

Bellefonte, Pa., April 22, 1927.

MYSELF AND I.

I have to live with myself and so I want to be fit for myself to know, I want to be able as the days go by Always to look myself in the eye. I don't want to stand with the setting sun And hate myself for the things I've don I want to go with my head erect I want to deserve all men's respect But here in the struggle for fame and pelf, I want to able to like myself. I don't want to look at myself and know That I'm bluster and bluff and empty show, I can never hide myself from me. I see what others may never see I know what others may never know I can never fool myself and so

LEARN ABOUT WOMEN FROM ME.

Self-respecting and conscience free.

Whatever happens I want to be

Sally Kennedy worked in laces, and Bella Grant worked in gloves. But don't turn the page over! I promise not to limit myself to the purlieus of the poor. Almost any minute now I'll bring in a millionaire.
Yes, Sally and Bella worked for

their living. Fancy! Amusing, what? Never went to Newport, and were ever so different from you who are reading this story. Except in one essential thing: like you, girls, they were hunting husbands.

You see, the proper business of wowith me to Sally and Bella, adjust the

women from me. When you looked at Bella, you knew that you were looking at the fortyninth State in the Union, the State of Efficiency. From the back of her shingled blond head to the tops of her lizard-skin Perugia shoes, not forgetting the sheer silk stockings and the cunning little frock which hid the nu-form brassiere, she was one hun-dred percent lethal. For extra ammunition, for shooting on the wing, she carried, item, one pair fast black eyes; item, one fast red lips; item--

but this is no course in anatomy. Across the aisle stands Sally, in laces. Sally wasn't TNT, like Bella. She never tucked her victims away with one punch, as Bella did. But, by the same token, she dealt out more

punishment. Black hair-you didn't know until you saw it in the sunlight that it held a bronze shimmer; blue eyes that laughed at you until, silly you, you tried to make them laugh with you; lips that never said, "No," but always said, "No-o-o," ending with a rising questioning inflection that drove you laffy a region that was soft and coory daffy, a voice that was soft and coo-y. Thirty-two around the hips, twentyfour around the waist, thirty-four around the bust, and one-piece bathing suit, where is they sting?

Girls, meet my readers. Readers, shake hands with Bella and Sally.

Sally was saying. Then I'd better correct my speech," said Bella. "I don't want any false lion of his own, and he'll inherit six impressions to get around about me. or seven more when a flock of invalid impressions to get around about me. Park Avenue, Sally, Park Avenue."

'Well, it's all the same." Bella smiled pityingly. "I don't think you've profited much by association with me.'

"If you mean," retorted Sally, with the least bit of tartness in her soft voice, "that I haven't a lot of silly ideas about where I belong-

Bella snapped her exquisitely modeled fingers. "Wake up, you're com- try to date you up?" ing out of ether, dearie. Who ever told you that anyone belongs anywhere they can get away from? I guess that if a man can climb from office boy to head of the business, like to turn him down, were you?" she demended all the time a great leaking the time of the business of the turn him down, were you?" she demended by the time of the business of the turn him down, were you?" men do all the time, a good-looking manded. girl can step from a glove counter to a

Sally shrugged her shapely shoulders. "Oh, if you mean-"Pussy, pussy," said Bella. "You know perfectly well that I don't mean anything I'd feel like telling at a revival meeting. I'm just as keen for having the minister in on the ground

floor as you are." "But if you'll only marry a million-

"He'll have to have more than dough, asserted Bella. "I could have annexed a hank-account "Watch me," said Bella." annexed a bank-account more than once. But the man I marry will have to know the right people.'

"And all I want is to be happy," declared Sally.

"Well, a couple of millions needn't is money.'

"I don't believe it," said Sally stub-"Well, after you've seen me work, maybe you'll change your mind,"

laughed Bella. "What are you doing tonight?" "Jimmy Prentiss is taking me to the

movies," answered Sally.
"Who do you mean? The boy in the bookkeepers' office?"

