

Bellefonte, Pa., October 10, 1930.

THINGS THAT ARE CAESAR'S.

Lucy Birchfield took her stand before the massive chimney piece with a determined air of possession. As the new mistress of the house entered she turned sharply, not caring to afraid of pricking her heart. She conceal the assertive spark in her hasn't any. A heart means fire, eye. Electa let fall the out-stretch, and if it's there a flicker will get ed hand that offered a timid hospitality.

"Please be out from town."

Lucy replied, the glow of owner-"Oh, I understand how dear the

hope you will always feel-" Dear to me! Why, It's home! My father was born here, and my grandfather left it to Aunt Rachel because she loved it and had always lived here. How could she let it go out of the family? How could she?" Lucy's voice shook as she threw a loyal glance around the dim wainscoted room lined with books collected by generations of Thorn-

Electa paused. She wanted to be old house.

don't feel as you do about property.

self-erected pedestal tremble beneath her.

"Surely you know," Electa went name, felt no sense of pon, "that I'll never use the money Could she make them see? for personal ends. I will use it as she used it. I mean to carry out all her wishes. I am bound by the They cannot understand." most sacred obligation—her trust in

-putting a fortune into your hands

carried on a great work-" "Pauperizing a set of lazy men and women who ought to be out in

the world making a living!" Electa's faith in her work made her careless of the sneer, but she before. longed to justify the dear old friend who had trusted her. "You know,"

I don't blame him—not a bit."

been content. You had enough-" Oh, it's too much; I can't bear it!" its own primness. Lucy sprang up, passionately striking her little hands together. "You ent," Mrs. Birchfield cynically whisshut yourselves away from the world, pered to Hollister then flushed with you see nothing as it really is, and annoyance at the warmth of his asthen you attempt to judge the rest sent. every time. I want my children to inheritance. it's my religion, too!"

and trembling hands. How could jocularity and assurance. she feel anything but love and pity for this blind, starving soul? Her arms went out in a movement of

"Oh, my dear, how unhappy you

went up the court house steps toshe was the salt of the earth-"

other woman, this Miss Cragin. I the plaintiff cut sharply across her side, holding a glass of water to I've gone into this thing for charican't quite make her out. A fanat- eloquence.

"Fanatic fiddlesticks! An adven- John Hollister. turess—after the money from the start. Don't be fooled by her Fra Angelico face and skimpy dress."

"Well, wait till we get her on the stand. We'll find out what she's made of when you begin to crossexamine her, my boy. Don't be ing that she had not been present afraid of pricking her heart. She and had not been told anything whathasn't any. A heart means fire, ever in regard to it. Mr. Pollock possible. And I can't say that you "Because down in my heart I and if it's there a flicker will get then yielded to the counsel for the are in the right. But I do believe meant to have it!"

He shifted roughly. "S'pose you offered a timid hospiup to the face occasionally. These plaintiff. Electa had a wild impulse in you."

He shifted roughly. "S'pose you fer. We must keep an eye on her seated," she said, bank side of life—they are the machine was opening to entrap her. Something was happening, something tired. It's a long trip schemers, John, who get away with John Hollister drew his chair for that she didn't understand. Never have it; that's the point that conlook after her or will."

She does it, well, she said fer. We must keep an eye on her seated," she said, bank side of life—they are the machine was opening to entrap her. Something was happening, something that she didn't understand. Never have it; that's the point that conlook after her or will."

(Yan and if it's there a nicker will get the following the first that a few his carries in the following the first there a nicker will get the following the first there a nicker will get the following the following the following the first there a nicker will get the following the first there a nicker will get the following the fo "You must be tired. It's a long trip schemers, John, who get away with

ward. "You seem to forget that quent visitors at Thorndale, the a case. The spirit of justice in her ties? Strong, real, compelling, the scowled down upon her, then plaintiff had rested her case. She sprang to meet the spirit of justice things she had always denied rose tried persuasion, before you ever saw or heard of it." had alleged that Electa Cragin, a in him.

URGES PLANTING

OF TR beneficiary and dependent of Mrs. Thornbury, had taken advantage of old place must be to you, and I do her situation by exercising undue influence upon the testatrix at a time when she was not of sound and disposing mind by reason of advanced age and failing health, thereby inducing her to destroy an earlier will in favor of her niece and heir-at-law, Lucy Birchfield, and to devise and bequeath her entire estate to the said Electa Cragin.

