THE GREEDY BOY

'A little boy last Christmas eve, The greediest of his race, 'Cause his stocking wasn't large enough Hung up a pillow-case.

And when St. Nicholas saw it He laughed a hearty laugh: Says he: "I'll fix this greedy chap, I'll give him only half.'

And then he took the presents, Dividing them in two; Half he put in the pillow-case. The rest aside he drew.

And then he filled this pillow sock With wrapping paper and string, And all the scraps that he could find He pushed and packed them in.

Then he wrote, in a little note: "If this the sock you wear, You are too large and greedy, And don't deserve your share.

But dear old St. Nick relented As he was going out. Thought he: "I cannot leave that boy The other half without.

"This pillow-case affair will teach That greediness gets its due; I'll leave the rest in mother's care," Then vanished up the flue.

-Rose M. Pent THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS

In the first place I have nothing to say against Agamemnon. Under the fling depths. circumstances he was wholly justified. The fault was entirely mine. I am good natured. This, however, Agamemnon did not understand. Agamemnon is a dog. Also he is a bull-dog. In addition he is the most incarnate personification of living ugliness and ferocity to be found on earth. That his formidable form and expression cover a tender nature asserts itself. I concede that the fault was not with Agamemnon.

When Tommy asked me to his country place for Christmas eve I had firmly made up my mind to eschew-no-chew, masticate, swallow, eat the crust of defeat, drink the bitter dregs of misery. Had not she
—Lucy—refused me? I will say "refused me," for I had not asked her and then a childish shout of glee to marry me, though I was going to could be heard above the clamor of on that very afternoon, but—I leave mirthful childish voices. I hardenit to any impartial lover, sufficiently in love to be the blind idiot he ought to be and therefore in a condition but I would not be happy about it. to understand—I leave it to him whether when I had telephoned to nounced. find out if Lucy was to be at home. and she told me she was not-and I subsequently found out from some one else that not only had she been in, but that Dodds—Dodds being of the genus rival—had been with her at the exact time she refused to see me—I ask him—I mean the blind idiot, not Dodds-I ask anybodywhether—my pen is getting out of breath—that was not the Sufficient

Still, however and notwithstand-Tommy, for I could have told him the cold, piercing air. Tommy stood clump of bushes, now down a shrubflatly that I would not come. To Mrs. Tommy, though, I had to give reasons, and when I have to give reasons I am lost. Of course I could not let them know the real to get back." reason, and all that I invented seemed ineffective. Anyhow, Mrs. Tommy is very determined, and she said they wanted me particularly. Litmy mind to have the most dismal Christmas I could find or devise. I deserted. Then I was going in St. John the Divine. Of course that is not a ruin, but incompleteness is as near as we can get in this countaxi-cab to view the Cathedral of try to ruin, and I thought I remembered I had been told that it could forward. not be finished for a hundred years. There was something solemn in the thought. That was what I wanted, solitude and solemnity. In that gled with the noises of a zoo at the stationed himself on the veranda, mood I should never have gone to Tommy's. Nevertheless I had no idea how far he was going to push the festivities of the season, and the

limits of good-fellowship.

I was at once rendered curious and suspicious on my arrival at the Dorringtons' country house. groom who brought me from the station did not drive to the main door but to a side entrance—in fact to an extremely rear ingress which took me through the servants' hall. hence I was conducted up an escalier de service and through many out-of way passages. Only after a lengthy tones proceeding as they did from tone I had stayed at the Dorringtons' of behind the mask were wholly unten, and for long times, and Aga-memnon and I were old friends. He understood from picnics in the past that I had a large mindedness about tidbits of which he entirely approved. He received me joyfully. He advanced with that waggling of the holds with that you were not real, wasn't that ridiculous of me? But you are and now you have come and the reindeers are outside."

