Democratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., July 22, 1927.

OUR BOYS.

In the curent issue of Life appears a cartoon by Charles Dana Gibson and the following verses, entitled "Our Boy," by Oliver Herford:

Wings and the Boy I sing, who, braving Fate
And the tempestuous Sea-God's ancient hate,
Three thousand miles on wings unswerving sped
Through ice-bared winds, o'er moving mountains dread,
And to the stricken watchers on the shore
Of sorrowing France, Columbia's message bore.

Wings and the Boy! Companions liked as one.
Prince of the Air, Columbia's bravest son,
Modest as brave—the glory of his deed
Joyously sharing with his winged steed.
Named for a gallant Knight—by happy chance,
The Spirit of Saint Louis, King of France.

WHEN THEODORA LOST THE CAP BOX.

There are now good hopes that the State of Maine will soon include the old black bear in the list of fauna protected by law, as other wild animals are protected; at present there is a price on his head. The bear is a dangerous wild beast, some may say, but that is largely a thing of the past. The bear is now one of the shyest creatures in the woods of New England; it flees at the first scent or sound of man and never turns to fight unless cornered to defend its young.

Bears are peculiar animals, and, though much has been written of them, we still have a great deal to learn concerning their habits and mode of life. How long does a bear live? No naturalist can tell you whether it is fifteen, twenty, thirty or even forty years. Of course bears die of old age, yet woodsmen assure me that the bones of a bear that has died from natural cause are never found in the forest. Wither do aged bears betake themselves when they are about to pass from these scenes of earth? One theory is that very old, feeble bears, after retiring to hibernate in their dens, fall asleep and never wake from their long winter naps. Their remains are therefore sepulchered out of all sight and knowledge of the world. Something rather mysterious too is connected with the first two months of a bear cub's life. Ordinarily young bears are never seen abroad till late in the spring or early summer. Naturalists hold, however, that they are born during the late weeks of winter while the mother bear is still hibernating in her den, and that they are nourished there seven or eight weeks, presumably while the mother is yet asleep or half asleep. Certain it is that bear cubs are very small at birth, weighing no more than two pounds—an unusually tiny beginning for an animal that at adult age attains a weight of two or three hundred.

At our old farm in Maine we naturally saw and heard a great deal about bears. Only once, however, did we discover bear cubs abroad as early as April, and this in the case of a bear that had been drowned out of its winter den toward the swamp along a stream where the den was situated.

The rain had carried off most of the snow and the Old Squire's flock of fifty-five sheep had made for the upland pasture, glad to get out on the bare, fresh earth again after being shut up at the barn through the winter. That week of vernal warmth however, proved but transitory. Cold raw weather came on. Five or six inches of soft snow fell during the following night. The sheep had failed to return, and next morning the Old Squire sent Cousin Ellen and me to look up the flock and drive them to the barn. Cousin Addison would probably have gone with me instead of Ellen, but he had to drive to the mill that morning, with a load of corn to be ground; and Halstead who was always a late sleeper, was not yet out of bed.

The snow made bad walking, but Ellen and I hastened up across the fields and ascended to the pasture, expecting to come immediately upon the sheep, but we looked about for some time before we finally discovered them huddled together in a scattering growth of spruce at the far lower end of the cleared land. At first we supposed they were all standing pressed close together scarcely a lamb was visible, all of them—thirty or more—were out of sight in the middle of the flock, with a head peeping out here and there. Nor was there any of the bleating usually heard when sheep are called. All stood there in silence. The snow on the ground about them too had been trodden down hard.

"They act scared!" Ellen exclaimed as soon as we came near. "Something has frightened them."

Thereupon we began looking about, our first thought being of roguish dog or of "lucivees." Beyond the clump of spruces where the sheep stood the ground fell off over ledges and rocks down to a swamp of cedars and firs along the stream which was now much swelled from the freshet. For some moments we stood there on the ledges, looking down on the scene of the inundation, listening to the roar of falls at a distance farther up stream. Then a much nearer sound came to our ears—the sloshing of water in the camp immediately below where we stood,—and, scanning the thickets more sharply, we detected a little stir of the green fir bough and caught a glimpse of something very black there.

