

OF INTEREST TO FARMERS

DISPOSAL OF SIDE LINES

Great care should be used in selecting a dealer in honey, nuts, dates, hothouse products and the like have often found to their sorrow that honesty is not the only requirement of a good commission man or broker. Fruit and vegetable commission houses often get consignments of honey, nuts, popcorn and poultry which they are unable to dispose of except at bargain rates. Buyers look to such a house for only certain commodities and when they receive odd products they have no buying clientele for them. As a rule it never pays to ship a fruit or vegetable dealer anything except fruits and vegetables, and even then only commodities in which he specializes. For example, an efficient fruit dealer may prove a decidedly inefficient potato and cabbage salesman and still worse for poultry, nuts and hay. A butter and egg receiver is seldom equipped to handle poultry, and sometimes not even cheese. Poultry should be sent to an exclusively poultry house. Practically every market of any size has dealers who specialize in products of every conceivable class, and therefore have buyers who depend on them regularly for supplies. For example, a specialist in honey may be able to get \$1.00 per case more for comb honey than a commission house in some other field can possibly get. Quite as bad as selecting the wrong dealer is shipping in small lots and grading poorly. A small consignment is not likely to show a handling profit to the commission house unless it is a high-priced product, and consequently it cannot afford to exert a strong sales effort. As a rule, dealers much prefer consigned lots. Consequently, a small lot, if poorly graded, is likely to sell far below the market price of larger and better graded lots. A combination of the wrong receiver, plus small lot shipment and indifferent grading, is almost certain to bring poor returns to the shipper. Generally it will pay growers of specialty crops that are produced in relatively small quantities to pool their shipments for consignment, as the larger and better graded lots are certain to attract more buyers.

CONFUSED CLOVER NAMES

The state of Maine boasts a field of zigzag clover which has been which is still yielding a heavy cutting of hay each year. The peculiar clover variety, able to stick through this long period, is a true perennial. But while it will constantly replace any loss in stand by extending its rootstocks—this being one clover which does have true rootstocks—zigzag clover is such a shy seeder that no effort has been made to further commercialize its use in this country. Trials in various parts of the country have failed to disclose a location which would operate in any way to stimulate heavy seed production. Perhaps, however, somebody will some day find a strain of this true perennial capable of producing a sufficiently heavy seed crop to bring it into general use. The object in telling this little story of zigzag clover is primarily that of clearing up a name confusion with ordinary red clover. Botanically, zigzag clover is known as Trifolium medium. We have two common types of red clover in this country—in other countries they have many types—usually designated as medium red and mammoth. That word medium is a term which is wrongly used when applied to common red clover, because it leads to confusion with the botanical name for zigzag clover. Indeed, many seed-men and even agronomists use the term medium as part of the botanical name for common red clover, which should be Trifolium pratense. The English have a clover terminology which not only avoids error but becomes really informatively descriptive. Ordinary red clover over there is spoken of as double-cut, and the mammoth type as single-cut, indicating that the one yields two and the other only one cutting in a season.

PRUNING APPLE TREES

That the annual pruning which is commonly afforded fully mature apple trees is not only unwarranted but likely to be unprofitable, is the conclusion of one western experiment station head. Records of the yields and grades of apples from pruned and unpruned trees that were in a vigorous condition produced fewer apples, smaller yields and lower net returns per tree or per acre than unpruned trees. Pruned trees produced a larger percentage of A-grade apples, but the increase in quality was not sufficient to offset reduction in total yields. Furthermore, any increase in the size of fruits was not as great as that effected by the less expensive use of fertilizers. For example, the yield of A-grade apples from 35-year-old Northern Spy trees was increased 30 per cent by pruning, but the pruned trees yielded 39 per cent or nine bushels per tree less than the unpruned ones. The average net return from the pruned trees was \$10.43, and \$13.83 from the unpruned trees. Similarly, the net returns from pruned 43-year-old Baldwin trees were \$11.27, and \$16.41 from those not pruned. Occasional pruning in old trees may be necessary to remove dead and weak wood and to facilitate such orchard operations as spraying, thinning, harvesting and marketing. Annual pruning and thinning, however, in most orchards is not necessary and if practiced may lead to decreased returns. Some profit may result from pruning trees that are in a low state of vigor, but in general the use of nitrogen-carrying fertilizers