"Reindeers don't bark," I remontant that waggling of the holds with a now of income and with that you were not real, wasn't that ridiculous of me? But you are and now you have come and the reindeers don't bark," I remontant wasn't that waggling of the holds with the now of income and the reindeers don't bark," I remontant wasn't that waggling of the holds with the now of income and the reindeers don't bark," I remontant wasn't that waggling of the holds with the now of income and the reindeers don't bark," I remontant wasn't that waggling of the holds with the now of income and the reindeers don't bark, it is not real. tail and wriggling of the body with which the canine spirit gives evidence of welcome. I was pleased teeth. and patted him on the head. Tommy "Go was waiting for me outside the quar- gy!" ters which I always had. Still I was not enlightened as to the reason of addressing endearing terms to a my mysterious reception. Immediately dreadnought. The situation was beately I was hurried off to view the coming serious. It was serious, for to the picture. Christmas tree, which was evidently the momentary pride of the Dorring-tons. Again I was taken by a circuitous route and in a stealthy man-

The house is naturally attractive. At that instant Agamemnon made a I will not deny that there was spring. He had placed himself besomething cheerful in the glimpses tween me and that haven of refuge. I got of red-ribboned wreaths and I called. I shouted. This appeared red-berried holly. The tree was in an affront which Agamemnon was a room from which all the little not prepared to endure. In his opin-Tommys and Tommasinas and their cousins and cousines had been kept Dorrington lawn in far away. With its great branches bending with the weight of presents, and checked with a wealth of glittering trinkets it was very gay. Behind it was a scenic representation of a chimney-piece in which a tinsel fire imminent probability was that burned merrily about a paper-mache

When, however, the full require-ally that such a being should venture

not even approach the matter gently. They came out with it as a matter of course. I was to be Father Christmas. Now again I leave it to any competent committee on subjects of sentiment, whether it was jects of sentiment, whether it was possible for a blighted being to dress himself up in a long, red ermine-trimmed robe, and a peaked holly-crowned hat; to put on a rubicund mask having a red ermine trimmed robe and took to my heels.

He did not make a rush. He advanced gradually with slow fate- the sill in his mad longing to reach me. Still I turned toward the window. Too late. Some one stood in the doorway. At a glance I saw that it was Lucy. My Lucy. Alas, I could say that no longer. Not mine even in hope any more. Had I not proof positive that she did not care for me, and the next time that the sill in his mad longing to reach me. Still I turned toward the window. Too late. Some one stood in the doorway. At a glance I saw that it was Lucy. My Lucy. Alas, I could say that no longer. Not mine even in hope any more. Had I not proof positive that she did not care for me, and the next time that put on a rubicund mask having a more like window. Too late. put on a rubicund mask having a beamingly benevolent aspect, and a long cotton wool beard. Could such trappings be allowed to cover an aching heart and a desperation of the deepest dye of misery? Never. That is what I told them. That is what I kept telling them—announcing that I simply could not do it.
They kept telling me that I must.
They declared that juvenile minds were wide awake, and that unless all of those known to them were present and accounted for, the authenticity of the representation would be doubted. I was the only one, coming from away as I had, who could fill the part. This accounted for the way in which I had been smuggled

into the house. Should I be slaughtered to make a Christmas holiday? I protested, I have said Mrs. Tommy was very determined, and I was very goodnatured. I yielded. The Christmas tree was to be early in the evening. Afterward we were to dine while the children supped festively. In seclusion upstairs Tommy and Mrs. Tommy invested me with the hateful garments.

"I'll fasten on the mask very securely." said Mrs. Tommy, "so that it shall certainly not fall off." Little I knew-

'What are my stage directions and

the children. They like that."
"And," added Tommy, "you might
dance about a bit. Its not exactly in character, but it will add liveli-

"Yes," broke in Mrs. Tommy. You are to do everything you can to give the impression that you are carried away in a perfect whirlwind of jollity—are in an absolute exuber-

ant ecstasy of high spirits." And I was broken-hearted; in the deepest gloom of a hopeless future. Music sounded merrily from below. I shut my ears to it. Every now could be heard above the clamor of ed my spirit against such incongrui-I would go through with it, "I'm ready to go down," I an-

"Oh, it isn't as simple as that,"

at the door urging me forward.

He shut the door. That he banged it I took as an aggravation. There I stood arrayed in that Merry Andrew fashion in the bitterness, tle I suspected—I am good-natured stillness, and loneliness of the winand I yielded. I had just made up brilliantly. The tall ever-greens cast vivid shadows across the snow-covhad decided to dine at a restaurant, ered lawn. The stars twinkled, but which of course would be absolutely it seemed to me with an unsympathetic hardness. My heart and my spirit went down even farther. I

