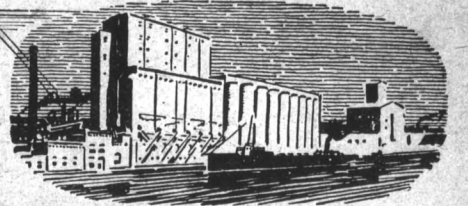


The Michigan BUSINESS FARMER



An Independent
Farm Magazine Owned and
Edited in Michigan



VOL. XII, No. 8

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1924

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Farmers' Clubs Hold Big Meet at Lansing

By MRS. I. R. JOHNSON

THE 32nd annual meeting of Michigan State Association of Farmers' Clubs was held in the Senate Chamber, Capitol Building, Lansing, on December 2nd and 3rd and was attended by the usual number of delegates.

The forenoon of the 2nd was spent in presenting credentials, paying dues and registering. The afternoon session was called to order by the acting president, S. J. Skinner, of Belding and the first number on the program was a solo by Mrs. Clarence Bolander of Howell. A reading was then given by Mrs. Florence Trumble of Pottsville who gave some very pleasing readings during the meetings.

The report of the association was given and in this Mrs. Johnson appealed to the members to set a goal and work to make it, this being the only way that success would come to anything, that during the war everything had been done to further the work of the Association and it was the hope that in the coming year much more would be done.

The subject for the afternoon was under the leadership of M. S. Pittman, director of rural education of the Michigan State Normal College and E. J. Lederle, Commissioner of Schools of Oakland County.

Mr. Pittman told of the two kinds of education, the first a source of which the society of our land has little control as the child may be the son of a farmer, a blacksmith, or whatever occupation the parents may have; the second the training of the child in our schools by trained teachers, to advance the better education of our children.

Mr. Lederle spoke of the time when the county school commissioner would not be a political factor but would be chosen according to ability and considered this a most important item in solving some of the problems.

Miss Sara Brodebeck, Executive secretary of Gratiot county, of the Michigan Tuberculosis Association, was unable to be present and the session adjourned to meet at the first Baptist Church for the banquet at 6:00 o'clock.

Sixty at Banquet

The banquet for the evening was served to about 60 persons and was a most delightful affair. Music was furnished by Walter Tobias and Mrs. Clarence Bolander of Howell, who sang in a most pleasing manner for the delegates. This with readings by Mrs. Trumble gave spice to the occasion.

The acting president Mr. S. J. Skinner of Belding gave an address and in his remarks urged the farmer to not begrudge the little fee that he was paying for membership in the organization but sighted that the organization of teachers of our state were paying many times the amount that the association members were paying and would willingly pay more if necessary to carry on the work of their organization. Mr. Skinner thought this the trouble with the farmer, he expected a great deal and wished to pay very little.

The main address of the evening was given by President Voelker, of Olivet College and he spoke on the subject of "Education of the Heart Rather than Education of the Brain." He appealed to the parents to educate the heart in childhood not to expect the education to be all given by the teacher when the child entered school. He spoke of the case of Leopold and Loeb, that theirs was education of the brain and not of the heart.

The session of the 3rd was opened with several selections by the Industrial School band and showed the work done in this school for the boys sent there for our different localities, and showed that training was all that was needed to bring there boys to a high point of efficiency.

Dr. Kenyon Butterfield, President of M. A. C., gave an address on the subject "The Relation of the Farmer and M. A. C."

"Problems of farming have changed in recent years from those of production to those of marketing," Dr. Butterfield declared. "We ask today, what is the market, what do the people want that do not produce, how to get it to them the cheapest

way. There is a new economic standpoint that must be considered. You must cater to the market, recognize competition with other parts of the country and with the world. Previously the attention was given to what could be done with the land — production. Now the scouts of agriculture are in the market, and think in terms of the consumer. This is resulting in an increasing growth of cooperative facilities."

Mr. Butterfield in closing asked for the farmer to get in better touch with the college as it was here that their problems would be worked out to the best of the ability of the college.

The afternoon session of the 3rd was opened with music from M. A. C. and the topic of the afternoon, "Farm Organization and the Country Boy and Girl" was taken up by Mrs. Dora Stockman, Lecturer of Michigan State Grange.

Mrs. Stockman in her discourse said there must be community center idea and there must be the county church. That the young people today were no worse than the young people of the past only that their opportunities were greater and it was less tempting for them to do wrong than it was for those of today. There are 2 million between the ages of 14 and 18 that are not in high school and the children brought up on the farm are not taught that it is a worth-while job. Interest must go up not down and these children must be taught that the making of money is not all of life. We must have orderly production and orderly marketing if we make the most of agriculture. We must make the market but not to so high that we must make our standard of living higher. We must all prosper together—no group must prosper alone.