GOOD WINTER RATION

A good winter feeding program that the average farm poultry raiser will find helpful is as follows: Small grains, as wheat, oats and barley given in early morning; green feed or sprouted oats, 9 to 10 a. m. or another light feed of small grain; a light feed of hot mash at noon and heavy feed of shelled corn in the late afternoon. Do not overfeed on small grain because the birds should consume a good amount of mash from the hoppers throughout the day.

Always plant the best seed you can get for every crop.

izers is likely to be cheaper and more effective. Any pruning of old trees should be light and should be done with the idea of removing dead and weak wood or to facilitate or cheapen some orchard management operation.

TENANT HOUSES

Installation of conveniences in the homes of farm owners has increased with fair rapidity in the past several years. No such headway has been made, though, in improving the homes on rented farms. A survey of tenant farm homes in four different localities showed only 9.2 per cent equipped with running water facilities. It is, unfortunately, a rather typical picture of one of the most serious phases of the tenantry situation.

Under the American agricultural system tenantry has been a traditional road to ownership. Perhaps it will continue to be. But it is undoubtedly true at present that many fine young men and women are turning to the city rather than make their start in farming as tenants. Often it is because they are unwilling to put up with the lack of conveniences characteristic of tenant homes.

Sentiment would seem to indicate that this is a good starting point for improving farm conditions. Perhaps, in the long run, it would be good business also. But, unless the tenant be a near relative of the landlord, sentiment is not likely to have much influence. Among the retired farmer type of landlords the attitude frequently is "We did without such things; let these young folks do the same." And, with farm values as static as they are, land owners generally are unwilling to add to present investments in farm properties. Yet it is a situation for which some means of alleviation must be found.

It is to the credit of one large landholder that he is trying out an idea with such an aim. He has made the proposition to certain of his tenants, who have been with him some time, that he will install running water facilities in their homes if they will pay a moderate rate of interest on the investment. Probably many tenant families would be willing to accede to such terms in return for modern conveniences. It may not be the best possible plan, but it is, at least, a step in the right direction—that of setting more conveniences into these homes.

CONTROLLING QUACK GRASS

All farmers in the northwest are pretty well acquainted with quack grass. It needs no introduction or description. The big problem is to control it. Use a good sharp plow with a good sharp colter, and cut and turn every bit of the land including the ground under back furrows. Turning the back furrows should be done by lapping the plow on the return trip so as to cut and turn all of the land. You don't dare omit this precaution. Many farmers have failed on this one point. Between May 1 and May 10, plow the land just deep enough to get under the quack grass roots, which will be three to four inches in depth. In two weeks' time after this plowing double disk the land in good shape. If a single disk is used, lap it half so as to leave the land smooth and double disked. Four weeks after the first plowing, and two weeks after the double disked, plow again and deep enough to turn well, which is usually to the bottom of the deepest previous plowing. Disk soddy spots to make a good seed bed over the whole field as soon as possible after the second plowing. Pack the land to make a good seed bed as soon as possible. If a packer is not available, use a disk set straight. Between June 15 and 20, seed flax, buckwheat or any other desired crop that may be properly seeded that late. Some success has resulted from flax, but most farmers are having best success with buckwheat. Buckwheat is a better smother crop. After the crop has been cleared from the land and not earlier than October 15 plow the land with a good job of plowing which will mean to plow it as deep as it has ever been plowed before, leaving the plowing rough for winter freezing. This makes three plowings within the one farming season, and this last plowing is of great importance. This treatment gets the quack grass, and if corn and barley are grown the two succeeding years, they will finish the wild oats.

