

GREEN CROSS WOULD UNIFY FOOD CAMPAIGN

Movement to Systematize and Consolidate Production and Conservation Favored

GROWS IN POPULARITY

Agriculturists, Educators and Home Gardeners Express Their Approval

Citizens who have taken a prominent and active part in food production are strongly in favor of the establishment of the Green Cross.

It is agreed that the proposed organization now in process of formation will give proper recognition to those engaged in the worthy work of tilling the soil.

Well-known agriculturists, educators and others who devote their time to beneficial movements expressed the belief that it was time for an organization of national character which should properly represent those who give their time and energy to promoting interest in increasing the production of food.

The idea, which was conceived by Miss Helena Barford, of Merion, gains daily in popularity. In discussing the proposed organization, Miss Barford, chairman of the garden committee of the Civic Club, said:

"I think the plan of co-ordinating the organizations interested in the production of food is excellent. It will give opportunity for great development and keep the subject constantly before the public eye. The Green Cross should extend to every section of the country, as it has for its object the very preservation of the people."

"I hope that every organization engaged in such work will cooperate to make the Green Cross a vigorous army."

Similar views were expressed by Miss Katherine E. Lawrence, director of household science of Temple University. Among other things she said:

"A national organization of the various bodies and individuals interested in raising of crops is sure to bring beneficial results. I believe such a plan would be popular in all parts of the United States. As I raise food on my own tract, and find that the work both instructive and beneficial from the standpoint of health, I heartily endorse the Green Cross, and shall be glad to do anything in my power toward making it a success."

John T. Frazee, Associate Superintendent of Schools, also believes steps should be taken to nationalize the work of food production. He said:

"Anything to popularize the movement of producing food is essential. We are passing through a great crisis. The Mayor's committee on school mobilization now in the process of organization will discuss the problem of insuring food, but decided to wait and learn what the Government is doing in the way of systematizing food production."

"I believe the symbol of the Green Cross would be a good idea to give national recognition to those engaged in the work of food production. I think it would be well, however, to get in touch with the central Government before making a final decision. I shall be glad to aid in any way within my power to aid the movement of the proposed Green Cross."

Miss Cary Miller, who directs the work of the public school gardens, said:

"I favor anything which will unify and systematize all efforts in the direction of food production. I believe there should be some national organization which would be the means of organizing such work along lines that would bring the most productive results."

MADE TO KISS FLAG

Troopers Compel Man to Unfold Emblem From His Barn

WATSONTOWN, Pa., April 27.—Carl Schroth, who lives near Dewart, was the principal in a flag-raising that was not to his liking. He is alleged to have made statements improper for a United States citizen and declared no flag would be seen on his premises.

Yesterday members of Troop M., First Pennsylvania Cavalry, of Lewisburg, and more than 100 citizens went to Schroth's home with a flag. First he was made to kiss it and then was informed there would be a flag-raising at his barn.

One of the soldiers climbed to the top rail of the flag pole and Schroth was forced to unfold the emblem. He was then informed it must stay there under pain of summary treatment. Schroth protested.

PLACE BLAME FOR ACCIDENT

Man's Death Due to Negligent and Reckless Mining

SCRANTON, Pa., April 27.—Negligent and reckless mining during several years ago in the Diamond, Rock, Big, New County and Clark veins, was found to be the cause of the sinking that resulted in the death of Thomas Evans by asphyxiation from illuminating gases on February 15 last. The May Grand Jury, which has been making an inquiry since Friday last, in its report, acquitted Judge James J. Neill yesterday, says: But as this negligent and reckless mining was done several years ago, the statute of limitations bars the indictment for involuntary manslaughter of those responsible for said criminal negligence.

The jury suggests the limit in the statute be increased from two to ten years and that the crime be made a capital one.

WOMAN HANGS BY FEET

Found Unconscious in Cell With Ankles Caught Between Bars

SUNBURY, Pa., April 27.—Her heels firmly caught between the iron bars of a cell window, a member of the Sunbury Jail, Mrs. Patrick Buggy, of Shamokin, was found unconscious by Warden Barr, of the Northumberland County Jail here. She is being treated for the murder of her young step-daughter.