> I had not advanced a dozen steps when I heard a sound. It was not up and sprang over the sill. The a pleasant sound. The low mutter- finish if not neck to neck was nose ing of a coming storm, softly min- to heel. At my disappearance, he hour of food, with just a touch of the more serious notes of a fog barked as indicating his disappoint horn, together with the gurgle of a ment the more I liked it until I rebathtub running out, offer inade-quately an idea of the disturbance. Directly and distinctly in my path ious arrival. Again I tried to tear stood Agamemnon. He was perfect- off the mask, but indeed Mrs. Tomly still looking at me; not, however, as if in any indecision. He had clearly made up his mind, and was which I found myself was lit with only delaying in a luxury of anticipation as a gourmet might over which choice morsel of a plate to choose first. I stopped instantly. Immediately I tried the power of the recognizable by Agamemnon. Inthe row of ivory spikes which have strated, and added as I heard Agareceived the insufficient name of

"Good dog," I cajoled. "Nice dog-I felt as futile and as silly as one if Agamemnon ever got a grip on me he could only be detached with I said. some part of that part of my person on which he had fastened. I made a move back toward the door. ion the presence of a person on the my present guise was wholly unfitting. I agreed perfectly. If he could have known my opinion and sentiments we should have been joined in perwe should be at once joined in an

great trunk separated us. I could care for me, and the next time that not see him, but I could hear him I met her—I had not quite formed barking madly. Momentarily I fan-cied that they might hear him at which I was to offer for her obserthe house and understand that something was wrong. But no, if they noticed anything they would only think that it was cats. I was let, while maintaining the majestic temporarily abandoned to my fate. Of course they would wonder at my non-appearance and presently would only to remain there long enoughif only Agamemnon would let me. Just then Agamemnon started with a rush. Only by a hurried circuit of the tree I escaped. He kept on. ask. I kept on. In this fashion we went about the tree several times. I tried girl, ecstatically, to team off the robe and mask, but "Really," said everything was too firmly fastened. Agamemnon would not give me time nor chance.

And all this time that misguided. well-intentioned, entirely objectionmission as he saw it. In trying to yes. How do I know that you are tear to tatters such a wholly inex- not a burglar?" filling his whole duty as dog. He touching belief of Amy's?" I rethe very fullest—the measure of that was required of him as the en."
faithful watch-dog. "Up and at 'em"
was the motto fixed in Agamem- the silver missing and I find my non's soul, and he was at me and pearls gone." nearly up to me. I knew this could "I am not "What are my stage directions and hearly up to life. I know this desperately.

business," I mumbled from its stinot last. In waltzing about that oak he would soon get the better of me. "Then why this disguise?"

"Then why this disguise?"

"It's Santa Claus," insisted Amy. fling depths.

"The presents are all marked," Was the intelligence of man to be no directed Mrs. Tommy, "so that all you have to do will be to call off the you have to do will be to call off the struck by a sudden and happy inspiration. The snow under the trees spiration. The snow under the trees was more than a foot deep. In go-ing through it Agamemnon with his short legs and heavy body would be blue stone in it," I promised.
at a disadvantage. With my greater
stride there was hope for me. I fully, "but I sha'n't stay away long struck out for the open. Agamemnon, with a snarl of delight, rushed after me. He imagined that I had the girl ran out of the room, "I rec-given myself into his hands—or ognized your voice at once." rather his jaws. Almost at once he take. He almost stuck wallowing agine. Tommy Dorrington got me in the snow. I made good time. Yet into this. Not that I've not been a in my dress with such going I was fool myself, but I didn't think that not breaking any records. I was no more than just out of his reach.

Across the Dorrington park we raced, Agamemnon struggling gameout for me was not easy. In a position so lacking in the heroic I may Dodds was there-" be permitted to brandish for a mo-ment my own laurels. Not so very Dodds," she explained, "just as I many moons before I had carried was going to see my old nurse, as the ball for a gain of eighty yards be permitted to brandish for a mosaid Tommy. "You have to come in from the outside. That's what the chimney-place is for. You come in through a window that is open and out through the chimney."

Again I of a gain of eighty yards against the strongest defense that to go back with them."

Harvale had ever put up, with the whole stadium on its feet cheering in difficulty to the one I was Again I objected. I did not want to leave the words to go back with them."

How many times do we observe women who are carefully dressed amely.