AVOID MELON WILT

It is certainly discouraging to see the watermelon plants in hill after hill wilt and die about the time the first fruit is set. But this trouble can be prevented by taking a few simple and inexpensive precautions. The wilt disease of the watermelon is a fungus parasite that lives in the soil from four to seven years. It may get into the soil of a field in any of the following ways: From a previous crop of watermelons, from manure infected by animals eating watermelons, and from seepage. With an abundance of soil suited for watermelons there is no pressing occasion for watermelon growers to take a chance with this disease. Plant the watermelons on soil which has not grown melons for at least seven years, do not use manure which may have become infected, and on rolling land where an entire hillside is not needed for one season's plantings, make the first planting on the lower portions, then next year the location on higher ground can be used safely. Manures are usually infected by feeding melons to hogs or cows one year and using the manure the following year.

PEN THE BOAR

It is not infrequent for a boar running with sows to make 10 or 15 services in a single day. A single service is sufficient for the breeding of healthy animals and if animals are not healthy they should not be used.

SEGREGATE TURKEYS

Never house the turkeys with the chickens or ducks and geese, but give them a shed by themselves, with a high roost in it.

DON'T BREED YOUNG GESE
Young geese, that is those less than a year old, do not breed as well as older ones.

Black Is Smartest for Pajamas



Posed by Owen Lee

This luxurious pajama ensemble set consists of black crepe silk sleeveless jumper worn with trousers and hip-length jacket. The Chinese influence is noticeable in the lavish gold-embroidered trimming on both jacket and trousers.

The Singing Bean Pot

It is interesting that the decay of magic has coincided with increase of wherewithal to work it. Savage medicine men conjured with a few bits of bones, a bright crystal or two and about as much knowledge of alchemy as boys learn nowadays from the sets of magic tools bought for a few dollars in the toy stores. What might not a duly impressive medicine man accomplish with objects that modern science could provide? Consider, for example, the singing bean pot of Santa Barbara.

A housewife of that city was thrilled, dispatches say, to hear the dulcet strains of "Ave Maria" proceed from a pan of beans simmering on the electric stove. One can imagine but dimly what a savage would have thought had the stewing begun a similar serenade. Nowadays we are hardened to things that seem uncanny, and the Santa Barbara cook merely called in a radio engineer. Not long ago the same thing happened in Sweden. An iron shovel hanging on its nail on the wall suddenly took upon itself the duty of repeating the radio programs of a nearby station. A few months before that a telegraph instrument at a lonely railway station in Pennsylvania was recipient of the spirit voices. Even nowadays these things do not seem easy to explain. Lookers might be pardoned for experiencing a chill or two up and down the spine, the conventional symptom, we are informed, of the suspected presence of the supernatural.

Fortunately for materialists, these phenomena possess a less magical explanation. It is one of the properties of electric currents that they exert mechanical effects. Two wires carrying the electric fluid may attract each other or may repel each other, depending upon the direction in which the electricity flows. A current-carrying wire may even attract or repel a nearby piece of metal not abnormally electrified. The bottom of a metal bean pot, for example, or the blade of the metal shovel might be attracted periodically by nearby radio impulses, flowing through wiring in the wall or in the electric range, thus setting the metal plates into vibrations recognized as sound. This is what happened, undoubtedly, at Santa Barbara. The beans were recipients of the concert, not its originators.

Such "explanations" of science possess, however, one characteristic too easily forgotten. They dispel the mystery up to a certain point. Beyond, everything is still dark. Why, for example, do wires carrying electric currents attract each other or repel each other with these measurable mechanical forces? That is something that Michael Faraday puzzled over three generations ago and while his experiment had the useful by-product of the electric dynamo, the mystery still exists. Four centuries ago what we call science was named "natural magic." It was not so bad a term.

