## GROWING OLD.

A little more tired at close of day; A little less anxious to have our way; A little less ready to scold and blame; A little more care for a brother's name; And so we are nearing the journey's end, Where time and eternity meet and blend.

A little less care for bonds and gold; A little more rest than in days of old; A broader view and a saner mind, And a little more love for all mankind; A little more careful of what we say; And so we are faring a-down the way.

A little more love for the friends of youth A little less zeal for established truth; A little more charitable in our views, A little less thirst for the daily news; And so we are folding our tents away And passing in silence at close of day.

A little more leisure to sit and dream, A little more real the things unseen; A little bit nearer to those ahead, With visions of those long loved and dead; And so we are going where all must go, To the place the living may never know.

A little more laughter, a little more tears, And we shall have told our increasing

The book is closed and the prayers are said,

And we are a part of the countless dead. Thrice happy, then, if some soul can say 'I live because he has passed my way.' -Author Unknown.

## THE GUARDEEN ANGEL.

Got a match? Thankee, I guess I'll light up. Ain't much for smokin' it. The first Sunday she come with on trains. It sort of gets muh—stom—the kid he shook hands with her at ach. I don't get around very much. the door and said: Only, once a year I go up to Chamble to the insane hospital. Huh? Me? home. Alvin's my town. Up in Nod-

Louie papers had pieces about it.

Well, as I started to say, I and Orrie is sort of friends, and I tried to see his side of it even when most every see his side of it even when most every and no one to leave the kid with but erybody in town was down on him. I will say you couldn't hardly blame 'em. Blake Hughes was just about Orrie. the biggest man in Alvin. He was president of the Farmers' State Bank She roomed at the Central House— Orrie kilt him. Yep, in church. I wasn't ten feet from 'em both. Me and the old woman was in the third around there wanted to be bothered with a baby. Say, I can see Orrie what the infant class teacher—she's walkin' up the street in his ragged, districtly overalls he usually wore just right side. Lord, I never will forget

was happenin.' Funny how things like that stay in long as I live. No, sir, I won't forget it. I remember it as if it happened vesterday when it was the second Sunday in October three years ago. Parson Doppelkopf was prayin' when all of a sudden Blake give a sound like "Ou-oo," like that, and sort of slumped down.

The first thing I knew my old woman—she's right spunky and don't lose her head easy—was hittin' Orrie over the head with a hymn-book and yellin', "You did that, did you? You did that?" Then Mrs. Hughes keeled over and everybody crowded around and Doc Perkins tried to help poor Blake. But there wasn't nary chance of savin' him. The blood, Lord, man, that was a sight I never will forget.

Orrie? Oh, he never done nothin. Jack Saunders and Mel Dinghman grabbed him-Tom Dowell bragged around town afterwards that he was the first to catch holt of Orrie, but he wasn't nowhere near-and we all took Orrie outside.

Well, sir, there was talk of stringin' Orrie up on the spot. But us older men said, "No, we'll let the law take its course." Nobody ever was lynched in our town but once in a while a darky. We have a mighty clean little town and we didn't want folks to say we didn't give a white man a fair, square show. That was just what Jim Tanning said in the Appeal. You had ought to read the dandy

piece Jim wrote. I'll send-say, I don't believe I know your name. Mine's Willis Hutchins and I run the

it don't unless you knew Orrie. You understand? see, Orrie never was right bright.

Nobody but an insane person would there—Ci Halling what was app'inted to defend him didn't want him to

"I wanted to send Mr. Hughes to Heaven to be a guardeen angel."

Yep, that's his very words. I was couldn't find no place to stand, and I ers, not knowin' Orrie, you see, would would of been on the jury too exceptingure that we oughtn't to of allowed underneath. I didn't need to say no in' I was ruled out because I'm a sec-

had a what-do-you-call-it—let's see a hindly, sir. Well, I guess I got time—an alienist, that's it, an alienist. They had an alienist down from K. C. I know, but sometimes my old woman to examine Orrie and the alienist to finish this yarn if you ain't tired? I know, but sometimes my old woman tells me I run on when folks ain't a bit interested.

| Mindly, sir. Well, I guess I got time out of bed, too. Gosh, Mr. Dipp, it would take a good of clothes for little kids?"

| He said, "Yes, but what's got into it." I would take just about the best you, Willis Hutchins? Be you crazy?

