

# PENROSE TO LEAD THE BUTTER FIGHT

## Pennsylvania Senator Champion of Dairy Interests.

### TO FOLLOW TARIFF VICTORY

Republican Leader of the Keystone State to Lead the Forces of the Agricultural Interests at the Next Session of the National Congress.

[Special Correspondence.]  
Harrisburg, Pa., Sept. 7.

Reports from every section of the state confirm the predictions that the farmers of Pennsylvania would be found standing loyally by the Republican party in the present state campaign.

In the framing of the tariff bill, which was recently passed at Washington, the interests of the farmers and dairymen of the Keystone State were carefully looked after by the Republican representatives in congress, and by also conserving the welfare of the wage earners and capitalists identified with great industrial concerns, the same Republican representatives promoted the general good.

The farmers thrive when their fellow countrymen are employed at remunerative wages, for the great army of workers in the factories and mines and in commercial life are the purchasers of the products of the farms.

From every quarter comes the news of revival of business and the re-lighting of the fires of the coke ovens and the furnaces of great manufacturing plants as the direct result of the passage of a Republican tariff bill.

#### To Lead Fight For Farmers.

Senator Penrose, who filled a most important role as a leading member of the United States senate's finance committee in drafting the tariff act, had the hearty co-operation of his colleague, the junior United States Senator George T. Oliver, and every one of the Republican members of the house from Pennsylvania.

Now that the tariff issue has been settled, prominent farmers among the grangers and the dairymen of this state have inaugurated a movement for national protection for the butter makers against the sale of oleomargarine and other similar products in imitation of butter.

As he did in the tariff agitation, Senator Penrose has come to the front as the champion of the dairy interests of his native state and the country at large as well.

He has recognized the numerous defects in federal statutes which govern the manufacture and sale of oleomargarine, butterine, renovated or process butter and adulterated butter and he has agreed to co-operate with the prominent leaders of the Grange, Pure Butter Protective Association, the National Dairy Union and kindred agricultural organizations that wish to see these evils corrected at the session of the Sixty-first congress, which convenes in December next.

#### To Draft a New Bill.

Senator Penrose has requested a committee of the State Grange of Pennsylvania, the Pennsylvania state department of agriculture and the Pure Butter Protective Association of Pennsylvania, with A. H. Woodward, of Clearfield, and Assistant United States Attorney Walter C. Douglas, Jr., as attorneys, to prepare a bill which Senator Penrose will introduce as soon as congress shall reconvene. Senator Penrose says the defective character of the national laws works great injury to dairymen, farmers, merchants and consumers. The proposed measure is to be drafted with the greatest care, and while it will not prevent the legal manufacture and sale of oleomargarine and other butter substitutes, it will certainly prevent the sale of these products for butter.

Farmers, dairymen and all fair-minded people do not object to the manufacture and sale of oleomargarine for what it is, but they do very properly oppose the marketing of this commodity as the genuine product of the cow.

Statistics from the Pennsylvania department of agriculture show that about 90 per cent of oleomargarine sold at retail is represented by the vendors to be pure butter. Deception of this kind is a great detriment to the dairyman, and it also enables unscrupulous dealers to defraud consumers who are induced to pay a price for oleomargarine considerably in excess of its real market value.

It is held that the word "knowing" should be omitted from the oleomargarine laws because in many cases it has been found impossible to secure convictions on account of inability to prove that the offender knowingly violated the law. It is also held that the definition of oleomargarine should be so changed that butter, with or without coloring matter, could not be used in its manufacture, and that stamps should be visible and a record kept of the serial numbers so that every package may be traced to the dealer or manufacturer.

#### Not at First.

"When you first saw Niagara falls did you feel that almost irresistible impulse to throw yourself over the precipice that so many experience?" "No, I hadn't seen my hotel bill yet."—Cleveland Leader.

#### Quite Simple.

"What will you do with your money when you die?" "I shall leave it to my children." "But suppose you have no children?" "Then it will go to my grandchild."

They that love you are stronger than your haters.—Edwin Arnold.

# EXERCISING WITH TAFT

## Physical Director's Experience While Training the President.

### LIVELY WORK WITH GLOVES.

Under Dr. Barker's Tutoring Chief Executive Develops a Nifty Wallop. Hard Man to Throw in Wrestling Bout—Gym Work to Reduce From 305 Pounds to 280 For Coming Trip.

