FORBIDDEN YEARS

WADSWORTH CAMP

What was Esther whispering that he should lift his hand, close his fist, and strike the table heavily? The woman in prison clothes went on, and the light followed, and Barbara couldn't see anything else at the table distinctly. Essie Helder draw her attention again almost immediately. She placed herself in the center of the room, and shouted her falsely ribald

'On the job Louis! Let's go!" The maitre d'hotel sprang to a switch, and eveiling lights tore the gloom to pieces. The prison dance stopped, the band ceased its lugubrious sing-song, and Essie went through the door, like a cell door, followed by her suggestively posturing asistants. The musicians slipped out, returning one by one, having removed their prison stripes er uniforms from over their formal clothes. Attendants commenced slewly to roll back the theatrical cloth painted in imitation of stone and iron, disclosing walls decorated with yellow silk and flashing mirrors. While the transformation of the room continued little by little the reassembled band burst into a lively dance, and people crowded to the little floor. Rulon stood up.

"Think you'd like to if I'm very careful of your arm?" She nodded and followed him to the floor.

They danced laboriously in the thickening crowd. The more the ugly cloth rolled back, uncovering the brilliant walls, the noisier the room became. Soon the Bars and Stripes would be a night club out of the ordinary only in the extravagant conception of its furnishings. Jacob Manvel's money! Probably he'd have some moments of discomfort when he read in the morning of the use to which Essie Helder had put it.

Steve, his cane dangling from the crok of his arm, limped through the multitude with Esther. Gray sat alone, and his face was still flushed and angry. Barbara kept looking at him, wondering what had caused the change, questioning why he didn't cut in at this particular moment. Perhaps he had changed his mind. Maybe he didn't mean to dance with her after all.

While she looked and worried he sprang up, and with resolute movements forced a

path toward her. "Sorry," he shot at Rulon,

and took Barbara's hand. Rulon surrendered Barbara reluctantly. She realized his resentment, she appreciated his groping, suspicious jealousy of Gray. She tried not to look at him when he returned to their table, but she knew that he glowered at Gray

Yes. Something had happened to change Gray, for he wouldn't look at her now, he held her roughly, and his voice was gruff.

"Your handsome ham needn't stand on his ear. I'm only going to dance with you for a minute.'

She gazed at him appealingly, but he wouldn't meet her

"Why, Gray? What's the

matter?' "I'm only dancing with you long enough to tell you to get out of this sweet place. What the devil did you come for

anyway?" She stared at him. "You didn't see anything wrong with my being here a

DR. LONG'S DISCOVERY

few minutes ago.'

Ledger-Philadelphia Ninty years ago Dr. Crawford W. Long, a graduate of medical school of the University of Pennsylvania, administered ether to a patient in Jefferson, Ga., from whom he removed a wen without pain.

This was the first time that an anesthetic was used in a surgical speration. But it was not until after sther, independently discovered by Dr William T. G. Morton, was used in an operation by Dr. J. C. Warren in the Massachusetts General Hospital in Boston on October

His gruffness increased.

"Is that any reason why I shouldn't now? A lot can happen in a few minutes. I tell you to get out."

"You know I can't, Gray. I came with Rulon, and he's in a temper because I'm dancing with you."

Her refusal made him more

"What difference does it make to anyone in heaven or earth whether Rulan's sweet or sour?"

"Remember I've got to work with him."

"To hell with Rulon! Get out of here."

"Gray you've got to tell me what's wrong. Are you angry

He sneered.

"No. With my own dumb self. I've made an utter, braying, staring donkey of myself again."

"How, dear?"

"I guess you wouldn't call me 'dear' if you knew. I can't tell you now."

"When can you?" "Don't know. Got to think it out. Got to find a lot more courage than I'm possessed of at present."

Her fear increased. She spoke under her breath. "I saw Esther whispering to

you. Did she say anything about me? Is that it?"

The sneer came back to his

"Esther! She's my concern now. I've a lot to get straight in my mind. I'm off, Barbara, like a shot, out of this filthy place, out of town. I just wanted to tell you first to run out on it yourself."

"I tell you I can't." She asked tremulously: "Do you mean our bargain's ended?" "Wouldn't be surprised. Oh,

God, what an ass I've made of myself again!"