Noon Talks

Mr. Noon, President of Michigan State Farm Bureau, then gave a fine address on "Farm Organization problems and Some Solutions". Mr. Noon stated that the solutions of all farm problems must be fought out in groups. No group must be servan't to the other. He also stated that every great organization existing put forth every effort that was in their power to have Legislation passed that would help them and plead with the farmers to look out for themselves. To be organized in groups and demand all possible in every way of our representative. We must stick to our cooperative organizations.

The meeting closed with readings by Mr. Trumble.

The officers elected for the coming year were as follows: President, S. J. Skinner, Belding; Vice-President, Wm. S. Kellogg, Lansing; Sec-Treas., Mrs. I. R. Johnson, Rushton; Directors, Mrs. C. B. Cook, Owosso, Lawrence Ward, St. Johns.

The following committees were appointed: National Affairs—J. N. McBride, Mrs. S. R. Holmes, F. G. Beardsley. State Affairs—Edgar Burk, Lawrence Ward, G. A. Mills-paugh. Legislative Federated—J. N. McBride, Edgar Burk, Lee Noble. Auditing—Mrs. Clarence Bolander, Mrs. M. T. Wilkinson, Bryon Blizard. Credentials—Mrs. I. R. Johnson, Frank Geiger, Mrs. L. R. Hyde. Beardsley, Edgar Burk, Mrs. I. R. Johnson, J. N. McBride and Lawrence Ward.

Mr. Edgar Burk was elected to act on the Board of the Anti-Saloon League for the Association. The names of C. B. Cook of Owosso and W. A. Cutler of Grass Lake were added to the list of honorary members.

O. E. BRADFUTE RE-ELECTED PRESIDENT OF A. F. B. F.

FORTY-NINE voting directors representing 35 state Farm Bureau Federations assembled in convention in Chicago, Illinois, December 10, 1924, and re-elected O. E. Bradfute, of Xenia, Ohio, as president of the American Farm Bureau Federation.

Edw. A. O'Neal, of Montgomery, Alabama, president of the Alabama Farm Bureau Federation and for the past three years executive committee-man in the American Farm Bureau Federation, was elected vice-president of the Federation.

SATURDAY
December 20th
1924

VOL. XII. NO. 8

Being absolutely independent
our columns are open for the
discussion of any subject per-
taining to the farming business.

"How to the fine, let the chips fall where they may!"

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Michigan Man is "Hay King" at International

In Hay, Soft Red Winter Wheat, Oats, Field Beans, Soy Beans and Rye Classes Farmers
from Michigan Make Fine Record

By D. F. RAINEY

Extension Specialist in Farm Crops, M. A. C.

WHEN President Coolidge visited the International Grain and Hay Show at Chicago on December fourth, he paused as he was being shown around by Superintendent G. I. Christie of Perdue, Indiana to see the best peck of oats and wheat and the best ten ears of corn in the show. He saw here the very best quality of grain produced this past year and many other samples which, although not sweepstakes winners, were indeed a credit to their growers.

The exhibits by the various agricultural colleges were by far the best of any year. Usually each exhibit developed but one idea and in many instances experiments by the colleges were used to show the why of the recommendations.

Michigan, Iowa and Indiana each had a corn exhibit. Michigan showed how corn was being used in rations for livestock and different adapted varieties, usually the result of the breeding work at the experiment station.

Iowa showed how soft corn put in a properly ventilated crib kept all right while with poor ventilation it moulded and decayed.

The Indiana exhibit showed on one side, the result of breeding corn to get a pure line and the rest of their exhibit was feeding corn to hogs.

After four years of selfing and the elimination of diseased and unproductive seed, the "pure lines" were crossed. The result was that ten consecutive hills of a cross yielded ten ears almost identical. Their uniformity in cob, kernel and ear type was almost unbelievable. There was a great variation between the different crosses, but each one itself contained corn ears about as "like as two peas".

As a result of four years tests, they found in Indiana that hogs on corn alone required 638 pounds of feed to produce 100 pounds of pork while if soy beans, minerals and alfalfa or clover pasture were added, it required but 351 pounds of feed and the pasture. With hogs selling for \$9 and corn, \$1 per bushel, the first lot lost \$2.30 per hundred pounds while the soy bean-mineral fed hogs showed a profit of \$2.42 per hundred pounds gain.

