D. Cadwell, Lawrence, Kan.

LEGHORNS—BUFF

PURE BRED SINGLE COMB BUFF LEGHORN cockerels, \$2.50 from prize winning stock. Dorothy Cooley, Goff, Kan.

FOR SALE—SINGLE COMB BUFF LEGHORN cockerels. State Accredited, from blood tested stock. Bred to win, lay and pay. Price for quick sale, \$3.00 each. A. J. Wempe, Frankfort, Kan.

MINORCAS—WHITE

DANDY! PURE BRED ROSE COMB MINORCA cockerels, \$3 each. Peter A. Flaming, Hillsboro, Kan.

S. C. WHITE MINORCA EGGS, CHICKS. Booking orders for 1928. Also 40 cockerels, Free circular. E. D. Hershberger, Newton, Kansas.

ORPINGTONS—BUFF

BUFF ORPINGTON COCKERELS OF superior type, color. Winter layers. Unique Poultry Farm, Little River, Kan.

STATE ACCREDITED AND Banded Grade A Buff Orpington cockerels for sale, \$5.00 each. Sunnybrook Stock Farm, Waterville, Kan.

PLYMOUTH ROCKS—BARRED

BARRED ROCK COCKERELS, GOOD quality. Mrs. Ira Emig, Abilene, Kan.

BRADLEY STRAIN, BARRED COCKERELS, \$3.00. Frank Ayers, Burns, Kan.

BARRED ROCK COCKERELS PARKS over 200 egg strain \$3, and \$4 each. Henry Smart, Collyer, Kan.

BARRED ROCKS, HEAVY EGG PRODUCING Bradley strain. Eggs. Cockerels, \$3.00. Mrs. J. B. Jones, Abilene, Kan.

"ARISTOCRAT" DARK BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCKS. Cockerels \$4 to \$10 each. Pullets \$3 to \$8 each. Mated trios and pens. Fred L. Baumann, Great Bend, Kan.

PLYMOUTH ROCKS—WHITE

PURE BRED WHITE ROCK COCKERELS \$2.50 to \$5.00. W. A. Hastings, Scranton, Ks.

PURE BRED WHITE ROCK COCKERELS blood tested stock. Heavy layers \$2. King Smith, Hooser, Kan.

COCKERELS FROM GRADE A CERTIFIED Flock. A few pedigreed from 200 egg hens. All are large husky birds. Homer Ramsour, Rt. 3, Junction City, Kan.

APPLEBAUGH'S WHITE ROCKS, STATE Accredited Grade A. 26 years Breeder. Cockerels from trapnest hens with 200 to 277 eggs, \$7.50 to \$12.00. Range, \$5.00. Applebaugh's White Rock Farms, Cherryvale, Kan.

PIGEONS

10,000 COMMON PIGEONS WANTED. R. S. Elliott, 7500 Independence Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

PIGEONS, TEN VARIETIES, FANCY PIGEONS cheap. List free. Day Pigeon Co., Port Huron, Mich.

RHODE ISLAND WHITES

ROSE COMB RHODE ISLAND WHITE cockerels \$2.50. Laverne Kirby, Mullinville, Kan.

RHODE ISLAND REDS

SINGLE COMB RED COCKERELS, \$2. J. C. Cook, Kirwin, Kan.

LARGE SINGLE COMB RED COCKERELS \$2. A. Henke, Lost Springs, Kan.

SINGLE COMB RED COCKERELS—PULLETS. Bargain. Emery Small, Wilson, Kan.

ACCREDITED ROSE COMB RED COCKERELS, \$3 and \$4. Samuel Wenger, Pottawattamie, Kan.

ROSE COMB REDS STATE CERTIFIED. Seven years class A. Trapnested, pedigreed, prize-winning stock. Exhibition and utility cockerel bargains. Satisfaction guaranteed. Mrs. James Gammell, Council Grove, Kan.

ROSE COMB RHODE ISLAND RED COCKERELS, by our State Show winners and pure Harold Tompkins pen. For market flocks \$2.50-\$3.50. For pure flocks \$5.00-\$7.50; Pure Harold Tompkins \$10-\$15. Also Polled Short-horns. J. C. Banbury & Sons, Pratt, Kan.

TURKEYS

PRIZE WINNING BRONZE TOMS, \$10; hens, \$7. John Roupp, Hesston, Kan.

FINE NARRAGANSETT TOMS \$10.00, hens \$6.00. Mrs. M. M. Burnham, Ingalls, Kan.

FOR SALE—WHITE HOLLAND GOBBLERS at \$8.00 each. George William, Portis, Kan.

MAMMOTH HIGH CLASS BRONZE TURKEYS, priced reasonable. E. Bidleman, Kinsley, Kan.

MAMMOTH BRONZE TURKEYS. HENS, \$8.00; Toms, \$12.00. Donnie McGuire, Paradise, Kan.

MAMMOTH GIANT BRONZE TURKEYS (Goldbanks) Toms \$12 Hens \$7. Alice Brenton, Bogue, Kan.

LARGE VACCINATED PURE BOURBON Reds. Toms \$10. Hens \$7.50. Mildred Lonner, Dighton, Kan.

MAMMOTH BRONZE TOMS, \$10.00. HENS, \$7.00. Bird Bros. direct. Nealie Huckstadt, Garden City, Kan.

PURE BRED VIGOROUS MAMMOTH Bronze Toms, \$9.00; Hens, \$6.00. E. Donnelly, Wallace, Kan.

PURE BRED MAMMOTH BRONZE TOMS and hens. Special prices until Christmas. Effie Bachar, Russell, Kan.

