



Lancaster County's Own Farm Weekly Newspaper
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HIGH COST OF FAT

Two headlines in recent weeks caught our eye: Meat Production Hits New Records, and Cost of Losing 4 1/2 Million Lbs of Fat, \$12 Millions That's plenty to beef about, one might remark.

One refers to homo sapiens, the other to produce of the feedlot. In man's case, reducing last year — let's start again, for we can't admit reducing is a man's world alone! Last year U. S. men and women took off four and one-half million pounds of avoirdupois at a cost of \$12 million. Roughly, reducing thence cost somewhere under three pounds for a dollar — to be exact, 2.6666 plus lbs per dollar, or it costs slightly more than 37 cents to lose a pound of fat

When the masseur is done, there's more hustle, less bustle. One exercise is equivalent to a 10-mile horseback ride.

Ah well, it's almost Christmas Time. Those few pounds we picked up on the Thanksgiving turkey have been lost, but they'll be regained on the Christmas turkey.

Anyhow, who wants to be skinny?

FARMING'S FUN, BUT DANGEROUS

Who has more cause to gripe than the farmer?

Here's part of a midwestern letter that just came in: "Ill fate has plagued me for a week, not that I'm getting awkward . . . post hole digger crank slipped and almost broke my arm, then Monday I stepped on a slab of ice and my feet went six feet above my head and the result — one cracked rib."

The cheery tone continues: "170 cattle about ready to go and maybe we will ship to Chicago. The market there looks somewhat better than Omaha, also have plenty of swine ready but will hold till February and maybe they will be worth \$5 00 then or higher."

Farming's fun

APPEAL DENIED

Often newspapers reprint a reprint of a reprint, and here's one too good to pass by. It comes to us from Ruby Shelley, editor of The Flying Farmer of Iowa. She says, "This is a reprint from a Missouri News Letter of several years ago, but, it might be a good idea for us all to read something like it once in awhile."

From: Joe Knucklehead, 1234 Any Place
 To: Saint Peter, Pearly Gates, Heaven
 Dear St. Peter:

After my recent airplane crash, I made application for entrance into Heaven. Your assistants refused to let me in on the basis that my accident showed a complete lack of judgment, no consideration for the lives of others, and deprived three children of their father. I would like to tell you just what happened, and you will see that it was not my fault, just bad luck.

My friend wanted to go to South City, so I offered to take him in my airplane. I didn't check the gas because I remembered filling the gas tank the day before and only flew a few minutes that day, so I guess some one must have swiped some. There is no weather station at this field, so I didn't check the weather. I would have to call South City, but that takes too much time and besides it cost costs money.

Anyway, I wasn't too worried. I've flown in some pretty rough weather before and got away with it. Besides, I had a good radio. All that lightning and stuff, when we got in this bad weather, kept the radio from working though. Even so, I wouldn't have gotten lost and run out of gas if someone hadn't put the maps in the baggage compartment where I couldn't get at them. It was just bad luck that we ran out of gas and the visibility was so bad I couldn't see the telephone pole until we hit it.

Anyway, as you can see, the accident wasn't my fault, so how about letting me in?

Yours Truly,
 Joe Knucklehead

Voice Of
 Lancaster Farms

AND FARM FRIENDS

(Readers are invited to write comments on Lancaster Farming, about current events, or other topics. Letters should be brief, and must be signed. Names will be withheld if requested. — Editor).

FROM WHEAT COUNTRY

SALINA, Kan. — Dear Ernie We have received two of your papers, and enjoyed looking at them. Since I wouldn't stand a chance of winning a year's sub. I have a couple of hints I'm interested in seeing a crossword puzzle in it and good recipes that are practical for plain cooks like us — Capt and Mrs Roy S Huffman, U.S. Air Force.