Sally nodded. "He's a nice boy," she said defensively. "You aren't a bit soft there, are

"Not a bit," replied Sally. "He just happens to be pleasant."
"Well, you quit being pleasant.

Girls like us should only travel around with men who know the kind of men that would make desirable husbands; with men who take you to places where the husband kind can see you and be seen by you. Just send a note to the Prentiss lad and tell him that you'll have to call off the date tonight. Girlie, you're stepping out into so-

Have you ever had a dream come experienced that night. For Sally was Sally this.

a normal girl, and any normal girl has dreams in which luxury figures

Don't think that Sally had never been to anything better than a movie, lunch-counters. Many a clerk, anxious to impress—clerks, you see, are "You bet I do," replied the chaufious to impress—clerks, you see, are just like you and me—had spent half a week's salary on taxicabs, dinner and theatre. But when you know all

the time that the party is as unusual the boy-friend as it is for your-you lose a lot of kick.

nry Aller Sturtevant and Mabie newell had class written all over it. And neither of them felt that g a shop-girl out on a party was ndecension. Much as I hate to the a canon of art, there will be no ains in this piece.

To begin with, there was the car. read the advertising pages, and you'll now about it. The chauffeur was in very. He was, if anything, betterlooking than his employer, Hunnewell, or Sturtevant, Bella's gallant.

The young men called at Bella's rooming-house, where the two girls had spent a delirious hour in prepara-

nered, proud of having such pretty girls to squire; and Sturtevant obviously head over heels in love with Bella. And young Hunnewell was properly impressed with the charms of Sally. An auspicious start.

The liveried starter at Raoul's, that most fashionable restaurant on Park Avenue; the quiet corner; the candles and flowers; the funny little round things that looked like the shot your man is marriage. What's that you little brother used to use in his airsay? "Business" sin't the proper rifle; the melon, the guinea-hen, the word? All right, dance right back alligator-pear, the orchestra that was him, and that she would not permit simply divine, the luster of the pearls, him to get a divorce. Moreover, there ear-phones, and listen in. Learn about the hard brilliance of the diamonds, was to be a child. the signing of the check instead of

the vulgar production of money.

Then the big car again, with the handsome chauffeur, and the ride across town to the new revue. Sally couldn't have told you a single

thing that happened on the stage. Hunnewell managed to exchange a word with Sturtevant. "All that you said and more besides," he whispered. And Sturtevant, immersed in love, grinned as he went down for the third

Again the car, with the driver who so deftly held the door open; the sup-per club, crowded with celebrities who the boys knew. Introductions, requests to dance, champagne. . . .

In Bella's room, the girls looked at each other. "Well, dearie, does it beat going out with bookkeepers?"

asked Bella. Sally sighed dreamingly. "It certainly was a lovely evening." "Luscious," improved Bella. "And

that Hunnewell boy was certainly sunk without warning." "Mr. Sturtevant doesn't dislike you much," smiled Sally.

Bella ceased manipulating the cold-cream. "While we were dancing the lad came through."

"Bella!" shrieked Sally. "You don't mean it!" "I'd like to know why I don't mean said Bella cooly.

"You always talk as though you ex- that boy with everything I had. He pect to wind up on Fifth Avenue," knew right off that it was wedding bells or nothing, and he didn't want nothing. That lad has almost a milaunts are gathered to glory. Park Avenue, Newport—and, Sally, if you play your cards right, there isn't any reason in the world why you can't land Mabie Hunnewell."

"Don't be silly," said Sally.
"What's silly about it? You don't realize what a little peach you are. Mabie tumbled all the way. was laughing about it. Didn't Mabie Sally blushed becomingly. "Yes, he

did," she admitted. Something in her voice alarmed

"No, not exactly. I said I'd love to go motoring with him." "Shrewd little girl," complimented Bella. "That's exactly how I got Hen-

ry interested." "Do you love Henry?" Sally asked. "I'm a poor girl and there are certain luxuries I can't afford," chuckled Bella. "Henry has the things I want; he wants me. It looks like a fair ex-change, doesn't it?"

