

FARM NOTES.

—Taking evergreen trees and rubs from land that does not belong to the one who helps himself an offense carrying a penalty of five and cost of prosecution for each tree or shrub that is cut off and removed. It costs less to buy Christmas decorations.

—Dairy cows differ in their ability to pay the farmer good prices for grain and hay crops. Low-producing cows should be culled out to create the value of the herd as a market for feeds consumed, say the College dairy specialists.

—Honey producers will share a size fund of \$232.50 at the coming State Farm Products Show in Harrisburg. Awards will be made for honey and extracted honey, culinary products in which honey is substituted for sugar, and honey candies.

—Much paper is said to be worthless for certain early crops high market value and in some garden areas where it is desired to eliminate cultivation and to utilize space to the best advantage.

—Short courses in agriculture and dry manufacturing will open at the Pennsylvania State College, January 2, 1930. They occur at a time when work on some farms is not pressing, so furnish ambitious young folks an opportunity to improve their knowledge of agricultural information. Apply at the college to the Dean, School of Agriculture, State College, Pa., for admission.

—To keep house plants in a healthy condition it is necessary to study their requirements. Avoid overwatering or overheating and draughts. Give sufficient light and occasional doses of plant food, and keep foliage clean.

—Farms have become smaller in Pennsylvania during the past two generations, according to the State Department of Agriculture, but the smaller farm produces more of the principal field crops than the larger farm of the past.

The average farm in this State about 20 acres smaller than that of 1870.

The State produces wheat today at the rate of about 112 bushels, potatoes at the rate of about 120 bushels, and corn crops at about 44 bushels, per farm. The figures for the year 1870 are only: wheat, 1 bushels; potatoes, 70 bushels; corn, 674 bushels per farm. The larger number of bushels to farm is being produced now on 10 acres less than in 1870.

The amount of crops grown on average farm has increased 12 percent and the increase has been accomplished with only an increase of 4 percent in the acreage devoted to these crops.

—In times past many people felt that turkeys could not be raised in confinement but that they should have a large area over which to range. This contention has changed, however, and in several localities turkeys have been raised in confinement with a great deal of success.

The Minnesota and Nebraska experiment stations have been among turkey production. In recent years, with some such work being done at other experiment stations in various parts of the country, it has been found that better results could be secured if the turkeys were raised in confinement than if they were allowed to range over a large area.

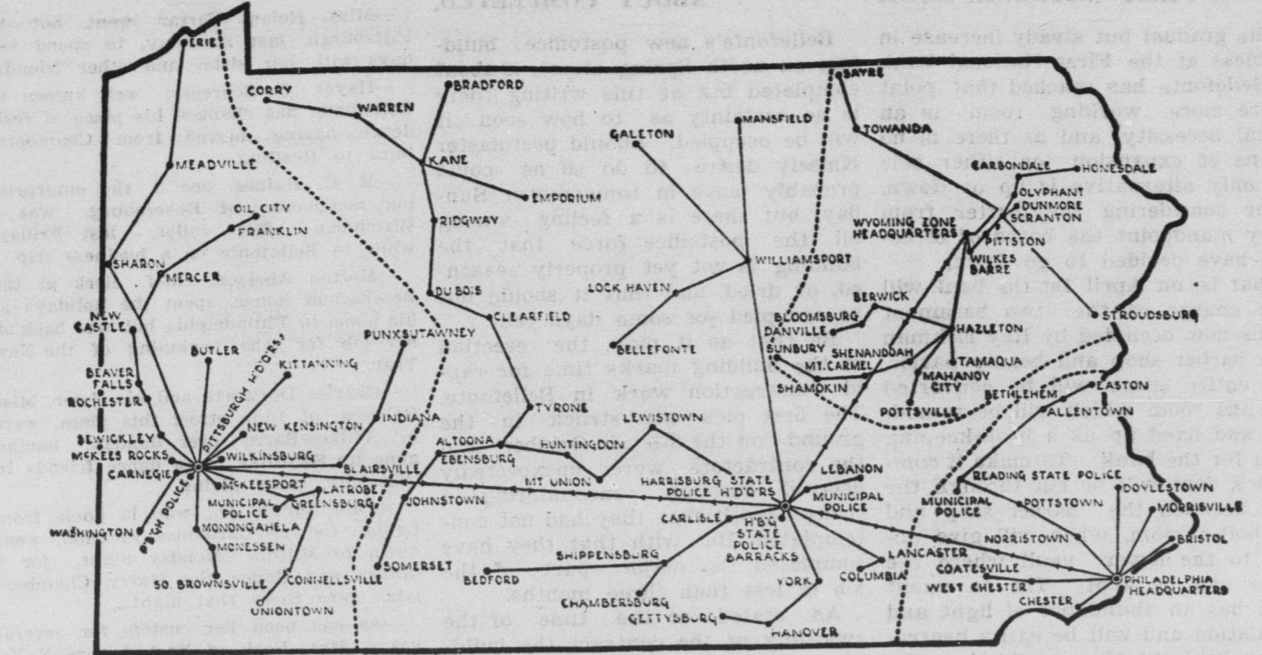
The method once followed in turkey production either on a small scale, or on a large scale, is no doubt in the practices to be adhered to in this method of turkey raising. The United States Department of Agriculture has found that turkey production has declined consistently since 1890, in the face of an increase in the production of all other lines of poultry and live stock, his decrease in production cannot be attributed to a decrease in demand, for the demand has always exceeded the production, or at least, there has never been a surplus of turkeys on the market with which to contend.

