Ten-Acre Corn Contest to Be Held in State

90 Bushels Per Acre in Eastern, 70 in Central and 50 in Western Nebraska, Goal Set by Association.

By Associated Press.

Lincoln, Feb. 3.—Ninety bushels of corn per acre in eastern Nebraska, 70 bushels in the central part of the state and 50 bushels in western Nebraska are the goals set by the Nebraska Crop Growers association in its new project, the 10-acre corn yield contest, which will be encouraged throughout the state.

Rules and entry blanks are being mailed out to the county agents over the state for distribution among farmers who wish to compete.

Divisions of the state, as announced today by Paul Stewart, secretary of the association, at the state agricultural college here, are as follows: east section, line between Holt and Antelope counties south to the Platte, jogging to the line between Polk and Butler counties and south to the state line; central section, between this and a line starting on the east line of Cherry county and dropping straight south to the south line of Dawson, where it jogs east to the east lines of Gosper and Furnas counties; west section, west of this line to the state boundary.

Ten acres are the minimum in the project. The acres must lie together in one field and be in such shape that they can be measured easily. More than 10 acres may be entered in the contest, or the 10 acres may be a part of a larger field.

Contestants ranking highest in each section and the highest scoring individual in each county having five or more entries will be given medals by the crop growers' association. Others completing the project and making the goal net for their region will be officially presented with "Recognition of Achievement" certificates at the annual meeting of the association. Cash premiums also will be given by the association. Local organizations may give additional premiums.

Awards are to be on the following basis: Yield per acre, 65 per cent, cost per bushel, 20 per cent; quality, 10 per cent, and reports, 5 per cent. A local committee of two appointed by the county agent and the secretary of the crop growers will be judges of the yield. Yields are to be determined between October 20 and December 1. A 30-pound sample of the corn raised must be sent to the agricultural college for moisture and quality tests. The accurate yield will be figured on a uniform moisture contest of 15 per cent.

How to Foil Robbers, Theme of Sheriff

Fremont, Neb., Feb. 3.—Sheriff W. C. Condit, of Dodge county has been invited to address the annual meeting of the State Retailers' association to be held at Lincoln February 26, 27 and 28.

Condit will take for his subject "What the sheriffs have done and are doing to eliminate the menace of store robberies." He will also make a number of suggestions for further means to cut down the losses sustained by merchants in small towns who are victims of daring robbers. As president of the state sheriffs' association and a veteran criminal expert of Nebraska, Condit is able to give the retailers a close insight of the present conditions.

Farmers' Union Notes

Omaha—The three livestock commission houses established by the Farmers union of Nebraska, at Omaha, St. Joseph and Sioux City, all showed a large increase in business in the month of January, according to C. J. Osborn, state president. The St. Joseph house handled 1,489 cars, compared with 1,167 cars in the corresponding month last year; the Omaha house 1,093 cars, against 874 last year, and the Sioux City house 861 cars, against 441 last year. Net savings of commissions for the month amounted to $18,212.37 at St. Joseph, and $12,313.18 at Omaha, Mr. Osborn said.

Arnold—Walter A. Hunse is telling his neighbors that he has found a plan that beats legislation all to pieces to increase the price realized by farmers for their corn. Mr. Hunse loaded a little over 1,600 bushels of corn into a car and consigned it to the Farmers union selling agency in Omaha, and netted 11 cents a bushel more than the best offer he received from local buyers.

Fremont—A profit of $11,536.18 was shown by the Farmers Union Co-Operative creamery of Fremont in the year 1923, according to the financial report presented to the meeting of the stockholders on January 29. This reduces the deficit of the association, which at one time amounted to over $17,000, to about $2,500, and the prospects are that it will be entirely wiped out within a few months. The creamery made over 1,000,000 pounds of butter in 1923.

Richfield—A plan to keep the farmers' elevator open only part of the time is being considered, upon recommendation of the representative of the Farmers' union audit department who compiled the annual statement. The short wheat crop in this territory in 1923, and the exceptional demand for corn by feeders in the neighborhood, have left the elevator only a very light volume of grain to handle. Feeders are paying from 2 to 5 cents above the Omaha market for corn, and take all they can get at that price.

Royal—Cash and stock dividends paid to members of the Farmers' Union Co-operative association of Royal since it was organized in 1919 amount to more than the original paid up capital. The association operates an elevator, ships hogs and handles coal and the usual warehouse commodities. For the year 1922, in addition to interest on the stock and dividends on the hog business, the association paid patronage dividends amounting to $1,500, and for the year 1923, it is paying patronage dividends amounting to $1,200. The surplus has been built up until the present worth of the business is now one and one-half times the paid up capital. The business volume in 1923 was $136,940.31, an increase over 1922 of $10,407.33.

Howells—Farmers are going in strongly for sweet clover as a forage crop and soil improver. Members of Farmers' Union Local No. 1457, across the line in Stanton county, of which Emil Blecha is secretary, recently placed an order with the Farmers' Union State exchange for 6,700 pounds of white biennial sweet clover seed to be sown this spring. The order also included 1,150 pounds of alfalfa seed, and 700 pounds of red clover seed, the whole order totaling $1,493.