Two days later the department store was rocked to its fifth basement, tinware and notions, by the marriage of Bella Grant to Henry Allen Sturte-vant. And two days later Bella, now Mrs. Sturtevant, dropped into the store add to a bride's misery," chuckled to say good-bye to her old friends, Bella. "Don't be foolish, Sally. The and also to accept that adulation wise girl looks upon marriage as a which is a winner's meed. Bella was cold business proposition. You can't a living encouragement to all girls be happy without dough. Don't kid who by the accident of fate were deyourself. In marriage, as in every- nied limousines, royal suites on the thing else, the really important thing Paris, and all the other things that go with wealth.
"You look perfectly sweet," said

Sally to her former chum. "I ought to," chuckled Bella. "The shoes cost sixty-five, the stockings

twenty-four, the dress three hundred, and the fur coat seven thousand. "And you do look happy," said Sally.
"I am. That boy husband of mine gave me a check book this morning and told me when the first fifty thous-

and was gone to let him know. Hap-Who wouldn't be?" Sally shyly lowered her eyes. "And you love him, don't you?"

Bella tickled her on the chin. don't mind him. I've made a most successful marriage."

Mabie Hunnewell was no slow worker. On the day that the Sturtevants sailed for Europe, he dropped in at the lace counter and invited Sally to the theatre. She preferred a motor ride out into the country, she told him. It was an odd preference, for winter had not ended. However, the car was warm, and one could stop at a roadhouse for a bite and a dance. Every night for a week Hunnewell took her true? Unless you have, you won't at riding. Then he was called West on all comprehend the thrill that Sally some business. Regretfully he told

"But I wish you'd consider my car SPRINGTIME--WHITEWASH TIME.

yours," he said to her. He spoke to the driver. "John, I want you to have the car around at Miss Kennedy's address every evening at six. On Sunor that her swains dined her only at days be there at whatever time in the

feur, a trifle more enthusiastically ing to the National Lime Association. than was becoming to a liveried ser-

The Sturtevants landed in Paris. But the Riviera, the new car, the jewels and the clothing didn't seem as important as they had seemed at first. Of what charm was the daintiest apartment in the best hotel in Europe if you shared it with someone you didn't love?

Quarrels followed upon disagreements, and intoxication followed the quarrels.

"Why shouldn't I drink?" demanded Sturtevant. "You don't care a hoot what I do."

A nice boy, Sturtevant, a nice boy and a gentleman, but gentility will not stand the strain of deception for very long.

That's right, accuse me once again of having married you for your mon-ey," said Bella. "What did you mar-Two good-looking boys, well-man-ry me for? For my good looks, for mered, well-dressed; both of them my pretty figure. Well, you got them, my pretty figure. Well, you got them, didn't you ?"

"And you got my money," sneered Sturtevant. "We might have made a deal and not bothered with matrimony. Soon the whole world knew that the

Sturtevant marriage had gone on the rocks. But Bella, her face hardened, defiance in her manner, carried on. Despite her husband's notorious infidelities, he was her husband. She made it clear that she would not divorce

The baby was born in Paris a year after the marriage. But its advent and the wave of love which went out to it from the young father did not reunite the couple. To Bella the child was an additional hold upon the millions of its father.

And she did nothing which could jeopardize that hold. A pretty cool proposition was Bella. She had what she had thought she wanted, money and a foothold in sciety. With each month she grew cooler and harder.

At length they returned to New York. The week after their arrival, Bella went down to the department

store. Sally Kennedy was no longer there, but one of the girls knew her address. Yes, Sally had married a few months after Bella had gone abroad. Her name was Jackson, and her address was away up-town.

