

Bellefonte, Pa., December 4, 1981.

## I PREFER TO BELIEVE.

I like to trust the men I know-No matter where I chance to go-The men who look me in the eye, I choose to think, cheat not, nor lie. And though at times I get a bump Which makes my old heart throb and up." jump.

Although I, for the moment, grieve In mankind I would still believe.

I would not go along life's way Suspecting men from day to day, I would not stop each time they speak To find some link which shows up weak And though at times they prove untrue And fail in what they say they'll do-E'en though some men betray, deceive-In mankind I would still believe.

What though I learn some men are frail-

We must expect the weak will fail The chain of life is not more strong And so, while frequently I'll lose, I'll bind my wounds and nurse each bruise.

Tho' false friends cause my heart to grieve-

In mankind I would still believe.

## HOW SANTA CLAUS CAME TO SIMPSON'S BAR

The first of three great Christmas stories which will be published in the Watchman.

It had been raining in the valley of the Sacramento. The North dried apples on the shelf. But I Rattlesnake Creek was impassable. summer ford at Simpson's Bar were me." obliterated by a vast sheet of wastage had stopped. The mail was for one bed. abandoned, the rider swimming for his life.

Nor was the weather any better in the foothills. The mud lay deep on the mountain road. Wagons that had neither physical force nor moral obligation to move from the evil ways into which they had fallen encumbered the track. The way to Simpson's Bar was marked with broken down teams and hard lifted. swearing. Cut off and inaccessible, rained upon and bedraggled, smitten by high winds and threatened by high water, on the eve of Christmas, 1862, Simpson's Bar clung like a swallow's nest to Table Mountain and shook in the blast.

a red hot stove at which they silent- 1y. ly spat in some accepted sense of

Close to his home the Old Man you are. I'm goin' in a jiffy, his eyes. In that interval there Thar's them, now. There was a low tap on the door.

"Past 12."

the crossing."

jingle of spurs, a plunge.

beyond and Dick was gone.

A clatter in the rocky cut

At one o'clock Dick had only

that time the mare, Jovita had re-

aggression. Bullied and maddened,

Jovita made the descent of the hill.

written in the chronicles of Simp-

son's Bar. To Dick it seemed a

ford at five."

her legs again.

road.

"P'raps I'd better go in and see that things is right," he suggested Dick opened it quickly, nodded "good opened his eyes, cast off his boots, with an indifference he was far night" to his host and disappeared. coat, pistol and saddle. He bound from feeling. For he feared his Outside Dick greeted his compan- his precious pack tightly to his

mare?

For a long time there was no sound but dripping water. The ed. "Ready," affirmed Dick. What time is it?" men became uneasy and whispered suggestions one to another.

"Reckon she's caved in his head, the first lick."

"Got him down and sittin' on

wife.

Just then a voice said: him." "Come in out of the wet."

The voice was neither the Old longer." Dick crept softly into the et. Somebody rapped on the door, in readiness. It can't produce de-Man's nor his wife's. It was the house. The Old Man had fallen He opened it. A dripping half lectable things unless its knives are bound for the door in readiness. It can't produce de-house. The Old Man had fallen He opened it. A dripping half lectable things unless its knives are or steel wool to remove the greater voice of a small boy. The weak asleep. tremble was broken by a hoarseness Dick parted his huge mustaches post. that only vagabondage and a habit with both hands and stooped over of premature self-assertion can give. the sleeping boy. But as he did a The face that looked up might have mischievous blast rekindled the been pretty and refined, but it was hearth with light. Dick fled in darkened by evil knowledge from bashful terror. He

within and by dirt without. had just risen from bed.

"Come in and don't make any which as Dick came nearer bore the noise. Let me be," he added quer- resemblance of a horse. caught him up as though to toss someone called. "Don't miss your and laid it on the table. him into the fire. "Let me go, you first holt of her mane. Mind yer old fool. D'ye hear me?" get your stirrup, quick. Ready!" He did so with trembli old fool. D'ye hear me?"

floor, he gravely proceeded to a cupboard and brought out several articles which he deposited on the table.

"Thar's whisky. And crackers. And red herons. And cheese." He took a bite of the later on his way to the table. "And sugar." He scooped up a mouthful with a dirty little hand. "And terbacker. There's Fork had overflowed its banks and don't admire them. Now wade in and don't be afeared. I don't mind The few boulders that marked the the old woman. She don't belong to

He stepped to the threshold of a ter stretching to the foothills. The small room, a recess only big enough

fever and chilblains. And rumatiz.

uncertainly. Then came up the his defensive tactics to those of brisk in Pittsburgh Press.