Reporter's Place in List

From New York Herald-Tribune.
If intelligence be defined as the ability to reach a reasonably correct conclusion from a set of discoverable facts, Dr. E. E. Free told a gathering of engineers the other night, then mechanics rank as the most intelligent men in America. To engineers he gave second place, and he set the actors, physicians, ministers and professors in

Hot and Cool Moon

From Time.
One late afternoon when the Moon was early up, astronomers at Mount Wilson observatory focused their 100-inch telescope on her and with a thermocouple found her heat, absorbed from the sun, to be 159 degrees Fahrenheit. (Water boils on earth at 212 degrees Fahrenheit.) While they were measuring, Earth passed between Sun and Moon, causing an eclipse. Moon's temperature dropped to 196 degrees below zero. Less than an hour later the lunar temperature was 155 degrees

one jumbled heap at the bottom of the class.

We would not take a single laurel from the brow of the garage mechanic, and we would not quarrel with the assertion that the once learned professions have settled in their ruts. But Dr. Free omitted one important, if small, classification of mankind. If intelligence be as Dr. Free seems to suggest, that intuition which listens to a car's choke and follows the spasm to its source, then it is akin to the gift which detectives have in the story books, though not at the moment in the New York police force. And if so, then we would raise a plea for the humble reporter, the lad who, in a flustered crowd, can find the one man who can tell a straight story of what happened, who can interview 40 shipwrecked travelers as they walk down the gang plank and build a connected story out of their contradictory misremembrances, who can gallop out on a tip from his city editor, follow a dozen clues in vain, yet finally land his story—incomplete, perhaps, but "reasonably correct," vastly closer to the fact than a dozen of his current critics could come in as many days as the reporters has hours to work in.

Without the stage notebook, but with the inevitable ultra slouch hat, we set the old-fashioned newspaper reporter upon the pedestal of intelligence, side by side with Dr. Free's mechanic.

Newspaper Chains

From Omaha World-Herald.
When Joseph Pulitzer came to New York from St. Louis in 1883 and brought the New York World of Jay Gould he started an invasion that has not yet ended. Following him came Hearst from California and Ochs from Tennessee, Munsey from New England, Curtis from Philadelphia, the Paul Block chain, the Scripps-Howard chain, and now Gannett of Rochester, who has purchased the Brooklyn Eagle, which becomes the 16th newspaper that he owns and controls.

The result, little as it is, is a transformation of the New York newspaper field, which has included a consolidation of Greeley's Tribune and Bennett's Herald. Gone are the days of brilliant and daring editors and embattled crusading journalism with relatively small capital, precariously perched on the money marts. Newspaper publishing has become a great industry earning, in notable instances, enormous profits. The Times, for an outstanding example, with nearly 3,500 employees in its editorial, business, mechanical and executive departments, with an annual payroll of more than \$5,000,000, consuming more than 110,000 tons of paper a year, and earning profits running into a good many millions, deserves to rank among the large industrial enterprises of the country. And it has attained an excellence as an honest and impartial purveyor of news, however cautious, conservative and colorless its editor's comment, that must have been beyond the range of even the piercing vision of Joseph Pulitzer.

Q. How many stars can a person with average eyesight see? L. K.
A. The number of stars that can be seen by a person of average eyesight is only about 7000. The number visible through the telescope has been estimated by J. E. Gore at 70,000,000 and by Prof. Newcomb and Young at 100,000,000.

Fahrenheit, Edison Pettit and Seth Barnes Nicholson, who reported this, estimated that when no sunlight reaches the Moon, her temperature falls to 459 degrees below zero.

Q. Was Lincoln in favor of woman's suffrage?—W. M.
A. As early as 1836, Lincoln made a speech in which he said: "I go for all sharing the privilege of the government who assist in bearing its burdens. Consequently, I go for admitting all whites to the rights of suffrage who pay taxes or bear arms by no means excluding females."

Outlining Lily-White Solution

For G. O. P. Standing in South

From Time.

Brow-wrinkling in Florida, Herbert Hoover sought a realistic answer to the republican party's most headachy riddle: How can the G. O. P.'s gains in the south be consolidated and permanently retained?