Half an hour later Bella stepped out of her car and walked up three flights of stairs to the Jackson apartment. She rang a bell and Sally opened the

A little plumper than in the days when they had worked in gloves and laces was Sally now. Her hands, that had been so soft and smooth, were reddened and roughened now. But her sweet smile was as gently brave

as ever.
"Bella!" she cried. The coo still in her voice. "Sally!" The gurgle had gone from

Bella's voice; it was coldly metallic now. "Why didn't you tell me you were married?"

means more than care with burning tobacco and matches, it means the elimination of careless handling of "Didn't know where you were," replied Sally.

"Don't you ever read the newspapers?" asked Bella. "Except the bargains, not at all," laughed Sally. "If you're taking care of two babies, doing the cooking and

laundry, you don't have much time for reading. Bella sat down. "Babies?" she

gasped. "Surest thing you know," laughed Sally. "Two years old, best-looking twin boys you ever saw. Sound asleep now, but if you'll tiptoe in I'll let you

at them. Bella tried to be enthusiastic, but her voice, was dull, and she did not linger long in the room. Once again in the living-room she sat down.

"Sally, why didn't you marry Hunnewell? My Lord, with your looks and an opportunity like that, you should have made a wonderful marriage," said Bella. She was not aware of her brutal implication; mon-

ey has that effect, sometimes.
"I did; indeed I did," retorted Sally. Bella rose; she gesticulated impatiently. "A walkup flat in the Bronx; no servants; your own cook-

"And my own babies that I care for myself," said Sally defiantly. "And my own husband, whom I love more than any woman ever loved a man, and who loves me-well, ask him."

A big, good-looking chap, in dark gray uniform, burst into the room. He flung a hat upon a chair with one hand, and with the other swept Sally from the floor. It was the embrace of lovers whose passion has not been cooled by domesticity,

Sally, fiery red now, released her-self. "Jack, this is my old friend, Mrs. Sturtevant. She used to be Bella Grant, who worked in gloves when I

was in laces." The young husband smiled at the visitor. "What'd ever forget a peach like Mrs. Sturtevant?" he laughed. "And I seem to remember you," said Bella.

"Sure, I drove Hunnewell's car. You were out in it with Sally a couple of nights before you were mar-

Sally stood close to her husband. "That's why I accepted the use of Mr. Hunnelwell's car," she explained. "The minute I saw Jack I fell in love with him, and I rode with Mr. Hunnewell so I could look at Jack." Driving away from the apartment-

-call it tenement, if you will-Bella Sturtevant put her face in her hands, and the slim shoulders, still exquisite, shook with sobs. For she had found out that while the business of women is marriage, the business of marriage is love.—By Arthur Somers Roche.-In the "Cosmopolitan."

-Save your tickets and get one of the free porch rockers given away tasty color schemes, graceful lines time. Cut in shapes and bake in a successful marketing methods for cerby the Bellefonte merchants.

15-1t and elaborate hosiery and footwear.

Springtime is whitewash time, and many suburban and country places with outbuildings that need a "dressing up" inside and out will find whitewash much more economical and often more practical than oil paint, accord-

In whitewashing the outside of buildings, the best results are obtained when the work is done in clear, dry weather. The surface to be treated should be cleaned of dirt, scales or other loose material by brushing well scraping and then brushing. The fin-al results and the increased life of the new coating will more than compensate for the time and care required to be sure that the surface is in good got-

dition. Special care should be taken to remove all loose material from the surfaces of old buildings that have previously been whitewashed, since if the old whitewash is scaly there will be no solid surface to which the new coating can adhere. Before applying the fresh coat, the surface should be dampened so that the fresh whitewash will usually chalk and rub off rather

easily. In using whitewash for interiors, the walls and ceilings, if previously whitewashed or calcimined, should be washed off with a cloth or sponge and hot scraper if necessary, and the wall well washed. Nail holes and cracks should be filled with a mixture of four parts hydrated lime, or lime putty, and one part of plaster of Paris, with enough water to make a thick paste. This paste should be forced well into

the holes and carefully smoothed off flush with the rest of the plaster. Whitewash must be applied thin. The best results will be secured if the application is so thin that the surface to which it is applied may be easily seen through the film while it is wet. The coating will dry opaque, however, and the thin coat will give better results than a thick one. The whitewash should be spread on evenly and as quickly as possible.