Plainview—Seven locals of the Farmers' union in the neighborhood of Plainview are practicing co-operative buying of farm supplies. Orders are taken at the local meetings for flour, tankage, feeds, twine, salt, coal, and posts, which are combined and the goods ordered in carload lots. O. G. Pond, secretary of Rose Valley local, reports that 17 carloads of supplies were purchased in this way by the seven locals in 1923. The different locals also order groceries, clothing, machinery, and other goods in local shipments. Goods purchased co-operatively by Mr. Pond's local in 1923, including this local's share of the carload shipments, amounted to $18,836.57, on which he claims a saving of 20 per cent, or $3,767.35. All of the goods were purchased through the Farmers' Union State exchange.

Good Dividends for Feeding Sows Right, County Agent Finds

Last March, I visited a farmer and found him out in his hog shed trying to improvise some means by which he could save a litter of seven "squeakers." I call them "squeakers" because they were tiny, weak, squealing pigs and seemingly could not be warmed up nor their hunger satisfied.

I looked into the adjoining pen and saw a nice litter of nine large, rugged pigs piled up by the side of their mother, peaceably snoozing. The owner noticed me watching them and remarked:

"That litter you are looking at came last night also. They prove to me that it pays to feed the brood sow the right feed. That sow had been fed on alfalfa hay, oats, some tankage and very little corn. She had plenty of water and exercised freely in a corn field that had been hogged off."

I asked him how the sow with the weak pigs had been fed. "Well," he said, "I bought this sow at a sale last month from a fellow who feeds a lot of corn and other grain and does not believe much in alfalfa or tankage. He always overfeeds his brood sows. I bought her cheap and I am glad I did for I doubt if these 'watch fobs' live through another night."

This man's experience is probably not a new one to most hog men. The feeder of the brood sows has, to a great degree, the solution of the problem, "Strong or weak pigs at farrowing time," at his command. If he feeds a ration which will produce growth, ruggedness and not too much fat in the sows, strong pigs will be the result. If he feeds a heavy fattening ration of mostly corn in the absence of sufficient exercise, "squeakers" are bound to be farrowed. The sow declares dividends at farrowing time. Give her a chance.

Corn Shortage Hits Hog Men

Feed Sells at West Point Six Cents Higher Than Omaha—Heavy Stock Shipments.

West Point, Neb., Feb. 3.—Corn at sales around here is being sold at prices ranging from 5 to 6 cents higher than the Omaha market. Feeders are ready buyers of the corn and their frequent and large purchases keep the price buoyed up considerably higher than the regular market price of corn.

The high price of corn contemporaneous with the low market value of hogs is driving the small hog raiser out of business. The small hog raiser, in this case, is the man who keep a few hogs on the outskirts of town, for the sake of the pecuniary benefits that he may derive from their sale. This is merely a side line with him—usually he is either a business man of the city or a retired farmer; but it is a side line that he will continue only as long as a fair profit can be maintained. In the aggregate these small hog raisers produce a considerable output of livestock.

Many of these small hog raisers, as a result of the unfavorable condition of the corn and hog markets, are planning on selling all of their hogs, or else they expect to butcher as soon as convenient. In either event it means that the majority will quit the business, temporarily at least, and an important source of livestock will be curtailed in its production. If this condition is true over this and surrounding states, the importance of the situation will be realized.

Of course, it may be argued that this decrease in production would bring the price to the point where the larger producers could gain in enhanced profits, that the small hog raisers could not realize. In this respect the curtailed production would not aid in bringing up the price and there would be a certain economic loss that the small raiser would have to sustain.

It is too early to look for any results along this line for at the present time livestock shipments are heavier than ever. Stock shipments from the local yards amounted to 3,186 head of hogs and 856 head of cattle during the month of January. This exceeded the previous high month, December, by 60 per cent. The influx of hogs to the markets will not aid in bringin up the price and some question may be raised as to whether or not it will hurt the raising of hogs in general among the farmers of this vicinity.

With the County Agents

Falls City—Women community clubs of this county have taken up the millinery construction work to be outlined by a representative of the state agricultural and home economics extension service.

Madison—At a poultry raisers' meeting on the farm of H. M. Purdy near here, Oliver N. Summers, poultry expert of the agricultural extension service, demonstrated how to select the most desirable type of hens for breeding purposes, discussed feeding and chicken house ventilation, and told of tests run in Ohio to determine the relative productive values of late and early maturing pullets. George Bohlenghorst, local poultry man, who exhibited the best cockrel of any breed at the recent Fremont show, discussed show ring disqualifications.

Wyoming—The engine schools held here and in Osage precinct the last week have proven real community affairs, the county agent, A. H. DeLong reported. Balky engines were induced to run by the farmers, under the instruction of John S. Glass of the agricultural extension service. During the tractor and automobile school, wives of the farmers in attendance held a quilting bee.