He said Orrie must be a religious fanatic. You know-cracked on relig-

and they'll tell you I'm right.

You see, Orrie was all wrapped up in the child. They can say all they want to about Orrie but he had a good heart, only his brain was addled and that landed him up at Chamble in the insane hospital. I started to theirselves.

And he'd allus want to argue. Orrie minnie Davis. The next morning we didn't have any trouble at all takin' up a collection for the burial.

Blakes Hughes, I remember, gave a hundred dollars. That's the sort of man Blake was th in the insane hospital. I started to that applied to kids under a year old. Somehow it sort of made you feel little girl and how come she was reel-

cause I think Minnie's so bad. son's wife raised her-but about sev- the floor in the store, but I had to to go off to Kansas City. Accordin' the kid whenever he got a chance. to what we heard she worked as a No, he wouldn't steal nothin' else. He waitress in Fred Harvey's place at was right honest, thataway. But he'd the Union Station. Then she took up take something he knew the kid would with a soldier at Part I controlled the like the soldier at Part I controlled the like the l Well, in about a year she come back times comin' back from Sharp's paswith this baby and a wedding-ring. ture, him with a pail of berries or Well, you know how people are in a little town. There was some talk of ster of Minnie's walkin' alongside, Parson Doppelkopf wouldn't stand for the pail.

No, sir, I don't blame you.

I wouldn't go but you see I got—well, a sort of friend there. I guess you'd call him that. Orrie Watts. Guess you don't know him. No, of course you wouldn't never have met him. Maybe you read about Orrie in the papers, though? Blake Hughes was the name of the man he kilt. Huh? Yep. Don't you remember? Why, it was a big killin." All the St. Louie papers had pieces about it.

Well, as I started to say I and Or.

It was lucky for Minnie Davis that and a deacon in the Methodist church you should stop at the Metropolis if -you know, it was in church that you ever come to Alvin-and nobody pew from the back door, and on the dirty overalls—he usually wore just them and a flannel shirt in summer Stuck a butcher knife in Blake, and put on a red sweater that Sam he did, before anybody knew what Stikel's wife give him, when it was cold—I can see Orrie walkin' up the street with that kid of Minnie's in a man's mind. I won't forget it as long as I live. No, sir, I won't forget it, "Nice little baby, nice little baby, nice little baby," over and over again. It used to give me the willies to hear him when he come into the store. He come into my place a lot.

I had two big bottles of red and

green colored water in the front window then. Orrie used to look in at those bottles. He'd come in to show them to the kid all the time singin' little baby," over and over again.

thing all the time."

and he wanted to make it last. So he' ask: "What shall I sing, then, Mr. Hutchins?"

So I'd tell him things to sing, but the poor nit would forget 'em right off and go back to his "Nice little baby that night.

reckon. I know my old woman would sometimes say:

gettin' along all right.

Minnie never asked for help.

"That Davis girl oughtn't to trust Orrie Watts with her child. It's a night I looked around the room—it's shame.

take the kid, then?"

My wife is a good woman and all drug store at Alvin. Mighty glad to meet you. Yes, sir. Got a nother better than the rest. I'm not saying match? This pipe's gone out. What that it didn't look bad, either, to have was that last town we passed? Didn't Orrie wanderin' around with the kid. Well, I guess we're not at Ne- Orrie is sort of cracked-looking. He dina yet where I change.