This decline in turkey production is explained almost altogether by the fact that farmers have always felt that turkeys should have a limited range. Because of following this method of production, the turkeys came in contact with the chicken yards, to the detriment of the turkey business. The disease problem among turkeys which is in contact with chickens is not great enough that it has tended to come down on production among farmers and farmers' wives who live in the past raised turkeys and chickens together on the same range.

In the Nebraska investigation it was found that the old method of raising the turkeys on the open range with turkey hens was not so good as the method of raising them in confinement and hatching, by means of which feed and environment could be kept under the control of the producer, was found to yield very good results.

—Watch young and delicate birds very closely as they are most susceptible to the deadly germ. The same is true of fowls suffering from common cold or catarrh of the throat and nasal passages, because already sore and inflamed, are easily infected. Sick birds should be isolated. They can be much more effectively treated when they are kept in a clean and healthy environment. The disease should be kept away from the healthy ones.

—The Aylesbury duck comes from the Vale of Aylesbury, from



—How police units of the State are linked by telephone typewriters. A vast network of wires, connecting police departments in nearly 100 cities and towns, provides an incredibly speedy and efficient communication system for the transmission of police information throughout the State. There are four zones, Philadelphia, Wyoming (Luzerne county), Harrisburg and Pittsburgh, from which radiate channels to the outlying points. Each headquarters unit sends messages to the points within its zone (the boundaries of which are shown by the heavy broken lines) and to other points in the system. Main headquarters are at Harrisburg. The new police inter-communication system began to operate in Belleville on Monday, December 23rd.

BELLEPHONE IS A LINK IN UNIQUE POLICE CHAIN

With the inauguration on Monday, December 23, of the State Police telephone typewriter service, Belleville and 94 other cities and towns in Pennsylvania were linked together as units in one of the most perfectly coordinated communication systems in the world.

From main headquarters, located in the capitol building at Harrisburg, a message to the effect that the service had been placed in operation was flashed to all points in the State-wide police system. Distribution of the first routing messages was begun an instant later, and thus actual establishment of the system had been completed.

The service represents the cumulative achievement of the State Police, the Pennsylvania Police Chief's Association and others, who for several years have been cooperating in the preparation of plans for the establishment of a communication system to expedite the transmission of vital information to assist in the capture of criminals and the suppression of crime.

The system, installed by the Bell Telephone Company of Pennsylvania, represents the most extensive project of its kind in the country. It is served by more than 3400 miles of telephone circuits.

Commenting on the service Major Lynn C. Adams, Superintendent of the State Police, said: "To obtain the maximum operating efficiency, the State has been divided into four zones, namely, Harrisburg, Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, and Wyoming (Anthracite Section), with sending and receiving machines at each point.

The central bureau, with responsibility for the operation of the service, has been established in State Police Headquarters at Harrisburg, where two combination sending and receiving machines, and three additional receiving machines have been installed. This bureau also serves as headquarters for the Harrisburg zone.

Each of the zone headquarters can transmit simultaneously messages to the receiving stations within its division and also to the central bureau at Harrisburg.

Likewise, the central bureau can send messages to its own territory, to the other zone headquarters, and when necessary, to all receiving stations in the State. In this way, nearly 100 points can receive messages at the same time.

The sending machines are equipped with a keyboard similar to that of a standard typewriter. When they are connected with receiving machines, any message typed by the operator is received and printed immediately by the distant receiving apparatus.