Blair—At a culling demonstration on the farm of Andrew Beck, near here, 69 hens that had proved to be only "boarders" in the flock were culled out and will be shipped to market, leaving only productive members in the flock.

Fremont—Dairy cattle owners met Wednesday at the county agent's office to discuss feeding of dairy cattle and other subject pertinent to the dairy business.

Syracuse—In reporting the intention of one Otoe county farmer to give up raising hogs, because of heavy losses during 1922 and 1923, the county agent, A. H. DeLong, declared that if the farmers of the county would practice better hog lot sanitation their losses would be minimized.

Dakota City—Gardners of Dakota and Woodbury counties are scheduled to meet at Sioux City Monday to elect officers of the Institute of Produce Marketing association, to plan activities of the association and to make an effort to have prices on baskets and other containers of truck reduced.

Fremont—Women of Dodge county who desire to co-operate with the state agricultural and home economics extension service this year will take up "home care of the sick" projects and will study along this line under instructors sent out by the extension service.

Weeping Water—Experiments to determine the rate of infestation of the hessian fly are being carried on in Cass county farms. The results so far indicate that the seedings of September 17 carry 27 per cent infestation, those of September 24 show 24 per cent of the stems infested and seedings of October 1, 8 and 15 are free from infestation.

Seward—Miss Myrtle Easley of the state home economics extension service will meet with Seward county women once each month until June, to instruct them in millinery work.

Lexington—At the county corn show held here germination tests demonstrated that 34.5 per cent of the corn exhibited would not grow, the county agent reported. He urged farmers to go over their seed corn selections and if possible to run a germination tests for the seed.

Chelsea—The Chelsea Pig club, which participated during 1923 in pig club work outlined by the state organization of boys' and girls' clubs, has enrolled for 1924 and each boy and girl member will raise a litter of pigs this year.

Lexington—Two gasoline motor schools for instruction of farmers in the care and operation of their gas engines, will be staged at two points in the county Monday and Tuesday. A competent motor mechanic will conduct the schools.

Fairview—The Fairview Women's club met at the high school here for an illustrated lecture on "Beautifying the Home and Surroundings." E. H. Roopert of the state extension service, was the principal speaker of the evening. By means of lantern slides it was shown how the farm home, no matter how humble, can be made attractive by proper arrangement.

Hubbard—The decennial celebration of the Dakota Farm bureau will be staged here February 9. H. L. Keefe, president of the Nebraska Farm Bureau federation, and M. H. Brokaw, head of the agricultural extension service, will be the principal speakers after an evening banquet.

Syracuse—One Otoe county farmer has been troubled with pocket gophers in his planting of legumes, the county agent said. The agent recommended that gophers be eradicated by poisoning during April.

Dakota City—Community meetings were held during the last week at Nacora, Hale, Curran and Combs, at which farmers and their families witnessed films on agricultural and scientific subjects.

Valley—One meat cutting and canning demonstration will be staged in this place and another will be staged at Irvington on February 8 and 7, respectively. All farmers of the county have been invited to attend.

Weeping Water—From 21 cost of production records kept by Cass county farmers it is shown that the average cost per bushel for raising corn was 46 cents.

BEHIND THE SCREEN

By SAMUEL GOLDWYN

(Continued From Saturday.)

But, although at 30 I was a comparatively successful man, I was not satisfied. I never had been satisfied. I can remember how when a boy in the cutting department I used to walk by the leading hotel in Gloversville and look at the "drummers" who cocked their feet up in the big plateglass window. How I envied them—those splendid adventurers with their hats and their massive cigars both at an angle! For to me they represented the everlasting romance of the far horizon. And when at last I myself was admitted to this peerage I was sensible, of course, of another, greater goal. I have made many mistakes in my life, but I can honestly say that they were all results of an unceasing effort on my part to reach the bigger thing just beyond.

But to return to my story. It soon became apparent that we needed more money for the production of "The Squaw Man." How were we going to raise that necessary $25,000? Our first approach to the problem was a personal one. Lasky and I asked any number of people we knew if they didn't want some stock in the Lasky company. But all of them were skeptical. At last, however, we were able to borrow the needed funds out of bank. De Mille resumed work on the picture, and a few weeks afterward he returned to New York with the precious merchandise. Meanwhile he had wired us that there was something wrong with the film, but even this did not prepare me for my first glimpse of the production upon which I had staked everything.

Buzz! In the silence of that deserted studio we heard the machine began its work. And then, as from a very far shore, I heard Lasky's voice.

"We're ruined," he cried.

He was saying only what I myself had been too sick with horror to exclaim. For, like a mad dervish, the home of the noble English earl, together with all the titled ladies who moved therein, had jumped across the screen. Time refused to stabilise them. They went right on jumping. And with gathering despair we looked on what we supposed to be the wreck of $47,000.