He stooped and surreptitiously put his lips to her hair. To her it seemed a gesture of

"Good-bye. If you don't want to go I can't make you." But he had released her, and was threading a way among

the tables to the stairs. She stood as hurt and stunned as if he had struck her. Half blindly she went back to Rulon. In passing a group of dancers she heard Steve's voice.

"The ruffian flees without a good-night." Esther's reply seemed flatly

satisfied. "He's in one of his foul hu-

mors. Let him go." Rulon greeted Barbara sus-

piciously. "That was pretty cool. Hadn't been on the floor two minutes. Why did he drop you like a hot potato?"

"He had to go." Rulon's frown deepened.

"I don't pretend to understand, but I do know I don't like the way that man looks at you."

Still dazed from Gray's departure, she sat down and saw that supper had been brought. A waiter removed the grilled lantern from the table, and set in its place a lamp with a shimmering yellow shade. All over the room the flowerlike lamps were replacing the dim, ugly lanterns. In a few minutes the last trace of Essie's drab prelude would have vanished. Of the wall decorations only the panel in which the cell door used by the performers was centered remained, and two men were there now, making preparations for rolling it aside.

The more Barbara reflected on Gray's manner and words

16, 1346, that knowledge of the possibility of painless operations became generally known to the medical profession. October 16 is observed at the Boston hospital every year as Ether Day.

Dr. Long's claims to priority were net established until 1877. But it is now recognized. Georgia has set us a status of him in Statuary Hall in the National Capitol as one of its most distinguished citizens, and 20 years ago a tablet to his memory was unveiled in the medi-

cal school of the university. There is enough glory for both the greater her bewilderment ! grew. Why should he have so anxious for her to leave even at the cost of offending Rulon? And he hadn't said when she would see him or hear from him again. Perhaps he didn't mean to see her again. Esther had whispered something, and the change had occured, and Gray had indicated that their bargain was ended. Rulon bent closer.

"What was Manvel talking

"Oh, what do people usually talk about when they dance?" "But he seemed in a huff."

She didn't answer. It came upon her that she must obey Gray unquestionably.

"Charles, I'm done." She touched her injured

"You've got to let me go

home." She could understand his incredulity as sarcastically he

indicated the supper. "Certainly you're not leav-

ing without eating this." There was no way out. She had to make a pretense of enjoying his supper, but she would obey Gray immediately after. Opposite, Essie's last prison panel was disappearing. Rulon's voice was troubled.

"If you want to make me happy you'll tell me I'm an over-sensative idiot." She tried to smile.

"I can't truthfully tell you that, Charles." His hand moved steadily to

"Because I've an idea you haven't cared much about be-

ing with me lately." She couldn't hold him off any longer. He was going to ask for the truth now, and he

must have it. Then the sooner it was done the soner she would be able to obey Gray. "At least we can call that

over-sensitive." His fingers tightened on

"I think I've loved you ever since the first day I saw you in Hackey's office."

She faced the specter she had watched taking shape for so long. Affrightedly she heard his throaty, desirous voice.

"You and I together can lay New York by the heels. There's nothing in the world I won't do to make you great, and at the same time I'll take you on a tour of Paradise."

Bribes, always bribes! His hand pressed hers nervously. "Why don't you look at me, Barbara? Look at me, dear;

say something." She tried to shake off the cold fear which the specter had bound her.

"Please don't let's talk about it to-night, Charles."

"Yes. Now. I've had about all the suspense I want. Without knowing how I stand I can't go on watching your whispering with men like Manvel. That's a tricky business for a girl in your position. Either you love or you don't, and you can tell me now as well as another time."

She looked up, and her eyes were misty.

"I'm sorry, Charles; dread-

fully sorry." Behind his disappointment

she saw his temper gathering. "I'm not asking miracles. All I'm asking to-night is that you tell me there's no other man, and that some day you may give me my way.'

As she had told Hackey, she couldn't be dishonest and cruel enough to let him go on dwelling with the inconceivable.

"Charles, if I could only change gratitude into love I'd do it with all my heart; and I am grateful, more so than I can ever tell you. I know what you've done for me. Forgive me, Charles, but I just don't care for you in the way you want. Can you go on being my very dear friend?"

He laughed bitterly. His temper was in full view now. "You're right. I've done enough for you. Damn it I

what he had just said, de-

made you, and this is what you give me back bang in the face. His monstrous egoism, and

Dr. Long and Dr. Morton, for what they each discovered has made possible an advance in surgery and the relief of much suffering which would otherwise had to be endured. One has only to listen to the traditions current in the old hospitals to appreciate the amount of agony

THERE'S A DIFFERENCE. From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

which has been eased by anosthetics.