Dr. Charles E. Barker of Madison, Wis., has developed another "phenom" in the pugilistic world. The latest celebrity is President William Howard Taft. Dr. Barker is President Taft's physical director. The president has been put through all of the gymnasium stunts known to the doctor, who has qualified as an expert. Now the president is teaching his tutor and giving him the time of his life for an hour each day at Beverly, Mass.

The new "clump" tips the beam at 305, is six feet one inch tall and if it were not for a bulge in front would be a remarkable reach. His boxing partner, Dr. Barker, is a middleweight of 158 pounds. He stands five feet ten and a half inches in his stockinged feet and wears an elegant mustache to be aimed at.

The president's mustache puts him in the erstwhile Champion John L. Sullivan's class. The big blond mustache of the chief executive is a constant banter to Dr. Barker in the daily morning bout in the Taft gymnasium. In due regard to social proprieties, neither the president nor Dr. Barker goes for the face, but confines himself to body blows.

#### President Has the Punch.

Dr. Barker's experience proves that the president has a nifty wallop in his right arm and a vicious whip to the body with his left. He is not as shifty on his feet as the younger and lighter man, but a course in shadow boxing will help some. Barker is quick, and the president has a busy five minutes when he puts on the gloves with him.

The president does not desire to pose as a ring hero, and he is not encouraging any undue talk from the doctor. Incidentally he is not entertaining any bids for the moving picture rights on any of his bouts.

Wrestling is another feature of the Taft exercise. Dr. Barker says it takes a pretty good man to put the president on his back, and a tussle with him is like a tug of war with a lot of healthy sailors.

The little gymnasium over on the second floor of the Taft garage is fitted with several kinds of exercisers. There are chest weights, a rowing machine, leg weights and a platform punching bag. The president plays the whole string out when he gets started, and Robert and Charlie use the gymnasium when their father is not engaged in his exercises.

The work in the morning with Dr. Barker is a routine feature of the day. It begins before breakfast, right after the president has emerged from his tub. He walks about 150 yards across the lawn from his cottage and meets Dr. Barker, who lives in Beverly and makes the trip to the garage in a White House automobile.

#### Trained to Finger Tips.

Once at the gymnasium no time is lost. The physical instructor puts Mr. Taft through muscle exercises even down to the fingers. A roudout and a thorough kneading follow, and then, to loosen up, wrestling and boxing are begun. After this the president takes his shower and is ready for his breakfast, in the vernacular of the ring, "in the pink of condition." Golf follows the gym work, and it may be said that all of the president's waking time until 3 o'clock in the afternoon is devoted to getting his body in good shape for his western trip.

That Dr. Barker is succeeding is shown by the indicator on the scales. A year ago the president bordered on 350 pounds. Hard work at Hot Springs and Augusta got him down, it is said, to 270. The campaign and the long tariff siege sent him up to 326 and then a C. Q. D. message for Dr. Barker called the physical director from Washington. The tramps over the Essex links, the automobile rides and the daily work in the gymnasium have taken off the flesh slowly, but steadily. It is the hope of the two athletes that the president will be down to 280 before the western trip begins.

#### Good Body Builder.

Dr. Barker's reputation as a good body builder was started by ex-Senator John C. Spooner. He prevailed on Barker to go to Washington from Madison, Wis. President Taft, while secretary of war, heard of him and got him to prescribe a diet and a course of exercises. After the secretary of war became a candidate for the presidency he sent for Barker again.

One other doctor will be called in soon to help the Taft body do its work to the satisfaction of the president. This is Dr. J. J. Richardson of Washington, a throat specialist. He accompanied Mr. Taft on all of his speech making tours and kept his throat so that it could utter audible sounds. He has promised to make the western trip with the president.—Beverly (Mass.) Cor. New York World.

#### Pillow of Wires.

A wire screen supported at the ends by curved metal springs has been patented by an Illinois man as a pillow, which is claimed to be cool, comfortable and sanitary.

#### Suspicious Circumstances.

"Do you know they suspect that old man of leading a double life?" "What gives rise to that?" "Why, he's so mean and cross around home that they think he must be pleasant and agreeable somewhere."—Exchange.

#### Ought to Have Known Better.

"What's the matter?" "Just quarreled with my wife." "What about?" "She said that a woman whom we met was beautiful and I agreed with her."—Houston Post.

# A BOWLDER BRIDGE.

Probably Placed in Position by an Ancient Cloudburst.