That it was not a wreck was due to the aid of some one from whom we had no right to expect it. At that time the late Sigismund Lubin of Philadelphia was head of one of the 10 companies which we were fighting. Nevertheless it was to him I appealed for expert advice. I took the roll of film over to Philadelphia, and with a largeness of spirit which I shall never forget the old gentleman saved me, his threatened rival, from utter ruin. He pointed out that the time-stop was wrong. No, not an irremediable defect. In the joy of this discovery I overlooked the hardship of his cure. Yet this was to paste by hand new perforations on both edges of a film that was nearly a mile long.

The story of the beginning of the Lasky company is now coming to a close. To it I might add a thousand picturesque and amusing details, but I realise that the chief interest of my reminiscences is focussed, not upon the development of the motion picture industry—dramatic as that undoubtedly is—but upon the celebrated personalities with whom my life has brought me into contract. I have delayed this long the more vital communications because the transition from the former impoverished photoplays to the elaborate spectacle of today involved many producers and brought with it the rise of all our famous stars. To give a real insight into the lives of Mary Pickford, Charlie Chaplin, Norma Talmadge, Douglas Fairbanks, Wallace Reid, Harold Lloyd, Mabel Normand and other famous screen artists obligates, in fact, the background of photoplay history involved in the start of the Lasky company.

My last word here touches upon the reception of "The Squaw Man." It scored an immediate success. Our second play established us even more firmly. This prosperity resulted logically in helping the overthrow of the trust. Beaten upon by the wave of new photoplay methods, some of its units were carried out to oblivion. Others rose to the surface only through conformity to the agent of destruction.

It was during an interview with one of the first exhibitors who come to my office that I heard the name of the man who, unknown to me, had already embarked on the very same enterprise that I had.

"So you've got this idea of the long film too?" remarked this exhibitor.

If one of the Indians who greeted Columbus had said, "So you've landed too?" the explorer would have felt probably as I did at that moment.

"What do you mean?" I asked him.

"Why," said he, "haven't you heard about the man that brought over Sarah Bernhardt's first picture and produced "The Prisoner of Zenda'—a fellow by the name of Zukor?"

It was not until some months after this that I first met Mr. Adolph Zukor, then head of the Famous Players company. I should like to have more space to devote to the eminent producer who, through years of alternating competition and co-operation, has touched my life at so many points, but I can pause only long enough for a few words. Mr. Zukor, like myself, started in the world as a poor boy. Unlike me, however, he started film production with a background of experience. He had owned for some years a number of motion picture theaters, and a more intimate dissatisfaction with available resources was back of his break from tradition. When he attempted to get financial backing for his project, however, he met with the same objection which I had heard, and he has often told me how the theatrical manager whose aid he attempted to enlist scoffed, "What do you want to show a long film for? People are not going to have the patience to sit through more than a thousand feet of film."

I might marshal a great many adjetives and nouns to Mr. Zukor's credit, but I feel that I can suggest his fundamental character more skillfully by recalling one incident. Several years after I had met him we were coming home from some entertainment together when we saw a blaze in the locality of the Famous Players' studio which, unlike our own, was situated in New York. We were soon to discover that it was the studio itself. In it were thousands of dollars' worth of undeveloped negatives—many of them of Mary Pickford. Their destruction would have ment finansial ruin to Mr. Zukor. He himself realised this fully. Yet the only words that he said, the words which he kept repeating all through the crisis, were, "Oh, do you think anybody's hurt?"

CHAPTER THREE.

Mary Pickford.

It was some months after I first met our competitor that I received my first impression of the most noted screen actress in America. As I walked into Mr. Zukor's office one evening I noticed a girl talking to him. She was very small and her little navy suit contrasted with the jungle of fur coat from which peeped another woman.

"They've offered me $500 for the use of my name," I heard her say, "but do you really think that's enough? After all, it means a lot to those cold cream people."

I looked at the lovely profile where every feature rhymes with every other feature. I listened to the lovely light voice. And I was struck by the disparity between sentiment and equipment.

Yet somehow she did invest these words of mere commerce with a quality quite apart from their substance. There was something in her tone, something in the big brown eyes, which made you think of a child asking whether it ought to give up its stick of candy for one marble or whether perhaps it could get two. As I saw her slight figure go out the door it was the appeal of her manner rather than the text of her question which made me ask immediately who she was.

"What!" Mr. Zukor exclaimed. "Didn't you recognize her? Why, that was Mary Pickford."

That was just about eight years ago. Miss Pickford was already a star, and she was twinkling under the auspices of Adolph Zukor; for, early in his career of producing, our competitor had been fortunate enough to secure the services of that great pantomime artiste who had undoubtedly contributed more than any other single person to his present eminence.

Mr. Zukor made Miss Pickford a star. This is a mere formal statement of the case. In reality she made herself, for no firmament could have long resisted any one possessing such standards of workmanship. I am aware that here I sound suspiciously like the press agent, who invariably endows his client with "a passionate devotion to her work." It is unfortunate, indeed, that the zeal of this functionary has calloused public consciousness to instances where the statement is based on fact. All screen stars are not animated by devotion to work. Mary Pickford is. To it she has sacrificed pleasures, personal contracts, all sorts of extraneous interests.