"I believe that's a bear!" Ellen whispered, clutching my arm. "Oh, maybe it has killed a sheep or a lamb! What shall we do?"

"You watch and see where he goes," I whispered. "I'll run home and fetch the gun and get the Old Squire to come."

"No, no!" Ellen objected. "You watch and I'll go," and she set off running before I could even remonstrate.

Left to watch a bear, I stood there on the ledges for some time with eyes bent on the thickets below, where occasional glimpse of a black hide were visible. Suddenly the animal emerged plainly in view—so suddenly that I was on the verge of flight and drew back out of sight behind a bush. It was certainly a bear, one that looked very large in the eyes of a boy of thirteen; for this, I may add here, was neither the second or the third year, we young folks were at the Old Squire's place.

The bear did not charge up the ledge, however, as I had half-expected it might, but advanced a few steps along the border of the thickets, scuffling its feet in the light snow; then it turned back and disappeared, only to emerge again after a few moments, and this time I saw that it had something in it's mouth—something that made queer, faint, squealing noises. For an instant I thought it must be a lamb that the bear had not yet killed. The tiny thing was not black, but looked to be of a yellowish hue. It squirmed slightly, and the bear holding its head much higher than a bear usually does, shuffled along the edge of the swamp for fifty yards perhaps; then after scuffling again as if to brush away the snow, it laid it's small mouthful down and retraced it's steps to the place where it had first come in sight, and again disappeared.

What could the little object be? It lay there and wriggled on the snowy ground. I could plainly hear it's cries of discomfort, but I could now see that it was not a lamb, it was more like a very small pig, not larger indeed than a month-old kitten. I remember that I had often seen a cat carry it's kitten in much the same careful way, and then I guessed that this was a little bear cub that its mother had rescued from the flood water in the swamp.

As I crouched there the bear appeared for a third time, and she carried in her mouth another cub, which she hastened to deposit beside the first one. For several moments she stood with her head held low over the cubs, apparently listening, casting her eyes about as if fearful of enemies not far away. Probably she had caught the scent of mankind and was disturbed, although I did not believe she had seen me.

The sheep too had smelled or caught sight of the bear. Suddenly the flock started running across the pasture in the direction of the farm buildings, the lambs still much out of sight among the sheep. At first I was minded to follow them, but concluded to remain at my post and watch till help came.

Meanwhile the bear had gone back to the swamp again, and before long she brought out a third cub. All three of the small creatures were nesting on the ground, making a considerable whining. I thought the bear licked them at times with her tongue, but could not distinguish all that went on. Evidently the old beast was uneasy, for she kept turning this way and that. It must have scented me, for a bear's sense of smell is marvelously acute. Plainly the old creature was at a loss what to do with her young and helpless family. Soon she gathered one of the cubs in her mouth and marched off for as much as a hundred yards along the border of the swamp, when she scuffed the snow and laying the cub down there, came hastening back for another.

She had just taken away the last cub when I heard voices and saw, not the Old Squire and Ellen, but what seemed our whole family--Halstead running ahead, Ellen nearly keeping pace with him, Theodora a little way behind her, and farther in the rear Grandmother Ruth, toiling forward with Addison's gun over her shoulder. Farther rstil in the rear Addison had come in sight, also running; he had got back from the mill just as the others were starting, but had to stop to unhitch the horses. The Old Squire who was one of the selectmen of the town that year, had been called away to see what was to be done about a bridge that had been carried off during the freshet. Gram had come not because she was keen on hunting bears, but because she was afraid to trust the gun to Halstead.

They approached, almost out of breath, exclaiming, "Where is that bear? Has he gone?" And they all saw the bear moving off.