Wisconsin had an exhibit showing the need and value of more alfalfa hay in the eastern half of the United States. Illinois had an exhibit on soy beans. They illustrated the increased acreage of soy beans and showed the yields of seed of several different varieties.

These wall displays by the various colleges each taught a lesson of general interest to all farmers and of particular interest to those farmers living in that region.

The competitive exhibits of grains and hay were of that excellent quality which characterizes the International. Samples were received in greater number than in any previous year and in many instances the judges paused for a considerable time to determine which was the better of two samples.

Michigan farmers have reason to feel proud of their achievements this year. In the Hay, Soft Red Winter Wheat, Oats, Field Beans, Soy Beans and Rye classes an enviable record was made.

Our showing in the corn classes was far from being all that could be desired. The past season apparently placed Michigan farmers under too much of a handicap.

Soft Red Winter Wheat

There was a lot of competition in the Soft Red Winter Wheat class which is open to all United States and Canada.

Practically all of the wheat grown in Michigan except our white varieties are of this class. It includes such old standard varieties as Shepherd's Perfection, Nigger, Poole, and the Red Rock which was developed and given to Michigan farmers by the late Professor Spragg.

There were 78 exhibits made in this class of which 30 were from this state. There were 30 premiums to be awarded and Michigan farmers took the first eight. In fact they took all except the ninth of the first 16 premiums.

The first place award went to C. D. Finkbeiner of Saline, Washtenaw county, whose Red Rock wheat has always won prizes for him wherever exhibited. Mr. Finkbeiner is a veteran wheat grower and has been growing Red Rock wheat under inspection by the Michigan Crop Improvement Association for many years.

It was not a walkaway, however, for there was but little difference between the first three samples. Mr. Finkbeiner's wheat weighed 62.1 pounds per bu.; Mr. John Wilk of St. Louis took second place with an exhibit of Red Rock weighing 61.5 pounds per bushel; while A. W. Jewett, Jr., of Mason received third award on a sample weighing 62 pounds per bushel.

These first three samples were outstanding as compared to the rest of the exhibits in this class. Color, plumpness, hardness, were excellent, and the average man would be unable to detect the difference between them.

Of the first 16 awards made, all were Red Rock except Mr. Jewett's sample which was a Mediterranean wheat. The ninth winning sample was from New York state but Red Rock wheat just the same.

This class offered \$240 in premiums; \$185 will be received by the farmers of Michigan.

Rye

This class open to all United States and Canada had 61 entries—Michigan growers submitting 19. In general, the quality of the rye exhibits was not all that one would expect. While the top of the class had excellent quality, it rapidly di-

minished as one looked down the placings.

George and Louis Hutzler, living on the South Manitou Island about six miles off the coast of Lelanaw county, Michigan, again received first award on their Rosen rye. This makes the third year that they have accomplished this feat. Possibly they have it a little easier in maintaining the purity of their rye because of its isolation and, of greater importance, no other variety of rye is grown on the island.

Their sample weighed 57.4 pounds per bushel, plump, free from disease or cracked kernels but its outstanding quality was uniformity.

Field Beans

The field bean class was an open class and contained samples from many western states and Canada.

There were but five awards to be made, yet there were 49 samples of beans sent in. None of the large beans had a chance against the high quality white pea beans in this class. The class contained red and white kidneys, large whites, and navies. The winning samples were all navy pea beans.

J. A. Wilk, of Alma, received first prize. Michigan farmers took the first four of the five awards in this class.

Soy Beans

Although the acreage of soy beans in Michigan is not large, yet we have the quality as is attested by the fact that farmers of this state took the first three and all but three of the ten premiums, on yellow or greenish yellow soys in Region 2. The principal varieties in this class were Manchus and Ito San.

J. A. Wilk, of Alma, who won first in field beans also won first in soy beans with his sample of Manchus soys. Mr. Wilk, by selection, seems to have gotten away from the brown hilum. Most samples of Manchus have both brown and black hilums.

Corn

As a state, Michigan corn samples were of comparatively poor quality and but few premiums were won. Mr. W. A. Wortley, of Rushton, Washtenaw county, took second with a large smooth sample of Pickett. We made 27 entries in the Ten Ears Yellow Dent, Region 2, class

and eleven of these got in the money.

In the Single Ear Class, Region 2, Michigan placed but two samples—Ted Wilk, Forest Hill, taking second and L. H. Laylin, Mason, taking thirteenth place out of the fifteen awards.

Our most dependable exhibitors had too poor a crop from which to select their corn. We hope for a better season and a more successful showing with corn next year.

Hay

Michigan farmers made an excellent showing in this class, which was an open class, by taking all the first and seconds offered on Alfalfa hay, Clover hay, Mixed hay, Timothy hay, Prairie or any other hay.