Several years before I walked into the theater which inspired me with my idea, Mary Pickford was working under Mr. Griffith in the Biograph company, which, you will remember, was a unit in the trust. Then she was not a star. She was getting $25 a week, and the most vivid reflection of those erly days of hers is afforded by a woman who used to work with her.

"How well I remember her," this woman has told me, "as she sat there in the shabby old Biograph offices. She nearly always wore a plain little blue dress with a second-hand piece of fur about her throat."

Not long ago I asked Mr. Griffith this question: "Did you have any idea in those days that Mary Pickford was destined for such a colossal success?" His answer was a decided negative.

"You understand, of course," he immediately qualified, "my mind was always on the story—not on the star. However, I an say this: It was due to me that Miss Pickford was retained at all, for the management did not care for her especially. To speak plainly, they thought she was too chubby."

I gasped at the impiety of the word. It was some time before I could rally to ask him another question: "Then was there anything that set her apart from other girls you were engaging at that time?"

"Work," he retorted promptly. "I soon began to notice that instead of running off as soon as her set was over, she'd stay to watch the others on theirs. She never stopped listening and looking. She was determined to learn everything she could about the business."

While considering these remarks of the greatest screen director anent the greatest screen actress, it is interesting to parallel them with Miss Pickford's comments upon Mr. Griffith. One evening not long ago I was entertained at the Fairbanks home at a dinner including Charlie Chaplin and Mr. Griffith. After the meal was served Doug took Mr. Griffith out to see his swimming pool. Mary and I were left alone, and as we looked after the tall, bent figure of the director, I took advantage of our solitude to ask her a question which had often occurred to me. "Mary," I asked her, "how did you ever come to break away from Griffith?"

(Continued in The Morning Bee.)

"Hen Sense"

You know a chicken's a regular hog. It'll eat most anything and don't never seem to know what's good for 'em. I remember once my grandmother dumped the ice cream freezer off the back porch and 15 or 20 of them darned hens killed themselves eatin' the rock salt.

All of which goes to show that you can't depend much on hen sense—you've got to do the thinkin' and the chickens won't help very much. You can't figure just cause you've got a dozen hens in the back yard that you're goin' to have fresh eggs for breakfast every mornin'. They're human in this respect—that they respond to good treatment if there's any good in 'em. If there isn't—you've got to get 'em off the payroll or loose money. Your chickens are workin' for you—or should be; but you've got to help and how well they do generally depends on how good a boss you are—how well you understand 'em.

Maybe I can give you some help. I want to if I can. Chickens have been my biggest interest and chief study for a long time. I love the game. I'll bet I get more fun out of doctorin' a roupy rooster than the average surgeon does out of an amputation.

So this column will be devoted to some of the things you'll be thinkin' about. We'll start in right at the start with egg selection and hatching problems. I won't give you any scientific explanations but just plain common sense as it appears to me. Maybe you won't always agree with my ideas and I don't expect you will so let's open this up to each other and work together through The Omaha Bee's Hen Sense column. Write in your ideas an' your troubles—tell us what you think and ask for any information you want—and if we can't answer you maybe same of our subscribers can. Write to "Hen Sense," care Omaha Bee.

Next week we begin with eggs and hatching.

Hog Lot Sanitation Proves Big Success

Clay Center, Neb., Feb. 3.—Hog lot sanitation has become an established practice on the farm of Oscar Nelson near here following his success with this project of the agricultural extension service the last two years. Last year Mr. Nelson raised 126 head of spring pigs from 19 sows under this system. They were so even in size that his commission man in St. Joseph could not find a cull. They averaged 185 pounds on the market at 6 months of age and were the most uniform bunch of porkers that M. B. Posson, state extension aget who supervised the project, saw in traveling over the state last year. Worms, enteritis, and bull nose caused by filth in his old lots had practically put Mr. Nelson out of the hog business three years ago.

The sows were farrowed in individual houses in 1923, which had cost Mr. Nelson about $15 each the year before. They were kept in an old orchard and allowedto run in an open field early in the spring. Later they were moved into an alfalfa field where they stayed until marketed. Mr. Nelson self fed them on corn and tankage until August 1 when the new crop of barley, ground, was substituted for the corn. Water was hauled in a water tank like those used with a steam threshing rig and run into a stationary stock water tank to which was attached a self waterer. The hogs never drank more than a tank of water a day and it was a simple chore to haul the tank in at night, let it fill from the supply tank, and haul it back in the morning as Mr. Nelson went to the field to work.

Five Hundred Attend Klan Meet at Nelson

Nelson, Neb., Feb. 3.—An enthusiastic meeting of the Klu Klux Klan was held here Friday night in the opera house. The meeting was public and over 500 persons were in attendance. Automobiles from nearby towns and country were numerous on the streets. Judge J. Plummer of Oklahoma City was the speaker. It is said a klan organization of nearly 100 members exists here.