Addison came up while I was explaining what I had seen. He seized the gun and bade me show him the bear. "Keep back, keep back, all of you!" he said to Gram and the girls; then he started in the direction I had indicated.

We all stole after him down the shelving ledges and had not gone far when the bear was sighted, shuffling along the border of the thickets with a cub in her mouth. She had heard or scented us and kept turning half around. We saw the wriggling little object in her mouth quite plainly. Reaching the place where the two other cubs had been left, she stopped, faced about and looked uneasily in our direction for several moments, then hastened on, leaving the two cubs there. This time she did not go far, however, but, coming to a large rock, laid the cub down hastily and rushed back to get the others. That manoeuver she repeated two or three times, moving the cubs one at a time in her mouth. Clearly the poor old creature was in great trouble.

Meanwhile Addison had paused to put a heavier charge in the gun; then he went back to fetch the powder horn and pouch of shot and bullets from Grandmother Ruth and Ellen. He hastily drew out the light charge that was in the gun and started to reload with ball; for the guns of that day where all of the percussion-cap type, being first loaded with loose powder, wads and shot of bullets and discharged by means of little brass caps containing fulminate, which was placed on a hollow nipple and fired by a stroke of the hammer. At our place the Old Squire's invariable rule for us boys was never to fetch a capped gun into the house or carry it about capped; the cap was to be fixed only after game was sighted. At that time percussion caps were purchased in little brass boxes, fifty in a box.

When Ellen had run home to give the alarm and get the gun, the cap box had been forgotten. Halstead had gone to get the powder box and bullets from Addison's room upstairs, but had neglected to fetch the caps, which were on a shelf near the head of the bed. This omission was discovered after they had come halfway up the fields on their way to me. Theodora then sped back to get the caps, had found them and, putting the box in her pocket, had run after the others.

"Give me those quick!" Addison exclaimed, and Ellen, who was standing by with the powder horn and bullet pouch, ran to call Theodora, who stood a few steps away on the ledges, watching the bear carry her cubs.

Theodora descended rather slowly and absently put her hand into her pocket.

"Hurry, Doad!" Addison cried impatiently.

Theodora felt in her pocket. "Why, Ad,' she said, "I'm afraid I've lost it!"

"Lost it? Look! Look again!" we all exclaimed at once.

She appeared to search carefully. "It isn't in my pocket." she declared. I must have dropped it."

Indignation then burst forth. Addison said things uncomplimentary to her mental powers. So did Halstead, and perhaps I did too. It was a very exasperating thing to have happen at such a crisis.

Hurry along back as you came!" Addison urged her. "Follow your tracks if you can; you may find where you dropped it!"

In fact we all started hurriedly back with eyes bent on the trail across the pasture. I think we searched for an hour or more, going eventually clear back to the house. It was in vain quest. Incidentally I remember that Doad did not seem to be searching as eagerly as one should have done whose carelessness had caused such a mess. At the time I set it down to her chagrin or resentment over what we had said to her.

Nothing was found of the caps, and the worst of it was we had but that single box.

Addison hitched up and drove to the general store at the Corners, where he bought another box of caps. Later in the day he and I with Halstead went to the pasture again and attempted to follow the bear's tracks; but the late light snow was already melting fast, and on coming to dryer ground above the swamp we lost the trail altogether and gave up the hunt.

Theeodora remained silent and appeared so contrite for her carelessness that none of us had the heart to say much to her about it; and as time passed the episode was largely forgotten.

Then one Sunday morning five years later as Theodora was about to set off for Dakota to teach school for Indian girls she looked around and said, "I'm not going to leave home and perhaps never return," for a journey to Dakota seemed a terribly long one in those days, "without confessing what I did with the cap box that time we went out to shoot a bear. I dropped it purposely in a crevice of the ledges up there. That old mother bear was so brave and was trying so hard to save her cubs I couldn't stand it to see her shot."—Selected.—From the Reformatory Record.

Raise Nut Trees Upon Huge Scale.