The complete list of cities and towns in the Harrisburg zone follows: Lock Haven, Williamsport, Mansfield, Harrisburg, Carlisle, Chambersburg, Bedford, Lewistown, Mount Union, Huntingdon, Altoona, Tyrone, Clearfield, Bellefonte, Lebanon, Columbia, Lancaster, York, Hanover, Gettysburg, Somerset, Johnstown, Ebensburg, DuBois, Ridgway, Emporium, Kane, Bradford, Warren, Corry and Galeton.

RICH LAND CLAIM IS DENIED INDIANS.

Rolling back the pages of history 134 years, Attorney General Hamilton Ward has just decided the Cayuga Indians, now living on a reservation near Grand River, Canada, cannot come back to New York State.

The Cayugas claim that under the treaty of 1795 they are the lawful owners of hundreds of acres of land valued at millions of dollars in the central part of the State near Cayuga Lake. Four of the Cayuga chiefs recently presented their claims to Governor Franklin D. Roosevelt.

HALF-BREED

(Continued from page 6, Col. 4.)

Miguel will find peace. I wonder if he ever did. For it was not written that any of us should learn, although once it was given me to look behind the veil. That came a year later, when the power of Miguel and his desert band was at its height.

Alone as usual, I had been riding the foothill ranges and had stopped to let my horse drink at a half-dry buffalo wallow. My thoughts must have been far away, for, as I gathered in the reins, I found myself looking down at a ragged Mexican covering me with an automatic. Beside him stood a comrade. The latter, with many apologies, bound my wrists behind me.

From somewhere back in the mesquite they led two horses and together we headed south. An hour's zigzagging brought us to the base of a limestone cliff where two tents were pitched by a little stream. The place had the air of being a temporary camp. At an order from the Mexican behind me I dismounted and turned to look into the blue eyes of my former sheep herder.

Miguel stared in sudden astonishment, then whipping out a knife he cut the thongs at my wrists. "Senor, before Our Lady I am sorry. Those things did not know. You are not hurt?"

I rubbed my wrists. "Not hurt, but you seek novel means of inviting guests." "I had no thought it would ever be you. See, I am desolate that this should be. But my men bring in any horseman who rides the desert hills. It is from them we learn of the soldiers and sometimes we hold them for ransom. But Dios, that has nothing to do with you who are my friend. See, you are free to go. And I shall ride with you. Only let us talk for a while."

The years had added strength to his dark face. Also they had touched with suffering these perplexed eyes. Yes, perplexed still. But as we talked I saw that life out here had given him freedom and a half-forgetfulness of his bruised youth and of Lolita's treachery.

I think, too, the memory of her vanished radiance must have borne him a heavier burden. She must have been in his thoughts always. "That last talk, I remember it almost word for word. "There is freedom here," he had said, "and I do not ask for more. Always the world has taken from me and I have no place in it. Once life gave me a great love, but so short a time—then it took that love away. Freedom I have, but I have bought that at a price, patron, and when that is gone, Miguel is done. Not overmuch do I love life and still less do I understand its ways. They are not my ways. But out here is freedom and a kind of peace."

So after all it was, perhaps, only half-heartedly I performed my duty to society by urging Miguel to return. I offered to make intercession for him. "Not always can you live this life of the hunted. Some day—" "SI, some day, patron, a little Mexican soldier looks down his rifle barrel. A bullet strikes, and so Miguel is done. Perhaps, but if I knew it would be a month from this day, I should never return. Law and justice, these are good things, mi patron, when it happens to be yourself who writes the law and deals out the justice. But for me it would only mean the mumbings of strange old men over dusty books and wise, cruel sayings. And at the end long days where there is neither sunshine nor freedom—not even a price."

"No, Senor, not while I remember the grim walls of the prison near Santa Fe. Out here I am the law and I have the sunshine and the wind in my face. And the stars. "How should I go back and for what should I go back, Senor? What is there for Miguel the 'breed' in Verde? It is for the Miguels of the world that the good God made the desert. No, men have taken away my youth, my trust—and Lolita, too, they have taken. So I have no truce to make with them, or with men's ways. And even if they should offer me freedom, what would freedom back there be worth?"

"It was out here I first learned at Lolita's lips how sweet life might be even for me. Out here I can forget to hate. And the memory of bitter days is not so keen out here. No, Senor, mi patron, it is kindly meant what you say, but I stay where I have been happy, out on the desert. Dios mio," he cried, and all the heartbreaks of a tortured soul entered his voice. "It was a black day when the big red goringo looked into my mother's eyes."