Mrs. Birchfield's witnesses had produced a marked effect by their distinction and straightforward testimony. Electa had listened with a patient with this irritated soul who failing heart, cut by every wordknew nothing of the peace that for it was all true, yet true in a made the present atmosphere of the way that made the words them-"It is hard," she said at last. never left Miss Thornbury alone, selves seem false. True that she had "But there's a larger view. We even with the physician. How should she leave one who was so touching-In our work there's no mine and ly dependent upon her, who clung to her even more wistfully when "That's easy, after you've got it others were present? And true that I'd like to know how long she had assumed control at Thornthis 'work,' as you call it, would go dale as the work dropped from her on, or what you'd be doing with friend's weakened hands. She had yourself, if it weren't for Thornbury thrown herself wholly into the cause of her benefactress, sure of "I'm not helpless," flashed the her own motive, oblivious to possible girl, with sudden spirit, her calm imputations. And now! It was an beauty kindling in so unexpected a outrage that these worldly, goodway that Mrs. Birchfield felt her burdened people should think her bent on personal gain—she who, with all the Thornbury estate in her name, felt no sense of possession.

"No," she told herself. "My own

So on this second day she walked "Her trust in you! It's incredible she alone guessed. Lucy Birchfield into court as to an ordeal of which -very trig in a black cloth suit, like that, away from her natural heirs forever!"

—very trig in a black cloth suit, calculated to delight the eye of the most exacting tailor, and touched "But"—she stopped a moment, then Pollock's question, "Did you have a suddenly "ves I did any tell with Miss Thompsuny after the county of the with youth and prettiness by the un-failing cosmetic, excitement—drop-suspect, I did know, I was sure!" ped her eyes as Electa took her place at the other end of the coun- prise. sel table. The two women had not met since their interview six months

Visitors were gathering expectantshe said, "how strongly Miss ly, and Electa, with a chill of ap-Thornbury felt about the right and prehension, suddenly realized that it was she whom their curious eyes "Oh, I suppose she told you that were seeking. But she gave no my husband was a gambler," the sign of disquiet, and when her name other interrupted hardly, "because was called moved forward to the he took risks and lost money on witness stand with the usual modest the Stock Exchange. Well, it's true. composure that made part of her quaint charm. The nun-like brown "She thought that he should have dress which she wore failed to obscure the youth of her figure, and "What did she know about enough, the little round hat which rested or you either? Does one ever have on the coils of her copper-gleaming enough when there are five children? hair seemed innocently to disavow

of us; to decide what we need or But calm as Electa appeared, she don't need. I'm not afraid to tell found it hard to breath in this atyou what I believe! I believe a mosphere of antagonism and resentfamily is the best thing on God's ment. Yet she had never once earth, and family claims come first doubted her right to fight for her All her life she had take the place my father and grand- flamed with a longing to help and father had before them, I want them save, and she accepted the fortune well-educated, well-dressed, well-es- as a mysterious fulfillment. She tablished, to live with their own had the martyr's ardent moments sort, to be proper figures in the when she feit herself chosen to upworld they belong to. That's their hold the life of faith before a mockbirth right, and you've robbed them ing world, to fling the divine chaland lots of it too, to keep one's her attorney to an appointed inpretending anything different. I'm
not a hypocrite; I say what I
seem but imperfectly adapted to
think. I want my children to have
their place. That's my duty and personage now walked back and
the same to be trying to push her retterations. She had been thorough.

she seemed to be trying to push her retterations. She had been thorough.

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While compelled to admire this telephone that is being called," Mr. Caum explained. The sound consounds from the street which hurt drooping.

She seemed to be trying to push her attorney to an appointed in this high warfare,—

and baffling. A window had been ing her triumph, and halted for young woman for her candor and been thorough.

The way through a substance invisible ly drilled. She left the stand, feel
young woman for her candor and the telephone that is being called," Mr. Caum explained. The sound consounds from the street which hurt drooping.