PURE BRED PRIZE WINNING NARRAGANSETT Turkeys, Toms, \$9 each. Mrs. Harry Kitch, Nekoma, Kan.

STILL HAVE A FEW GOOD MAMMOTH Bronze Toms from my prize winning sire. Glen Bidleman, Kinsley, Kan.

PURE BRED BOURBON RED TURKEYS, extra fine, toms \$10. Hens \$6. One 2 yr. old tom \$12. Frank Drake, Offerle, Kan.

M. B. TURKEYS. BLUE RIBBON winners wherever shown. Toms \$15, \$20, \$25. Pullets, \$10, \$12.50. W. H. Kincaid, McClave, Colo.

MAMMOTH BRONZE TURKEYS, YOUNG stock bred by 1st prize cockerel at Chicago Coliseum Show, December, 1926. R. L. Parrott, Osborne, Kan.

TURKEYS

PURE BRED NARRAGANSETT TURKEYS. Toms, \$9.00. Hens, \$6.00. Colbie Pup, \$5.00. E. H. W. Hartman, Valley Center, Kan.

BRONZE GOLDBANKS, VIGOROUS, UTILITY and Fancy Breeding stock. Write your needs to Turkeyland, Olney Springs, Colo.

STRICTLY PURE BRED MAMMOTH White Holland Toms \$10.00. Hens \$8.00. Big bone, pink shanks, healthy, vigorous. R. O. Hanneman, Lincoln, Kan.

BRONZE TOMS EXTRA LARGE GOLDBANKS excellent markings, 14 years improving Bronze. Inquiries appreciated. Walter Johnson, Smith Center, Kan.

GOLDBANKS MAMMOTH BRONZE TURKEYS. Vaccinated. Winners of blue ribbons and silver cups. Mrs. I. V. Webb, N. Star Route, Dodge City, Kan.

STRICTLY PURE BRED MAMMOTH Bronze Turkeys. Sired by tom winning first prize at Kansas State Fair, Toms \$12.50; hens \$8.00. J. C. Deschner, Hesston, Kan.

WYANDOTTES—WHITE

WHITE WYANDOTTE COCKERELS, \$1.25 to \$2.50. Ernest Sulter, Lawrence, Kan.

WHITE WYANDOTTE COCKERELS, \$2.25. Fishel direct, 280 egg strain. F. R. Janne, Luray, Kan.

COCKEREL, MARTIN STRAIN, \$2.50 each. State accredited. Joseph Dortmund, Gorham, Kan., Rt. 2.

COCKERELS — WHITE WYANDOTTE, Martin strain, \$2.50 each. W. H. Johnson, Grantville, Kan. Phone 214.

STATE CERTIFIED, PRIZE WINNERS, Martin strain White Wyandotte cockerels \$3.50 each. Mrs. O. Richards, Beverly, Kan.

REGAL DORCAS WHITE WYANDOTTE cockerels. Prize-winning, egg-producing stock. \$2, \$3 and \$4. J. D. Jantzen, Hillsboro, Kan.

WHITE WYANDOTTE COCKERELS BARON'S laying strain. \$3.00 to \$6.00 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. H. A. Dressler, Lebo, Kan.

POULTRY PRODUCTS WANTED

CAPONS, GUINEAS, DUCKS, GEESE, chickens wanted. Coops loaned free. "The Copes," Topeka.

PREMIUM PRICES PAID FOR SELECT market eggs and poultry. Get our quotations now. Premium Poultry Products Company, Topeka.

LIVESTOCK

HORSES AND JACKS

FISTULA HORSES CURED \$5. PAY WHEN well. Chemist, Barnes, Kan.

TWENTY REGISTERED BLACK PERCHERON stallions, \$200.00 to \$500.00. Fred Chandler, Charlton, Iowa.

SHEEP AND GOATS

FOR SALE—PURE BRED REGISTERED ewes, Shropshires and Hampshires, bred from imported strains, at low prices. Cedar Row Stock Farm, Rt. 2, Burlington, Kan.

CATTLE

FOR GUERNSEY DAIRY HEIFER CALVES, write L. Terwilliger, Wauwatosa, Wis.

RED POLLED CATTLE, ADVANCE REGISTER breeding. Wilkie Blair, Girard, Kan.

REGISTERED HOLSTEIN BULLS, SIMED by 30 lb. son of Canary Butter Boy King and high producing dams. Serviceable age. E. W. Obits, Herington, Kan.

HOGS

CHESTER WHITE BOARS AND GILTS. Paul Haynes, Grantville, Kan.

DUROC AUGUST PIGS VACCINATED, pedigreed, \$12.50. Roy Wyman, Grant City, Mo.

CHESTER WHITE PEDIGREED BOARS and gilts—Pigs, \$20 per pair. No kin. Write for circulars. Raymond Ruebush, Sciota, Ill.

Spotted Poland Spring Boars and Gilts. World Grand Champion blood lines. Farmers' prices. F. D. McKinney, Menlo, Kan.

This Class Made Profit

The Chase County Community High School of Cottonwood Falls, which is one of the very few high schools having a department of vocational agriculture which owns its feeding plant and carries on class projects at its plant, this year is carrying a class project in sheep feeding. Last year a carload of calves made the boys a substantial profit.

On September 21, after the decision to make lamb feeding the class project, George F. Ellis, instructor of this department, and the boys purchased 124 lambs at Emporia. When these lambs were weighed in at the feeding plant they averaged 53.3 pounds each. They were weighed again at the end of four weeks when they averaged 62.7 pounds, a gain of 9.3 pounds a head. At the end of the second four weeks' feeding their weight had increased to 68.71 pounds a head and all of the lambs are healthy and growing rapidly.