One of the most remarkable freaks of wind and erosion known in the west is to be found in one of the smaller side canyons of the Grand Canyon of the Colorado river in Arizona. In a narrow gorge, carved through centuries of flow of water and wind driven sand down the little valley, there lies a huge bowlder as big as the average house moving van seen on a city street. It is held up solely by friction on the sides of the gorge and is entirely free from any solid connection with the sides of the sandstone walls.

From the sandy bed of the little gorge to the rock is fully seventy-five feet. The Indians who once roamed over the Grand canyon country have, of course, legends to account for the location of the big round rock, but as a matter of fact it is believed to have rolled off the slope of a rocky and precipitous mountain about five miles distant from the canyon and to have been picked up in the path of some cloudburst years ago and rolled to its present resting place.

The stone hangs only by a small projection on each side, but it is so solid that it forms a convenient footbridge across the gorge over which the pedestrian may take his way.—Kansas City Journal.

### UNCANNY GUIDES.

When the Gallows Was Used as a Landmark in England.

The old time guidebooks in England were by no means cheerful reading. A journey from London to East Grinstead, a distance of five or six and twenty miles, would have taken the horseman past three gallows, and it was just as likely as not that from one or the other of them a body would be swinging in the wind.

Up till the beginning of the nineteenth century the gallows was almost as frequent a landmark as finger posts or public houses have become now. The traveler approaching York is directed by the guidebooks to "turn round by the gallows and three windmills," and the road out of Durham is "between the gallows and Crokehill." Going out of Wells you "cross the brook and pass by the gallows."

Any number of such directions can be gleaned from the old books for the guidance of travelers a hundred years ago, and as these interesting objects were put up and the dead bodies of malefactors left upon them for the special edification of footpads and highwaymen there was a suggestiveness about them that must have given a special piquancy to cycle touring if it had been in vogue at that time.—London News.

### ARMY'S NEW TELESCOPE.

Gunners Can See Enemy While Remaining Invisible Themselves. After years of patient experimenting Dana Dudley of Wakefield, Mass., recently had the satisfaction of his "pan angle" telescope adopted by the war department of the United States.

The invention is simple in its construction, yet, it is said, may revolutionize modern warfare. It consists of reflecting lenses so arranged at angles in a tube that persons or objects above or below and on all sides may be viewed from a place of concealment.

The device as constructed for use in warfare is arranged so that even on disappearing guns or guns used in trenches and fired from any point invisible from the exterior the operator may ascertain the location of the enemy, target or other objective point without exposing himself.

#### Not His Fault.

Howell—A good deal depends on the formation of early habits. Powell—I know it. When I was a baby my mother hired a woman to wheel me about, and I have been pushed for money ever since.—London Mail.

#### Just a Mint.

Mr. Staylate—Is that clock right? Miss De Pink (wearily)—I think it must need cleaning. It's been two or three hours going that last hour.—New York Journal.

# TREES IN HOLLAND.

All Streets and Canals Bordered With Elms or Lindens.

The average Dutch town is an attractive place in the summer months, since practically every street and canal is bordered with shade trees, which shut out the glare of the sun and offer cool and inviting avenues for the exploration of the tourist. The banks of these canals are generally terraced in two levels—the lower one for warehouses and the upper for shops or dwellings, but each elevation is planted with trees.

At best a city is an exceedingly poor location for tree culture. Narrow streets, with tall buildings, exclude the life giving sunlight; asphalt or closely paved walks prevent the necessary moisture from sinking into the ground and nourishing thirsty roots, and leakage from the gas mains is a deadly poison to all vegetation. For this reason care should be exercised in the selection of the variety of trees for street planting in order to get the best results. In Holland time has demonstrated that the elm and linden should be placed in the first rank, for there are many examples of these species in Dutch towns which have withstood the ravages of more than two centuries. The elm appears to be the harder of these two trees and will live under most adverse conditions.

The Dutch municipalities expend large sums each year for the preservation of their shade trees, but the results amply justify the cost for maintenance.—Harper's Weekly.

### A MARRIAGE NOTICE.

The Modern One Sounded Quite Grand to the Old Lady.

Old Lady Goodyear laid down the paper with a sigh and looked over her spectacles at Grandfather Goodyear. "I feel quite ashamed when I remember our humble marriage notice," she said.

"Married, in the First Congregational church of Harborville, Abel Goodyear to Mary Lawton," chanted Grandfather Goodyear. "It read well, to my thinking."