To help Mr. Hoover, Col. Horace A. Mann of Tennessee, chief under-cover Hooverizer of the south during the campaign, was established in a Miami Beach hotel to greet southern politicians of all colors and conditions; to listen to their tales, dispel their fears, promise them nothing. Meanwhile, into the Hoover presence were ushered a few southern gentlemen, ponderously respectable, eager to import advice, to deplore the negro's domination of southern republican politics. Indefinitely patient, the president-elect listened and listened. Upon how the G. O. P. treats the negro in the south depends, to a large extent, the negro vote in northern states like Ohio and Illinois, where it is often crucial. The white gentlemen, exponents of the "New South," urged Mr. Hoover to buttress and continue the revolt against the "black machines" of the south, to cultivate the "lily-white" movement by which it is hoped to republicanize permanently many a southern democrat whose party faith was shaken.

Offending the negro politicians will never do, for their power at the nominating convention of 1932 may be as great as ever. But the Hoover heart beats in sincere, if muffled, sympathy with southern white men. His instinct is to heed their wishes. He knows the sting of the "nigger lover" cry, which was raised bitterly albeit futilely against him in the campaign. In his Elizabethton, Tenn., speech, he said, by way of promise: "I believe . . . that appointive offices must be filled by those who deserve the confidence and respect of the communities they serve."

Chief among Mr. Hoover's "lily-white" visitors was Col. Henry Watkins Anderson of Richmond, Va., who said: "A very few bad appointments would destroy this (favorable) view of Mr. Hoover in the south and wreck the very substantial foundation for a strong republican party which has been begun in Virginia, North Carolina and Florida." Adroit, he added: "Unless a very high class republican can be found for appointment to any local office, a democrat should be named."

Battling Colonel Anderson and the "lily-whites" was and is the Old Black Guard, of which outstanding figures are:

Perry Howard, republican national committeeman from Mississippi, whose dealings in cash and federal patronage are now being exhumed by a Senate investigation. He has already been dropped as a special assistant to the U. S. attorney general.

Ben Davis, manipulator of party politics on a "paying basis" in Georgia. He used to be on the republican national committee but was ousted last year.

Richard Halle, once a grocer, now a mortician; for 12 years (1912-1924) national committeeman from South Carolina, and still a most influential adviser of white Committeeman Joseph "Tieless Joe" Tolbert.

Robert Church, Memphis millionaire, dictator of the "Lincoln Bell" which stretches darkly from Missouri north and south, through Illinois, Kentucky, Tennessee, Indiana, Ohio. Toward the close of the 1928 campaign all but six of the 25 leading negro newspapers were calling for Smith's election. Puzzled and worried, Nominee Hoover summoned Millionaire Church to Washington, heard his grievances against Colonel Mann and the "lily-whites," spoke a few soothing words. In the last week of the campaign most of the rebellious journals, at Church's command, changed front and Hooverized vociferously. But with Colonel Mann still holding forth and the "lily-whites" stronger than ever, Millionaire Church may require fresh and stronger reassurances that the bleaching of the G. O. P., south, is to be purely moral, not racial.

This Citizenship

It is a valuable thing, zealously and jealously guarded, sometimes too jealously, we fear, by the government. Here's Ralph Heard of Boston, for instance. He was good enough to serve the United States 22 months overseas as a commissioned army officer, and is a prominent architect. In 1903 he was legally adopted by a Massachusetts family, having been placed with that family when two months old to board in 1867, as a son of poverty stricken parents, presumably. It appears indisputable that he has lived in this country all his life except when he was fighting for it in France. He has desired to go abroad for business and social reasons for a year or more. Three times he has applied for a passport from the state department and been denied it, "because he can not produce satisfactory proofs of birth or citizenship." Mere living in this country from infancy, plus nearly two years of military service, does not make a citizen of a person, it seems.

Lieutenant Heard cannot prove that he was born here. His birth is a mystery. For 20 years he has tried in vain to solve it. He cannot find out who his parents were, and at the passport bureau in Boston he was told that he is "technically a man without a country, that he is not entitled to the protection of the United States on foreign soil, and that he cannot vote." But he was graciously permitted to fight for his country. Now here's a case where we "want a law passed"—one that will authorize the president of the United States to create a man a citizen at sight under such circumstances. We think a man who undergoes the hazards of war for this country has earned citizenship if he wants it.