Blinks-He always takes his wife with him. I notice. Jinks-You're wong, she always moss with him.

stroyed the pity that had made her seek to put the crisis off. His rage grew, and she wouldn't look at it. Beyond him she saw the last of the theatrical cloth disappear while attendants drew rich yellow curtains across the performers' entrance. She started to rise, but his passionate gesture held her.

"You sit still until I tell you one or two things, Miss Grateful. I've given you your chance in the theater. I've begged you to marry me. I've offered to devote my life to you and your career, and you give me back gratitude, and I don't want it, because I don't believe a woman like you has got one ounce of it in her whole crooked system. I'll offer you one last thing, a little advice. Manyey is engaged to Miss Helder, but he's rich enough to keep two establishments. Gad! You make me sick!"

"Stop, Charles. You'll be

"Me sorry? Not a chance. This is my advice: Collect all the jewelry, automobiles, and clothes you can while the picking's good. Those men soon tire of their sweeties.."

She sprang up, as furious "You never speak to me

again." He rose, glaring all his tem-

per at her.

"You bet I won't, not even on the stage. Get that through your head. I made you and I'll break you. I'll let you go about your other career with an individual mind. Run along and buy your pretty trinkets with your pretty face. It's so great compliment to say you're probably a lot better at that job than acting."

Staggered, she sought some means of defending herself and punishing him. The music halted in the middle of a bar, and a sigh like a sudden soft breeze, stirred among the tables and across the packed floor. The yellow curtains that had been drawn in front of performers' entrance slowly parted, and the blatant ray of a powerful spotlight darted at the opening and

rested there. Rulon and his attack faded; Barbara suffered from a stinging at her eyes, a choking in her throat; for the blazing light had shown her white and blue decorations strewn upon the saffron silk of the curtains, significant patches that took the shape inevitably in her mind of white and blue herons; those gay figures that had wavered torturingly across her mind ever since she could

remember. The band commenced to play again, and a vision stepped through the opening. Barbara believed it must be a vision, because a little while ago the woman, Essie Helder, had been ancient, haggard,

repulsive. The curtains fell behind the vision, and Barbara placed her hands on the table's edge, bracing herself. Her throat was tighter, but her eyes were crystal clear from the prolonged exercise of her memory.

In the midst of the blaze of light, sketched brilliantly against saffron draperies with white and blue herons, was her mother's lovely shape, clothed in creamy silk and lace, and crowned with the heavy gold of her hair.

TO BE CONTINUED

SO BRING ON FREE SILVER. Ideals we held short years ago And rated them absurd. Viewed in the light of present days. Now rate a better word.

We turn them o'er, this way and View them in retrospect. To then decide who holds with

them.

spruce and Scotch pine.

So if you'd win today's acclaim, Mong yesterday's tabocs, If you but search you'll surely find A plan that you can use.

-Sam Page

Is him we should elect.

PLANTS 1,125,000 TREES Harrisburg, Pa .- (UP) -- State forcoters will plant 1.125,00 forest trees seedlings in Pennsylvania this year. The species include white and red pine, larch, black walnut, Norway

From Washington Star. Does your wife let you have the last word in an argument "There is never any question on that point answered Mr. Meekton. "When Henrietta talks there is no

Wherever They Cackle California ad-"Cook wanted, capable of taking care of sority house. caleteria or chicken coop."

Aam's Advantage From J. W.
Whatever troubles Adam had,
No man in days of yore
Could say when he had told a joke Tye heard that one before."