"Yes, for those days, but not for present times," said his old wife. "You know, Anastasia Cumming's daughter Laura married a Toby, and their daughter has just married Sophy Leavitt's grandson. His mother, Sophy's child, married a Wilson."

"Well, what of all that?" inquired Grandfather Goodyear, rubbing his forehead in great confusion of mind. "It's the fashion to keep all the family names," said Old Lady Goodyear, severely. "You hear how grand it sounds."

"Married, at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Frederick Cummings-Toby, by Rev. Harold Lowden Kirkbright, Edith Smythe Cummings to George Broune Leavitt-Wilson." "Now, there's something for old Grandpa Broune and Grandma Smythe to be proud of—if they were alive." "Mum!" said Grandfather Goodyear.—Youth's Companion.

#### His Condolence.

An English lord used to tell a story of a sheriff substitute he once knew slightly.

Although he was a very religious man, the sheriff had his faults, and one of these was that he had a habit of using strong language without realizing what his words implied. The sheriff's best friend was the minister of the parish, and a great misfortune befell the reverend gentleman by the death of his wife.

The sheriff wished to express his sympathy, but he found himself quite at a loss to know what to say. He sat for a long time scratching his head and puzzling himself to know what he could say to the minister. At last he blurted out, "Well, minister, this is a d-d of a business."—London Express.

#### The Average.

"Pa, what's an average man?" "One who thinks his employer's business would be run a good deal better if he could have more to say in the matter himself."

The owl may not be as wise as he looks, but he is wise enough not to try to work both the night and day shifts.—Atchison Globe.

# NATIONAL MARATHON.

Many Classy Entrants For Big Race at Lowell, Mass.

From recent indications the Marathon race that will be contested over the Merrimack valley motorcar circuit at Lowell, Mass., on Sept. 9 will have a field of prominent long distance runners. The event will be held in connection with the automobile speed carnival races at Lowell. The race will be known as the national Marathon, and a purse of \$250 will be given to the winner.

Included in the entries already received for the race are the names of men who have made Marathon history. Among them are Johnny Hayes of New York, who won the London Olympic; Bill Davis, the Canadian Indian, and little Mike Spring of New York, who won the B. A. A. Marathon in 1904 and the Canadian Marathon in 1905 and who has been running professionally for a couple of years. Then there are Tom Morrissey of Yonkers, winner of the B. A. A. run in 1908; Al Paines, who earned an enviable reputation about New York, and Jimmy Lee, the ex-Somerville boy, who won additional laurels since taking up his residence in New York. John Goff of Cambridge, one of the best known of the local amateurs will probably be a contestant, and rumor has it that Charlie Muller, the Mohawk Athletic club great cross country runner, will be found among the professionals on Sept. 9. Pat Dineen of South Boston and Ted Crooks, the Fall River man, are also expected to be in line.

### VIOLIN OF TOOTHPICKS.

Indiana Workman Values His Novel Instrument at \$3,374.

Three thousand three hundred and seventy-four dollars is the sum asked for a violin which is constructed of exactly that number of white birchwood toothpicks. This unique musical instrument is the handiwork of Thomas Atkinson, genius and expert maker of freak articles. Mr. Atkinson lives in Greenfork, a small village near Hagerstown, Ind., where his home is stocked with many articles made by him from time to time.

The violin, which he was more than a year in completing, has been tested by musicians and pronounced high grade in every respect. Its quality of tone is seldom surpassed. Its lines are graceful and the finish perfect. Before he started to work on this instrument he discovered that the glue which enters into the construction of violins has much to do with their sounding properties.

#### The Gypsies of the Gasoline Age.

Arrayed in khaki, weather stained and full of grease and oil; their faces tanned with sun and wind. Their hands begrimed with toil. With hoot and hoot and siren shriek they come from near and far and travel in a cloud of smoke. The gypsies of the car.

In limousine and touring car and lively runabout. They laugh at indigestion, nerves, insomnia and gout. No dreams of dark and evil things at night their slumbers mar. They keep eternal holiday. The gypsies of the car.

The wanderlust is in their blood. They answer to the call of open road and azure skies, of green fields and forests tall. And leave a trail of gasoline on their earthly star. To their cousins to the tramp, to their living in New York Sun.

#### Finance.

Visitor—Why are you naughty so much of the time? Bobby—Mamma gives me a nickel every time I promise to be good, and she never wants me to promise to be good unless I'm naughty.—Cleveland Leader.