More than 120,000 black walnut trees, the largest block in the Unitel States, are growing on a 12-acre nut tree nursery, one of the very few in the country, near Downingtown. The experiment is being directed by John W. Hershey, who studied under J. F. Jones, the originator of the propagation of the hardy nut trees. Besides the walnuts, there are 10,000 pecan trees, 5,000 shagbarks, 2,000 butternuts 1,000 Japanese walnuts, 1,000 hazelnuts and 1,000 butternuts. Grafted trees cost on an average of $25 per dozen, making this nursery represent a potential stock value of more than $350,000.

This season the graftings will be the greatest in the line of hard nut experiments in the country. Grafted trees begin bearing in one-third the time required for seedlings, so that walnut trees bear the third year, with a commerical yield by the fifth season. Tests show these trees, at the latter growth, much larger than an apple tree of the same age and surpass the apple income ratio five to one.

Unlike the fruit and farming industries, State and federal aid is not given the pioneers in this process, which started only about 15 years ago, but is growing by leaps and bounds throughout the north. Even yet many nurserymen do not believe in the practice, although actual yields in the temperate zone equal similar crops on the Pacific coast. So great is the demand for growing stock that orders are often booked a season ahead.

In few industries is the producing machine salable at a high price after years of service, but in the nut business this is true, as the tree increases in value and commands a ready sale for either ornamental purposes or to the furniture makers. A pecan tree at 10 years usually has a height of 30 feet and is worth $350 and will grow to 100 feet. It retains its foliage in the fall long after other trees have shed and is in great demand by landscape architects.—Exchange.

Utilizing Forest Products.

Another step has been taken by American manufacturers in conserving the forest products. Until recently the chips and waste from the big lumber yards were either sold for fuel or burned on the spot to get it out of the way. Now chips and waste from certain woods are saved and sold to the paper mills, which in turn make paper pulp from this heretofore wasted wood. Some of these chips hitherto thrown away as waste, make excellent wood pulp.

—Subscribe for the "Watchman."

HOW TO PREPARE AND KEEP A LAWN.

Many people do not think that it requires any work to make a lawn. They just take a rake, do a little scratching on the surface, sow the seed and think the rest will take care of itself. Such procedure will spell disappointment. To accomplish anything means work, and the lawn is no exception. If you will observe the simple directions which follow, you can easily maintain a lawn which will be your pleasure and pride.

If your plot is small, dig it up the depth of a spade or digging fork; if large, plow it. Pulverize the soil thoroughly with a harrow or a long-tooth rake, make it as fine as possible; plow and rake when the soil is moist (not while it is dry). Apply a good dressing of pulverized sheep manure, shredded cow maanure or pure bone meal, all of which are weedless. Don't use raw barnyard manure; it introduces weed growth. Of any of the three fertilizers recommended, 1000 pounds per acre is not too much. An acre contains 43,560 square feet.

If your space is smaller, you can work out the right quantity needed, based on the required amount. Any one of the three fertilizers can be used alone or a combination of the three can be used in equal quantities. When the fertilizer is applied the seed may be sown broadcast, raked in lightly (don't cover deeply) and the ground firmed with a light roller; don't use a heavy roller, as it packs the ground.

If possible, choose a cloudy day or just previous to rain and avoid strong winds. The most successful method of sowing grass seed is to mix the seed thoroughly with four times its bulk in pulverized sheep manure so as to make the sowing even.

The sheep manure acts as an assurance for a more even distribution of the seed; this means a better germination and a healthier young growth.

It is important to know what kind and when to apply.

With a new lawn occasional applications of sheep manure are splendid, but an established lawn should receive each spring a dressing of sheep manure at the rate of 100 pounds per acre and a month later an application of bone meal at the rate of 100 pounds per acre—the latter will be of lasting benefit.

Old-established lawns should be fed regularly each year in a similiar manner, for the food in the soil is soon exhausted and if not supplied through the surface, the lawn will soon suffer. Full dressing with wood ashes is also very effective.