South Planting Nebraska Spuds

Carload Donated to Louisiana for Experimentation—Now in Use in Other States.

Lincoln, Feb. 3.—Over 100 members of the Nebraska Potato Growers Improvement association have donated enough certified potatoes from Nebraska to make a carload and these will be shipped from Alliance, Neb., to Baton Rouge, La., where the seed spuds will be distributed to members of boys' and girls' agricultural clubs. The clubs are trying to find the most suitable potatoes for the soil of their state.

As the result of experiments made by the boys and girls last year, Prof. G. L. Tiebut of Baton Rouge estimates that 53 cars of Nebraska potatoes will be sold to that state for spring planting, according to announcement by the local office of the Burlington railroad. Twenty car lots already have been sold, the announcement said.

Following up in a larger way experiments made in 1923, the members of the improvement association have donated the potatoes, and are watching with interest the experiments in the southern state.

Following extensive experiments with Nebraska potatoes, the Louisiana Agricultural college is recommending almost exclusively the use of Nebraska certified seed by growers in their state.

Nebraska certified seed has been sold in Texas, Oklahoma, Louisiana Mississippi, Alabama, Florida and sales are pending in Arkansas and Tennessee.

Adele Garrison

"My Husband's Love"

Harriet Made a Graceful but—for Her—Unusual Admission.

I knew better than to answer even by a "thank you" the compliment my mother-in-law had paid me but a minute before. Dicky once said of his mother that "when that doughty dame was dispensing the high justice, the middle and the low, it was no time for any mere relative to butt in," and I always have remembered—and heeded—the irreverent comment. Moreover, the tribute she gave me was not a new one. She always has been kind enough to approve of the way I dress Junior, and I was not surprised to have her willing to turn over the sartorial details of her orphaned grandchildren to me.

"You'll have no time to waste," Mother Graham went on. "I hate to hurry you away, Harriet, it seems as though we hadn't had any visit at all, but you know as well as I the need for haste. Can you get that late afternoon train, girls? Then you will be able to start in at the shops early tomorrow morning."

"What do you think?" Harriet turned to me. "Shall we be able to secure that apartment over you again? We gave it up, you know, when we came out here."

"I can find out in 15 minutes," I promised her and, excusing myself, I went to the telephone and called up the obliging janitor of the apartment which was our New York home.

"No, dot flat she not rented yet," came the rich, rolling voice, which fits so well the janitor's rotund body. "Two or three folks look at her, but she not suit. Sure, I get her all ready for you tonight."

Harriet was already in the throes of packing when I reported this conversation, while Mother Graham, two spots of bright color in her cheeks, hovered over her and Lillian efficiently attended to the washing of faces and hands and the haircombing which the four children, disheveled from play, sadly needed.

"Look here, Margaret," my mother-in-law said, first making sure that no one of the children was in hearing, "what do you think about getting white clothes for all of them with a touch of black?"

"Mourning?" Harriet ejaculated, and then, with a swift glance at me, she compressed her lips to silence. I knew that she could not help but resent her mother's appeal to me instead of to her, but she evidently had the good sense to fall in with whatever her mother chose to do or say.

"No, distinctly not mourning," her mother snapped, "but—well, what's the matter with you?" turning to me. "Have you lost your tongue?"

"I was just thinking," I said quietly, "that if the children are to go abroad with Harriet, and begin an absolutely new phase of their lives, it would be better not to have anything to remind them of their sorrod. Besides, every one who saw them would know that they recently had been bereaved. It would make them conspicuous—and easily traced."

Of course the last phrase was absurd, but I counted it a direct inspiration, especially when my mother-in-law, who had begun to bridle at the hint of opposition, capitulated promptly.

"Sometimes you really have the sense you were born with, Margaret," she said. "It will be better all around if you put them in colors, but—not too bright ones."

I forebore to tell her that bright colors were a pet aversion of mine, and only murmured dutifully:

"Of course not, mother, I'll see to it that everything is extremely quiet."

"See that you do," she retorted. "Do you think you girls can get along without me now? I feel pretty tired."

"We'll try to get along, of course, Mother," I said promptly, trying to let no hint of my real relief appear in my voice. It would have been a fatal mistake to let Mother Graham suspect that we could do far better without her captious supervision.

"I should think three grown women ought to be able to get four children ready for a journey," she commented crossly, and then the indomitable figure turned away and trudged down the corridor to her own room. With a common impulse, Harriet and I looked after her and when her door closed, my sister-in-law turned to me.

"Margaret," she said tensely, "I am going away and I may not see you again for a long time. I think it is only due you to say that you have been far more patient with mother than either of her own daughters ever was."

Omaha Produce

Omaha, Feb. 3.

BUTTER

Creamery—Local jobbing price to retailers: Extras, 53c; extras in 60-lb. tubs, 52c; standards, 52c; firsts, 50c.

Dairy—Buyers are paying 36c for best table butter in rolls or tubs; 26@28c for common packing stock. For best sweet unsalted butter, 37c.