Mrs. Buggy had dragged her feet to the side of the cell and climbed upon the cell, placing her heels against the bars. She then lost her hold and her head fell backward. The bars firmly held her feet, and the rush of blood to her head caused her to lose consciousness.

JEWELERS IN CONVENTION

Louis Sickle Pleads for "Trade Acceptances" at Meeting

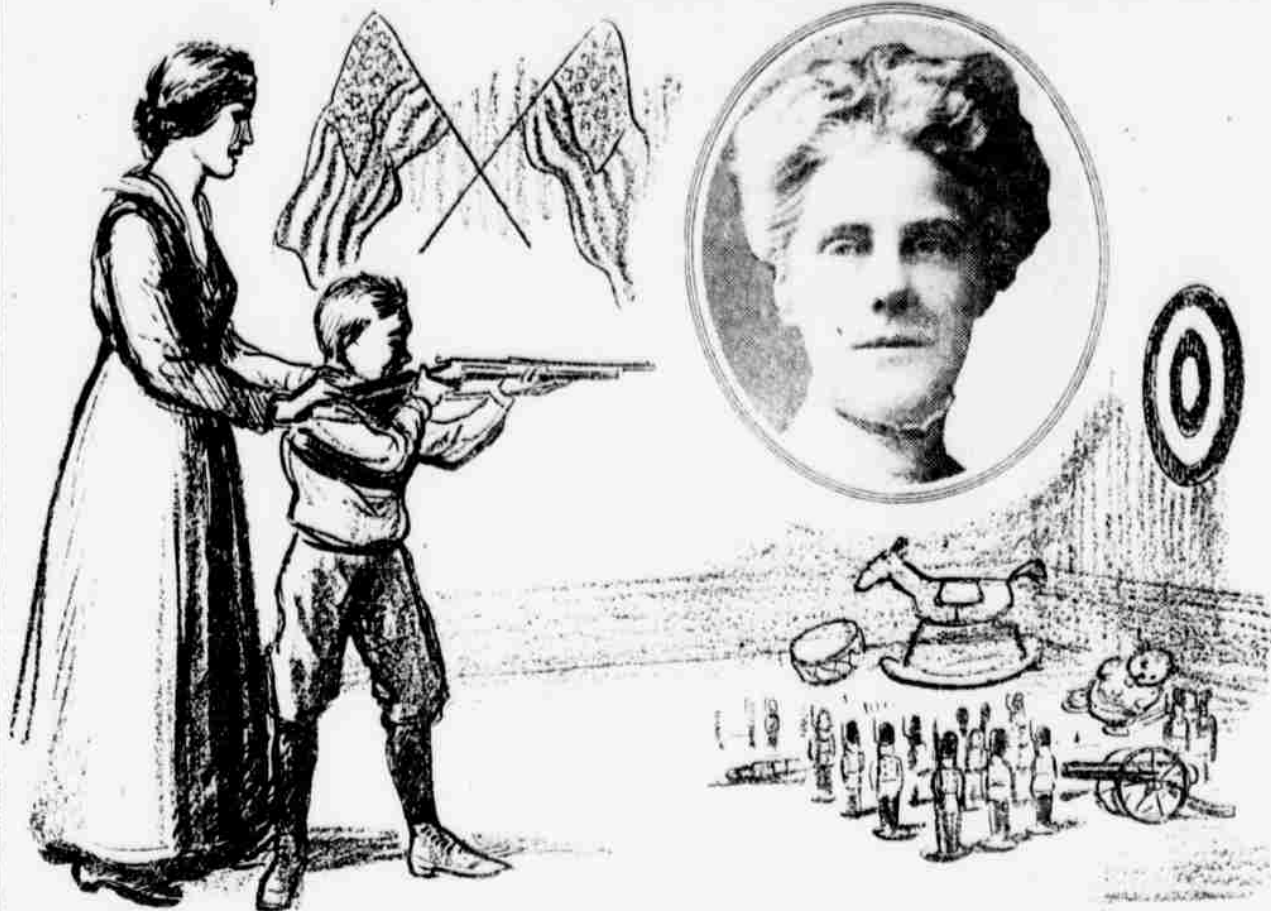
CINCINNATI, O., April 27.—Louis Sickle, of Philadelphia, a member of the advisory board and former president of the National Wholesale Jewelers' Association, made an earnest plea before the tenth annual meeting of that organization for favorable consideration of "trade acceptances."