Not only this, but they took all the other places too, except one third, one fourth and two fifth premiums.

A. W. Jewett, Jr., of Mason, Michigan took Sweepstakes over all bales of hay with his alfalfa. This is the third consecutive year that Mr. Jewett has won Sweepstakes honors in the hay classes.

This bale of alfalfa was made from second cutting. It had retained its green color excellently, was leafy, fine stemmed, free from grass and stubble. It was cut after beginning to bloom.

It is necessary to speak about Mr. Jewett's bale of red clover hay because of its wonderful green color instead of the brownish green so commonly seen. Because of its color, it was many times mistaken for a bale of alfalfa, so you know it must have had a mighty good color.

The first prize mixed hay bale was not far from an equal mixture of clover and timothy.

In this class called "Prairie or Any Other Hay", all prizes were awarded to bales of soy bean hay. The Prairie hay did not have a chance against this high protein feed.

Below is given a list of Michigan prize winners in the classes of greatest interest to readers.

10 Ears Yellow Dent Corn, Region 2.

2nd, W. A. Wortley, Rushton; 7th, A. Jewett, Jr., Mason; 8th, Ora Hoopingarner, Bronson; 9th, Milo Robinson, Union City; 10th, L. H. Laylin, Mason; 11th, John C. Wilk, St. Louis; 13th, Fred Schilling, Coldwater; 18th, L. T. Lasenby, Mason; 19th, I. C. Moody, Forest Hill; 21st, J. A. Wilk, Alma; 23rd, D. V. Bow, Saginaw, W. S.

10 Ears White Dent, Region 2.

10th, A. E. Hilliard; 20th, R. F. Jewett; 21st, L. H. Laylin; 22nd, A. W. Jewett, Jr.; all of Mason.

Single Ear Corn, Region 2.

2nd, Ted J. Wilk, Forest Hill; 13th, L. H. Laylin, Mason.

10 Ears Junior Corn, Region 2.

1st, Lynn Wortley, Rushton; 2nd, Clair Wortley, Rushton; 3rd, Harold Goetz, Blissfield.

Flint Corn, Region 2.

1st, R. F. Jewett, Mason; 2nd, A. W. Jewett, Jr., Mason; 3rd, L. H. Laylin, Mason; 5th, A. E. Hilliard, Mason; 6th, L. T. Lasenby, Mason; 9th, Lynn Jewett, Leslie; 13th, John C. Wilk, St. Louis; 14th, I. C. Moody, Forest Hill; 15th, J. A. Wilk, Alma.

Soft Red Winter Wheat

1st, C. D. Finkbeiner, Clinton; 2nd, John C. Wilk, St. Louis; 3rd, A. W. Jewett, Jr., Mason; 4th, Lynn Jewett, Leslie; 5th, L. T. Lasenby, Mason; 6th, A. J. Lutz, Saline; 7th, Warren Finkbeiner, Clinton; 8th, R. F. Jewett, Mason; 10th, L. H. Laylin, Mason; 11th, Harry M. Martin, Clinton; 12th, J. A. Wilk, Alma; 13th, Ted J. Wilk, Forest Hill; 14th, A. E. Hilliard, Mason; 15th, Ralph Arbogast, Union City; 16th, Sebastian Finkbeiner, Saline; 19th, Everett Lindsay, Saline; 20th, Fred Mohrhardt, Saline; 21st, Charles Konnot, Ewen; 22nd, Frank L. Houghton, Alto; 23rd, David E. Hanson, Berlin.

Hard Red Winter Wheat

25th, John C. Wilk, St. Louis.
(Continued on Page 23)

Many International Prizes to Michigan

THE Twenty-Fifth International Live Stock Exposition at Chicago this year was better than ever before, those who attended declared. Last year it was thought the entries were as near perfect as it was possible to breed, but the stock this year passed that of a year ago, both in number and quality.

As usual, our Michigan Agricultural College was there with some of the finest animals ever exhibited at Chicago and they "brought home the bacon". The various breeds exhibited by the College included: Aberdeen-Angus cattle; Hampshire, Oxford, Cotswold, Rambouillet sheep; Poland China, Duroc-Jersey, Hampshire, Berkshire, Tamworth, Yorkshire swine; Percheron and Belgian horses. And the college won awards on each breed.