#### Elevator Etiquette.

"Do you think a man ought to take off his hat in an elevator when there are ladies present?" "Not if he is prematurely bald and the ladies are young."—Chicago Record-Herald.

#### Grass Baskets.

To restore the fragrance of baskets made from sweet scented grass after they have apparently lost it, plunge them into boiling water, removing them almost instantly.

# Figures In the Steel Strike

A STRIKE that will be numbered among the most violent ever occurring in Pennsylvania is that at the Pressed Steel Car works, McKees Rocks, which began on July 12, when about 500 of the Hungarian workmen struck because they asserted they were not getting their fair share of pay under the "pooling system" which had been introduced by the management.

Almost ever since the trouble began there has been severe fighting, and a number of men have been killed and injured. The situation recently assumed a national interest from the fact that the federal government instituted an investigation to determine whether peonage has existed in connection with the industries at McKees Rocks. This aspect of the matter is a reminder of the conditions existing in Pennsylvania at the beginning of the first Roosevelt administration, when the intervention of the president in a great coal strike and the appointment of an arbitration commission resulted in setting important precedents in such matters.

Prominent figures in the affair are the Pennsylvania state constabulary, and the troopers have had their work cut out for them in the present trouble. Although organized since March 1, 1906, the work of this body of men is not generally known. Its powers were granted to it by the state legislature, and it is entirely independent of the police forces of the cities. The organization is a permanent force of mounted men—four troops of two officers, five sergeants and fifty men each. Eight out of ten of them have seen military service in foreign lands, and most of them were noncommissioned officers before they left the army.



PENNSYLVANIA CONSTABULARY ON GUARD.

They resemble the Canadian mounted police and the Texas rangers more than anything else, although the organization itself was built largely on the lines of the Irish constabulary, a force that has made Great Britain famous. Every trooper can ride and shoot and give a good account of himself in a rough and tumble fight besides. But these talents, while they count in a pinch, do not establish a morale in the force. The secret of that is the realization of one man strength, the power of quiet confidence and a belief in the effect of the uniform. Captain John C. Groome, state superintendent, recruited, organized and equipped the constabulary.

The four troops are distributed over the state so as to cover as best they can the hundred odd coal and iron mines. It is not to be wondered that this duty is attracting the best non-commissioned officers from the regular army. The work is more exciting, the men have a chance for more initiative and are paid quite handsomely. A private of constabulary receives \$720 a year, his horse, uniform and a house to live in. The regular gets less than \$170 a year and his food, clothes and care. But the mess account at a constabulary barracks is not usually an extravagance. It runs about \$10 a month per man, and as he advances in promotion his pay increases accordingly. A sergeant receives \$1,000 a year, a lieutenant \$1,200 and captain \$1,500.

No married men are accepted in the state constabulary. Terms of enlistment are for two years unless sooner discharged for cause, and with the long waiting list at headquarters the troopers have to lead rather exemplary lives to hold their positions. When Captain Groome began the examination of men to enlist a force of 232 he had over a thousand applications. The constabulary is uniformed in dark gray wool, with black puttees and dark gray helmets. The blouse is very much like the blouse of the field service uniform of the regular army, and for fatigue duty the troopers wear a dark army cap, also shaped like those of the army. The combination has a neat, soldierly effect and is not without its dignity. For winter there is a roomy greatcoat of the same color that will cover both the wearer's legs as well as the pomel and cante of his saddle. For storms in summer the rubber cavalry cape is provided. The horses are supplied by the state as well as the uniforms. Most of the mounts come from the west.

Other states are watching this plan of Pennsylvania in maintaining a force of mounted police with much interest. In some quarters it has come in for a good deal of criticism, while in others much praise has been given it.

#### Chief Introduction.

Mark Twain said the only introduction to a literary audience that seemed to him the right word in the right place, a real inspiration, was as follows:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I shall not waste any unnecessary time in the introduction. I don't know anything about this man—at least I only know two things about him. One is that he has never been in prison, and the other is I can't see why he hasn't."

A word to the wise is not only sufficient; it is altogether too much.—Life.

# STATE CHAIRMAN RAISES THE FLAG

## Republican Headquarters Opened For Fall Campaign.

### BRIGHT OUTLOOK FOR VICTORY

Will Not Be an "Off Year" in Pennsylvania, Where All the Great Interests Call For Continued Republican Control in State and National Politics.