"Certainly. Thet's so. A gang of lazy drunken loafers. That's all they are. Didn't have no more sabe than to come yar with sickness in the house and no provision. That's wot you would expect o' such trash as lays round the Bar." the Creek.

A burst of laughter followed this level. through the mist from the cabins on door slammed with violence. The either side of the road. Most of Old Man reappeared, happily unconthe population were gathered at scious of the cause of his late hi-Thompson's store, clustered around larious outburst. He smiled bland-

"The old woman thought she social communion that rendered con-would run over to Mrs. McFaddens sufficiently notable for remark. At tions engaged in helping families food is another gift which every

came back to him the little room at Simpson's Bar, the sleeping boy. He shoulders as he grasped the bare "Are you ready?" some one ask. flanks of Jovita with his bare knees.

With a shout he dashed into the and whirling driftwood.

"Dick." "Hush! Is he awake?" "No but-"

"Shut up you old fool. some whisky. Quick—" Dick stag- these convenient and helpful tools better yields of corn have been ob-His companions were waiting for gered, caught ho'd of the handle of struggling with some mishaped bulk, Man."

red the earth, a rapid play and third bore a cruel spot.

you are hard pushed for time," it's the best we could do. Take common necessity! someone called. "We'll be at the them, Old Man. Put them in his No holiday dim A splash, a spark struck from the know-hold me, Old Man."

figure. "Tell him," said Dick with a gained Rattlesnake Hill. For by laugh, "Tell him Sandy Claus has come.

hearsed all her imperfections and And even so, bedraggled, ragged, she had reared and fell backwards. helplessly at his side, Santa Claus Hello, Johnny! You ain't goin' to turn in again, are ye? "asked Dick. "Yes. I are. I'm sick. I got a her legs again. Twice had the artful Dick, unharm-ed regained his seat before she found fainting on the first threshold. The Christian de line of stainless steel, no hope for onions, parsley, nuts or mincemeat when this chopper slices Christmas dawn touched the re-

der the mare's flanks and changed ed to the skies .- By Bret Harte-

## The time made in the descent is FREE FUEL OFFERED

of the stage coach was overtaken by buy their winter fuel.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

DAILY THOUGHT Absence may make Hearts grow fonder-Of what they garner As they wander! -Ruth Lambert Jones.

yellow water. A cry rose from -Christmas is the one season the opposite bank as the head of when the kitchen must be on dress man and horse struggled against parade. As the heart of the home, "Can I make it-it's nigh on 50 the battling current and then were it is the center for all the jolly in-"Decoyed him and barred him miles, the round trip. Whar's the swept away amid the rooted trees dustry which results in puddings and pies, sugar and spice and every-"Bill and Jack are holding her at The Old Man started and awoke. thing nice from the delicious sea-The fire was dead. The candle in food cocktail to the plum pudding of "Let them hold her a minute the outer room flickered in its sock- the holiday dinner. But it must be

> Beside him lay Johnny. naked figure reeled against the door sharp, its cutters keen, its bowls many, its scale accurate.

dozen sundry items which help the State College poultry specialists. kitchen give its best to holiday Give me cooking. And, moreover, most of

had a blanket on his shoulders. He him at the crossing. They were the door and motioned to the Old housewife's own stocking. Why not spring plowed land. Even in wet give simple and inexpensive "Christ-

nack will be remembered with pleas-He did so with trembling fingers. ure all year through. Often these There was a wild leap, a scram- It contained only a few cheap toys items are novelties which the house- may be placed now in the orchards. When Dick lowered Johnny to the bling struggle, a bound and a retreat —bright and barbaric in paint and wife would like to buy for herself. The bait should be so placed that it is hidden from birds. livestock, or of the crowd. A circle of flying tinsel. One of them was broken, but feels perhaps they are a little is hidden from birds, livestock, or hoofs, two springless leaps that jar- Another was ruined by water. A bit of an extravagance. And that's irresponsible persons. "It doesn't look like much. That's haxury, a more than ordinary object, "Don't take the lower road unless a fact," Dick said ruefully. "But so much more pleasurable than a

> No holiday dinner, of course, stocking and tell him-tell him, you could be evolved without a chopper,