The Forest Fire is a Sure Sign of Spring-Gov. Fisher.

attention called to the fact that several forest fires have occurred already this spring said "One of the sur- the sports to the evening gown. est signs of spring is the forest fire. This is a serious admission to make at human race for most of these fires are man made.

strides in the control of forest fires but much remains to be done. The forest officers cannot be expected to tiers, the pleating made to conform good for most parts of the State, and but much remains to be done. The forest officers cannot be expected to watch each of the thirteen million to the favored silhouette by acres of forest land nor to follow every one of the millions of people who go in or near the woods on dry, hot spring days. The prevention of sibility laid upon each citizen by society and the sooner the individual bepersonal share of the burden, the sooner will the problem be solved and the sooner will the hills of the Commonwealth produce valuable crops of

timber. Care with fire in or near the woods elimination of careless handling of camp fires, brush burning and every engine stacks and ash pans. It means care on the part of the farmer, camper, tourist, fisherman, lumberman, railroader and hiker. The control of fires means the prevention of forest Each one of us can be more fires. careful with fire."-Houtzdale Citizen.

Black Walnut Lumber.

With the growing popularity of black walnut furniture and the increasing use of ply wood or veneer by the manufacturers, the Forests Service, United States Department of Agriculture, points to the great demand for high grade walnut logs suitable for this use.

Logs suitable for cutting into veneer, to bring a price of from \$150 proper pictures for different rooms. to \$200 a thousand board feet at the mill must be 18 to 24 inches in diameeter at the small end and practically clear of defects. Larger logs of good quality naturally bring higher prices, but smaller logs of fair quality generally do not bring more than about \$100 a thousand board feet at the mill, according to the department.

Logs at the mills bring higher prices than logs in the woods or delivered at a shipping point, as freight is a very large item of cost. The value of standing timber, says the Forest Service, depends greatly on the distance from the mill to where it is to be converted into timber or veneer. The price for standing walnut trees is about \$50 a thousand board feet less

on the average than at the mill.

Farmers' Bulletin No. 1459-F, "Selling Black Walnut Timber," gives more detail on prices and may be obtained from the Forest Service, United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

Doom of Trousers Seen by Viennese.

Adolph Loos, a Viennese Beau Brummel, believes that the days of the long trousers are numbered. He advanced his ideas before a large audience at a Berlin fashion show and got a big hand. He predicted that in the near fu-

ture long pants would be replaced by knee breeches and that stiff collars would be relegated to the scrap heap. The speaker's advocacy of a more colorful and variegated male attire, with even such 18th century furbelows as laces and embroideries, was also received with serious approval.

Herr Loos explained how all men's fashion had evolved from 18th century England and had been greatly influenced during the 19th century by the practical Scotch clothes, especially for walking and mountain climbing. The day was not far off, he concluded, when men would vie with women in

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

DAILY THOUGHT.

Awake, thou wintry earth-Fling off thy sadness! Fair vernal flowers, laugh forth Your ancient gladness. Christ is risen.

—When we see the two women to-gether and say of one, "She is a lady," and of the other, "She is not a lady," it is because of some elegant restriction in the movements or manners of the former that we have observed with a clean, stiff brush, or by first that we compliment her thus. For a lady is recognized, not by the things she does, but by the things which she cleans and oils harnesses, and makes does not do.

Elegance, after all, is a process of restriction and rejection, and the woman who is most elegantly dressed is one who does few things in order to appear so. When one woman wishes to praise the elegant taste of another woman, does she not usually say, "Mme. So-and So does not thus and so," rather than, "Mme. So-and-So does thus and so?"