The white-haired, Humiliation wrapped her as in a what she is saying and doing be
tinues until the called telephone is answered, or the operator advises, and the properties are the properties and the properties are

up teaching in a public school that alone, looking back at her with narmust be! Don't you see how small she might devote herself to evange- rowed eyes and remote smile. they are, worthless, these things that listic work. She had always meant you are living for, that you want to be a missionary. Her very name bestowed upon her by a Scotch fathLucy drew back, ignoring the er who had brought the deep religreaching hands. Perhaps beneath ion of his rugged hills to a Penn the witness stand and Pollock put the tenderness she felt a touch of sylvania farm, had set her apart out a steadying hand. that unconscious spiritual arrogance for a life of service. She spoke very that can see no way but its own. simply; one could see that she was said in a loud whisper. She faced Electa with an unflinch too inexperienced to realize what your own; you're a first-rate wither own courage had been in throw- ness." And Lucy Birchfield's smile "They may be small, they may be made a bread winning occupation of the sake of a conviction and such as they are, I mean to get facing the world with faith as her only asset. She told of her meet-only asset. Six months later the case of ing with Miss Thornbury, who had Birchfield versus Cragin was under immediately urged her to help in about her shoulders and led her the establishment of a mission at from the room. "Single women aren't fit to handle Thorndale. At first she had hesitat-property," declared Mr. Sheldon, of ed. "I had to wait for a leading," the law firm of Sheldon and Hollis-ter, as he and his younger partner phrase had no flavor of cant. Pol-plain. riaving brought lunch baslock, the lawyer, dexterously show- kets to court, they were actively "They're the natural prey ed her throughout as the trusted concerned with hard-boiled eggs and of the fakir, and the better they are adviser of her old friend, careful piles of thick sandwiches. the quicker they get fooled. Women never to abuse this confidence, never turned from their homely banquet seem to lose all their common-sense to take the initiative. Intent only with a shiver of distaste. unless they are tied down by a upon the truth of her answers, she husband and babies of their own. was scarcely aware of the courtimpresions, she crossed to the open Now this Miss Rachel Thornbury, room and of the favorable impres- window and stood gazing out over sion made by her testimony. Once

lessly aflame.

"Not an adventuress," said Hollister thought Hollister in an unprofes-r. "I can't believe that." sional instant.

clearness of Miss Thornbury's mind

ant preachers, and reformed drunk- she had once seen. She tossed un- you're nervous!" And he believed he the national program for the George

his deliberate manner, but the per- rest." tinence of his queries and his intimate knowledge of her life astonishherself, but how differently! It was not herself! Or was it? The tone and wording of each question determined the significance of the The same story—but so different! She sat tingling, pilloried, blindly awaiting the questions. Again and again her lawyer thrust an objection to the rescue. Arguing, wrangling, the opposing attorneys seemed to be playing a game in which she was only a passive pawn. She had thought it so easy to speak the truth. Now she saw truth as double-faced, elusive, fleeing before

But this grave, clear-eyed young man pursued his tactics unruffled. "You knew that there had been an earlier will in favor of Miss Thornbury's relative, Mrs. Birchfield?"

"You knew also that she had made a later will?" "N-no, I didn't know," she answered very low.

"You did not know it. You had no suspicion that you were the beneficiary under a new will?"

The court room rippled with sur-

"You knew and you did not know. Please be more definite." "No one told me," she rpeated.

"You mean then that you were morally certain?" "Yes." certainty?"

"I knew her feeling about the work—about money—that her money was not her own to spend or bequeath—it was dedicated." "Giving this money to you she

purposes?" lifted her head. "You shared her feeling about the

use of money?' "I shared it." "Was her conviction on this point

fully settled before you went to live "I don't know-how can I tell?"

and conversations with you?" thought and believed—yes?" always had weight with her?"

given blindly, stammeringly, for she ently to her statements.

"Good, Miss Cragin, good!" "You held

Electa suddenly felt alone. sympathy was to be expected just how to stop it, I don't know the plain. Having brought lunch bas- on!" Electa

Struggling in the swirl of new the roofs at the ragged crest of

Tou must be tired. It's a long trip ut from town."

"A trip I'm used to, thank you!" one all right."

"A trip I'm used to, thank you!" one all right."

"A trip I'm used to, thank you!" one all right."