They are cared for entirely by the 15 boys who are members of the class. Their rations are carefully prepared and their feeding pens kept in order and all the other details are looked after by the class members.

In connection with the feeding of the lambs the students keep careful

tab on the gains made and the expenses of the feeding. In addition to the class project in the lambs all members of the class also have individual projects of feeding calves.

To Fight Borer Advance

The immediate clean-up of 15,000 acres of bottom lands along rivers leading out of corn borer territory to prevent long distance spread of the borer, "is the first objective in the plans of the United States Department of Agriculture for controlling the borer in 1928," Secretary William M. Jardine stated recently. In accomplishing this clean-up of river bottom acreage, reimbursement will be made to farmers owning the property involved who conduct a satisfactory voluntary clean-up. The reimbursement will be at the rate of not more than \$2 an acre.

"This clean-up of the river bottom area," said Secretary Jardine, "is in line with the policy the department has adopted in regard to further corn borer control activities, which is to concentrate the department's effort on the prevention of long distance spread of the borer, leaving to the state governments in infested territory the responsibility of holding down the increase in the number of borers below serious commercial damage. The department's plans for the prevention of long distance spread of the borer in addition to the immediate clean-up of river bottom lands include co-operation with the states in scouting to discover infestations in new territory in the maintenance of strict quarantines to prevent the spread of the borer by human agencies, and in obtaining a thorough clean-up of infested corn acreage on a non-reimbursement basis to farmers during the spring of 1928.

"It is the opinion of the department experts," the Secretary stated, "that serious commercial injury by the corn borer can be largely prevented if farmers will adhere to the low-cutting, clean plowing, poling, raking and burning methods of control. It is considered that this work will not involve much extra expense other than that which the farmers would need to incur for their own protection."

The Federal co-operation with the state regulatory officials which is planned will be financed by the use of the remainder of the 10 million dollars appropriation for corn borer control made by Congress in February of this year, together with funds available from the states. The department estimates that a compulsory clean-up of 20 per cent of the total corn acreage in the more heavily infested portion of last spring's campaign area will be necessary after farmers have accomplished what they can thru voluntary control measures.

Following July 1, 1928, it is expected that infested states will take full responsibility for necessary regulatory measures, the department concentrating its efforts on scouting and quarantine activities essential to preventing long distance spread of the borer. As a part of its regular work, the department in co-operation with the state agricultural colleges and experiment stations has organized a comprehensive program relating to corn borer control, which will be followed up vigorously. The investigational work includes studies of the life history, habits, and relation of the borer to environment, the breeding of varieties of corn adapted to corn borer conditions, the development of parasites of the borer, research in the use of different fertilizers, and the improvement of machinery for mechanical control.

The educational work will be carried on as a part of the activities of the Co-operative Extension Service of the department and the state agricultural colleges. These educational activities will include public demonstrations in effective mechanical control methods such as plowing under, burning and low cutting of standing stalks, illustrated talks at community meetings, observation tours by farmers into heavily infested areas, bulletins, and circulars on control methods, and news items on the progress being made by the farmers and co-operating agencies in meeting the advance of the borer.

Just when everything seems to be progressing toward the decline and fall of the American home, father comes in to find fried chicken for supper.

The Real Estate Market Place

RATES—50c an Agate Line There are five other Capper Publications which reach 1,446,847 Families. All widely used for Real Estate Advertising. Write For Rates and Information

MISCELLANEOUS LAND

ATTENTION, Farm Buyers, anywhere. Deal direct with owners. List of farm bargains free. E. Gross, North Topeka, Kan.

OWN A FARM in Minnesota, Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington or Oregon. Crop payment or easy terms. Free literature; mention state. H. W. Byerly, 81 Northern Pacific Ry., St. Paul, Minnesota.

SEND FOR FREE BOOKS Describing Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon. Low round trip homeseekers' excursions. Improved farms for rent. E. C. Leedy, Dept. 100, Great Northern Railway, St. Paul, Minnesota.

ARKANSAS

OZARK FARMS, good water, climate, living conditions. Diversity and certainty of crops. Terms. C. D. Haney, Bentonville, Ark. COWS, hens, sows, berries, apples. Buy small farm, Benton County, Original Ozarks. Free Lists, Rogers Land Co., Rogers, Ark.

CALIFORNIA

FOR SALE

64 irrigable farms on the Orland reclamation project, California, on which the Federal Bureau of Reclamation holds options for sale to qualified settlers at prices determined by independent appraisal. 10% down and balance in 20 years. For information address R. C. E. Weber, Project Supt., Orland Project, Orland, California.

COLORADO

IMP. irrigated farms, part alfalfa, dependable water rights; ranches, non-irrigated wheat lands. J. L. Wade, Lamar, Colo. 640 COLORADO ranch foreclosed for \$1600. Price \$1600. Fenced, house, barn, garage, well, springs. Box 36, Florence, Colorado.

KANSAS

FOR SALE: N.E. Kansas farms, ranches and city property. Melvin Ward, Holton, Kan. 80 ACRES, 3 miles Iola. Must be sold. Easy terms. Bargain. Write for full particulars. A. A. Kendall, Colby, Kan.

BARGAINS in wheat and corn land in Northwest Kansas, Cattle Ranches. T. V. Lowe Realty Co., Goodland, Kan.

FOR SALE CHEAP—40 A., close to Topeka. 6 rm cottage, large barn. Close to hard surface. Call at or write 927 North Jackson.