Why did Orrie kill him? Well, sir his head is flat in back and his hiar I just don't know exactly. Yes, I do, is short like a pointer dog's and he across the bed, sobbing real hard. I too, but it don't make sense. That is, allus grins. He was silly-lookin' you looked in the pocketbook. Listen, understand? Not wild or anything friend, she had just eighteen dollars like that, but Orrie allus did have pale and forty-six cents. blue eyes and a trick of starin' at you.

make no statement, it being against kid down the road and think he'd It was about two in the mornin', near his constitutional rights, they tell me
—but Orrie got up anyways and
blinked at the Judge and jury and
blinked at the Judge and jury and
said:

Statement, the deal and the light of the l to the bushes with her. Of course, the tourusts would come back to town and raise a row, and it did give us a sort of a bad name, I guess. Strangthere, all but the first day when I sort of a bad name, I guess. Stranghim to take care of the little girl. As more. She started to get dressed to ond cousin of Blake's wife. That's it turned out, I guess, they was right. his very words. Crazy? Sure Orrie was crazy. Guardeen angel.

Where did he get the idee? Hold on a bit. I was comin' to that. They had a second on the front door and got him leads to the full girl. As in the take tare of th

have no more brains than a ten-yearold. Doc Perkins asked him where
Orrie got the idee about a guardeen
angel, but the alienist couldn't tell.

Well, where was I at? Yep—well,
as I say, things sort of drifted along
and Minnie Davis's kid got to be a
right smart little girl. She had Min
right smart little girl. She had Min
right smart little girl. She had Min
leaded just like my wife looked. He
like girls like my wife looked was runnin' on.

It got to be quite a joke around like girls like my wife looked. He
like girls like my wife looked. He
like girls like my wife looked was runnin' on.

It got to be quite a joke around like girls like my wife looked. He
like girls like my wife looked was runnin' on. nie's yaller hair and eyes sort of like looked just like my wife looked. He him several times durin' the next minnie's only they wasn't such a dark got on his clothes and drove down month that it didn't look right for him

good to see how Orrie loved that litly the cause of his gettin' that idee tle kid and how she took to Orrie. about a guardeen angel. Well—let's see, I'd better tell you first about Minnie. She's sort of a town character on account of folks' talkin', not being? Oh, odd jobs. He used to milk She used to be quite a pretty girl several cows around town and wash—she was an orphan and Mark Rit- windows and I used to let him wash en years ago she took it in her head stop it because he'd steal candy for with a soldier at Fort Leavenworth. like. I recollect seein' 'em lots of

turnin' Minnie out of the church, but pretendin' she was helpin' Orrie with the kid he shook hands with her at the door and said:

"How do you do, Mrs. Wilson"—
that was the door and said:

"How do you do, Mrs. Wilson"—
that was the name? Let's see.
I ought to remember. Why, Mary Elizabeth, wasn't it? Of course, I mind now because Orrie called her Nope, I already been there. I'm in' to Minnie—"and how is the dar-bound for home. Yes, sir, bound for lin' baby this mornin'?"

In' to Minnie—"and how is the dar-bound for lin' baby this mornin'?"

In' to Minnie—"and how is the dar-bound for lin' baby this mornin'?"

In' to Minnie—"and how is the dar-bound for lin' baby this mornin'?"

In' to Minnie—"and how is the dar-bound for lin' baby this mornin'?"

Still, the talk made it sort of hard sort of run along until the kid was away county. Was you ever at the insane hospital? I don't blame you. place for patent medicines—she was quit the Greek's she was too sickly to quit the Greek's she was too sickly to

Now I've come to where I can explain where Orrie got the idee of a guardeen angel. And that explains why he kilt Blake Hughes. That there alienist feller's talk about Orrie's bein' a religious fanatic ain't right. It don't stand to reason. Of course Orrie went to church. But after Mary Beth got big enough for rie understood what she said about fort him you understand. sus and Heaven and the like. But that don't make him a religious fanatic, now, does it? Orrie just liked

to be where the little girl was. Well, along about thrashin' three years ago Mary Beth took sick. big houses. Then he said:

Doc Perkins said it was cholery she "But who'll take care of Mary Beth 'Nice little baby, nice little baby, nice from the county-seat said it was dys-Sometimes I'd get so I couldn't stand it any longer and I'd say:

"Look here, Orrie, sing something else to that kid. Don't sing the same else to that kid. Don't sing the same and Orrie and Minnie and Doc Perkins into the store again. "Mr. Hutchis," gue. It tickled him, I guess, when someone was willing to talk to him but Orrie did the most. We couldn't busy and not notice she had to come but Orrie did the most. We couldn't get him away from the bed. I don't to Heaven."

think he slept any the hull time. Let me tell you friend, it was sad. I ain't kind of got me. I see now that I

baby" song.

What did the town folks think? Orrie had paid much attention to Min-You know, none of us in Alvin but Well, I guess they were sort of glad nie Davis and her kid. I see that he don't overlook little girls like over of relieved their consciences, I ed that Mary Beth and Minnie was watch over 'em. Don't you might

on the second floor of the Central I shut her up right quick. I'd House, back over the kitchen—and I come back with: "Well, why don't you could tell that Minnie hadn't been gettin' along all right. She didn't have hardly no clothes and the kid didn't have neither. She didn't have hardly anything.

Just after Mary Beth breathed her last the Doc asked Minnie if she had any money-you know, about the funeral and things. She just pointed to her pocketbook on the bureau and fell

Well, that sort of got me. I looked get up and tell a judge and jury what Orrie told 'em. He just stood up there—Ci Halling what was app'inted to the corner of a dirty handkerchief, too.

Tourusts who'd come through town and she'd kicked the toes out of her sometimes would see Orrie and the shoes. I couldn't find but one pair.

My wife is a good-hearted woman

Well, where was I at? Yep-well, Wakin' up a man at this time of the You see how his notion was runnin'

natic. You know—cracked on religion. That just shows you what little an alienist knows.

I don't put no stock in these high-priced experts. Say, you know it cost the county a hundred and twenty-five dollars and expenses to bring that alienist from K. C.? Huh. And he didn't know where Orrie got that idee didn't know where Orrie got that idee about a great Huh. Owing the county a great where a great was a great where a great was a great where a great was a gre

the richest man in town, but then, he didn't know Minnie or the likes of her. He may have heard of her, I guess, because she'd been around town since she was a little girl. Well, anyway, we collected about four hundred dollars, enough to buy Mary Beth a pretty little white coffin and to have the motor hearse from the county-seat.

Orrie? You mean, what did Orrie do? How did he act? Well, sir, he acted right queer. That is, he allus acted queer, but after Mary Beth died he acted queer even for Orrie. You see, we sort of expected him to feel see, we sort of expected him to feel sorry Mary Beth was gone. We kinda thought he'd cry and carry on that away. But he didn't. He just stayed by the body and wouldn't stir. He'd fall asleep but he'd wake right up if he thought we was tryin' to take Mary Beth away. But he didn't cry. Nary a tear. I loaned him—well, that I give him, reelly-some of my clothes to wear at the funeral. But we couldn't make him wear 'em. It looked kinda bad in church, too. Orrie settin' up there in his old clothes. But he didn't seem to mind. You know, I sort of think Orrie liked the

He sat up there all durin' the service and kept sayin' "Pretty, pretty, STORY—5 pretty," over and over again. It looked like he was proud that everybody had come to May Beth's funeral. Death loves Well, after the burial-Parson Dopplekopf preached a real good sermon, too; he made all the womenfolks ashamed of theirselves; you never heard such bellowin' and carryin' on at a funeral—after we had buried Mary Beth, Orrie wanted to stay by

the grave. Just like a dog.
We dragged him away though, and he didn't go back for several days. I think it was a Sunday after church that the sexton told me Orrie had been back to Mary Beth's grave and set there all afternoon, talkin' to her.