"Their eyes met, and his were as creeping, chilly self-distrust. She in a chair which was not the eff in a chair which was not t He was very unlike the men she shrank back and dwindled like the had a bit of lunch. You're all tired had known—the missionaries, itiner-Goode Deedes in the morality play out now. That's what's the matter—the association is directing part of the association is directing part of ards of her little sphere. His strong figure and well-made clothes implied glimmer through the hare apple When the case was recovered at the national program for the George Washington Bicentennial Commisglimmer through the bare apple attention to corporeal things, but boughs outside her window. Then, one o'clock there was a general im- the chairman and Vice President there was a clear hint of idealism as she lay quiet, at last an answer pression that the defendant had vin-Curtis and Speaker Longworth the in the face, marked as it was with seemed to shape itself out of the dicated her position. It was apparearly lines of decision and purpose. stillness in old familiar words: ent, however, that Miss Cragin was

> On the third day the pensioners mental competence and independence of Miss Thornbury up to the day of twelve men, and you can bet on the her death. The accumulation of evidence brought no comfort to Electa. For the first time she found herself trying to realize the of it." Lucy dejectedly admitted the found herself trying to realize the event from Lucy Birchfield's point of view. What did it prove, this of view. What did it prove, this and meant that no one should susually she lost consciousness of the progress of the case in her tense inward effort to find the soul of truth in the confusing array of facts. Tom with an appreciative vivacity. An old negress, for years in the service of Miss Thornbury and now doggedly attached to Electa, was

called to the stand. At sight of her Electa tried to arouse herself to outer things. "What can Aunty have to tell?" she wondered. "Why should Mr. Pollock summon her?" Aunty smoothed out the folds of her best black dress and played consequentally with her bonnet strings. Her high cheek bones shone from the scrubbing they had re-ceived; cunning lurked in her lean, brown face, and her beady eyes suggested some primeval creature in-

any talk with Miss Thornbury after she was confined to her bed?" brought a ready answer.

"Oh, yes, sir!" The lawyer seemed amused. "Well, tell us what conversation you had.
"It was this way. She was speakin' bout the home, yo' know, sir, an' she says to me lak this,
"It was this way. She was speakin' bout the home, yo' know, sir, an' she says to me lak this,
"I ask your leave to speak for myself." Sir, an' she says to me lak this, 'Aunty, in case I die I want,' she says, 'to say this to yo', yo' stay ingly, then bowed assent.

"We will allow the defendant to means of which the person making a telephone call is enabled to hear hall ringing at the called telehere right along, don' yo'never on no "We will count go away fur to leave Miss be heard."
'Lecta.' After she talk that-a-away, In the qu the way the home work when yo' pass over Jordan, Miss Rachel, an'

Electa listened in amazement. Was it possible that old Aunty, the gossip of Thorndale, should have ed and nonplussed; not the plaintiff, with the Bellefonte switchboard were heard such significant words from her benefactress and yet have kept silence? There had been much she faltered. 'Her convictions grew uneasy speculation in the little com-we talked things over—" uneasy speculation in the little com-munity during Miss Thornbury's illmunity during Miss Thornbury's ill-"Her religious convictions were ness, though Electa had honestly motive. partly the result of her association done her best to supress it. Frightened, suspicious, she dared not raise "She would always ask me what her eyes during Aunty's cross-examination. The old woman showed "And your thought and belief a guarded shrewdness in her grasp of the main issue. Bland and unconfused, never wavering, never con-She hardly heard her own answer, tradicting herself, she stuck persist-Even was very tired. The air of the Hollister couldn't help joining in sunny court-room had grown sti- the general laugh when she found you've schemed to get it lenge to the forces of evil, and her fling, steamy with needless heat, and him two or three times by her blank away from them. It takes money, eager imagination transformed even she seemed to be trying to push her reiterations. She had been thorough-

Electa had risen and stood look- questioned her, his hands in his ing down at the little hard, hot face pockets, his manner a mingling of like twelve plates in a row; the her so little after all these years of court stenographer wrote scratchily, her teachings? A crumbling tremsome six years earlier, she had given could detach Lucy Birchfield's face John Hollister was at her elbow counsel table, but she did not look People began to move. It was at him. He made a movement as

A hand fell familiarly on her other. shoulder, insensible to her recoil. "Come, Miss Cragin," said Pollock, "don't be downhearted." He bent "don't be downhearted." He bent "That's only the letter of the over her. She felt his breath on law," she said softly. her cheek and sickened. "It's all going our way. The jury is with you to a man, I'm keeping back the best witnesses for the last. At that she found words.

more witnesses for the last." At that she found words. more witnesses!" she cried. "This case must not go on. I don't know legal method, but it must not go

darky? Oh, I see! Well, perhaps that was a mistake. We didn't to bring a verdict in favor of the really need her. Our case is strong plaintiff." enough."