FOR SALE—3 A. chicken ranch \$2100. Working distance from Topeka. 3 rm. cottage. Sure a bargain. Call, write 927 N. Jackson.

DAIRY AND POULTRY FARM—100 acres, 4 miles out, on creek; timber, alfalfa. \$15 acre, terms. T. B. Godsey, Emporia, Kan.

80 ACRE farm home, 6 miles Topeka, 1/2 mi. hard road. Best of land, all tillable. Good improvements, new house, plenty water, young orchard. Address W. A. C., care Kansas Farmer, (Owner), Topeka, Kansas.

MODERN highly improved 40 acres, close in suburban. Ottawa. Also choice 110 acre farm home on main highway. Special price for immediate sale. Write for special description. Mansfield Land Company, Ottawa, Kansas.

153 1/2 ACRES, corn, alfalfa and bluegrass farm, good imp. soil, water, 1/2 mi. town, grade and H. S., 35 mi. K. C. This is your opportunity to own a real producer at right price. Already financed. \$16,500, mtg. \$10,000, 5%. Hosford Inv. Co., Lawrence, Kansas.

Your Flock and Mine

BY MRS. HENRY FARNSWORTH

Most of us dislike to think about poultry troubles and diseases. It would be fine if there were no such things to cause us worry and to take away the profits from our flocks.

Poultry diseases do not cause a great deal of concern during the summer months. The flock is on free range, possibly roosting in trees, or at the least their houses are open and well ventilated. The sun's rays are a powerful disinfectant and germ killer. Their diet is more complete and satisfying. I heard a physician remark, not long ago, that if conditions in winter could be made more springlike, if diets could be more complete during the winter months, and if conditions were such that persons could live outdoors the year round, there probably would be no serious disease epidemics.

It is the confining to houses, with less fresh air, and less exercise, and with a modified diet, that tends to help the spread of epidemics.

Most of the pullets on the farm were placed long ago in their permanent laying houses. Are they going thru the winter healthy and singing and filling egg baskets, or do they assume a listless, don't care attitude? Are they gaining in weight, or are they losing flesh? Take an inventory of the condition of your flock. If they don't look their best, do something, before they begin dying. Our hope lies in using preventive measures to prevent outbreaks of trouble, not in trying to cure the malady. Epsom salts is a good conditioner. It

KANSAS

COMBINATION Bottom and Stock Farm—175 A. bottom, 300 A. fine pasture; well imp.; nice stream; 1/2 mi. new 200-bbl. oil pool, offset well drilling; 7 others drilling near; near town; 35 mi. Wichita (30 paved, 2 1/2 graveled.) Owner, Box 888, Wichita, Ks.

MISSOURI

160 ACRES in the Ozarks. Improved. \$2,400. Free list. A. A. Adams, Ava, Missouri.

HEART OF THE OZARKS. Ideal dairy, fruit, poultry farms. Big list. Galloway & Baker, Cassville, Mo.

LAND SALE. \$5 down \$5 monthly buys 40 acres, Southern Missouri. Price \$200. Send for list. Box 22-A, Kirkwood, Mo.

40 ACRES hog tight, 4 room house, 20 meadow, fruit, on State Highway. \$1,000; half cash. Platt-Wright, Seymour, Missouri.

FOUR MAN'S CHANCE—\$5 down, \$5 monthly buys forty acres grain, fruit, poultry land, some timber, near town, price \$200. Other bargains. 425-O, Carthage, Mo.

SOUTH MISSOURI OZARKS Ranches and Farms any size. Tell us what you want. Thayer Real Estate Co., Thayer, Mo.

OZARKS—120 A., \$3,600. 6 rm. house. 80 acres cultivated, improvements good, fine springs, close school, meadows, pasture, orchard, team, cows, hogs, hens, feed; terms, list free. Ozark Realty Co., Ava, Missouri.

MISSISSIPPI

10 ACRES \$500, terms, \$50 cash \$50 per year for nine years at 6%. Send for full information. The Magnolia State Land Co., Gulfport, Mississippi.

REAL ESTATE INVESTMENTS

MR. FARMER Let your dollars serve as well as earn. Write us for booklet describing our tax free investments, the same will be mailed free upon request.

The Mansfield Finance Corporation

202-3 National Reserve Bldg., Topeka, Kansas.

FOR RENT

IMP. 1920 A. ranch, alfalfa, hay, crop land, unlimited water, 3 mi. Weskan, Ks., \$1200 yr. Mary Kingore, 1416 Downing, Denver, Colo.

SALE OR EXCHANGE

BARGAINS—East Kan., West Mo. Farms—Sale or exchg. Sewell Land Co., Garnett, Ks.

REAL ESTATE WANTED

SELL YOUR PROPERTY QUICKLY for Cash, no matter where located, particulars free. Real Estate Salesman Co., 515 Brownell, Lincoln, Nebraska.

WANT TO RENT a farm until March First, in Western Kansas or Colorado, for half when owner furnishes horses, machinery and seed. Karl Mayer, Mesita, Colorado.

LIST your farms with me for quick sale. I have several Eastern buyers for some good Kansas farms and ranches. W. S. Minnich, 410 West St., Emporia, Kansas.

genuine roup. If they are apparently cured they do not become profitable producers as a rule. Hatching eggs from such birds show weak germs, and weak offspring if they hatch at all. Frankly, I believe that colds and roup are caused by some fault in care, feeding or housing of our stock. It is more economical and lasting to remove the cause of this trouble and much more satisfying over a period of years.