BUTTERFAT

For No. 1 cream Omaha buyers are paying 41c at country stations; 47c delivered Omaha.

FRESH MILK

$2.45 per cwt. for fresh milk testing 3.5 delivered on dairy platform Omaha.

EGGS

Delivered Omaha, in new cases: Fresh selects, 34c; small, dirty and No. 2, 22c; cracks, 20c. Case count basis, loss off, $9.90. Some buyers are paying 35c for nearby, new-laid, clean and uniformly large eggs, grading U. S. specials or better.

Jobbing prices to retailers: U. S. specials 42c; U. S. extras, 39c; No. 1 small, 30c; checks, 23c.

POULTRY

Buyers are paying the following prices:

Alive—Heavy hens, 5 lbs. and over, 18c; 4 to 5 lbs., 17c; light hens, 16c; springs, smooth legs, 18@19c; stags, 13c; Leghorn springs, 15c; roosters, 10c; ducks, fat and full feathered, 12@14c; geese, fat, full feathered, 12@14c; No. 1 turkeys, 9 lbs. and over, 20c; old Toms and No. 2, not culls, 16c; pigeons, $1.00 per dozen; capons, 7 lbs. and over, 24c per lb.; no culls, sick or crippled poultry wanted.

Dressed—Buyers are paying for dressed chickens, ducks and geese, 2@3c above live prices, and for dressed turkeys, 5@8c above live prices. Some dealers are accepting shipments of dressed poultry and selling same on 10 per cent commission basis.

Jobbing prices of dressed poultry to retailers: Springs, 28@30c; broilers, 43@45c; hens, 26c; roosters, 19@20c; ducks, 25@28c; geese, 22@25c; turkeys, 25@35c; No. 2 turkeys, somewhat less.

BEEF CUTS

Wholesale prices of beef cuts effective today are as follows:

No. 1 ribs, 26c; No. 2, 25c; No. 3, 16c; No. 1 rounds, 18c; No. 2, 17c; No. 3, 11c; No. 1 loins, 35c; No. 2, 31c; No. 3, 17c; No. 1 chucks, 13c; No. 2, 12c; No. 3, 8c; No. 1, plates, 8½c; No. 2, 8c; No. 3, 6c.

FRESH FISH

Omaha jobbers are selling at about the following prices, f. o. b. Omaha: Fancy white fish, 30c; lake trout, 30c; halibut, 30c; northern bullheads, jumbo, 21c, catfish, regular run, 22c; fillet of haddock, 28c; black cod, 25c; salmon, 30c; smelts, 25c; flounders, 20c; crappies, 20@25c; black bass, 35c; Spanish mackerel, 1½@2 lbs., 22c. Frozen fish, 3@4c less than prices above. Fresh oysters, per gallon, $2.75@4.00. Shell oysters and clams, per 100, $2.00 and $2.50.

CHEESE

Local jobbers are selling American cheese, fancy grade, as follows: Single daisies, 25½c; double daisies, 26c; Young Americas, 26c; longhorns, 26c; square prints, 28c; brick, 27½c; Swiss, domestic, 45c; block, 38c; imported, 60c; imported Roquefort 65c. New York white, 34c.

FRUITS

Jobbing prices:

Strawberries—Florida, quarts, 50@60c.

Grapefruit—Per box, extra fancy, $3.50@4.50; fancy, $3.25@4.00.

Cranberries—Jersey, 50-lb. boxes, extra fancy, $5.75; fancy, $5.00; Howes, 50-qt. box, $6.00.

Oranges—California, navel, fancy, according to size, $3.25@5.50; choice, 25c less; Florida, per box, $4.75; tangerines, $4.00.

Bananas—Per pound, 10c.

Pears—Colorado Keiffers, box, $2.50.

Lemons—California, fancy, per box, $6.00; choice, per box, $4.75@5.50.

Apples—In baskets, 42 to 44 lbs., Idaho Jonathans, extra fancy, $1.90; Winesaps, $1.95.

Avocados—(Alligator pears), per doz., $6.00.

Apples—In barrels of 145 lbs.: Iowa Winesaps, fancy, $6.75; Missouri Black Twig, fancy, $6.00; Jonathans, fancy, $4.50; Ben Davis, fancy, $4.50; Jonathans, commercial pack, $4.75; Ganos, fancy, $4.75; Virginia Beauty, $6.00; Genetons $5.50.

Apples—In boxes: Washington Delicious, extra fancy, $3.50@3.75; fancy, $3.00@3.25; small, $2.75; Washington Jonathans, extra fancy, $2.50; fancy, $2.00; Colorado Jonathans, extra fancy, $2.25; fancy, $2.00; Romna Beauty, extra fancy, $2.50; fancy, $2.25; white winter Pearmain extra fancy, $2.60@2.75; York Imperial, $1.75.

VEGETABLES

Jobbing prices:

Brussels Sprouts—Per lb., 25c.

Tomatoes—Crates, six baskets, $5.00; per basket, $1.50.

Shallots—Southern, $1.25 per doz.