First, there is the chopper, which has a triple blade and which does with light grease. Hotbed as it usually would take three maids had practiced all her vices. Twice unshaven, with one arm hanging with three choppers to do! But it use next February or March. is all in one and of stainless steel, no hope for onions, parsley, nuts or

fever and chilblains. And rumatiz. He vanished within. After a mo-ment's pause he added from under the bedclothes—"And biles!' The men looked at each other. The men looked at each other. having different blades, one may speedily interchange its metal cyl-

FROM STATE FORESTS slicing apples and root vegetables.

splashing in the overflowed banks of Pennsylvania is available for will they charmingly dismember the rendered useless by decay, say Penn the relief of distress among the un- holiday bird, whether that be turkey State foresters. Beyond the road was tolerably employed, according to a statement or goose. So a knife sharpener is As night shut in, lights gleamed unfortunate exposure. Suddenly a fresh grass all flew beneath the rat- of the Department of Forests and kitchen. This one consists of a are easy and inexpensive to build. Hollows, ditches, patches of issued by Lewis E. Staley, Secretary an inalienable adjunct of every tling hoofs. There was no abate- Waters. State Forest officers have couple of wheels on a stand and all They are warmer and more sanitary ment in strength and speed. At been authorized to issue free cut- you do is draw the blade across sev- than most central farrowing houses. two o'clock Red Mountain was pass- ting permits in the State forests eral times when said blade will re- If such houses are not available, ed. Ten minutes later, the driver to the needy who cannot afford to new its keen zest and cutting skill. they can be built during the winter

"a man on a pinto horse," an event Welfare and charitable organiza- ily, then the new sieve for baby's time.

versation unnecessary. Most meth-ods of diversion had long been ex-bausted. High water suspended this incident to subject to have a great shout. Stars crisis can supply the homes of the has a glass dish and cover and in about as much as corn ordinarily does by May 1, when stored in cribs, hausted. High water suspended the regular occupations on gulch and river and a consequent lack of natural audacity returned. The natural audacity returned. The the regular occupations on gulch and river and a consequent lack of the the top fits a stainless steel per-natural audacity returned. The the top fits a stainless steel per-natural audacity returned. The top fits a stainless steel per-natural audacity returned. The top fits a stainless steel per-natural audacity returned. The top fits a stainless steel per-natural audacity returned. The top fits a stainless steel per-natural audacity returned. The top fits a stainless steel per-natural audacity returned. The top fits a stainless steel per-natural audacity returned. The top fits a stainless steel per-natural audacity returned. The top fits a stainless steel per-natural audacity returned. The top fits a stainless steel per-natural audacity returned. The top fits a stainless steel per-natural audacity returned. The top fits a stainless steel per-natural audacity returned. The top fits a stainless steel per-natural audacity returned. The top fits a stainless steel per-natural audacity returned. The top fits a stainless steel per-natural audacity returned. The top fits a stainless steel per-natural audacity returned. money and whisky had taken the zest from most recreation. The was nearly midnight when the festivities were interrupted the vegetable pulp, and, of course, a few holes in the top for ventilabounded forwards. In another mo- The Department already has made only the strained portion will fall intion, until planting time. -There are 612 licensed milk the wooden plaza of the Hotel of the Pymatuning dam where consid- somebody didn't think of this thing dealers in the State of Pennsylvania, whose daily sales are from one to For example, there is a new and nine quarts, according to figures very clever zeppelin mold, shaped made public by R. E. Irwin, chief just like the famous dirigible. How of the bureau milk control, departsmart it would make a quivering ment of health. This gives some Or what about a idea of the number of milk produccranberry jelly! turkey mold for the ice or cream? ers, on a small scale, who are sell-Or a curved fish mold for the en- ing a part of the product from a tree? Simple dishes look sophisti- very few cows, Irwin said. cated if given fancy shapes. matter how small is the output sold, Then, coming a little nearer the each dealer must apply for and reutility viewpoint, there is the sauce- ceive a permit from the State board pan bar which mother would sure- of health. ly welcome. Here we have six More than 310 applicants stated sliding hooks on a heavy bar of that their sales would run from 10 aluminum. Fasten the bar to the to 14 quarts per day. The largest wall or the shelf and hang the six single group-755 applicants report-pans on it. There they are, clean, ed that they would sell between 100 visible and easy to grasp. Better, and 200 quarts daily. The total give mother two racks and thus number of applicants for sales pertake care of all the pots in the mits was 3576, and the total number of quarts of raw milk sold daily If you are thinking of the house reaches 306,000. for a gift, here are some more sug-Forty-eight reported sales of more gestions; radiator covers, and radia-tor moisteners; a new kind of coat milk field, while an exactly equal tree which collapses and folds into number of applicants stated that umbrella space, and which is the their sales would run over 5000 best ever to have on hand when you quarts per day in the pasteurized are planning to have a party and division of the dairy industry. When must take care of extra guest cloth- it comes to totals, the difference in ing; a boot wiper that is so good the number of quarts sold daily, is looking that you are almost tempt- enormous. For instance, 3576 ed to pick it up by its long handle plicants report sales of 306,000 quarts of raw milk daily; while and walk off with it. It has a 570 applicants stated that sales in handle of brass, at the base of which is a circular thick bristle the pasteurized section will reach total of 1,639,000 quarts. On the brush. Of course it will stand anythis basis it is estimated that more where and let feet, little or big, than seven million persons in Pennbrush the mud off on its sturdy sylvania are daily consumers of pasteurized milk. Last, don't forget cleaning cloths