Spring Eggs Are Best

BY G. D. McCLASKEY Service Department, The Seymour Packing Company

The best eggs—those that are heavy and full and have the most food value—are produced in the spring. Eggs that are produced at all other times of the year are lacking in quality compared to the spring eggs, except the few fall pullet eggs which are good in quality but are too small to class with top grade eggs. The spring of the year is the natural reproductive season. Mother Nature seems to look after things about right, in that the first lay of the hens in the spring includes the eggs that will produce the strongest chicks, providing the hens were not force-fed and producing heavily for a long time preceding. Therefore, whether for hatching purposes or for food, the eggs produced during the spring are the best of the entire year's production.

It is because of eggs running lower in quality during more than half of the year, especially during the late summer and fall months, that so much effort must be put forth during this period to get eggs to suit the trade. Per capita consumption of eggs has increased, but only to the extent that consumers have been able to get the class of eggs wanted. During recent years of heavy production consumers have learned a lot about eggs. They are more particular in buying eggs than they used to be. The demands of consumers must be recognized. Producers and distributors must work together to supply the demand for better eggs. The year 1927 has seen the strongest demand for high quality eggs in the history of the industry. This demand will be greater in 1928 and will be greater yet in succeeding years.

The successful egg farmer of the future is the one who is fortifying himself against the evils of the industry and is producing and marketing a higher grade product. Those who hang on to the old slipshod methods of handling their flocks and marketing their products will find the business unprofitable.

Where Kansas is First

A survey by the Department of Agriculture disposes of a good deal of the fear commonly expressed that farm boys and girls go to the agricultural colleges to obtain training for other occupations than farming.

It is true that the majority of graduates of agricultural colleges do not return to the farm and a large percentage go into teaching, while many others fit themselves for engineering. But 27.8 per cent of all agricultural graduates in the last 10 years, the survey shows, "entered upon scientific farming."

Kansas holds far and away the first rank in the proportion of its agricultural college graduates who return to agriculture. The percentages in the different states range from 50 per cent in Kansas to 8 per cent in Florida. Half the graduates of our agricultural colleges in Kansas go into scientific farming. This amounts in a period of 10 years to some thousands and the agricultural college training therefore in this state sends back to the farms a large number of highly trained farmers. This is a special advantage to Kansas in bringing farming up to a higher plane of business operation and management. In the long run the benefits will be felt in agriculture in this state. Next to Kansas' 50 per cent the highest figure for any state is 39 per cent.

A striking fact that came out at the dinner given in honor of 15 Master Farmers in Kansas by Senator Capper was that these farmers all reported that they had no difficulty inducing their children to remain on the farm. One of the Master Farmers had 11 children and the average for the 15 was five. They make farming pay, partly, as they universally testified, be-

cause they make it a practice to keep in touch with the Agricultural college and regularly attend farmers' week at Manhattan. Their children mainly were sent to the Agricultural college, took the farm courses and came out fitted to carry on when their parents left off. Some of these Master Farmers sent all of their children thru the Agricultural college and all of them sent some, as the children grew old enough.

There is no question that the Master Farmers have the right idea and their children will stay on the farm and be better farmers than they were. They not only have the school education, but the home associations with a successful farm, good homes, diversified work, modern conveniences indoors and out. It is this program that will check the movement of farm boys and girls to the cities.

Nest Box Notes

BY R. L. HAUSEN

Now that the corn is all cut and husking is under way, it is time to start fattening the geese on the nubbins. They should be started off gradually and then worked up to a full feed. Limited range on good pasture, or an artificial supply of green stuff must be provided in addition. I always found geese to be in the best shape and in greatest demand around Christmas and New Year's as people have their minds on turkey for Thanksgiving.

The changeable damp weather has caused colds in many flocks. We had a slight outbreak, but I am feeding a gallon of codliver oil to 600 of mash, and I think that the use of this oil stopped the colds.

Old hens are about thru laying for the season and are entering a period of rest, thru which they will grow new feathers and improve in weight and general condition. In addition to mash they should be well fed on grain and receive codliver oil, green feed and milk during the winter months, so they will be in the best of condition after the first of the year, when they resume laying.

Breeding stock will be benefited by free range whenever the weather makes it possible.

Old Documents in Museum

Two interesting documents, the certificate of the appointment of the first territorial governor of the Kansas territory and the certificate of the election of the same man as the first United States Senator, have been received by the Kansas State Historical Society. They were presented by Frank Reeder, Jr., Easton, Pa., grandson of the first governor.

The certificate of the appointment of Andrew H. Reeder of Pennsylvania as the first territorial governor is signed by Franklin Pierce, president, and dated June 29, 1854.

Reeder was appointed to a four-year term but served less than two years. Altho a Democrat he was not active enough in the interests of slavery and was removed from office on charges brought by the party. It was Reeder who laid out the town of Pawnee and tried to move the capital there. The charges which caused his removal from office were based on his activities in trying to establish the territorial government at Pawnee.

Reeder then went over to the Free State party, which had organized the "State of Kansas" in opposition to the Federal Government and territorial government.

The free state legislature which met in Constitution hall, across the street from the Federal building in 1856, to adopt a state constitution elected Reeder to the senate but he never was seated as the Federal Government did not recognize the Free State legislature.

Reeder's election was under the Topeka constitution and the certificate reads "as senator to the senate of the United States by the general assembly of the state of Kansas in joint session the eighth day of March, 1856." The legislature held that Kansas was in reality not a territory, but a state, and thus entitled to two senators. James Lane was the other one chosen.