"Oh, it's a perfectly clear case,"
John Hollister assented; the sort of thing that happens all the time.
But I confess I'm puzzled by the sort of the restimony. Once the roofs at the ragged crest of the money: Now do you see?"

the roofs at the ragged crest of the money: Now do you see?"

the roofs at the ragged crest of the money: Now do you see?"

thills beyond the river. Then earth and sky grew black and she drop-ped to a chair, her eyes closed.

But I confess I'm puzzled by the den "I object" from the counsel for Instantly some one was at her What about me? Do you s'pose Hollister.

side, holding a glass of water to I've gone into this thing for charity?" He pounded his meaning into of an unusual obstacle, "I was ohn Hollister.

Electa fell back, her cheeks help—at John Hollister, and flung a quick "There's fire there—and a heart," little cry.

"Ch don't you know that I'm in ignored the dumb shake of her "Oh you know the cuive in a part of the court in the said, clearing his throat ty?" He pounded his meaning into of an unusual obstacle, "I was the table. "Why, we can't stop! wrong. But who would expect a abstract principle of justice?" You'd have expected it of a man?" asked John.

"Ch don't you know that I'm in ignored the dumb shake of her "Oh you know the cuive is a court of the court?" ssly aflame.

"There's fire there—and a heart," little cry.

"Oh, don't you know that I'm in ignored the dumb shake of her "Oh, you know the right? Please say you believe head!" "Of course you are right. bluffed Sheldon.

Undue influence! They've proved "I suppose if the process of the proc n me!"

Undue influence! They've proved "I He set the glass carefully down nothing! It was kindness, care, at- one's when her last will was drawn, stat- on the window-sill before he replied. tention—nothing that can invalidate done.

before her, and the traditions—yes, "Come, come, you musn't give even the sacrifices and services— way. We'll talk it over after you've

There was nothing terrifying in "Forego desire, and thou shalt find not in triumphant mood. The contest deliberate manner, but the per-rest." torney's swagger betrayed his exultmate knowledge of her life astonished Electa. Gradually she began to see that she was again revealing see that she was again revealing of Thorndale were called to the see that she was again revealing of Thorndale were called to the see that she was again revealing of Thorndale were called to the see that she was again revealing of Thorndale were called to the see that she was again revealing of Thorndale were called to the see that she was again revealing of Thorndale were called to the see that she was again revealing of Thorndale were called to the see that she was again revealing of Thorndale were called to the see that she was again revealing of Thorndale were called to the see that she was again revealing of Thorndale were called to the see that she was again revealing of Thorndale were called to the see that she was again revealing of Thorndale were called to the see that she was again revealing of Thorndale were called to the see that she was again revealing of Thorndale were called to the see that she was again revealing of Thorndale were called to the see that she was again revealing of Thorndale were called to the see that she was again revealing of Thorndale were called to the see that she was again revealing of Thorndale were called to the see that she was again revealing the secondary of the second ed girls with a go-to-the-spot voice twelve men, and you can bet on the

verdict every time.' pect what the loss of the suit would cost her in disappointment and ac-

tual financial worry.
"You're game, Lucy," murmured Electa sat in a trance-like stillness while the remaining witnesses were it to the entire membership. called. A black-beaned apostle from Thorndale offered some conclusive evidence, and the case became so one-sided that it ceased to be interesting. People began to wonder why it had ever occurred to the Birchfields to try to set aside so unequivocal a document. The apostle leaving the stand when Electa rose. "Your honor, please, I must be heard." Her voice rang out through planting time at hand.

the court room.

my client. She is not well. May I Washington. For the Washington have your permission to take her to "can

"Your honor," said Electa,

all knowed bout that. Ever'thing could speak in utter sincerity, not Pennsylvania. mus' go on jes the same lak it is a presence embarrassed her—not the judge, proccupied with the dif-ficulties in legal perocedure she had tion of audible ringing, 180 more dumb in bewilderment, nor the jury placed in service, Mr. Caum said straining forward; nor the specta- These new lines will enable the comtors, assured at last of their full pany to meet Bellefonte's evermeed of sensation. In swift, sure growing telephone requirements over

At the end she spoke more slow-ities at all times. "Everything would have been different if I had been different," she said. "I can see that now. I'm not so sure that I've always been right. I don't know! I only know ters for some time, makes it posthat I can never touch that money!" sible for the Bellefonte subscribers the court for her conduct. dealing with religious cranks!" Then old Mr. Sheldon arose and rung.