OF INTEREST TO FARMERS

GROWING ONE BREED Have farm folks in some commungot to the place where they

will lay aside personal choice, bias

and belief as to which is the best

breed of chickens? Are they ready

to co-operate with a majority of their neighbors in raising a single breed well adapted to corn belt conditions, asks a fancier who favors the one-breed plan. For years I have looked forward to such a time but was never very hopeful about its coming to pass within the next few years. However, I am inclined to be more optimistic about it this spring than ever before. One outstanding Rhode Island Red breeder in Iowa said, "We would get more money for our poultry and eggs if a majority of the poultry keepers in the territory surrounding Good farmers are always building town all had one breed. I like Reds and hate to give them up but the trend is towards white chickens and I will go with the community if they will standardize on White Rocks or White Wyandottes.' county agent in a leading poultry center said. "We have got to have better poultry and egg marketing facilities or go out of the poultry business, but we can not hope to get top prices till the poultry and eggs are more uniform. As I see it, we have got to specialize in breed. I am hoping to help start a campaign in at least two communities in my county to adopt two breeds White Leghorns and one heavy breed - probably White Wyandotte or White Rock." One hatcheryman said. "We are reducing the number of breeds from which we offer baby chicks each year. I hope to be down to three within three years. My ideal would be White Leghorn, White Rock and White Wyandotte," A vocational agricultural teacher who is really close to the farm folks in the consolidated district where he teaches says, The hatcheries have done much to make people realize that there is no one best breed of chickens Ten years ago half the farm flock owners were 'dead sure' their breed was the best in the world. The less common the breed they kept, the more sure the owner was of its superiority. "This attitude is no longer present. Nearly all recognize that each of the popular breeds has certain things to recommend it. They also realize that within each breed is wide variation in the things that really countvigor, quick maturity, freedom or presence of disease, and egg probucing ability. The time is ripe to get communities to specialize on certain breeds. I hope to do something in our community this year. I am planning on a campaign to get as many as possible of heavy flock owners to shift to one white breed next spring. I have always been a Barred Rock enthusiast but the white breeds have an advantage that, from the long-time point of view, we connot afford to overlook. With uniformity in color taken care i as we would have with a white breed, a community and its breeders and hatcherymen can concentrate on size of eggs, quick maturity, vigor and desirable size and shape of fowl without the matter of color and markings complicating the problem of making poultry more proprofitable." A specialty breeder who dropped into the office to talk about cross-breeding and sex lingage drifted into a discussion of shift in breed interest. He said, "I used to have a pretty good demand for all the six breeds of heavy chickens and Brown and Buff Leghorns I kept. I only had

REGULARITY PAYS

one white breed-Wyandottes, I

am now down to two heavy breeds,

Reds and Wyandottes, and am

thinking of dropping the Reds

(my strain has wonderful color but

is hard to raise). I believe from the

viewpoint of profit that we will

have to go into one heavy breed-maybe Reds in one community,

White Rocks in another, Buff Or-

pingtons in another and Egred

Rocks in another. Of course, we

will still have White Leghorns. And

if cross-breeding pans out we may

have a hatchery, a produce house

some sex-linked cross. With the

cast and west coast specializing in

certain breeds, we will have to do

the same or lose cut. Of course

it means the end of breeders like

myself but we are about done any-

way." Which community will be

the first to definitely and system-

atically specialize in one American

breed? Of course, those who find

the Leghorns best adapted to their

farm and plans, need not be dis-

turbed. But among the non-Leg-

horn flocks, why not choose one

breed and get as high a per cent

as possible to raise that kind in

1932?

and a community specializing

Wyandottes in another,

Dairyman who milk their cows three times a day, at eight-hour intervals have asked: "Will it affect production if I milk at irregular hours, say at intervals of six, seven and eleven hours? When one milks at cight-hour intervals, his rest periods are shortened, especially if milking is done late in the evening." Experimenters of the United States department of agriculture found that cows gave 2.9 per cent less milk and 2.8 per cent less outterfat when the milking was done at unequal intervals. This experiment indicates that three-time milking intervals is preferable but

YOUR DEALER AND YOU I am your dealer-and I've got a lot of problems of my own to meet and overcome. Good times to you are good times to me, I'm vitally interested in this matter of prosperity-and how to bring ut. How can it be done? Wellwhen you study the reports of gavernment and state bureaus- and when you look around you will note one outstanding fact. The really prosperous farms are so a ranged as to secure maximum yield trom every single acre. In other words—they are planned for diversitied tarming, increased soil tertilty and the proper rotation of groups

that there is no great loss by milking at unequal intervals for short periods of time. arregularity in milking cows twice a day resulted in a slight reduction in milk yield and a slight increase to butterfat y'eld with cows of average to good production. Since irregular milking usually means that the cows are also fed irregularly, some testing was done along this line. Irregular feeding is much more detrimental to milk production than irregular milking; regular milking and feeding resulted in the production of 3.9 per cent more milk and 5.2 per cent more butterfat than did irregular milking and feeding.