Queer. It give me the willies.
Then, Orrie went and took this guardeen angel notion. He come into

I felt sorry for him so I said, "Yes, tian woman, though there's some who don't like her gossipy ways—well, Or-than this." I sort of wanted to comreligion better'n he did what Parson Orrie was worried, it seemed like. Doppelkopf preached. Meanin' no He shuffled around the store, chewing

criticism on the parson, you under- on the corner of a handkerchief like stand. But what I aim to say is, Or- he always did, and finally he come up rie liked to sit next to Mary Beth in to me again. "Heaven is a big place, the infant class and learn about Je- ain't it, Mr. Hutchins?" he asked me. Not gettin' his drift exactly, I told him: "Yes, Orrie," I said, "Heaven him: is a big place of many mansions."

Well, he wanted to know what mansions are. I told him they were

had, but Doc Struthers that had come in those big houses?"
from the county-seat said it was dys- I wanted to set his mind easy so I sentery. I don't know which was said, "God takes care of even the

hing all the time."

Orrie was allus a great one to arbot in that room of Minnie's, I relater Mary Beth? She ain't very big busy and not notice she had to come

much on the weeps, but I cried like a should have shut him up short and not humored him. Maybe he'd of got the crazy idee out of his head. But I told him, I said: "Just you rest easy, Orrie. God is everywhere in Heaven. watch over 'em. Don't you might what they taught you in Sunday

school?" Well, sir, Orrie cheered up a bit when he heard me say that. "A guar-deen angel?" he said, insistent like. "Does God send a guardeen angel to take care of little girls like Mary

So I patted him on the back and said, "Sure, a guardeen angel. That's right. You just bet your hat on it, Orrie, that there's a guardeen angel lookin' after Mary Beth this very

in Coon Hollow where he lived. It had a feather-duster stuck from the low Boulevard, Pittsburg, should be roof. He put it there to please Mary Beth after she had got too big to ride

it for a horse. But Orrie still had that fool idee in his head. One mornin' he come into Hank Dipp's barber shop where I was gettin' a haircut and sidled up

"Mr. Hutchins," says he, "I think somebody ought to go to Heaven and look after Mary Beth. Them flowers on her grave is all withered and I don't think her guardeen angel is lookin' after her like she ought to be tooken care of."

Hank Dipp is something of a josher, so he cut in and said, "Well, Orrie, why don't you go up to Heaver and look after the little girl?"

Orrie took him real serious. He scratched his head and chewed some more on his handkerchief and then he

didn't know where Orrie got that idee about a guardeen angel. Huh. Orrie wasn't no religious fanatic. I'll allus say that. Where did he? Listen. He got that idee in his head on account of Minnie Davis's little girl. You ask Sol Yokum or Andrew Johnson or any of the men in town who knew Orrie of the men in town who knew Orrie about a guardeen angel. Huh. Orrie walk.

He was allus wantin' to carry her. Did any women come? Yep, about a dozen of 'em. You know, folks are all right at heart. They just don't think until something happens to make them get next to theirselves. Everybody in Alvin felt sorry for Minnie Davis. The next morning we which it had though that may look them. like a hard way to talk about it. Anyway, she didn't go around makin' a nuisance of herself like Orrie done. Whenever I tried to shut him up he'd say: "I still got an idee, Mr. Hutchins, that this town ain't doin' right by Mary Beth. The best man in this town, one as is sure of goin' to Heaven, oughta go up there and be her guardeen angel." Or else he'd try to argue that Mary Beth was too little to be trusted in Heaven, and that she would fall down the golden stairs and hurt herself, or else that nobody but a man from Alvin who knew her would take the right interest in Mary

Beth. I saw it comin'. Orrie was bound that he'd get a guardeen angel for Mary Beth.

The thing that put him clear off'n his trolley was when Jasper Crouchitt's cows got into the cemetery one night and tromped Mary Beth's grave. He come rarin' into my place the next day, his face all red. "See!" he yelled. "See, Mr. Hutchins, what comes of not havin' no one to take care of little Mary Beth? Them cows tromped her grave. If some good man in this town had been up there watchin' out fer her he'd never of let this happen. She oughta have a guardeen angel, I tell you, a guardeen

We had an awful time quietin' him down. But even then we never had the slightest idee he would do what he done.