Simplicity is the best background for a woman's own charms. It does not compete with her; it cannot detract; it is always there to confirm all that she does or says that is ele-gant and individual. It is true that simplicity is articulate in all my creations, and I have found that the women with the best taste always prefer this note.

"The skirts are from one to two inches longer, lace is more in evidence and embroidery less, tucks and pleating more and the waistline is certainly being slowly raised."

-In a season when the silhouette refuses to change in any marked degree, when lines remain the same and the sports ensemble fills nearly every need of the elegant woman, one is added is excellent just before and afamazed to find that even so there are ter freshening. Feed the mash at blood more new things under the sun than temperature. For at least a day after ever before, for the eye of the couturier has been turned toward detail, subtle effect of color and exquisite texture of fabric; new combinations of texture, chiffon with kasha, jersey with satin vary the aspect of the mode. As many as three tones of the same color are often combined in one frock. Governor Fisher, upon having his and harmonizing shades of different the other method place not more than tention called to the fact that sevicely colors, rose with mauve, for instance, 3 to 3½ inches of top soil over the exare seen in every type of dress from

The tuck and the pleat appear in many instances in the same model, the this stage of the development of the human race for most of these fires are blouse, the skirt pleated vertically. Pennsylvania is making rapid Whole dresses are finely pleated. with the clover this spring. Sow twoplaced bonds of smocking.

A pleated dress from Jane Rengy is shirred from the waistline to well below the hips and pleated the rest of forest fires is an individual respon- the way. Flouncings remain in about one cannot expect to be successful in the same degree of favor, beige is raising healthy birds to maturity, evequally popular as a color, bois de rose en though every precaution is taken The summer prints appear in bril-

liant colors and large patterns and likely to result for the first few days more often than not are bordered. If the parent stock is infected with A new and effective trimming is this disease. achieved by applique of tiny squares of crepe de chine in various colors in a checkerboard design on a dress of fire in the open. It means care in neutral tinted crepe de chine, beige ly it amounts to three or four weeks, preventing the escape of sparks from or gray. Applique of contrasting materials, satin on kasha, crepe de

chine on jersey are also good. The ensemble grows in importance and is frequently made up of more separate pieces than heretofore, one costume consisting of skirt, blouse, sweater, topcoat and scarf.

—When laundering doylies, lunch sets or any article with lace or scallop edge, instead of ironing, pin each scallop (while wet) with discarded phonograph needles as they neither bend nor break as any ordinary pin or needle would do. They can also be used for putting the back on framed pic-

tures.-Philadelphia Record.

home, leaving in its place the more portraits and photographs of friends

paintings of the original paintings ground. themselves are always in good taste for the living-room.

Selections for the dining-room will suitable.

quilted silence cloth is the one of asbestos. This cloth protects the table top, not only from the spots made by hot dishes, but also from stains and damage done by hot liquids being spilled. The cloth is waterproof as well as heatproof. It is, of course, lintless and is finished with a neat binding. It is made in halves, each consisting of three strongly bound and hinged sections. It does not warp, and may be folded and put in the sideboard drawer when not in use.

GINGER SNAPS.

One cup of molasses, one-half cup of butter, three and one-third cups of flour, two level teaspoons of baking powder, two teaspoons of ginger and one and one-half teaspoons of salt. Boil the molasses for about two minutes and pour over the butter; stir well. Sift thoroughly the flour, baking powder, ginger and salt and add to the melted butter and molasses, stirring carefully. Chill, roll on a well-floured board as thin as possible, using a small part of the dough at a

FARM NOTES.

-Stakes, trellises, plant supports, and such material for the flower garden should be constructed and painted now.

-Cleanliness, sunlight, fresh air, and disinfectants are important factors in farm sanitation.

-Every Monday night at 8 o'clock radio talks by agricultural specialists are given from the Pennsylvania State College broadcasting station, WPSC, 261 meters wave length.