BANKING FERTILITY

up their soils but in times of low prices it is especially desirable, wher-ever possible, to increase the acreage in legumes and pasture crops. These may be grown with low cost for labur and will return organic matter to the soil which will bring higher yield of cereal crops when prices arc better. The higher cost of seed for legume and grass crops makes it important that they be given the right start. Most new seedlings fail because of their inability to get either sufficient plant food or moisture. For that reason a field should be free from weeds and worked to advantage by the field cultivator with spring tooth attachments. Broadcasting small high priced seed like aifalfa and clover is wasteful and fully one-half may be saved by using a drill with a grass seed attachment. The rotary hoe with grass seed attachment is popular for seedland already sown to grain in the fall and a like attachment may also be mounted on a soil pulverizer where the small grain is broadcasted in the spring. This latter tool where used after planting as-sures that the maximum amount of moisture is made available for the new seeding right at the start. Farmers using soil pulverizers who also give attention to the plant food requirements of alfalfa or clover. seldom if ever report a seeding failure. The pulverizer is also a valuable tool for going over fall sown wheat where the soil has heaved, due to alternate freezing and thawing or where sweet clover has been broadcasted during the late winter. Seed men report that a larger acreage of soy beans will be sown in certain sections this year, due to the low price of seed. This will be drilled and where needed on live stock farms will be cut for hay. On other farms, they say it will be combined in the fall if the price is good or, if not, turned under as a green manure

A DAIRY DECALOGUE

Thy cow stables and corrals shall be kept clean, and bad odors shall not persist therein, so that the milk inspector shall say to the neighbors, "Surely, this man is a dairyman." 2. Thy manservant shall be healthy and shall be clean in all respects and his hands shall bear witness concerning his work. Yea, cleanlines is next to godliness. 3. The milk thou sellest shall be cooled at once after it is drawn from the cow, 4. Thou shalt keep thy plant clean in all respects: ceiling, walls, and floors shall bear testimony concerning thy work.
5. Thy product shall be fresh and well flavored. Verily, age is to be respected, but old milk will not be tolerated. 6. Daily thou shall labor, washing and sterilizing thy utensils and equipment so that it may be said, this man is worthy of his hire. 7. Use thene own milk bottles and cans, lest man rise up against thee and say, "Thou thief." 8. Pasteurize properly all milk purchased from other dairymen because thou dost not know what care has been taken in producing it. 9. Thou shalt not sell dirty milk nor milk that has been produced in an unclean place. Dirt shall be kept out of milk, not strained out. Yea, dirt in milk is abomination to mankind. 10. Thou shalt not water thy milk but shall sell a good clean, well flavored, healthful product shall cause thy customers to rise as one and bless thee.

FIGHTING BUMBLEFOOT Do concrete floors cause bumblefoot or make the hens go lame? has been asked many times each year. This question can be answered with a direct and unqualified "No" and yet it is not an uncommon thing for folks who have never had injuries to the feet in their laying flock before, to have this occur when a new or remoded or improved house is used. Echind these injuries, often resulting in bumblefoot, are two factors. Improved houses, with concrete or floors than earth, usually are found with an upto-date set of roosts. Such roosts are level or nearly so, instead of the old plan of lowest being a foot or two from the ground and increasingly higher as one goes back. Getting down from such roosts was a stair-step job, with no great jump from the lowest to the floor. We know the new level rocsts are much better but a jump of three or four feet to the floor isn't good, especially for the legs and feet of heavy hens. This is especially bad when little or no litter is found where the hens land. Somehow, sloping walks down from the roosts don't appeal to the hens. Few, if any, use them. But I have found a step (a 2x4 is ideal) a foot in front of the roosts and about half-way to the floor, is generally used by our White Rocks.

GOOD FARM PLAN

A live-at-home program for 1932 has been adopted by Alabama farmers. Their diversified farming plan includes "a good garden at least one good milk cow properly fed and managed, a flock of hens, enough hors for meat, more fruit, sofficient feed crops and pastures."

and stocks. As a result-their owners profit greatly during good timesand find hard times not so hard. Now, here's the point: In addition willingness and labor-diversiled farming depends almost entireiv on the proper fencing of fields and pastures. Truly-good fence isas necessary to profitable operation as seed and livesterk. And so-from the standpoint of future farm prosperity—good fencing and its correct use—is something for both of use to give more than passing

thought to. Good chicks, good brooding, good

feed-those bring good profits.