So you see, friend, that's why Orrie Watts killed Blake Hughes. Yep. Death loves a shinin' mark, they say. Guess that's what led Orrie to pick Blake. Best man in town. I'd back his chances against anyone else's in Alvin. Sure. The jury couldn't do nothing but declare Orrie insane and commit him to the hospital at Cham-

Funny thing, though. Orrie's never had no remorse. He's happy—they let him work in the garden—and he told me this time I visited him: "I ain't forgot little Mary Beth. Do you suppose Mary Beth likes the guardeen angel I sent her?" So calm he said

Gives me the willies. Minnie? You mean, what did she think of what Orrie done? Well, sir, after Mary Beth got big enough for infant class he mostly went with her.

I kinda think he understood more what the infant class teacher—she's what the infant class teacher—she's guardeen angel notion from Orrie, or guardeen angel notion from Orrie, or Few crops give more profitable ree she was just sorry for him and didn't wanta say nothin' ag'in him. Because I asked her one day, when folks had been talkin' in the store and sayin' how unjust it was for Blake Hughes to have to die because an idjit took a notion; well, sir, I asked her what she thought.

"It wasn't so unjust, what Orrie done," she said. "I should of kilt Blake Hughes before Orrie did it."

I guess Minnie was just talkin' to find an excuse for Orrie. Well, here's where I get off. Mighty glad I met

you.
—Frederick H. Brennan in Cosmopolitan.

## Through Traffic Stops.

Through traffic stops may be designated by the secretary of highways on state highways and by the local authorities in cities of the first, second and third classes of thoroughfares within their territorial limits. When such through traffic stops are ter main thoroughfares or arterial a full stop before entering or crossing such designated thoroughfares or through highways. The law requires the secretary of highways and the authorities of first, second and third class cities to erect signs, designating through traffic stops at the entrances of intersecting highways, and these signs must bear the words "Thru Traffic, Stop" in letters at least six inches in height and such signs shall

be illuminated at night or so placed

as to be illuminated by the headlights

of an approaching vehicle or by street lights. By legislative enactment the word "through" is spelled "Thru". For example, the thru traffic stop means that if Front street, Harrisburg, is designated as a through thor-oughfare by the council and mayor of Harrisburg the drivers of motor vehicles approaching Front street, from He went out, thinkin' that over. I didn't see no more of him for a week. He must of kept close to that shack in Coon Hollow where he is street which intersects it, must come to a full stop before entering or crossing this "thru traffic street." Broad street, Philadelphia, should be designated as a "thru the a side street which intersects it, must by the city of Philadelphia; or Bigedesignated as a "thru thoroughfare by by the city of Pittsburg, or the William Penn highway designated as a "thru" thoroughfare by the secretary of highways, the same rule would obtain. This rule does not mean that the driver should merely slow down, but that he must come to a full stop be-

## Do You Know

fore entering the "thru" thoroughfare

or crossing it.

That Pennsylvania produced more buckwheat in 1927 than any other

State : That 50 per cent more capital is invested in agriculture than in mines and quarries in Pennsylvania? That the first exhibition of farm products and livestock in Pennsylvania is said to have been held in Berks county in 1766?-Pennsylvania Department of Agriculture.

-Subscribe for the Watchman.

FARM NOTES.

Always have feed and water available when lights are on.

Face the henhouse to the south. Make the north, east, and west sides wind proof.

Ground oats may be used for growing stock or laying hens when fed in limited quantities.