"I should be very indignant—and complexions, and well kept hair, and hurt," she gave an excellent representation of being ready to beneath their napkins at the lunch-"Now run about that corner, and know the country. I was following about it." you'll find the open window," he enjoined. "All will be ready. I've got keep on blindly. I say blindly, but fully, "that is so." just at that moment my eyes caught a light turned toward it. Aga- and once more her childish pipe was memnon labored after me. He was raised, this time in even greater Agamemnon was hanging on to the bitter end. I could only hope that it might not be Aunt Lucy."

well—any bitten end of me. I tumbled myself through and over a hedge. Another country house St. Nicholas was thin. I hastened I could open a window and through it I was lost. I tried the first I saw. It moved. I pushed it offer inade- flected that the noise would certainly call attention to my unceremonious arrival. Again I tried to tear only one lamp. Also it was unoccupied, though only for a moment was I alone. Suddenly I heard the awed piping treble of a little girl's voice. "Oh, Santa Claus! Dear Santa Claus!"

"Not a bit," I said, impatiently, to the little girl who had run in.
"Oh!" she continued in the same softly reverential tone, "I had almost begun to think that you were memnon's blood-curdling bays, "not like that."

"I am so glad to see you," she cried, clasping her hands. In the presence of such trust and confidence and heartfelt satisfaction I couldn't do otherwise than get in-

"I haven't brought you anything." "Never mind," she answered politely, "I know that you will."
"What would you like?" I asked, recklessly.

she exclaimed, "a ring with a blue stone in it." lavish mangificence.

The result was wholly unexpected. In the excitement of her delight she ran back to the door.

"Aunt Lucy! Aunt Lucy!" she called. Lucy. Still in this densely populated world there might very well be two feminine beings having that not uncommon name. The tiny maiden remained on the threshold calling eagerly. Outside the window Aga-When, however, the full require-ments of the situation were made known to me I balked. They did to him which served as a last straw. In a cannonade of deep-throated

the airy cynicism of a Mercutio. How far I was from my ideal in come to discover the cause. I had those grotesque trappings, wearing that benevolent mask, with the per-

sistent Agamemnon striving reach me, I realized only too well. "What is it, Amy?" I heard her

"Santa Claus!" shouted the little "Really," said Lucy gazing at me, and then she continued speaking to me, "Perhaps you will explain."

"Does Saint Nicholas need to be explained?" I asked intrepidly. "In this matter-of-fact and doubtable animal was only executing his ing age," she answered, "I am afraid

the very fullest—the measure of all her if she finds that she is mistak-

"I am not a burglar." I declared.

"You see," I said.
"Amy," she directed "run away. Santa Claus and I have to talk about something."

"You shall have the ring with the when Santa Claus is here.'

"Of course," said Lucy, as the litognized your voice at once." "I did not expect to be here. I do struck a drift and learned his mis- not want to be here, as you may im-I should see you. I did not want to

"Why not?" "Because you did not want to see ly after me. The work that was cut me. When you told me that you would not be at home, and then

the ball for a gain of eighty yards ItoId you I was going to do. I had

Again I objected. I did not want taking that midwinter night. The representation of being ready to beneath their napkins at the lunch-to leave the warmth of the house. Dorrington park was large. Vigor-cry, "that you thought that I could eon table?

Mrs. Tommy, however, prevailed. I ously I anathematized that avuncus say anything so untrue."

Was led down in the same devious lar relative of Tommy's who had en
"All right," I admitted, "I have today who boasts of beautifully

"But I shouldn't love you so mask. by dell—and up again. I did not much if I could be less of an idiot—

giving no tongue at present, but I amazement.
knew that did not mean that he was "Oh! Oh!" she cried with a carryweakening. The point on which ing, piercing clearness that brought

An instant later Amy appeared,

strongest was every one in the house hurrying to the scene, "Santa Claus is kissing I think Agamemnon is the only

one who is still puzzled, and for whom, if possible, a little elucidation would be well. I am afraid, though, that he will never under-stand. When I had been carried back to the Dorringtons' in the motor which was waiting to take Lucy and her niece to the Dorringtons child's party; when I had made at last my successful entrance through the canvas fireplace behind the Christmas tree, and had played my part with a vim and hilariousness that won unbounded applause; when afterward in my own person and clothed accordingly I met Agamemnon, he was clearly at a loss. My voice as I spoke cordially to him seemed to hold for him something reminiscent. He was perplexed apologetic, and propitiative. However, unreservedly I forgave him.

The Fauble 43rd Anniversary Sale is calling you.