Reeder later returned to Kansas but was forced to flee from the state disguised as a woodchopper. He died in Pennsylvania.

LIVESTOCK NEWS

By J. W. Johnson
Capper Farm Press, Topeka, Kan.



In the Angus sale at the International 36 lots sold for an average of \$286. The top for females was \$425 and the top bull sold for \$550. Most of the cattle in the sale were under two years old.

The National Hereford Association registered over 80,000 calves in 1927. The association's records are housed in a fine \$200,000 building in Kansas City that was built by the association a few years ago.

At a recent meeting of the directors of the north central Kansas Free Fair at Belleville, Homer Alkire was elected president; T. J. West of Scandia, vice president and W. R. Barnard, secretary and G. H. Bramwell, treasurer.

A letter from C. W. Taylor, Abilene, says he has sold all of his yearling bulls but has 20 head of nice spring bulls in reds, roans and white, all of choice Scotch and Scotch topped breeding, that he is ready to price to anyone needing a young bull. Most of

them are by Sultan's Pride. Mr. Taylor is one of the pioneer Shorthorn breeders in Dickinson county and north central Kansas.

Fred J. Bowen of Minneapolis, Kan., a well known cattle feeder of Ottawa county, has purchased 5,000 Hereford steers in Texas that will be shipped in the spring and will be pastured in his big pastures in that vicinity.

The annual round up sale of Herefords at Kansas City will be a four day event this spring and the sale as usual will be held under the management of the Hereford Association. Secretary R. J. Kinzer is listing the entries. The dates are Feb 28, March 2.

One of the important sales scheduled this spring is the Edward Bowman dispersal sale of registered Holsteins which will be held some time in April. There will be over 100 head in the sale and about 50 or 75 of that number will be cows that have just freshened. W. H. Mott will manage the sale.

In the joint Hereford sale held by J. H. McKay and W. B. Schneidewind, Quenemo and Ottawa, Dec. 12, the seven bulls averaged \$98. 62 females averaged \$99. The general average was \$99. Weather conditions were very bad and were a serious handicap to the sale.

In writing me asking for a change of copy, Ernest Suiter of Lawrence, breeder of Chester White hogs says he has had a fine demand for boars and gilts all fall and has sold boars to J. C. Davidson, Tonganoxie, Roy Price, Baldwin, and has enjoyed a nice trade near home. He sold his boars for an average of a little better than \$31.

Jan. 18, C. A. Scholz, Lancaster, Scholz Bros., Huron and Luthian Bros. of Lancaster, are selling Shorthorns at the C. A. Scholz farm three miles northwest of Lancaster. It is a dispersal of the C. A. Scholz herd and the others are consigning a few choice cattle with him to fill out a good offering. C. A. Scholz is dispersing his herd because he has rented his farm and the offering will be one of real merit and the three Shorthorn breeders who are furnishing the cattle are well known Atochison county breeders and can be depended upon to catalog nothing for this sale that is not worthy in every respect. The sale will be advertised in the Kansas Farmer soon.

LIVESTOCK NEWS

By Jesse R. Johnson
463 West 9th St., Wichita, Kan.



Chase county cattle herds have recently been tested for tuberculosis. That county will soon be made a part of a modified accredited area. 1,500 head of cattle were tested with only 59 reactors.

The L. R. Andrews Shorthorn dispersal sale held at Harper, Dec. 15, was a very successful event. The Andrews herd, altho small was one of the good herds of the southwest. The herd had been built around the outstanding good bull, Bampton Sultan, bred by the very successful breeders, D. Wolschlagel of Harper. This great bull brought \$350, going to a prominent cattle breeder for use on high grade cows. The young bulls and females averaged a trifle over \$100 per head, and the red two year old bull consigned by Wolschlagel brought \$225.

Brown Bros., located at Halstead, own and operate the largest Morgan horse farm in Kansas. They have bred Morgan horses now for about twenty years and for several years have had heading their herd the government stallion, Linsley. This horse has been grand champion in many big shows and was never defeated in the show ring. At the big remount show held at the Kansas State Fair last fall he won first, and his colts won practically all of the prizes. This great stallion has sired a fine lot of mares for the Brown Bros. and now the American Remount Association has furnished them a young horse for use on Linsley mares and fillies. Both of the above stallions were bred at the U. S. Morgan Farm located at Middlebury, Vermont.

E. E. Innis, Duroc breeder of Meade, writes me occasionally, and his letters having to do with Durocs and conditions in his part of the state are always very interesting. Mr. Innis announces his annual bred sow sale to be held at the farm adjoining town on Feb. 28. Other announcements are to the effect that he bought the second prize boar pig at Hutchinson last fall. This pig was bought from G. M. Shepherd. The boar Gold Scissors has also been added to the herd. This boar is a son of Gold Master and out of an Orchard Scissors sow. Mr. Innis says I now have heading my herd three outstanding boars, all of them bred by Kansas breeders, E. G. Hoover, E. W. Nickels and Joe McCandless. Mr. Innis really believes in the slogan "Kansas Durocs do the best."