And so I departed. He rode with me awhile. A silent ride, for some how we knew, both of us, that the

end. At the edge of the mesquite he stopped.

"Often I think of you and of the times we sat by my fire. I asked you many dark questions. It becomes a little clearer now that not for such as I are the laws of life and man. I have been set as a thing apart by my people and by yours. Always I answered hatred with hatred and blow by blow. Always my back to the wall.

"Eh, Senor, it comes to me I shall die like that. But sometimes with it I pity a little those men of the cities who go about their selling and buying and growing old and distrustful and fearing—at least I have escaped that, comrade, so do not feel too much sorrow for Miguel—whatever comes."

I understood. Yes, even for this hunted outlaw Miguel. I could not feel pity alone. Then he touched my hand.

"Adios, Senor." "Adios, Miguel."

And just before a clump of mesquite hid him from me, he turned and lifted his sombrero in farewell. After that events moved swiftly. Out in the foothills near Verde, north of the line, a rancher was found robbed and murdered. Now neither then nor later did there exist a single clue linking the deed with Miguel's band. I'd stake a hundred head of cattle that he had nothing to do with it.

Just the same someone had to pay. So it came about that a squadron of cavalry from the fort and two hundred rurales joined forces to hunt Miguel down.

Weeks passed while they combed desert and foothills and laid elaborate ambushes at every water hole. No news came and I began to hope that Miguel had hidden himself for all time. And something of this hope I had voiced to the little padre as we sat before the chapel one night in early June.

As I stopped to light a cigaret we heard from down the street the barking of a dozen dogs, then the low stamp of many horses and the rattle of steel on steel. I saw the padre stiffen. It was the return of the soldiers.

The captain halted before me. "Well," I asked. "Well, there was nothing yellow about that herder of yours," he laughed. "He held us single-handed in the month of a canyon while his gang cleared out. Then I got a detachment in behind him and before we opened fire I called on him to throw down his arms and come out and take his medicine."

"You know, that 'breed' just laughed. Just laughed and walked out to meet us with guns blazing in both hands. The boys crumpled him with a hail of lead and I rode up to him. The smile was gone, but the eyes had a look of surprise, a kind of—oh, wonder. Well, it's good to be back in God's country."

Then he barked an order and the column pounded by. The padre's eyes had sought the crucifix above the chapel porch. With fingers that trembled, the little man of God traced the outline of the cross.

"Pax," he murmured brokenly. "Pax." Yes. Peace to his life-weary soul.—From Hearst's International Cosmopolitan.

Our Trust Department

WHILE the Trust Department of this bank is separate from the commercial department, all the resources of the institution, amounting to more than two and one-half million dollars, safeguard those who intrust such business to us.

As Executor, Administrator or Trustee, we can assure proper service, acting always under competent legal advice; which, joined with our long experience, makes us feel confident of the proper administration of any Trust business given us.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
BELLEFONTE, PA.

New Year Resolution

I resolve to save some part of my income today so as to be sure to have money in the Bank for tomorrow—at a time when I may NEED it. Your account is invited.

3 per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
STATE COLLEGE, PA.
MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

Warm Work Clothes

Priced Very Low

A real opportunity to buy your heavy clothing needs for the balance of the winter, and early spring at savings well above the ordinary.

Come in,—the hand of welcome and the guarantee of contentment with what you buy in the Fauble Stores is assured you throughout the New Year

A. Fauble.

100,000 SLEEP ON TRAINS EACH NIGHT.

One hundred thousand persons sleep on railroad trains in the United States every night. A total equal to one third of the population of this country use sleeping cars every year.

These figures were revealed by James Keeley, assistant to the President of the Pullman Company. To accommodate the ever growing number of sleepers, the company now has 9,000 cars in use, he stated.

"The American traveler enjoys the utmost luxury and satisfaction," Keeley said.

"With about 35,000,000 guests every year the Pullman Company is a veritable hotel. We have on hand between 8,000,000 and 9,000,000 household supplies including towels, pillow slips, sheets and blankets."

Keeping abreast of the trend for improvement in every activity, chicken thieves have been using chloroform to simplify and remove the hazard from their chosen pursuit.

The favorite method seems to be to stick a spray gun through a crack in the chicken house wall. A few shots from it lulls the chickens quietly into an unconscious and guiltless state and they fall to the floor. The rest is easy.