STATE STUDENTS WILL ENTERTAIN LITTLE FOLKS

This party, held each year just befor the college Chirstmas vacation, is the high spot of the Y. M. C. A. extension program. Many of the little guests arrive several hours ear- must harmonize with one's own col- compile a complete record of ea ly in order not to miss anything, oring. A dark, colorful woman may and some of them walk several miles choose a slightly darker hue for her in order to be present. It is expect- nails without attracting too much ed upwards of 150 will attend this attention, where the woman who goes

Robert R. Finley, of McKeesport, has promised that Santa Claus will be present and will probably have Please," she exclaimed, "a ring gifts for the little folks. He said too orange in tone, for they are not ferent seasons. This points the vith a blue stone in it."

"You shall have it," I replied with vish mangificence.

"You shall have it," I replied with vish mangificence.

"You shall have it," I replied with vish mangificence. continue to melt and make his sleigh unavailable

In giving the party the Y. M. C. A. has the assistance of the college administration and of several merchants in that town.

-The Fauble 43rd Anniversary Sale is calling you.

The Watchman gives all the news worth reading, all the time.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

DAILY THOUGHT.

Somebody did a golden deed. Somebody proved a friend in need; Somebody sang a beautiful song, Somebody smiled the whole day long Somebody thought "Tis sweet to live, Somebody said, "I am glad to give; Somebody fought a valiant fight, Somebody lived to shield the right; Was that somebody you?

It has been definitely proven that women will wear wool-and like it. The different varieties in the shops speaks well for the imagination and ingenuity of the woolen manufacturer. The choice not only includes plain but figured woolens in a wide range of colors, the most important of which are red, violent, green and brown.

line is peculiar to wool as well as silk ens. dresses, and self and contrasting belts are both approved. Suede belts some as wide as four inches, are smartly introduced to help create the desirable high waistline.

Three and even four-piece ensembles continue to be shown, but the wool dress need not necessarily have matching coat or even jacket, Fine jerseys remain in vogue and combinations of jersey with tweed are acclaimed. Tuck-in dresses with short, and often contrasting, jackets are effective for either town or country wear.

The wool dress is cut on more generous lines than formerly: its skirt is both longer and wider, the flare or released plait being usually at a low line.

Fascinating little tricot turbans and berets are logical and entirely satisfactory companions to such a wool costume.

-English velvet is leading Paris fashions for winter days and nights. Old fashioned velveteen which represents the revival of an old classic, is to be seen in all the smart collections for either morning, afternoon or evening.

Used for tailored forms, it proves a perfect medium for defining lovely without overcharging the silhouette for high egg production in the poul with drapes and flounces. One leader uses it in tilleuel green for one of the new evening ensembles that have a tailored touch. The waist is faintly ruched at the normal point under narrow incrusted tailored band which receive shoulder straps of the same material. The skirt glides over the hips under strapped bands that terminate just above the knee.

-Not only do the palms of the hands convey the past or future. The tops of the hands, terminat- the cold floor. ing in nails that were given to us perfectly groomed at birth, speak eloquently of care or neglect.

It isn't just the woman of leisure and hidden manner in which I had dowed him with a wealth which perbeen an idiot. I don't hesitate to kept hands. Science is showing the servants' hall I was thrust out into sion. I tore on, now through a to her, and at last tearing off the rough red look that comes from put. housewife how to dispense with that rough, red look that comes from putting the hands in severely hot wa-ter and using soaps with heavy lye ant. With a sufficient number of foundations. Rubber gloves, worn when getting into corners with the dust-mop, also help to preserve the soft texture and whiteness of the

> I recall advice given several years ago by an older woman to one who was about to start housekeeping. This woman had done the family chores for years and yet had hands as white as any prima donna's. They had been kept in this condition she said by keeping a bag of ordinary oatmeal close to the basin, and when she was through with her dish-washing, she would rub some of the oatmeal into her hands, thus bleaching out the discoloration caused by

the hot water. Unless a woman is very stout, she does not have the plump, dimpled hands that one admires so on a baby but which are not so sought after later on in life. Rather, the hands are the first telling talisman of age. Unless they are well nourished influence in the quality and quanti with creams or oils, they shrivel up of wool. and wrinkle just as the face does. The good old-fashioned mixture of States Department of Agricultu glycerine and rose water is an excel- has disproved two of these ideas as The good old-fashioned mixture of lent tonic particularly in cold confirmed the other, but with a hig weather when they are likely to ly important modification. To brin chap from exposure. However, in out the facts the department wor this age, when warm suede gloves ers have for years carried on pair are procurable, it is quite unnecestaking investigations, using metho sary for anyone to expose hands and which they admit seem wasteful a particularly wrists, to the elements. useless until the methods and resu