L. P. White, of Philadelphia, is also attending the meeting.

Will Lecture on Whittier The Rev. Dr. Edwin C. Holman, of New York, will lecture on "Whittier, the Quaker Poet," at the New Century Drawing Rooms tonight. Doctor Holman was for many years a personal friend of Whittier. His lecture will be illustrated. The proceeds of the lecture will be for the benefit of the work for blind girls of the Golden Rule Alliance of America.

Burned to Death in His Home NORRISTOWN, Pa., April 27.—John Drizin, fifty-eight years old, was dragged from his burning home in Bridgeport by firemen too late to save his life. He and John Stewart had gone to sleep in the house with a candle lighted. The candle had melted and Stewart escaped with his

FLAG, TARGET AND MOTHER'S PICTURE, BEST TRAINING FOR AMERICAN BOY



Miss Anna Jarvis Impresses This Idea, Which, She Says, Is Born of Observation, Not of Speculation

BEHIND THE BOY UP ON THE FLAG, THE TARGET

and his mother's picture.

Let him spend less time on his Teddy bear and the rest of the future generations that arise more than it teaches, is the code of Miss Anna Jarvis, the founder of Mother's Day, would imprint in the mind of the American boy.

Miss Jarvis, especially the flag lady at the occasion of Mother's Day, the second Sunday of May, President Wilson ordered the Stars and Stripes to fly from every national State and civic building in the United States, from the tops of American embassies abroad and from the masts of ships at sea.

"Let the flag be the boy's most beloved toy," said the Mother's Day lady today in her home at 2021 North Twelfth street, adjacent to the National City building, where she is buried in a stack of letters from mothers and children all over the country, who each year infamously pay tribute to the lady who entrusted her own mother in her

heart and then proceeded to make every one else follow her example.

"This sort of an idle speculation of my own, she explains, 'it is thought that has been with me a good many years, all on account of a little boy across mother saw fit to put an American flag in his toy box. The little boy would spend hours marching up and down with his flag. He loved it as if he never learned to love any other toy. It was his best beloved friend and his history book all rolled into one. He knew the meaning of every stripe and of every star. We all said some day that little chap is going to do something for that flag."

It may seem like the outline of a fairy tale to say that one's production came true. The little boy, who is a recent school-going man now, and the biggest success would not now for his country. He was one of the very first to enlist.

Miss Jarvis believes the target is a very important factor in the raising of a boy. "Train his eye," she declares, "will teach him concentration. It will give him a certain amount of self-reliance, because target practice is man's work as well as

boy's and self-reliance is what is needed

perhaps more than any other single element in the making of a man."

The mother of mother, Miss Jarvis would have an active place in the boy's chosen from observation and not from speculation. She tells the story that first impressed her with the idea of children actually playing with photographs, and with good ones at that.

"One day," she remembers, "I went to visit a friend, whose sturdy little boy I had never seen. As soon as the first glimpse of the youngster came in with something proudly tucked behind his back, he produced a very beautiful picture of his mother. He played with it in very different ways. His mother told me, and the very fact that the face of mother could be put on that lovely brown paper seemed to raise mother to a new level and to make of her the most wonderful creature in the world."

Making mother "the most wonderful creature in the world" is the dearest aim of Miss Jarvis. She believes that mothers who spend their eyes looking a "fun" over other people like to have the tables turned at least once a year and have that fun made over them.