Eggs going into the machine are just as important as the incubator it-

self, in the spring hatch. Danger from overfeeding is lessened if the chicks are fed often and a little at a time for the first few days. Rye, oats, or spring wheat or other spring grains would be very sat-

isfactory as a forage crop for geese. Red mites may be controlled by thoroughly painting the house with carbolineum. Spraying coal-tar dip is also effective. The greatest need of poultrymen

today is not more hens, but better producing hens. Hens that will return a larger profit on the feed consumed. Many digestive troubles are avoid-

ed if no solid feed is given for the first 48 to 50 hours, in order that the yolk in the chick's body may be partially absorbed.

There are four different kinds of oat feeds employed in chick feeds. Oat flour is used in practically all mixtures. It may be made at home if one has a huller.

Sweet clover is considered the best temporary pasture crop, but the soil must have enough lime to insure successful growth. Inoculation also is necessary on soil that has never grown sweet clover or alfalfa.

When cabbage plants have attained a fair amount of leaf spread, breaking off leaves can be avoided by cultivating after mid-day on sunny days when the leaves are somewhat wilted. They will then yield more readily.

The value of good drainage is revealed again this spring in State crop reports which say "Wheat that had a good start last fall and was planted in well-drained soil or was favorably located for protection is in excellent

Every man and woman owes a duty to the forest. From it they get timber, fish, game, recreation, water and inspiration. In return the forest's needs should be respected. Protect it from fire and help plant a tree for every one used.

Health reports show that the typhoid fever death rate is now down to 2.7 per 100,000 in Pennsylvania and the disease is no longer an important. mortality factor. In rural sections the building of septic tanks has aided in curbing the disease and promoting health.

Use water glass for preserving spring eggs for later use, say Penns State College poultry specialists. Add one quart of commercial water glass to nine quarts of water previously boiled and cooled, and mix thoroughly.

Few crops give more profitable returns for heavy fertilizing than cabbage, says a bulletin on early cabbage just issued by the Pennsylvania Agricultural Experiment station at State College. Whether the plant food ma-terials are supplied in barn-yard manure or in commercial fertilizer, the effects of liberal feeding are always

Commercial damage to corn depends upon the number of borers per stalk, the variety of corn and the size and vigor of the plants. As a rule, an infestation of five borers per stalk produces little commercial loss while 30 borers per stalk produces total loss: of the crop. A commercial loss probably will be felt with 10 borers per stalk in field corn and with a smaller number in sweet corn.

When all the previous year's corn crop is properly disposed of before June 1, 95 to 98 per cent of the corn borers are killed. Plowing controls them when no pieces of plant material fixed and designated by appropriate are left on the surface. The borers signs, drivers of vehicles about to enof the buried stalks, but if the surhighways will be required to come to face is clean they find no shelter there and die from exposure or the attacks of their natural enemies

Most people consider that it is practically impossible to raise turkeys. However, the results of some breeders as well as those of the experiment, stations show that it is not only possible to raise turkeys, but it is also possible to make a profit at the work. When turkeys are being raised a producer has only one thing in mind,

namely, keeping them alive and healthy so that they will grow into marketable poultry. With chickens there are two propositions to watch. eggs and market poultry. Turkeys are subject to many of the ailments that bother chickens, but the chief trouble has been a disease known as blackhead. This disease affects turkeys of all ages, but is par-

ticularly disastrous when poults are just nicely feathered. There has been a reason for these losses in many cases. Chickens are affected with blackhead, but it does not usually kill them. In many cases chickens have acted as carriers of the disease to the turkeys. In view of this many people have found it advantageous to raise the poults away from chickens and on fresh ground. This has encouraged the use of incubators and brooders for turkeys and, where properly managed, they have

proved very satisfactory. When young poults are reared with chickens they usually get worms. Worms seem to help the parasites that cause blackhead, as it makes an opening for the parasite to enter the ystem. People who raise their young turkeys on fresh ground, away from other poultry, are not apt to be bothered with blackhead. Turkeys will even stand confinement, if plenty of green stuff, good sanitation and adequate protection is provided. The Minnesota experiment station raised turkeys in confinement for the last three years. It is not necessary for the young poults to catch grasshoppers, as animal protein needed in the ration can be supplied with meat