

FORGET IT

If you see a tall fellow ahead of a crowd... A leader of men, marching fearless and proud.

COMPROMISING CATHBURT

Patrick Haines had discovered relatively, not Mr. Einstein's brand, perhaps, but he had perfected a system for making time and space seem as important as a Vice President.

The piano was the essential background. Only when he was playing as tonight could he recapture the past.

Now he closed his eyes. Curious. Nothing but a nightmare. He was back at the old Chi Omega fraternity house.

From the orchestra platform one could see everything. Not so good, because it made one remember.

It took him some time to locate Ricarda. She was harder to find than her mother, but worth the trouble.

rick knew that was an illusion born of chifon and moonlight. Ricarda could ride all morning and dance all night; and then maybe go swimming.

Ricarda made no suggestion. She merely sighed, very deeply. "You sighed," said Patrick. "Can I do anything about it, Ricky?"

"I haven't been asked," Ricarda whispered. "Pat, isn't there any way to make a man propose?"

"Here you are," he proffered the package. "And there you are." He waved his hand toward a dark blot in the track of silver moonlight.

"You mean Whitlows Island?" Ricarda stretched her own match. "Who ever heard of a desert island with a \$10,000 log cabin on it?"

"I beg pardon," said Patrick. "Did you say 'we'?" "Certainly. You and I—and the other."

"You simply don't understand," Patrick protested. "Ordinary rules are off in this case. A chaperon is just something that isn't done on a desert island."

"I still think it would be more convincing if I were drowned," murmured Patrick. There was no point in taking this seriously.

"Hello. I didn't know there was anybody out here." He jerked to his feet. How on earth had she moved so silently in those high-heeled silver slippers.

isn't a more convincing place on the island to sprain your ankle. And Cathburt will be here any minute."

"What! Get sense, Ricky. You're never going over there. Just sink down on the path with a piercing scream if you must. Nobody is required to roll over half an acre of hillside to sprain their ankle."

"You distinctly pointed out," argued Ricarda, "that you and Cathburt would merely sling me in the boat under those conditions. I've got to break at least one rib."

"Now look what's happened," she wailed. "But it's all right, Ricky." "Oh, I don't know what to do next," Ricarda moaned.

"I wish I were," said Ricarda. "Let's go up to the house and break a window and play the piano."

"I don't believe he wants to marry me at all," suggested Ricarda. "And he's probably afraid that we would think up a better scheme if he escaped this one. So, to be perfectly safe in the future, he's—well—he's—oh, you can see, can't you?"

"I don't think two people would be very happy if they got engaged just because they were shipwrecked. I mean, he ought to—know—more or less love her, don't you think?"

"I'll turn out all right, Ricky." "Don't you realize," she gulped, "that it's getting dark?"

"I shall do it any minute now," whispered Ricarda. "Wait, Ricky. Let's think it over." "But everything's perfect. There's

window. For some reason he had never given it a thought, but Ricky was right. There was no boat coming. There was no boat in sight at all.

"We were going to do it to him," "But that was different. You were in love with him. You were going to be married. I'll go down to the landing and build a big fire. Somebody may—somebody is sure to see it."

"I've got it. You stay here and I'll go down and watch for them. Then—"

"It's barely possible," said Ricarda. "that the Whitlows left a sardine or something. Shall we forage? And if we must sit on that pier, I'm for taking a blanket and some pillows."

"I never saw the moon so bright," she murmured. "You never did," agreed Patrick. "That's the sun."

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than anybody, not excluding your future husband, will ever love you again. Now I shall be cold and distant and polite and proper all the rest of our lives. But anyway, I've told you."

"He stood up quickly, after propping Ricarda against the side of the boathouse, and stalked off the pier. He was very excited and a little ashamed of himself, taking advantage of her plight. But this was an impossible situation, so he might as well talk of impossible things. Of course, it was impossible. He had had a rather undefined feeling that he would feel better if she merely knew about it. But he didn't feel better. This "never-see-you-again" stuff was a good gesture but it wasn't exactly an amusing way to spend a lifetime.

"There's a boat coming now, Pat." "That's—that's nice." He couldn't make it sound very enthusiastic.

"I was afraid you wouldn't. But listen, old thing. You are—you are engaged to Ricky, aren't you?" "I have that honor," said Patrick stiffly.

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FARM NOTES.

—Through years of selection the Tennessee agricultural experiment station has developed a red clover that is highly resistant to southern anthracnose or scorch, a common disease of the plant which leaves the field looking as if swept by fire.

—Where weak or flabby lambs are common, or where trouble is experienced from goiter in lambs, iodine may be administered to the ewes in the form of iodized salt.

—Three or four weeks before lambing, the ewes should receive about one-half pound of meal daily, the amount being increased somewhat after lambing.

—During the past few years, oat smut has been increasing, and it is smut that this fungus robber reduced the yield of oats in Pennsylvania last year.

—Expenditure of 2 to 3 cents an acre for formaldehyde and about three minutes of time in using it would have saved all the lost bushels, declares County Agent, R. C. Blaney.

—Dilute the formaldehyde with an equal quantity of water and pour into a hand sprayer of one quart capacity. "Dump the oats on a clean barn floor or canvas. While the oats are being shoveled from one pile to another, spray each shovelful with the solution.

—Soft-shelled eggs may result from lack of lime in the ration, a defect that can be corrected by keeping crushed oyster shells before the hens, or it may result from inefficiency in the egg producing mechanism of the hen that is hard to assign a cause to.

—There are still many thousands of these so-called "wild horses" in some of the western States, such as Idaho and New Mexico, though many have been exterminated in recent years.

—The home gardener may extend his growing season in the fall by the use of hotbeds and cold frames.

—On soils containing sufficient lime the most productive grazing crop known today is sweet clover.

—By treating their seed carefully grain growers can save hundreds of thousands of dollars, which are lost annually through plant diseases.

—Lime can be spread and disked in ahead of oats, corn or soy beans, or it can be applied after the corn or soy beans come through the ground.

—Alfalfa meal is not a good protein supplement for chickens, even in very small quantities.

—An ideal pedigree carries a uniform line of meritorious animals throughout.

—We will do your job work right