personage now walked back and forth in front of his client as he chair with singular indifference. On that she would descend to dodging my client, and in all equity, when I say that the defendant must not be front door of a residence can hear fortune on an impulse. She should But he soon proved his adroitness. and she felt every stroke of his or shook the foundations of her life. let the law take its natural course, Quickly and easily he drew forth imperturbable pen; out of the asElecta's story. The girl told how, sembly, which swam before her, she flaw. The court adjourned, bustling. favor she must be made to see that she has a legal right to every gathering up some books from the penny. She has, it appears to me, He will thus be enabled to decide a misconception of the legal signif- for himself after the lapse of a reaicance of the word "undue." Electa faced the old lawyer un-

moved from her purpose, though her clasped hands strained at each Her eyes had the large full look of one absorbed by the inner vision.

John Hollister, sitting at the other side of the counsel table, lifted his head for the first time. His eyes met hers in a long clear look that was like the scattering of mists. The inner light seemed to "No come to her face in color, and with new courage she spoke in the voice

"I am in the full possession of every faculty. I know what I am place. n!" doing. I have thought and prayed.
"You didn't like calling the old And I beg your honor, in the interest of justice, to instruct the jury

that admits of no question:

After the case had been dismis-Her hands wrung a protest, sed Lucy Birchfield came swiftly "You don't understand. It's more across the room, her face broken than that. I'm wrong-I won't take and softened, and the two women clasped their hands without a word. "Good God, girl, you are clean Mr. Sheldon held open the court-crazy—that's what I see! You room door to let them pass out to-

"Oh, you know it's quixotic," "I suppose it is-living up to principles—it's so

"That girl's as clear as crystal," pursued Mr. Sheldon. "It's not enough for her to see what's right,

OF TREES IN U. S.

When the case was resumed at sion of which President Hoover is vice chairmen

The association mailed 60,000 letters to organizations urging their participation in the tree planting. In answer to the call organiza-

al honor roll. Charles Lathrop Pack, president of the association, does not believe in waiting until 1932. He wants to see 10,000,000 trees planted before that date and then have dedication programs center around these

trees in 1932. Schools will be asked to have a Washington tree in every yard just as they have an American flag, The Y. W. C. A. has sent the association's message to every local secretary. The Rotary Magazine has printed the message and sent

The Improved Order of Red Men. the Knights of Columbus, Sons of the American Revolution and other patriotic societies hake taven up the suggestion.

The Royal Arcanum Bulletin has sent out the call to plant and the thousands of Masonic lodges, acquitted himself neatly and was American Legion, Camp Fire and Scout organizations in the country will receive the word with tree

Every eye was turned toward is the organization in which there her. Pollock was on his feet, in-The American Tree Association terposing quickly.

"Your honor, I ask indulgence for on the association's honor roll at Pack has provided a special certificate of membership carrying the portrait of Washington.

ANOTHER FORWARD STEP

In the quivering, expectant hush of the bell ringing at the called tele-I says 'I never heerd nothin' 'bout the court room she spoke. It seem- phone, was established in Bellefonte ed quite simple. She had only to September 27, it was announced towas, so to speak, carrying out her she says,. "Why I thought yo' Now that she knew her way and the Bell Telephone Company of

words she laid bare her conflict of a period of years, insuring the existence of adequate central office facil-

Audible ringing, which has been in use in Philadelphia, New York, Pollock cut in with apologies to to determine as quickly as the op-he court for her conduct. "This erator connects his call that the is what comes, your honor, from number he has asked for is being

"A low, burring sound is heard "They do not answer."

the bell ring within when the pushbutton beside the door is pressed, so the telephone user in Bellefonte will be able to hear the bell being rung at the telephone he is calling. sonable period whether anyone is available to respond to the number called."

GUESS WORK FAILED TO PICK THE GOOD COW.

Guessing by her looks what a dairy cow can do at the milk pail is a difficult task, 37 dairymen learned at the recent Centre county farmers' field day at State College. In an attempt to place mature cows in the order or their yearly production ten farmers failed to place a single cow where she belonged. The best anyone did was to put two cows in the correct

Although eight dairymen picked the highest producer and three guessed the lowest cow, five put the best cow last and five picked the lowest cow for first Guesswork proved to be a poor substitute for the scales and Babcock test, according to A. L. Beam, of the college dairy department.

-Waldorf salad.-This salad is crazy—that's what I see! You room door to let them pass out to-won't take the money! I like that! gether. Then he turned to John and chopped sour apples, dressed with mayonnaise.