-The farmer who repairs farm machinery, cleans grain, shells seed corn, portable hog houses now, puts himself ahead of the driving duties of spring. -Apil 24 to 30 will be observed as

American Forest Week. Judicious plantings of trees should be made by all and protective measures should again be emphasized. Every tree is a precious possession. Let's treat it as such. -The spray machinery should be gone over and carefully inspected.

Worn parts should be replaced or at least replacement parts secured. After the sprayer gets into the field, it will be too late to order new valve seats, hose, nozzle discs, etc. -When the early warm days have cleared the snow off the ground it is time to begin cleaning up all rubbish

accumulated during the winter months.

Paper, broken limbs and twigs, old leaves, and other trash which may have gathered on the premises should be cleared away. -Cows about to freshen should be given special care and attention. A mash made with hot water and wheat bran to which a little salt has been

give only warm water to drink -Depressions may be removed from lawns in two ways. In the first, carefully take up the sod for several feet beyond the limits of the depression, place good top soil in the depression, tamp it well and replace the sod. In 3 to 3½ inches of top soil over the existing grass and sow grass seed. The old grass plants will grow through the

soil. -Alfalfa seed is lower in price than clover, so it is advisable to mix some good for most parts of the State, and Canadian Variegated is adaptable to the northern sections. Be sure 'o inoculote.

-Without clean chicks at the start. erably those tested for baccilary white diarrhoea. Heavy mortality is

-The broody hen loses a great deal of time from her laying duties. Usualand if not broken up immediately she wastes a lot more. The average number of days lost by a broody hen runs from 30 days for Leghorns to 58 days for Rhode Island Reds, according to poultry specialists of the Pennsylvania State College. This loss may be overcome by removing the hen the first night she goes on the nest, putting her in a coop either alone or with other broody hens, and feeding her a liying mash, clean water, and green feed.

-Rotted manure has its place in certain forms of soil enrichment but it should be remembered that manure cannot rot without a distinct loss in fertility elements. A ton of rotten The first important step in making manure may represent anywhere from a home beautiful is the selection of a ton and a half to two tons of fresh roper pictures for different rooms. manure, depending on how long the The formal parlor has gradually disappeared from the average American quick starting and rapid growth of trucking crops farm waste in well-rotcompanionable living-room, where the ted form is commercially helpful since family congregate and receive friends. a few days' difference in getting the Pictures chosen for it should, there- truck to market may make a great fore, be of general interest. Family difference in the price received for it. But in the case of dairy and general are decidedly out of place.

The casual caller should not be rerot is under the soil. The fertility quired to sit and gaze at intimate elements which the rotting releases pictures; personal pictures have a are then taken up by plant roots or more fitting place in the privacy of bedrooms. Reproductions of good any loss when manure rots under-

-Rapid development has taken place in the seed potato industry in readily suggest themselves; pictures Pennsylvania in recent years and of good cheer, of convivial gatherings, every sign at present indicates a conof animals and hunting scenes are tinuance of this progress, stated W. A. McCubbin, Bureau of Plant Industry, before the Pennsylvania Potato -Far better than either the felt or Growers Association at its recent annual meeting. If our State is to take full advantage of this progress, he continued, we must keep close touch with the trend of development and supply such help and guidance and foresight to the movement as will bring to the State the greatest bene-

Among the points in seed potato certification brought up in this con-nection for the consideration of the Association were: the trend toward: the use of white-skinned Rurals (Rural New Yorker); the need for the provision for breeding, of wart-immune seed potatoes; the desirability of local'sources of Spaulding Rose seed for use in the potato wart quarantine districts; selection of the best strains of Rurals from the standpoint of yield as well as disease freedom; the study of potato virus diseases especially as these affect the widely grown Rural types; methods for improvement of seed fields by the practice of someform of systematic selection; the gradual improvement of seed certification standards; and the study of the most