New lawns can be made from April till November, but there are two seasons of the year when success is more aassured. The very early spring helps to start the seed quicker and to produce a quicker finish lawn: sowing in the fall from August 15 till November 1 will prevent weed seeds from germinating, which are generally in soils more or less, and thereby a cleaner lawn can be establishd.

When sowing in the late spring or summer one should mix oats with the grass seed at the rate of four quarts to every bushel. The oats will germinate quickly and produce a shade for the younger grass, which will then succeed better. The oats should be cut with a scythe when about six inches high.

Renovating lawns can take place successfully at any time during the growing season, but the ground to be renovated should be thoroughly stirred up with a rake or other sharp instrument and after sowing it must be rolled.

Land Suits in Florida.

The Florida Supreme Court, recently writes a Miami correspondent of the New York Times, is expected to hand down a decision shortly which will be of interest to some hundreds of thousands of Northern investors in Florida real estate, and will affect the status of mortgage and note obligations running into many millions.

The question involved is whether the law and public policy justify the granting of deficiency judgments against Northern land buyers who paid substantial sums originally and gave back mortgages to sellers for the balances remaining.

If it is held that judgments for deficiency must stand in cases where the property involved at this time has a value not exceeding the sum of money paid originally for the equity, it will mean that many millions of dollars will be wrung from Northern investors in spite of the fact that these buyers were willing to let their purchase contracts go by default while the payments made would be charged off to the profit and loss and the transaction forgotten.

If it is held that the obligations assumed by the buyers in the hectic days were not "for keeps" and that the value of the land as appraisals show it to-day will be considered by the courts in giving decisions and verdicts in mortgage foreclosure suits, there will be much relief felt all through the North by those who followed the impulse to take a hand in the boom of 1925.

The question has been up in a number of judicial circuits in the last few months, and in some circuits a definite policy has been adopted to disallow the deficiency judgments. Prominent among these is Pinela county, in which St. Petersburg is situated. The Circuit Judge there, Judge Freeman P. Lane, publicly announced last October that his court would enter no deficiency judgments.

The complainants in the case that had been heard decided to abide by the decision and did not appeal. This suit involved a mortgage for $65,000 given by a purchaser who had paid $65,000 on a piece of property, but who defaulted in the next payments due. The holder of the mortgage foreclosed and bid in the property at $55,000 and demanded $10,000 to cover the deficiency.

Judge Lane ruled that "the fact the owner had received a substantial cash payment for his property and then got his property back is sufficient ground to protect the purchaser from being compelled to pay an additional and unwarrantable $10,000."

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

DAILY THOUGHT.

—Thoughtlessness is precisely the chief public evil of our day.—Ruskin.

—Worth places great emphasis upon sports clothes and offers a new development in a skirt plaiting theme which is much like the modified kilt of a Scotish clan: loose panels looking like broad box plaits float loosely at either side in front, for instance, with a kilted ruffle on the skirt, often in front. Flocked and graduated lines are embroidered horizontally in jumpers, in angora wool with a chain stitch. There is decided emphasis centered at the backs of coats and frocks. This is smartly exemplified by the loose drapery in the back of any evening gown bodice which moves in three loose folds, with each defined by a single row of pearls embroidered there. Front skirt movements are typical of Worth, too, and fringed hemlines are most significant.

Large armholes are plentiful, as always chez Worth, and diagonal movements are frequent, particularly in the back of models. Both long and short tabs are used on skirts in many ways. Short ones are often outlined with beads and each has a wee bead tassel. Fundamentally, the silhouette is the basic chemise line, but the many details carry the eye to them rather than to the outline. Slim coats are frequently lifted at the front and held by a buckle. Both snakeskin and spotted calf are used as pipings and trimmings in coats, and the lining of a black satin coat is worked in black and white satin in spotted calf motif.