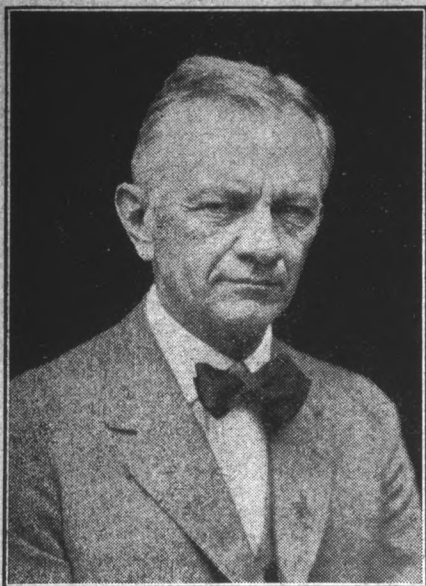
Wm. E. Scripps of Orion was another successful Michigan contestant, winning prizes with his entries of Angus cattle and Belgian horses. Woodcote Farm, Ionia, won several prizes on their Angus cattle, and finished ahead of Mr. Scripps' entries on

two or three occasions. In the Polled Shorthorn class L. C. Kelly and Son, of Plymouth, proved that Michigan could produce some champion Shorthorns. Another breeder from Michigan to win on Shorthorns was the Gotfredson Land Company, Ypsilanti.

Honors in the Chester White swine class coming to Michigan were divided between Crandall's Prize Stock, Cass City, and Andy Adams, Litchfield, and Adams proved he could produce more than one breed of prize winners by winning heavily in Tanworth barrows.

In the Belgian horse class the Owosso Sugar Company, of Owosso, was a heavy bidder for honors and won several prizes.

Competition this year was very strong, and the choice of the land was there, but Michigan breeders did not have to take a back seat for any of them. The live stock breeders and grain farmers, working together, proved to the world that Michigan is about the best, if not the best, state in the Union.



Dr. Kenyon L. Butterfield, president of the M. A. C.

I SHALL never forget the first time I had the pleasure and privilege of meeting Dr. Kenyon L. Butterfield, the new president of our Michigan Agricultural College. I had been an admirer of his writings for years and had even heard him speak, but had never had any more intimate contact with this great leader of agricultural thought, but to meet Dr. Butterfield personally is to deepen and enhance any hero worship which one might previously have enjoyed.

I remember thinking, as he advanced towards me, that there was no evidence of the pompous attitude which is sometimes associated with college professors. On the contrary, his manner was most simple and direct. As he grasped my hand with a real masculine handclasp his searching eyes seemed to be looking scrutiny of a man looking for hidden faults or weaknesses. He seemed rather to be looking for the best and his glance did not fill me with fear but rather with a vague aspiration that I might be worthy of the man who was offering me his hand in greeting and friendship.

Had I been skilled in character analysis I suppose I could have read much in his expressive countenance and vigorous manner, but as it was I was only conscious that he gave every evidence of being unusually intelligent and forceful and a man who would inspire confidence because of his qualities of sincerity and genuine ability of leadership.

From Pioneer Stock

It is not by mere accident or chance that President Kenyon L. Butterfield possesses this rare combination of qualities. His was a very fortunate parentage. Dr. Butterfield came from a line of pioneer agricultural leaders. His grandfather was a member of the legislature and of the committee that provide for the establishing of the Michigan Agricultural College. Then later, his father was a farmer and Kenyon L. Butterfield was raised in an environment of both the best and hardest of Michigan agricultural life as could well be found, and the rugged simplicity which Dr. Butterfield inherited from this ancestry is characteristic of him even today despite the multiplicity of duties which crowd upon his time and attention as an educator, author, editor, public speaker and leader in all movements for the betterment of rural life.

In talking to Dr. Butterfield one day this summer he told me that he found it difficult to get as much time for exercise as he would like, but confessed that few days before when he had been down to Lansing addressing some meeting, that he had stolen an hour or two to travel on foot the distance of some three or four miles from Lansing back to his work at the College. Other men might have preferred playing golf but to a person of Dr. Butterfield's type of mind the quiet walk seemed to offer superior attractions.

By his vigorous efforts Dr. Butterfield laid well the foundations for the life of great usefulness and leadership which has been his. As a person who has held a lifelong interest in rural problems, it was but natural that young Butterfield should have determined upon his graduation from high school to attend the Michigan Agricultural College. We are told

that there was a great deal of ruggedness about his college experience. Anyway he had to drop out one year and work because his funds were low but of course, he went back and finished. None of his friends could think that he would not.