Public Sales of Livestock

- Spotted Poland China Hogs
Feb. 8—J. A. Sanderson, Reager, Kan.
- Poland China Hogs
Feb. 1—H. B. Walter & Son., Bendena, Kan.
April 26—Laptad Stock Farm, Lawrence, Kan.
- Duroc Jersey Hogs
Jan. 21—M. R. Peterson, Troy, Kan. Sale at Bendena, Kan.
Feb. 14—G. M. Shepherd, Lyons, Kan.
Feb. 15—W. A. Gladfelter, Emporia, Kan.
Feb. 28—N. H. Angle & Son, Courtland, Kan., and D. V. Spohn, Superior, Neb. Combination sale.
Feb. 28—Innis Duroc Farm, Meade, Kan.
Feb. 29—E. E. Norman, Chapman, Kan.
April 26—Laptad Stock Farm, Lawrence, Kan.
- Chester White Hogs
Feb. 9—Ray Gould, Rexford, Kan.
Feb. 18—Petracek Bros., Oberlin, Kan.
- Shorthorn Cattle
Jan. 18—C. A. Scholz and others, Lancaster, Kan.

How Irrigation Helped

The Garden City district, often called Kansas' demonstration ground for irrigation, never had a better test of the value of watering crops than it

has had the last season. High water, which came near being a flood menace farther down the Arkansas last July and August was a godsend to the Garden City territory. It added several thousands of dollars to the alfalfa, sugar beet, corn, maize and kafir yields along every irrigation system.

Northwest and west of there for 20 miles the remarkable number of stacks and shocks is in great contrast to some sections of Kansas where dry farming was used.

Crops which were not planted until well along in June matured fully before frost, which held off until November 1. Much of the grain is threshing from 40 to 60 bushels an acre. Most of the alfalfa growers got five cuttings, many farms yielding more than 5 tons an acre. Buyers are paying \$10 a ton in the field. Some of the largest sugar beet tonnages recorded in the 22 seasons the local factory has operated were grown this year.

Too Many

"I'm never going to get married."
"Why?"
"Because you have to have 16 wives. It says so right in the marriage ceremony, four better, four worse, four richer, four poorer—and four times four are 16."

No Change, Please

Grocer: "What will you have today, Bobby?"
Bobby: "If coffee's 52 cents I want a pound of coffee and some gum drops. If it's 55 cents I want a pound of coffee."—Life.

Business Associates

"Who's the swell guy you was just talkin' to?" asked Tony, the bootblack.
"Aw, him and me's working together for years," answered Mickey, the newsboy. "He's the editor of one of me papers."

Declined

"McDonall, will ye not have a cigarette?"
"Thank ye, no. I never smoke w' gloves on. I canna stand the smell of burning leather."

Vaudeville Repartee

Suitor (at the door)—"Is May in?"
Maid (haughtily)—"May who?"
Suitor (peevd)—"Mayonnaise!"
Maid (shutting the door)—"Mayonnaise is dressing!"

A Clinching Argument

"You make life a burden to me," said the busy man to the persistent life insurance agent.
"In that case you can't take out this policy any too soon."

Sure Thing

"So you're sure that was a Scotch terrier you bought yesterday?"
"Well, I threw a penny into the street this morning and he risked his life to get it and bring it back to me."

Another One on Henry

A young man who had taken his Ford out on a cold wintry day was covering the engine with a blanket.
Little Boy (looking on)—"Don't cover it up, mister. I saw what it was."

Skeletons

He—"Did you know that we have a family skeleton?"
She—"Yes, and not only I but the whole world knows it after it sees you in a bathing suit."

Trims Him

"Trim little craft, that wife of yours, old man."
"Craft? Well, she's a revenue-cutter, anyway."—Boston Transcript.

Just How Much

"Is he really dishonest?"
"Why, if he'd been born with a silver spoon in his mouth, it would have had somebody else's initials on it."

Slight Bump

"Doesn't it upset you when you run over a pedestrian?"
"No, I've never hit one as big as all that."

What the political parties seem to want is a platform that can be used as a raft in wet districts.

HOLSTEIN CATTLE

Shady Nook Farm Holsteins

Bulls of serviceable age all sold, but we have a choice young bull 8 mo. old that carries over 75% the same blood as Edd Miller's cow MAMMELL, who drew the attraction at Topeka Free Fair. Our herd is made up largely of sisters of Mammell. We also have a few bull calves from 2 to 6 mo. old. Write for description and prices.
J. A. ENGLE, TALMAGE, KANSAS

Oldest Herd in the State

Bulls from this herd and out of 32 and 1000 pound ancestors.
J. F. MAST, 1426 Harrison St., Topeka, Kan.
Farm at Scranton, Kansas

A. R. O. Holsteins

Bulls from officially tested dams, sired by Dean Colantha Homestead Ormsby with ten of the fifteen dams back of him averaging over 1000 lbs. butter in one year.
H. A. DRESSLER, LEBO, KAN.

BULL BARGAINS

Two months to fifteen months old 30 lb. sire. Dams up to 600 lbs.
MARSHALHOLM FARM, COLONY, KAN.

CHOICE REGISTERED BULLS
Ready for service. Grandsons of Canary Butter Boy King and out of daughters of King Watson Segis Star. Write for photos and prices.
Maplewood Farm, W. H. Mott, Herington, Ks.

JERSEY CATTLE

BROOKSIDE STOCK FARM JERSEYS

For sale Bulls sired by Brilliant St. Mawes Lad No. 236115. One of the greatest production bred bulls has 18 gold medals, 22 silver medals, 3 medals of merit, 3 imported Dams and Sires, 2 World's Champion inside 4 generations, have several young bulls ready for service, also cows and heifers. T. D. MARSHALL, Sylvia, Kan.

Reg. of Merit Jerseys
Cows all sold. Have some fine bulls 1 to 2 yrs. old, from R. of M. and State Class Champion dams. Mosty Financial King breeding.
FRANK L. YOUNG, CHENEY, KAN.