THE WORLD'S WAR Through Woman's Eyes

By ELLEN ADAIR

Khaki Woman and "The Third Sex"

LONDON, April 27.—Have you ever seen a dummy cow? I hardly till the other day. It's a most extraordinary contrivance, with four tripod legs, and arranged so that the maidens of England—now known as the national service girls—may practice upon it the gentle art of milking.

We've hundreds of dummy cows scattered about London now. And we pass examinations in milking them, and are promoted from being mere admirers to full-fledged milkmaids.

Have you ever seen a motorloop? My first glimpse of one was only recently, on the borders of Epping Forest, and not far from London. It's a fairly rare sight with romantic histories.

The most romantic of all perhaps is Copped Hall, with its atmosphere of ecclesiastical seclusion that first impressed me with the idea of children actually playing with photographs, and with good ones at that.

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"The girls don't kick back, because a girl must kick with one effect. They're hitting words instead. It's wonderful that the human voice will do with eyes."

He showed me his "training school," with its kitchen and dining room. Then he conducted me to a field where a motorloop was in full swing.

The large contrivance, throbbing noisily, but did not scare the birds away. Scarcely a bird was to be seen. The motorloop worked in a glorious day of English spring.

"Girls in khaki were working in the fields, handling the plow, digging, planting. The prettiest one of all was cleaning out the big cow."

"They're all up at 5 in the morning," said the farmer, "and their lunch work at 11. It's a beautiful life."

"Healthy—hot, hard! As I looked at some of the women it struck me that this great world war is bringing into being a third sex, rather Amazon-like in type."

This third sex has become quite independent of men. In filling his shoes it has culminated his privileges.

MORE BACHELOR GIRLS We had these days bachelor women before the war, but the percentage has leaped up amazingly.

ILL AFTER HIDING IN MARSH Police Have Hard Time Arresting Two Boy Suspects

WILMINGTON, Del., April 27.—As a result of getting caught in a marsh while trying to escape from the police, Michael Galeski, thirteen years old, in Delaware Hospital suffering from pneumonia and "Bobby" Smith, of the same age, is in the care of the Juvenile Court suffering from a severe cold. They also had a narrow escape from drowning. They are accused of robbing the bungalow of John Walthor, in South Wilmington, last week. In order to escape the police the boys ran into a marsh, where they got into water up to their necks. The police finally had to get boards with which to pull them out. Both boys were nearly exhausted when caught.

FARMER SMITH'S COLUMN

FEAR

My Dear—Please don't tell me that you do not know what FEAR is. I hope you do not get so many children are AFRAID of this and that and the wonder is where they get the fear from. Why, a baby doesn't seem to be afraid of anything, does he, mother? He starts off the front porch and thinks nothing of it until he has bumped his nose.

When is it that we begin to get this fear of things? It is not long.

Would it be a good idea to put down all the things you are afraid of? I want so much to have you go through life afraid of nothing.

Some are afraid that they will not know their lessons. Johnnie Jones is afraid Billy Brown will poke him in the nose. Suppose Billy does, it will not cause half the suffering that the FEAR of being hit causes.

Please do not tell me you do not know what I am talking about. I hope you read this talk over and over and get rid of that fear which besets you.

Many children hear nothing but how poor their parents are, and how can they be other than poor when surrounded by poverty and the lack of work.

Many years ago I learned that in walking a railroad bridge you would be all right if you did not look where you were going. The minute you look down you are GONE.

FAITH CURE FEAR. Let us have that faith, lovingly, your editor, FARMER SMITH.

STRANGE ADVENTURES OF BILLY BUMPUS

THE OSTRICH

By Farmer Smith

Billy Bumpus thought something very queer had happened, for his wife said there would not talk to him. It was strange, for he had been away all day and when he returned he expected his good wife would make a fuss over him. What HAD happened?

He wondered.

He sat for a long time and then finally went upstairs and went to bed. There was nothing else for him to do. He resolved to get up early in the morning and see just what had happened. Yes, he would go and see Mrs. Beaver and ask her if she had told his wife about finding him with his legs tied.