The nails should be treated in re- are understood. lation to the hands, as the hair is dressed as a complement to the face. Their length and shape depends upon whether the hands are time each sheep identified, weig square or long, whether the fingers ed, and sheared. The staple is mea The student Y. M. C. A, at the Pennsylvania State College will hold its annual children's Christmas party on Saturday afternoon in the college armory. The children are members of the six rural Sunday schools conducted by members of the Y. may go in for the very long nails carbon tetrachloride and the dirt because they accentuate her type, a special scouring process. Another

> in for a pale make-up will over- believed. Weather does make so accentuate her hands if she chooses difference in wool production, a nail polish that is too ruddy. On the whole, however it is best to tween individual sheep in one sea avoid a polish that is too red or than there is between flocks in distorts color values.

> To mend a hole in a silk or sheep ranges is returning to she worsted garment, unravel a thread men each year many times the or two from the seam.

mend the cracks. There are several kinds of mending plaster on the market which, when mixed with water, will do the job easily and beautifully.

-Subscribe for the Watchman.

FARM NOTES

Asparagus, rhubarb, and Witloff chicory are vegetables which may be produced from December to May. Forcing these vegetables may be done in a cellar where the temperature can be kept from 50 to 60 degrees Fahrenheit.

-Black walnut grows well on well-drained, fertile soil. The Pennsylvania Agricultural Experiment Station has found a 10 per cent. greater survival where tree seedlings were planted in furrows instead of unprepared ground.

Poultrymen of the State will share a prize fund of \$3500 at the 1930 State Farm Products Show in Harrisburg next month. Turkeys and capons will be shown and there Recognition of the natural waist- will be classes for all kinds of chick-

> Bacteria causes milk to sour, They can be controlledb by thoroughly sterilizing milk utenils, removing loose dirt from the cow's udder with a clean, damp cloth before milking, and cooling the milk as quickly as possible to 50 degrees F. or less.

er terminal growth in young apple trees than pruning experiments at the Pennsylvania State College show. Before treating birds for para-

-Debudding has developed great-

sites or disease be sure that the trouble exists in the flock, State College poultry specialists urge. -Dairy calves should have clean

light stalls or pens and be provided with an abundance of good feed and water during the winter. -Plan to take an annual inventory of the farm property at the be-

ginning of the year. Then proceed to keep books on all farm opera tions. Figures sometimes surprise for losses may occur where profits were expected. It pays to know these facts.

One of the important essential comfortable.

-To insure absolute dryness the poultry house should be located or porous well-drained soil on a slope preferably to the south or southeast

Hens can withstand extremel cold weather if their house is dr and well ventilated. The floo should be well littered so that th birds do not come in contact wit

-Electric lights in winter is way of making things natural fo hens, who do more work with long er days.

-Egg laying is the prime object for which poultry is kept. The females must possess the egg-lay ing characteristics if we wish ou poultry to pay.

The number of nests in relation nests properly placed there is les danger of eggs being deposited i the litter and becoming lost, stel ped on, or otherwise broken. Nests should be darkened; the should be so constructed that it easy for one to see and remove th eggs. If nests are too large egg may be broken by two or more her crowding into them. Twelve k fourteen inches is suggested for th larger breed and ten by twell inches for the smaller breeds. Nes should be easy to remove t facilitate cleaning.

Traditionally sheepmen have b lieved that the best sheep have co erings of wool over their faces. A other common belief was that fold around the neck and shoulders of sheep was an indication of a flee of superior quality and value. A other idea commonly held was the the weather exercised a controlling

Research work by the Unit

She, however, must see that they do drying makes possible a determing not resemble talons.

Another drying makes possible a determination of the weight of clean wool a tion of the weight of clean wool a The color chosen for a polish of the dirt. Thus it is possible sheep's production each year and successive years.

These records have disproved first two ideas which were wid there is much more difference dom of constant culling of low-yie heavy fleece production.

Application of these facts on

the research, says E. W. Sheets, v is in charge of the animal husban Before you paint your rooms, work of the Department of Agric

> Have you saved exhibits for State Farm Products Show? al premiums will be awarded the displays will advertise y products.