Eggplant—Per doz., $2.00; 15c per lb.

Roots—Turnips, rutabagas, beets and carrots, in sacks, 2½c per lb.; rutabagas in sacks, 2½c; less than sacks, 3c.

Cucumbers—Hothouse, per doz., $3.50@4.00.

Parsley—Southern, per dozen bunches, $1.00@1.25.

Onions—Yellow, in sacks, per lb., 3½c, red sacks, 4½c; whites, in sacks, 5c per lb. Spanish, per crate, $2.50@2.75.

Potatoes—Nebraska Ohios, per hundred pounds, $1.50; Minnesota Ohios, $1.75; Idaho Bakers, 3c per lb.; Colorado Whites $2.00 per cwt.

Peppers—Green Mango, per lb., 20c.

Sweets—Potatoes, Southern, per hamper, $3.25; Nancy Hall, 50-lb. hamper, $2.40.

Cabbage—Wisconsin, sack lots, per lb., 4c; in crates, 4c; red, 5c; celery cabbage, 10c per lb.

Beans—Wax or green, per hamper, $4.50@5.00.

Celery—California, per doz. according to size, $1.25@2.00; Florida, rough, ¾-doz. crate, $3.50.

Lettuce—Head, per crate, $4.00; per doz. $1.25; leaf, 50c per doz.

Radishes—Southern, 75@90c per doen bunches.

Cauliflower—California, per crate, $2.75@3.00.

FLOUR.

Prices at which Omaha mills and jobbers are selling, in round lots, less than carlots, f. o. b. Omaha, follow: First patent, in 98-lb. cotton sacks, $6.20@6.30 per bbl., fancy clear, in 48-lb. bags, $5.60@5.15 per bbl. White or yellow cornmeal, per cwt., $1.90.

FEED.

Omaha mills and jobbers are selling their products in carload lots at the following prices, f. o. b. Omaha: Wheat feeds, immediate delivery:

Bran, $26.00; brown shorts, $28.00; gray shorts, $29.00; red dog, $32.00; alfalfa meal, choice, market No. 1, $29.00; No. 2 spot, $23.00; linseed meal, 34 per cent, $49.60; cottonseed meal, 43 per cent, $50.20; hominy feed, white or yellow, $29.00; buttermilk, condensed, 10-bbl. lots, 3.45c per lb.; flake buttermilk, 500 to 1,500 lbs., 5c per lb.; egghell, dried and ground, 10-lb. bags, $25.00 per ton; alfalfa meal, 38 per cent, $26.00 per ton; poultry feeding tankage, 60 per cent, $60.00 per ton.

HAY.

Prices at which Omaha dealers are selling, carlots, f. o. b. Omaha follow:

Upland Prairie—No. 1, $14.00@15.00; No. 2, $11.00@13.00; No. 3, $7.00@9.00.

Midland Prairie—No. 1, $13.00@14.00; No. 2, $10.00@12.00; No. 3, $6.00@8.00.

Lowland Prairie—No. 1, $9.50@10.50; No. 2, $6.50@7.50.

Packing Hay—$5.00@7.50.

Alfalfa—Choice, $22.00@23.00; No. 1 $20.00@21.00; standard, $16.00@19.00; No. 2, $13.50@14.50; No. 3, $11.50@13.00.

Straw—Oat, $5.00@6.00; wheat, $7.00@8.00.

FIELD SEED.

Omaha and Council Bluffs jobbing houses are paying the following prices for field seed, thresher run, per 100 pounds, delivered: Alfalfa, $15.00@16.00; red clover, $15.00@16.00; sweet clover, $7.50@9.00; timothy, $3.00@6.00; Sudan grass, $3.00@4.00; cane seed, $1.00@1.10. Prices subject to change without notice.

HIDES, WOOL, TALLOW.

Prices quoted below are on the basis of buyers weight and selections, delivered in Omaha:

Wool—Pelts, $1.25 to $2.25 each, for full wooled skins; clips, no value; wool, 27@37c.

Tallow and Grease—No. 1 tallow, 6c; B tallow, 5c; No. 2 tallow, 4½c; A grease, 6c; B grease, 5c; yellow grease, 4½c; brown grease, 4c; pork cracklings, per ton $55.00; beef, ditto, per ton, $35.00; beeswax, per ton, $20.00.

Hides—Current receipt hides, No. 1, 6½c; No. 2, 5½c; green hides, 5½c and 4½c; bulls, 5½c; branded hides, No. 1, 4½c; glue hides, 3½c; calf, 12c and 10c; kip, 4½c and 3½c; deacons, 60c each; glue skins, 2½c per lb.; horse hides, $3.75 and $2.75 each; ponies and glues, $1.25 each; colts, 25c each; hog skins, 13c each; lb.; glues, 4c per lb.

There has been little change in the country hide market during the week. Tanners are still holding out of the market due to unsatisfactory leather conditions, which do not show any signs of improvement. There is, however, an active demand for packer hides. Heavy and light native cows are the slowest artic