Louis Agassiz as a Boy

From "Life, Letters and Works of Louis Agassiz."

Born and educated in such a place as Motier, surrounded by water and marshes, with the Oberland always in full view in front and the summit of the Jura in the rear, it is no wonder that Agassiz became an ichthyologist and a glaciologist. Everything which met his eye, from infancy to manhood, seems to have awakened in him a curiosity to know his surroundings. It was as natural for him to take to the study of fishes and of glaciers as it is for sons of seamen to go to sea . . . or for the Arabs to cross the deserts on camels. . . . he was able to move alone, he took naturally to water, like a young duck. All the fishermen became at once very fond of the little fellow, and there was a friendly rivalry among them to get him into their boats and show him how to catch fish. In a relay of short time he became a great favorite, and everyone wanted to show the parson's son those neighborly attentions which are all of daily occurrence . . . among all the country

STEAMED PRESS

When sponging the children's school trousers, get out all the spots, then sponge with a cloth wrung out of clear water, fold the creases carefully while they are still damp and spread over papers laid on the radiator. They will dry beautifully, all creased as if steam pressed.

Q. What per cent of the students who take correspondence courses complete them? N. E.
A. Between 25 and 30 per cent complete them. This proportion compares favorably with those who complete college courses.

THE SCULPTOR'S FATE

Chisel, girl, out of the living block of the ether your fate,
Hammer it early, hammer it late.
Out of pulsating earth, air, water and fire
Carve the tall temple of your desire.
Though now you have no words
for your quest,
Eyes of your heart know that love is best.
Eyes of your eyes seek the pillar of flame,
The white one cloud of the Holy Name.
As the ascending spirals leap forth from your hand
And your winged feet follow and understand
Fly, fly high over the nave of the hills. . . .
Ride far, ride free as the sky-rider wills.

Carve boldly, girl, your dawn face deep in the skies.
One flies on the wings of the first sunrise,
One rides the milk white hounds of the air,
Seeking, seeking you everywhere. . . .
Toes your plumed head, with the curled tongues of fire,
Love-wisdom makes of your fingers his lyre;
Love-wisdom makes through your heart and your head:
"Love is not dead, Love is still heart's bread though he bleed
On ten million crosses since the first sinner ran,
Love's strings still resound in the heart of man!"
Marv Siegrist in New York Times.

people residing in such isolated places as the Vully.

A part of the duty of a minister in Switzerland is to look after the schools and even to take a part, and often not a small one, in the teaching. Parson Agassiz was a very successful and excellent teacher; indeed, in all his parish, both at Motier and at Motier, and afterward at Orbe and Concise, his reputation as a teacher was far superior to his reputation as a preacher.

Louis was by far the best pupil of his father; for not only did he learn from him the elements, and lay an excellent foundation for his future education, but he caught from him his method of teaching, which was based entirely on the interest he always tried to awaken among his pupils in the subject of study.

RAILROAD SLANG

From Great Bend Tribune.
Eagle eye—engineer.
Tallow pot—fireman.
Mud hop—yard clerk.
Snake—switchman.
Slinger—brakeman.
Chair warmer—clerk.
Brass pounder—telegrapher.
Boomer—railroader hunting a job.
Car toads or car knockers—car repairers.
Sand house—gossip.
Crumble—caboose.
Hog—locomotive.
Goat—switch engine.
Rattler—freight train.
Brass collars—officials.
Big noise—the boss.
Irish mail—hand car.

Force of Habit

From Judge.
Hostess: That used car man seems to be slightly plastered.
Host: I guess so. He's trying to fix up that iron deer on the lawn so it will run.

Q. What is the significance of the red thread that runs through all rope used in the British navy?
W. A. H.
A. The British Naval Attache says that all British navy rope does not contain a red thread. Some has blue and some yellow. The color indicates the dockyard at which the rope is made.