Fringes are often used in the top half or tunic length of skirts. Pearl buttons, like baroques, are used down the fronts of frocks both in bodice and in skirt. A refreshing color combination is seen in beige-toned coats with gray fox scarf collars. Many colors especially for evening wear, find their themes in the play of lights from the two Worth perfume bottles —the amber-orange-rose tints of dawn and the blue lights of the night. Important in fabrics is the use by Worth of Bianchini's wool-backed gold lame for an evening coat which is lined with double chiffon.

—A new color for hosiery, called sandust, is in a clear tan blond that harmonizes perfectly with the shades of tan and beige so much in vogue.

—Shelves on mantels seemed to have become more in general use after the middle of the eighteenth century. They marked, in a sense, a step in the development of the mantel.

As soon as the old fireplaces of the early settlers assumed a more modest relation to the rest of the house, that is, when they became co-ordinated, a wooden over-mantel was used. This had no shelves. It was, in many cases, part of the scheme at the time of paneling one side of the room, which was the fireplace side.

The overmantel was used mostly in the living room. In Pennsylvania, it was the custom in the early eighteenth century to be content with an ordinary log across the kitchen fireplace, but the best room in the house must have a mantel.

EARLY PENNSYLVANIA.

Many of these early types of overmantels are to be found in ancient Pennsylvania homes at the present time. Sometimes one finds them with stove pipe holes cut in the top. This, of course, is a later "development," very much later, in fact, the parlor stove period.

In the more pretentious homes of the early Georgian type are to be found fine creations of the nonshelf type. But toward the latter part of the eighteenth century up to the beginning of the nineteenth paneling disappeared and along with it the big one-piece overmantel. A shelf with supporting in one form or another up to the time when the hot-air register took the place of the burning log.

MANY HAD SIMPLE LINES.

Many fine mantels were made in Pennsylvania. Some of these are still in their original homes; others are gracing newer homes. Some of the mantels, especially those in the plainer farmhouses. Other mantels are elaborately carved. Many interesting designs are to be found and while there is a general adherence to the one general idea, there are no two exactly alike.

Mantels of the late Colonial and early Republic periods show the influence of the classic designs of Sheraton and Adam. The festoon motif was a favorite design.

A distinction between reeding and grooving is sometimes made, although there isn't much difference. Reeding consisted of a round strip between each groove, while grooving was exactly as its name implies, a groove with the strip between untouched.

The plain grooving produced a two tone effect when skillfully done. First a festoon design was laid out upon the panel. Then the carver, with his chisel, scored the points along the design where it would meet the proposed groove. With a keen-edged carving tool he then scooped out a vertical groove until he reached the festoon. This he would jump and continue the groove on the other side. When finished the festoon design was there, a fugitive design like that of shimmering changeable silk.

Other designs often found in old wooden mantels are the sunburst or fan motive; and the star or flower design. Whatever it may have been intended for, this flower motive consists usually of five or six wedge-shape petals radiating from a small hole. No great amount of carving skill was required to make them. Their simplicity is almost primitive. But a charming touch is added, nevertheless.

—Nowadays, a punch is essential for a large party. Here is a delectable one with loganberry juice as its base.

To the juice of four lemons are added a pint of loganberry juice and one one and one-half cupfuls of sugar. The mixture should be stirred wel. To this is added one quart of water, and the whole is chilled and poured over a square of ice in a punch-bowl. Just before it is served, an additional pint of Apollinaris should be poured in.

FARM NOTES.

—For many years sheep raisers have dreaded troublesome affections in their flocks known as foot rot. The term as commonly used includes two foot ailments. These are true or contagious foot rot, and a so-called foot rot or foot soreness. True foot rot is a highly contagious bacterial disease resulting from infection of the feet with bacillus necrophorus.

This disease is characterized by inflammation of the foot and by fever, followed by ulceration, softening of the hoof, the formation of a fetid, purulent, sticky discharge of characteristic odor, lameness and sometimes loss of hoof. The organism may even attack the bones of the sheep. Traveling becomes almost impossible when two or more of the feet are infected and death may result.