In the early days of his student life he began to display the qualities of leadership which have marked his varied career. Professor W. J. Beale, the "grand old man of M. A. C." related shortly before his death that he picked Kenyon L. Butterfield for a future college president when Kenyon was a sophomore at M. A. C. As a student, he was editor of his college paper, president of the Y. M. C. A., winner of two oratorical contests, Commencement orator and head of his class, and yet, his early friends declare that he never once seemed to have thought that some brilliant

By STANLEY M. POWELL

(Lansing Correspondent of THE BUSINESS FARMER.)

of the Michigan Agricultural College from which he had graduated thirty-three years before.

His welcome upon returning to his native state was most happy and unanimous. As the months pass he seems to be carving an ever larger place in the hearts of all those with whom he comes in contact. He is more popular with the students of M. A. C. than any man who has held a similar position for many years. The alumni have confidence in him. He has established a friendly contact with them. Upon assuming his new duties he responded to a request from the alumni for a statement with an open letter to them which con-

and desire for this great institution."

The faculty admire Dr. Butterfield leadership. As a real scholar it is but natural that he should command their respect.

Farm People Pleased

The farm leaders of Michigan greeted the selection of Dr. Butterfield as indicative of better prospects for the farmers of Michigan. One rural leader recently remarked when discussing the problems of the farmers of Michigan, "The two bright spots in the picture are the selection of Dr. Butterfield as president of our Agricultural College, and the fact that we have a State Board of Agriculture in which we can place complete confidence."

It is but natural that the selection of Dr. Butterfield as president of the Agricultural College should meet with unanimous favor among the Grange people of Michigan, for it will be remembered that Dr. Butterfield spent his first four years out of college in publicity work for the Grange, and has always retained a very friendly and sympathetic attitude toward this organization. Nor has Dr. Butterfield been partial to any one farmers' organization. Again and again he has endorsed the Farm Bureau program and has even gone so far in commenting on the remarkable development of the American Farm Bureau Federation as to say that "it is at present the most powerful farmers' organization which we have had in the United States in recent times if not in all history".

To those who have watched Dr. Butterfield take charge of his new duties at the East Lansing institution, it is evident that he approaches his task with appreciation of its possibilities and importance. His conception of M. A. C. is something greater than that of a mere institution for the academic training of young people in the science of agriculture, or engineering, or home economics or any of the other courses taught at that college. He seems to regard M. A. C. not so much as an institution but as a center of influence which must be at least state-wide if at least not greater in its scope.

Favors Service to Farmers

The keenly analytical mind of Dr. Butterfield has the widest and most comprehensive conception of the fundamental problems of agriculture. He realizes that our agriculture must be efficient, but he sees the fundamental importance of research work for the solution of the multiplicity of problems presenting themselves to the farmer today. Moreover, he has a firm conviction that the College should not only serve the students who are able to come and study within its class rooms, but it should be a source of information and assistance to all the people of the state.

It is but natural, therefore, that he should return with a friendly attitude toward the extension work of the college. We may be assured that under his guidance the county agricultural agent work, the home demonstration agent program, boys' and girls' club work, farm meetings and demonstrations, etc., will be promoted and their sphere of service extended.

Dr. Butterfield realizes that there is more to agriculture than merely efficient production. He believes in cooperative marketing. To him it is not merely a means to an end but almost an end in itself, in that he regards it as one of the highest forms of real practical Christianity. This point of view is well brought out in the following forceful summary of President Butterfield's ideas, taken from one of his recent articles.

"I wonder if the ministers of religion in the countryside and the good deacons and elders in these churches, realize how Christian a thing it is for farmers to cooperate in production and distribution, to work together in order to improve varieties of corn and cotton, to buy together, to sell together, to plan together, to think together, to carry on all their common operations together wherever this cooperation can result in saving, labor time and money?"

"We are likely to think of economic enterprise and business cooperation (Continued on Page 21)"

EVERY farmer in Michigan is interested, or should be, in the Michigan Agricultural College, at East Lansing, and what it is doing to help the farming business. It is in the hands of the president of such an institution to direct its activities and determine its policies to a large extent so it behooves the officials of the board of agriculture to choose a man to head the institution that will work along the right lines. Michigan is very fortunate in having Dr. Kenyon L. Butterfield, a native born son, at the head of the M. A. C. and we believe that under his direction the college will be of more value than ever to the farmers of our fair state.

career in the city called him away from the pursuits of agriculture to which he has remained true all his life.

Rapid Rise Traced

Graduating from M. A. C. in 1891, Mr. Butterfield spent four years editing the Grange Visitor, and then became the first superintendent of Farmers' Institutes at M. A. C., developing them into a state-wide system. He started the first publicity and advertising work for the College, a service which has grown into a most important contact with the people of the state. Following a year's study at the University of Michigan, he taught there one year, leaving to accept the presidency of the Rhode Island Agricultural College in 1902 which he held until 1906 when he was called to a similar position in the Massachusetts Agricultural College. Here he remained nearly eighteen years until the call came for him to return and become president

tained the following significant paragraphs:

"It is a thrilling experience thus to return to one's Alma Mater, conscious of the opportunity and the obligations that rest upon one to do his best not only to preserve the old traditions, but to help bring the college into new conquests.