(Editor's Note: Plain cocking in Kansas? With the Huffmans, I've made several visits to The Central Hotel, out at the end of the Christholm Trail in Brookville, Kan., where the food is old-time, good, served family style. Might add that Betty herself lacks nothing as a cook, internationally trained — as an Air Force wife and housekeeper in both the United States and Germany. —EJN)

EARLY GREETINGS

OXFORD, Pa. We enjoy your paper very much. Merry Christmas — L. E. Teeter

CAN'T MISS A COPY

NEW HOLLAND, Pa. We have enjoyed your Lancaster Farming and we do not want to miss a copy, so I am enclosing \$1.00 as a charter subscriber. Will be looking forward to the next issue. We want to be among the first to subscribe to Lancaster Farming. — Mr and Mrs Lloyd Rosenberry

FROM COVER TO COVER

LITITZ, Pa. — Please find \$1 enclosed for my year's subscription to Lancaster Farming. I sure do enjoy reading the paper from cover to cover. It's honest-to-goodness, clean, worthwhile reading, no foolish nonsensical trash like many publications are these days. Wishing you success, I am — Mrs Mary E Long

VERY FINE

EAST EARL, Pa. — Enclosed you will find \$1.00 for one year charter subscription. You have a very fine paper. I enjoy reading it. — Paul H Shirk

ENJOY VERY MUCH

LITITZ, Pa. — Enclosed find \$1.00 for subscription to your Lancaster Farming which we enjoy very much — B. G. Sheaffer.

LIKES WOMEN'S PAGE

HONEY BROOK, Pa. — Enclosed find \$1.00 and a coupon for one year's charter subscription to Lancaster Farming. We enjoy reading your paper and like the kind of farm news you print. Also enjoy the Women's Page. Wish you lots of success. P. S. We just live over the Chester and Lancaster County line. Hope this doesn't make any difference — Chester Wallace

(No the charter subscription offer is open to all until terminated, irrespective of where you live in the United States. Your dollar arrived with one from Kansas — EJN)

ELIZABETHTOWN, Pa. — Enclosed please find one dollar for subscription to Lancaster Farming for one year — E. H. Nolt.

VERY INTERESTING

BAREVILLE, Pa. — I was getting Lancaster Farming as a boxholder and find it very interesting, so enclosed is my check for a one year's subscription — Titus W. Martin.

FRIENDLY PAPER

SALUNGA, Pa. — We enjoy your friendly paper coming into our house — Mrs. Frank N. Baer

WONDERFUL

MOUNT JOY — Enclosed find \$1.00 for Lancaster Farming. We thank your paper is wonderful — E. H. Weidman.

50 Years Ago

This Week on Lancaster Farms.

(This Week In 1905)
 By JACK REICHARD

More than 2,000 members attended the opening session of the annual convention of the Pennsylvania Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, at the National Guard Armory in Sunbury, 50 years ago this week.

During the same week, in 1905, Secretary of Agriculture Cretchfield presented his annual report to Governor Pennypacker, showing that Pennsylvania farmers had raised 21,857,961 bu. of wheat and 48,538,748 bu. of corn that year.

Down in the lower end of Lancaster County, George W. Crowl, one of the largest buyers of potatoes in east, was shipping out spuddy the trainload. Crowl finished his 1905 season with 110,000 bu. of potatoes shipped in 176 freight cars from receiving points at Exord, Fairmount, Quarryville, Christiana and Nottingham.

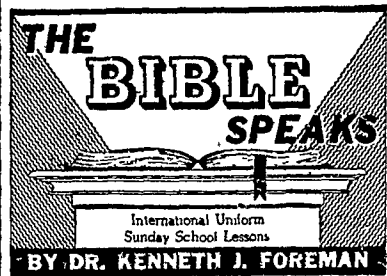
At Lancaster Stock Yards a steer, owned by Andrew Frantz, a Lancaster drover, got out of the pens there and was killed by a freight train while running along the Pennsylvania R. R. tracks.

Lancaster County farmers and sportsmen were interested in the doings of Frank J. Rieker, prominent Lancaster brewer,

who was granted a certificate by the Pennsylvania Game Commission permitting him to propagate quail, the first permit of its kind to be granted to a Lancaster Countian. The certificates were issued at a cost of \$5 per year. Holders of the certificates were also required to give bond, and only persons holding permits were allowed to have quail in their possession after April 1st. Rieker explained his idea was to propagate local quail for distribution on Lancaster County farms, rather than see birds from other states brought here as planned by the Game Commission in 1905. Farmers and sportsmen offer to cooperate with Rieker in his experiments.