Foot soreness, which is less serious, is usually the result of mechanical injury which breaks the skin and thus allows filth and soil-borne infectious organism entrance. Inflammation, ulceration, and formation of pus may follow if the infection is disregarded, but it is not contagious, like true foot rot.

The treatment for either foot rot or foot soreness consists of removing the affected sheep, paring away all dead horny growth from the hoof, removing the foreign matter, and bathing the foot in an antiseptic solution.

Powdered crystals of copper sulphate, commonly called blue vitriol or blue stone, may be dusted between the toes, or on the ulcer. Healing usually follows in a few days.

Instead of powdered blue stone, some sheep raisers prefer a paste of equal parts of powderd blue vitriol, flour of sulphur, and burnt alum mixed with enough lard, vaseline, or pine tar to make a paste. This is applied directly to the ulcers.

Mass treatment of the flock is often desirable. For this use a water-tight trough 8 to 10 inches wide, 4 to 6 inches deep and about 8 feet long, placed between panels so the sheep can be forced to walk through a saturated solution of copper sulphate about 2 inches deep in the trough.—O. S. Bell, in charge of sheep work at the Ohio experiment station.

—A hybrid dewberry, all but lost to the horticultural world since its origin in 1905, has been brought into favorable recognition as a result of tests by the United States Department of Agriculture. This dewberry, named the "Young" for the originator, B. M. Young, of Louisiana, bears fruit larger than the popular Lucretia variety, is much sweeter than the Logan, and of an exceptionally high dessert quality. The berry is an attractive deep wine color.

The Young dewberry, according to George M. Darrow, who made the tests for the department, has been found resistant to anthracnose disease and free from the ordinary leaf spot wherever tested. It has been grown at a number of experiment stations and by other co-operators, and no undesirable features have developed. It has been found especially suitable for culture in the southern and southeastern States and is recommended for trial by gardeners and truck growers in these sections as well as in other localities where dewberries are ordinarily gown.

This dewberry first came to the attention of the department in 1921 when some plants were sent to it by a Pennsylvania nurseryman who requested they be tested. At the first fruiting, three years later, these plants attracted immediate attention because of the exceptional qualities of both the fruit and the plant. Mr. Darrow then traced the history of the variety and found that the Pennsylvania nurseryman, who had since died, secured his stock from the originator in Louisiana. It developed that Mr. Young had produced the seedling by crossing the Mayes dewberry with the Phenomenal blackberry in an effort to develop a berry similar to the Logan of California. He gave some of the stock to the nurseryman, but discarded the hybrid himself because of other interests. Its unusual and desirable characteristics were thus finally recognized after systematic testing under varied conditions.

The department has no plants of this variety for distribution, but it is obtainable from a number of southern nurseries.

—Watch out for coccidiosis in the farm flock. Pale beaks and legs and signs of droopiness are symptoms. Affected chicks stand with eyes closed and hover near the stove or in the corner of the brooder house. Success in controlling the disease depends to a large extent upon finding the trouble and removing the affected chicks at the start.

—Do not sprinkle the lawn; give it a good soaking, but only when it really needs one.

—Make a note this summer of the periods when only a few blossoms show in the garden of perennial flowers; then plan to fill these spaces with plants which will bloom at the needed time.

—Picnickers should remember to gather up all the rubbish, either burn or bury it, and then put out the last spark of fire before leaving the grounds where they have had an enjoyable time. So many persons think of no one else but themselves and leave a beautiful grove in a condition distasteful to everyone, even to themselves if they should happen to come back again to the same place.

—Because the frruit harvest is a time of rush and hurry, a time when minutes are precious and delays costly, growers will find it profitable to prepare picking and packing equipment several weeks before needed. Convenience is necessary and, that is one way of spelling efficiency, say Pennsylvania State College horticulturists.

—A hydraulic ram will operate if the water delivered to it has a fall of at least three feet and flows at a rate of at least two to six gallons a minute.