"I have no ready made scheme for changes. I have no set of policies to 'spring', no revolutionary ideas to promulgate, nobody to reward, and nobody to 'punish'. My first task is to get acquainted with the institution, the men who are making it,—teachers, investigators, extension men and women. I want to know how things are done, the existing traditions and methods. I want to get the student point of view. I want to find out what the alumni are thinking and hoping. I want to learn what the friends of the college, as represented in the great farmer's organizations and other civic organizations believe

EXCERPTS FROM DR. BUTTERFIELD'S RECENT BOOK, "A CHRISTIAN PROGRAM FOR THE RURAL COMMUNITY"

"THE Christian must believe that no matter how profitable the business, it is not a success unless in all its ramifications it makes for development of personality, for enrichment of character."

* * *

"The farmer must have access to the land on terms that give him the largest possible personal freedom and encouragement, and that likewise most fully assure society that the land will be used to the best advantage to society."

* * *

"With us the main issue lies not only in the increase in tenancy during the past generation, but in the fact that so large a proportion of this is of a highly transient nature."

* * *

"But a system of transient tenancy makes inevitably for poor farming, for meager community life, and as a rule gives the individual tenant small chance for economic success. Access to farming land is becoming year by year more difficult and will continue to be so except as vigorous steps are taken to remedy the difficulty."

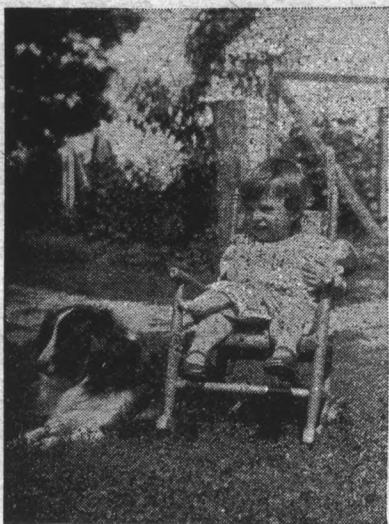
* * *

"There is terrible waste in our 'hodgepodge' method of relating production to consumer's need."

* * *

"Many farmers believe sincerely that the reason why they do not get a larger share of the consumer's dollar is that they are being deliberately robbed by the middlemen. There is no proof that this is the truth. There is ample proof, however, that the cost of distribution of soil-grown products under the present plan is in general too high. In some cases there are too many intermediaries between the farm and the consumer's table. Often there are too many tolls taken and sometimes these tolls are extravagantly large. There is too much quantitative waste in the products themselves, especially with the perishables and the semi-perishables. The greater staples are often handled in a way to deprive the grower of the full value of the market."

THRU OUR HOME FOLKS' KODAKS



WHERE THREE IS NOT A CROWD.—“This is Vera with her doll and pet dog, Kernel”, writes Subscriber J. R. Stinzer, of Bellaire,



IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS.—Do you remember how the egg-man used to come to your home and trade you groceries and dry goods for your eggs? Then along came telephones, automobiles, and parcel post and the egg-man became a memory. The picture was sent to us by Mrs. S. B. Curtiss, Shepherd, Mich.



TAKING A REST.—Burl Broomhead, Williamsburg, says this is Percy Lewis and himself cutting weeds.



OUT FOR A ROW.—The daughter and grand-daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. McClure, Chelsea, seem to be going for a boat ride on Mill Lake. We doubt if they go very far because it looks as though someone had anchored the boat at the front end. The lake is on the McClure farm.



“JUS’ ME AN’ MY DOG”.—Mrs. Fred C. Miller, Willis, declares her small son would not trade his dog for a farm.



LAWN MOWING TIME AT WATER EDGE FARM.—We suppose if Dandy, the pony, could speak he would tell his young master “I don’t mind having my picture taken but I’d much rather play out in the pasture than pull this mower.” The picture is from H. W. Garman, Mendon.



PARTNERS.—“This is a good start for the boy on the farm and something to keep him interested,” writes Louise Baker, Owosso, Mich. We heartily agree. When father makes son a partner it keeps the boy interested in his work.



HIS SECOND BIRTHDAY.—Carrol, son of Edw. J. Melinn, Byron Center, is proud of his birthday cake.