Tessoro Place Jerseys
High class bulls out of R. of M. cows and sired by grandson of Fern's Roxford Noble. Also cows and heifers. Correct type. R. A. Gilliland, Denison, Kan.

Young Jersey Bulls
from calves up to breeding age, sired by Cacotte Fern our line bred Golden Ferns Lad bull.
L. A. POE, Hunnewell, Kansas

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POLLED HEREFORDS
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Spotted Poland Bred Gilts
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A few choice young boars ready for service. Also open and bred gilts. Write for breeding and prices.
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for December and January shipment. Write for descriptions and prices and information about the Blue Grass herd.
Earl Lugenbeel, Padonia, Kan., Brown Co.

Valley Blue Grass Herd

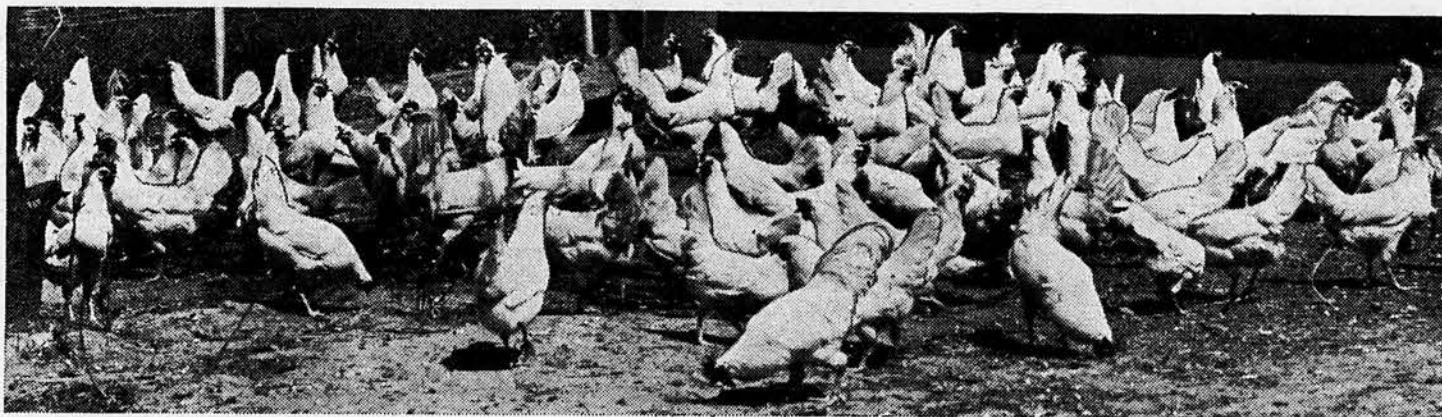
I am sold out of boars and gilts. Thanks, A Merry Christmas and a prosperous New Year to old customer and new. ERNEST SUITER, LAWRENCE, KAN.

ADVERTISING IN KANSAS FARMER SOLD DUROCS

Kansas Farmer, Topeka, Kan.
Gentlemen: As we are entirely sold out on spring boars, we are asking you to discontinue our ad in the Duroc section for the present. We will likely want another ad a little later as the Kansas Farmer sure brings good results. Yours Resp. A. M. Carlton & Son, Breeders of Duroc Hogs, Geneseo, Kan., Nov. 28, 1927.

This Sign Will Protect You and Your Property!

The Protective Service pays cash rewards of \$50 each for the arrest and conviction of thieves who steal from farms where the Protective Service sign is posted. Protect your farm and your family with this sign before thieves visit you. Send the coupon TODAY.



Protection for Your Flock

Think of all the work and trouble it takes to raise a nice flock of poultry. Think of your loss if some thief should sneak in and steal that fine flock. Isn't your poultry worth protecting?

Thieves who have been in the habit of raiding farm poultry houses and getting away with hundreds of dollars worth of valuable birds are learning to stay away from farms where Protective Service signs are posted.

Read in the Protective Service department of this issue of Kansas Farmer about the capture and conviction of the thief who stole poultry from Louis Banzhaf, a Protective Service member. That thief is only one of many who are now serving long terms in the penitentiary for stealing from farms where Protective Service signs were posted.

Let the Protective Service sign guard your flocks and other valuable farm property day and night. Check the offer you want in the coupon and send it today. It will be worth many times the small cost.

Kansas Farmer & Mail and Breeze
Topeka Kansas

One of These Offers Will Bring You the Sign and Make You a Member of the Protective Service

KANSAS FARMER and MAIL & BREEZE,
 8th & Jackson, Topeka, Kansas

Gentlemen: I want to become a member of the Protective Service to do my part in ridding Kansas of thieves and to protect my property. Please enroll me as a member of the Protective Service and send Protective Service sign at once. Enclosed please find payment for offer checked below.

\$3.10. The \$3.00 to pay for a 5 years' subscription to Kansas Farmer and Mail & Breeze, and 10 cents for mailing and handling Protective Service sign.

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10 cents to pay for mailing and handling Protective Service sign, as I am a paid in advance subscriber to Kansas Farmer and Mail & Breeze.

(Put an X before the one you want)

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Town.....

R. F. D..... State.....

Be sure to give your R. F. D. number if you live on a rural route

12-24-27

Membership in the Protective Service is confined to Kansas Farmer subscribers. Free service is given to members consisting of adjustment of claims and advice on legal, marketing, insurance and investment questions, and protection against swindlers and thieves. If anything is stolen from your farm while you are a subscriber and the Protective Service sign is posted on your farm, we will pay a reward of \$50 for the capture and conviction of the thief. You get all this service by sending 10 cents for the Protective Service sign.