FARM NOTES.

-Many improperly fitted cross cut saws hang in farm sheds. With a few tools and a little information the average farmer may change a poor saw into a highly useful and efficient tool. Your county agent, upon request, can arrange a demonstration on saw filing.

-Brood sows should be well protected during the winter and provided with clean, dry, comfortable sleeping quarters. They should, however, be forced to take sufficient daily exercise outdoors in the sunshine to keep them healthy.

part of the dirt. Then wipe the So here is some advice about a Washed eggs do not keep well, say eggs clean with a damp cloth.

-During the past two dry years, would make excellent presents for the tained on fall-plowed soil than on seasons, fall plowing gives as good "Thar's suthin' in my pack for mas Gifts that Save Labor" instead your Johnny. Take it off. I can't of bonbons or books? seasons, fall plowing gives as good or slightly better yields than late spring plowing Plowing as much ulously to Dick Bullen, who had "Stand clear of the heels, boys," The Old Man unstrapped the pack It is surprising how long the giv-land as possibile in the fall saves a er of a handy little kitchen knick- great deal of work in the spring.

> -Poison bait for mouse control Wide-necked what every real gift should be-a bottles and tin cans may be used, dents.

> -Good tools kept in condition a grater and a mixer. So here are will make gardening a pleasure next year. Now is the time to clean all tools and cover the metal parts sash as much chopping at a single stroke probably need paint. If the hotbed is cleaned it will be ready for

> > Wheat makes a good feed for dairy cattle in amounts up to onethird of the total grain mixture. It should be rolled or coarsely ground

-Trees have been dying this year inders, each one of which does a as a result of the severe drouth last different job well, such as grating year. By harvesting them now, cheese, grinding crumbs for stuffing, good logs may be saved for lumber or firewood. If these dead trees Dull knives will not cut thinly are allowed to stand through anothsingle moment until the mare was Free fuelwood from the State for- sliced meat nor attractive cake, nor er summer, many of them will be

If there are children in the fam- so they will be ready for farrowing

The Old Man caught the sinking three new ones.

A familiar figure in the group was "The Old Man," a man of per- up his hand. haps 50, grizzled, scant of hair with a face full of ready sympathy.

asked. "And tomorrow's Christmas."

whether of satisfaction or of disgust it. was not plain.

kinda thought-that is I sorta had hopefully: an idee, just passin' you knowa kinda tear round. But I suppose you wouldn't? Don't feel like still could be heard imperfectly. it maybe?" he added, uncertainly.

"Well, I don't know," responded the most?" Tom Flynn with some cheerfulness. "Sometim "P'raps we may. But how about times over yer." your wife? What does she say?" Silence. A bri

The Old Man laughed. His conjugal experience had not been a it?" happy one. His first wife, a delicate, pretty woman had suffered now?" keenly from the jealous suspicions of her husband. One day he invited the whole Bar to his house to it all about?" expose his wife's infidelity. On arriving, the party found the pretty creature busily engaged in house- yer everybody gives things to every-Man's present wife had been his tried to play upon me. Easy, Pop. cook. gressive.

"How's your boy Johnny getting him on the bluff heavin' rocks at Chinamen. Didn't seem to take peered out. His guests were getmuch interest in it."

him that Johnny was better and skin purse on the table. himself and said:

"I'm ready. Lead the way, Old himself. With a leap, a character- tively. istic howl, he darted into the night. As he passed through the outer the child went on again. room he caught up a blazing brand from the hearth. guests they had departed.