When morning came Billy squinted at his wife, and as she was fast asleep he thought it a good time to steal softly outdoors. He made straight for the sandy bank of the river. The sun was just coming up in the eastern sky, and all was still except now and then a rooster would crow. "We ought to have a rooster for the town clock," said Billy to himself.

No sooner had Billy reached the shore and was slipping along in the sand than he discovered something which made him stand still. It looked to him like a huge bird. But he could not see its head. He drew nearer and took a good look at it.

Sure enough, it was a bird, but the head could not be seen. It seemed to be buried in the sand on each side of the huge thing were plumes which reminded Billy of the white of eggs his wife sometimes put on floating islands, and he went up and took a little nibble.

"Feathers!" he exclaimed.

The bird moved a bit, and Billy stood back to see what would happen. How brave he was!

Billy stood it as long as he could and then said, "You headless bird, if you don't speak to me I'm afraid I'll have to give you a regular hunt. For the general in the army and I must have obedience."

The bird said nothing.

"I'm sorry to have to move up the artillery and fire a few bullets at you," said Billy. Still the huge creature remained unmoved.

"I'll give you one more warning, that's just one too many. If you have a head with a mouth in it, pull it out of the sand and speak to your superior officer." Still the bird remained motionless.

This was too much for Billy. He hauled off and butted the strange bird and almost made it lose its balance. Slowly it pulled its head out of the sand and turned a strange look upon Billy.

"Did you see China down there anywhere?" asked Billy.

"No," said the creature.

"Say, what are you? A war bird?" asked Billy.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

When I'm quite middle-aged and have wandered through life away down the years where I can't even see, I wonder so much if I'll like myself then And look back and smile at this Yesterday me.



pl playing myself where rude people like yourself could not see me," replied the big fellow.

"You were playing hide-and-seek with yourself? I see."

Billy began to laugh. It was a new idea to him, so he said, "Do you mean to say that if you hide your head in the sand no one can see you?"

"That's the idea," answered the ostrich. "Say you just dig a hole and let me try it," shouted Billy, dancing up and down.

The ostrich dug the hole for Billy, and when the goat put his head in it and had been covered up a strange thing happened, a very strange thing happened to Billy Bumpus. Something he never never forgot.

WOMAN PLANS FLAG DISPLAY AT PENN HOME

Heads Movement to Place Nation's Emblem at City's Oldest Brick Building

A movement to have a flagpole erected outside of the house of William Penn, at the west end of the Girard Avenue bridge over the Schuylkill, and to have a flag placed thereupon has been started by Mrs. W. J. Seeds, 2222 North Van Pelt street, a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

"I was passing the house the other day," said Mrs. Seede, "when I saw that there was no flag on the place. This I have been informed, is the oldest brick house in Pennsylvania. Of all buildings I think this should be honored by the national emblem."

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Save This Recipe for Coconut Junket

Press all the milk from a can of Baker's fresh grated coconut, squeezing out the water in a piece of clean cloth. Now, measure one quart of milk, making a junket pour in sherbet cups, and set.

When ready to serve, place a large, shallow bowl of coconut milk, and stir in the coconut milk in making junket.

1 quart of milk 1c
1 junket tablet 1c
1 can coconut 12c
Total 14c
Will serve eight persons.

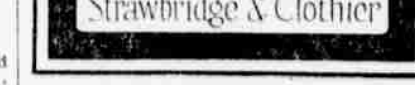
Complete Recipe Booklet on Request

BAKER'S Fresh Grated Coconut in the Original Milk

In Cans, Not in Paper Packages NOT a Desiccated Coconut

Baker's Fresh Grated Coconut—all grated and ready for use the moment the can is open—most sweet, moist and tempting as a freshly picked nut. The original milk keeps it fresh and luscious—not the tasteless desiccated kind.

Recipe Booklet on Request FRANKLIN BAKER COMPANY Dept. NP Philadelphia, Pa.



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ASK FOR and GET Horlick's The Original Malted Milk

Sold in 2, 5, 10, 25 and 50 lb. cotton bags in the U.S.A. packed at the refinery

When your recipe says, "add sugar"—remember there's A Franklin Sugar for every use

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