When John Glick, residing on a farm near Spring Garden, Salisbury Township, went to clean out his hand-dug well in order to get a better flow of water from the pump, he found 14 dead rabbits at the bottom. How they got there was not explained.

A fire at the tallow rendering establishment owned by Hyman Ehrhart, near Lancaster, brought city firemen rushing to the scene. In addition to the two-story frame building more than 100 barrels of tallow were consumed in the blaze. Origin of the fire could not be determined, neither was there any insurance on the property.



International Uniform Sunday School Lessons
 BY DR. KENNETH J. FOREMAN
 Background Scripture: Luke 10:25-37
 Devotional Reading: 1 John 2:1-11

My Neighbor

Lesson for December 11, 1955

TWO cart-drivers in China were trying to get up a muddy hill. Each driver's cart was stuck in the mud, almost side by side. Each man was beating his own scrawny horse, but the wheels were stuck fast. Along came an American. "Why don't you unhitch one horse," he said "and hitch him to the other cart? Then the two horses might get the cart out of the mud." The carters were astonished. They had never thought of that. But they did as the stranger said, and sure enough they both got to the top of the hill. That true story, told by a missionary, shows two things at once. One is that in countries where Christianity has had a chance to get around, some simple Christian ideas get taken for granted, such as helping your neighbor when he is in trouble. The other is that where Christianity is unknown, even so simple a thing as getting together to pull out of the mud, comes as a strange new idea.



Dr. Foreman

Who Is My Neighbor? Now if those two Chinese carters had been father and son, or brother and brother, they might have thought of helping each other, for in China nothing is too good for members of your family. But we have no great right to make fun of the Chinese. All of us are inclined to draw pretty hard lines and to think, "Outside those lines I have no neighbors. Inside the lines, yes, we understand pretty well what neighborliness is. "Love thy neighbor as thyself" is a commandment not too hard to understand, for we know what it is to love ourselves, that comes all too naturally. We like to get ahead, to cushion ourselves from danger and if possible from discomfort, we consult our own interests. Loving one's neighbor as oneself just means

looking out for him in the same careful ways, thinking ahead for him, promoting him. We understand what neighborliness is, yes. We do not confuse it with being meddling. If you want to know as much about your neighbor as you do about yourself, you aren't being a neighbor but a nuisance. If you do for your neighbor what he can very well do, ought to do and maybe wants to do for himself, then you are not treating him like a neighbor.

Neighbors Out of Sight

Jesus' famous parable of the Good Samaritan shows that having neighbors is easy, in fact you can't help it; but that the important thing is being a neighbor. It means more than living in "peaceful co-existence", and not bothering each other. It means active co-operation and help, of those who need help. Wherever there is a person in trouble whom we can help, there is a neighbor. In our time the world has grown closer together than it was in Jesus' time. If there had been a famine in India, the good Samaritan would never have known it, or if he had, he could have done nothing about it. Now if there is a famine in India we hear about it as soon as the Indians can; and we can do something about it too. When farmers in a church in Iowa, for instance, send a heifer to a farmer in some out-of-the-way or devastated part of the world across a wide ocean, that is being a neighbor, modern-style for a modern world.

What We Haven't Figured Out

There are many problems we haven't worked out yet, in this business for acting as good neighbors. For example: What is the wisest way to be neighbor to people of different race from our own? How can a mill-worker be a neighbor to the stockholders, or how can the stockholders be neighborly to the workers? When a corporation, in the process of expansion, throws 500 persons out of work at one time, is there any way in which those who are employed by the corporation can be neighbors to those who have lost their positions? How can we be neighbors to people who resent us? How far can we go in helping people without turning them into "moochers" and beggars? How can Christians in one denomination be neighbors to those in another? And one more question: Is it possible for non-Christians to be as good neighbors, in Jesus' sense of the word, as Christians can be?

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