The night was pitchy urk. the first gust of wind their tem- frame of Dick Bullen. porary torches were extinguished and only the red brands dancing Man. and flitting in the gloom like drunkwhereabouts.

festivities were interrupted.

"Hush," said Dick Bullen, holding

"Dad," came the voice of Johnny All Nations. from the closet. The Old Man "Dismal weather, ain't it?" he rose hurriedly and disappeared.

the men at this announcement, whisky from the table and shook these they stopped before the closed

"Yes, and tonight's Christmas laugh. The Old Man examined the eve," ne added. "You see, boys, I contents of all the cups and said

that mayoe you'd all like to come need much. You hold on a spell, ably concluded with a drink. It over to my house tonight and have I'll be back."

"Now, sonny, where does it ache

Silence. A brisk rubbing, Then-"Tomorrow's Christmas. Ain't and were lost in the distance.

"Yes, sonny. How does she feel had chosen a longer road, in whose

"Oh. it's a day."

"Mar sez that everywhere else but Creek. shock of this extraordinary outrage. man Sandy Claws, not a white man shadowy horse and rider. With difficulty she recovered suffi- but a kind of Chinaman, comes ciently to release her lover from down the chimbley night afore and escaped with him. The Old dren, boys like me. That's wot she prepared.

mile from the place-Why, dad!"

ered as he went on.

boys doing out thar?" shattered by a bullet, dropped help-The Old Man opened the door and lessly at his side.

recommenced his rubbing. Man. Here goes." He led the way some money," said Johnny reflec- sky.

was dark and deserted. A flare he had swam a few hours earlier As dark and deserted. A hare he had swall a rew hours earlier had more than doubled its volume had more than doubled its volume and now rolled a swift and restless "Successful Farming;" "Farm Crops, the world's speed record for women their Cultivation and Management;" with her fight at 210 miles an hour. In from a smoldering log revealed the had more than doubled its volume Hill. "Gone up the canon. They're his heart sank within him. The He also has written many bulletins Amelia Earhart Putnam holds two age than the advice of a dozen en will-o-the-wisps indicated their coming back in a minute. Don't river, the mountain, the quickening containing the resurts of experi- and Miss Evelyn Trout and Miss neighbors. mind manners. You just stay where east swam before him. He shut ments he has conducted.

Jovita was handed over to a gress. The present system will af-sleepy hostler while Dick and the bar fect all localities where there are "His rheumatiz is coming on keeper sallied out for a tour of the State forests. again," he explained. "He wants sleeping town. Lights gleamed Forestry officient There was a movement among "ubbing." He took the demijohn of from a few saloons. But avoiding the one and one-half million acres It was empty. Dick put down shops and by judicious tapping and his tin cup with an embarrassed persistent outcry they aroused the proprietors from their sleep. Sometimes they were met with curses but oftenest with concern for their "Reckon that's enough. He don't needs. The interview was invariwas three o'clock before this was The door closed but conversation over. With a small water proof bag, Dick returned to the hotel. Dick sprang to his saddle and te most?" dashed down the lonely street and "Sometimes over yar and some- into the lonelier plain. The lights, the black line of houses, the spires

and the flagstaff vanished behind To avoid the rising grade Dick

mud Jovita sank fetlock deep at "Better. Rub a little furder down. every bound. But Jovita took it Wot's Crismiss, anyway? What's with her usual blind unreasoning

fury and half an hour later reached the level that led to Rattlesnake

Suddenly Jovita shied with a hold duties. The sensitive woman body Chrismiss. Then she just bound that would have unseated a did not easily recover from the waded inter you. She sez thar's a less practiced rider. Up rose a

"Throw up your hands."

The mare trembled and apparentthe closet where he was concealed Chrismiss and gives things to chil- ly sank under him. But Dick was

"Stand aside Jack Simpson, and She was large, loyal and ag- whar are you rubbin' to-that's a let me pass, you d-d thief."

He did not finish the sentence. The men discussed pro and con In the great quiet that fell upon Jovita rose straight into the air whether to accept the Old Man's in- the house the sigh of the pines and with a teriffic bound, threw the figent winter. whether to accept the Old Man's in- the house the sign of the place were used of the drip of leaves without was very ure from her bit with a single shake of the y should go when Dick Bullen distinct. Johnny's voice was low- of her vicious head and charged prof. GARDNER OF STATE, with deadly malevolence down on "Don't you take on, now, fur I'm the impediment before her. But on?" he asked the Old Man. "He gettin' all right fast. Wot's the the good right arm of her rider, didn't look so peart last time I seed boys doing out thar?"