[Special Correspondence.]

Philadelphia, Sept. 7. With the opening of the state committee headquarters today the Republican campaign in Pennsylvania was formally inaugurated.

Although it is a fact that Colonel Wesley R. Andrews, chairman of the state committee, has been at work for weeks corresponding with county chairmen and other influential Republicans and has had the party machinery in active operation ever since he quit his activities in promoting the passage of the tariff bill at Washington, the general canvass for the election of the nominees of the Republican state convention may be fairly said to have been started this morning.

Republicans from interior counties who come here will be delighted with the new headquarters of the state committee.

The old establishment on Locust street below Fifteenth has been abandoned and thoroughly up to date committee rooms have been secured in the dwelling formerly occupied by former Congressman Morrell on Broad street below Spruce. It is a four-story structure with all modern equipment. It is admirably adapted for campaign work.

Chairman Andrews, Secretary W. Harry Baker, of Dauphin, and Treasurer Charles Johnson, of Montgomery, have all been located in desirable offices, and Sergeant-at-Arms Cassell has assigned the corps of clerks and typewriters to suitable quarters throughout the building. Long distance telephones keep the chairman in touch with the county chairmen in all parts of the state, and commodious rooms are available for meetings of the general committee or of sub-committees as they shall be called together from time to time.

#### An Important Campaign.

While this to many is what is termed an "off year," Colonel Andrews does not intend that it shall be an "off year" as far as the work at state committee headquarters are concerned.

He is proceeding upon the line that this is but a preliminary campaign for the election of a Republican governor and the election of a solid Republican delegation to congress next year. He has reminded all of his lieutenants that in June next the nomination will be made for governor, lieutenant governor and secretary of internal affairs, for congressman in each of the thirty-two districts in the state, for state senator in all of the even numbered districts and for representatives in all of the state assembly districts, and that the legislature which will convene on the first Monday of January, 1911, will elect a successor to George T. Oliver, the junior United States senator from Pennsylvania.

With the important issues that will confront the voters next year Colonel Andrews in all of his appeals for support for the party nominees this fall dwells upon the necessity of strengthening the Republican lines in every direction and of indorsing the work of the Republican congress at Washington, which has protected Pennsylvania's interests.

#### Too Much Expense.

"Yes," said Mr. Tyte-Phist, "I was just stepping on the car when the conductor gave the motorman the signal to go ahead, and the car started. My foot went out from under me, and I sat down on the muddy crossing, raining a twenty-two dollar suit of clothes." "Then you sat there, swore like a trooper and gnashed your teeth in rage, I suppose," remarked the sympathizing listener. "No," said Mr. Tyte-Phist. "I may have sworn a little, but I didn't do any gnashing. My teeth are new and cost me \$30."—Chicago Tribune.

#### Waked Them Up.

Dr. Hans Richter, the famous conductor, while supervising a rehearsal in a London theater once was much annoyed at the calm way the players were taking the impassioned music. "Gentlemen, gentlemen," said he, suddenly stopping short, "you're all playing like married men, not like lovers."—Westminster Gazette.

# SOMETHING NEW!

## A Reliable TIN SHOP

For all kind of Tin Roofing, Spouting and General Job Work.

Stoves, Heaters, Ranges, Furnaces, etc.

PRICES THE LOWEST!

QUALITY THE BEST!

## JOHN HIXSON

NO. 116 E. FRONT ST.

# Grains Crisp and Gigantic— Eight Times Size

Puffed Wheat and Puffed Rice—the foods shot from guns—are eight times natural size. They are four times as porous as bread. They are nut-like, crisp and brown. And they are digestible, for every starch granule has been literally blasted to pieces. That's about all we can say. Cold type cannot describe them. There is nothing with which to compare them.

**Puffed Wheat—10c** **Puffed Rice—15c**

These are the foods invented by Prof. Anderson, and this is his curious process: The whole wheat or rice kernels are put into sealed guns. Then the guns are revolved for sixty minutes in a heat of 550 degrees. That fierce heat turns the moisture in the grain to steam, and the pressure becomes tremendous. You will think the foods queer, and they are. But don't think that you will not like them. Last month, there were seventeen million dishes served in homes that have found them out. The folks who once taste them, demand them. The folks at your table are just like the rest. Serve them one package and all will say, "Let us have those puffed foods always."

Made only by The Quaker Oats Company