Without slackening speed he shiftting on sociably enough. There ed the reins to the left hand. He ber 19, by election as a fellow in The father hastened to assure were a few silver coins and a buck- had to stop to tighten the saddle the American Society of Agronomy, which to choose Christmas gifts. that "a little fun might liven's him "Bettin' on suthin'- some little tion took some time. He was not dence, the day of the election was Whereupon Dick rose, shook game or 'nother," he replied and afraid of pursuit, but a deadly terror clutched his heart when he saw "I'd like to take a hand and win the eastern stars were paling in the

During the last few rods there "Why do they call it Chrismiss?" was a roaring in his ears, caused by exhaustion from loss of blood. The Old Man continued rubbing. Dazed and giddy, he swept down the This action was The house took on an uwonted hill. He did not recognize his surrepeated by the rest of the party stillness. The Old Man got up roundings. Had he taken the wrong and before the astonished grocer again to see what his guests were road or was this Rattlesnake Creek? was aware of the intention of his doing. To his surprise the house It was. But the bawling creek

ment they swept into Tutlesville to free wood available at the site of to the glass dish beneath. Strange long ago.

of Pennsylvania State Forests there are 50,000 cords of wood available in the form of dead and fallen timbers, and, if this amount is insufficient to supply the homes of the needy with fuel, 50,000 additional cords can be released with no detriment to the remaining timber stand. Secretary Staley announced that wood to be provided for fuel under this plan consists of blight-killed chestnut and diseased and tire killed

timber. This material includes both standing and fallen, dead and damaged trees, which will make excel-lent fuel. Special areas, easily accessible for transporting the cordwood, will be set aside in the State

Forests where cutting will be done under the supervision of State Forest officers.

No cutting may be done without a permit, and the sale or exchange of fuelwood for services or commodities will be prohibited. Fuelwood may not be cut for use in commercial enterprises, such as stores, hotels, and roadside stands. The quantity of material removed must be limited to the amount actually required by a family or families to whom permits are issued. The action of the Department of Forests and Waters insures sufficient cordwood to take care of 10,000

which will clean silver, brass or Professor F. D. Gardner, head of copper without the use of additional powders or liquids. Pennsylvania State College since But I shall have to stop right here, only saying again that the small counter is a good bet from preme in the air when the Interna-

ner's birth. Graduated from the University of cepted as the women's world straightsistant agriculturist. From 1895 t. Y., from Ookland, Cal., to Louis-1908 he was scientist and soils ex- v. pert in the bureau of soils, United A., vican women now hold six of States Department of Agriculture. the set recognized world's air rec- years. During that time he was in charge ords-speed, altitude, distance and of the Porto Rico Experiment Sta- useful loads. tion for three years.

-The double attack of depression stocking. Slide several of these and drought has dealt a sharp blow to the poultry business in Pennsylvania.

Economists of the Department of Agriculture have found a larger stock of poultry in the State on January 1 was worth less than a smaller flock two years ago. According to their figures 20,351 chickens last January 1 were worth only \$19,944,000, whereas 19,034 on January 1, 1929, were valued at \$23,--American women become su- 031,000.

In 1920 the figures were 20,181, tional Aeronautics Federation ac- worth \$26,647,000.

The rainless weather of the sum-Illinois in 1891, Professor Gardner line distance record the 1,976-mile mer of 1930 sent corn feed to high served there for four years as as- flight of Miss Ruth Nichols of Rye, prices and consequently caused a reduction in the number of chickens raised. The depressen sent chicken prices to the lowest level in a dozen

Hens laid 1,766 millions of eggs during last year, of which 1.476 mil-The latest record gives Miss Nich- lions were sold for domestic purposes. The sales prought an in-

-Common sense and experience For the first time that night and "Soils and Soil Management." Miss Elinor Smith has one. Mrs. will raise more chickens to laying

Edna May Cooper share another. come of \$35,719,000.

bristles. Pennsylvania homes during the presas jolly stuffers for the house wife's down among the nuts and oranges, or under the tree. What are they?

on Oct. 24-25, 1931.

SIGNALLY HONORED. Why, specially impregnated cloths