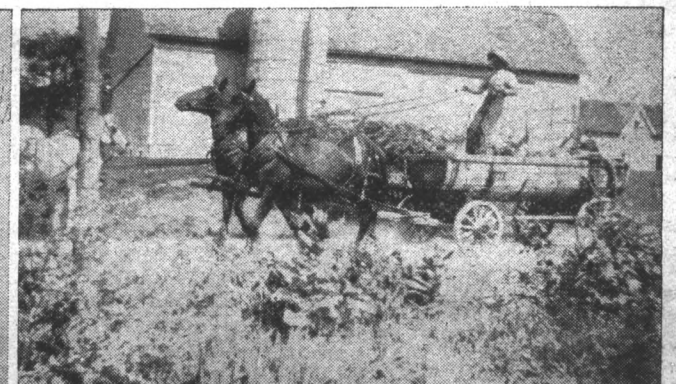
A BUNCH OF CHERRY BIRDS.—Here is the crew that harvested the Montmorency cherry crop this year at Shoreacres farm, Old Mission. Louis Swaney, proprietor stands at the right.



MICHIGAN GROWN.—Frances Willard Lamb had great fun with her pet lambs last summer. They appear to like their little mistress very much. This picture was sent to us by Mrs. H. M. Lamb, of Pittsford, Mich.



REAL SNOW DRIFTS.—“How would you like to live up here?” writes Earl Farrel, of Central Lake.



GETTING READY TO FILL SILO.—It was silo filling time on the F. A. Dodds’ Farm at Oak Grove, Mich., when this picture was taken. They are about ready to start filling and need a tank of water for the engine.

Show Proves Michigan Apples Second to None

About 100 Michigan Fruit Growers Display Choice Apples at Grand Rapids

By CARL H. KNOFF

FOR years Michigan apples have suffered by comparison with those grown in other states. Nearly every corner grocery has, right at this moment, a bushel basket of small, gnarled, scabby, wormy fruit which is designated as "Michigan Apples" and which afford a startling contrast to the large, uniform, well packed box of apples from the Northwest. To those who had gotten this impression of fruit from the Wolverine state, the Third Annual Apple Show, held in connection with the 54th Annual Meeting of the Michigan State Horticultural Society, was a distinct revelation.

The whole of the main floor of the Grand Rapids Coliseum was filled with the finest apples which can be produced in any state, bar none. The exhibits even overflowed into an adjacent hall where well-packed bushels competed for special premiums. Apples were shown on plates, with five specimens per plate, in trays, in groups of trays, and in bushel baskets. All varieties were there—too many in fact, for it is beginning to dawn on the Michigan apple grower that, unless he has a special home trade, he is much better off with only four or five varieties, and certainly not to exceed six varieties, of apples.

Unique Sales Package Contest

The center of the apple exhibit, and also the center in point of interest was the sales package display. Here apples of various varieties were shown packed in every conceivable kind of sales package and all arranged and garnished to attract the eye of the prospective purchaser. Over forty packages were in competition for the prizes of \$25, \$15, and \$10 offered by the Grand Rapids Press. The packages ranged from small baskets containing 10 or 12 large red Spies and priced at 35c per package up to full bushels costing about \$3.50 each. In each case the fruit contained in the package had been weighed and computed at a uniform price per pound. The cost of the fruit plus the cost of the package determined the price at which the package was offered.

While there were many entries of baskets in the form of half-pecks, pecks, half-bushels and bushels, the largest part of the exhibit was made up of containers suitable for mailing. These held various quantities of fruit and were made of wood, of fiber, and some of cardboard.

One very unique container was in the form of a wire waste-basket with a handle added for convenience in carrying. This container gave unlimited opportunity to inspect the fruit from all sides and had the further advantage of supplying a useful waste-basket when emptied.

The Public Chooses

The sales package exhibits were judged by the public itself. Each visitor at the show was furnished a card on which he, or she, indicated the packages considered the "best buys", beginning with first choice and continuing to eighth choice. In order to induce careful consideration and thoughtful judging, there were prizes offered to the judges themselves. For the three persons whose judgment came nearest the average as expressed by all the people, prizes of \$25, \$15, and \$10 were offered. As a thousand or more persons "judged" these exhibits, the task of determining the winners, both as to exhibits and judges, required a long time. The results, when finally available will be received with much interest.

Twenty-Year-Old Exhibitor Wins

To report the winners in the regular classes of the apple show requires that one write the name "Braman" and then use a lot of ditto marks. J. Russell Braman, a 20-year old fruit grower of Kent county won the lion's share of the honors. As this is the third show in which young Braman has been a prominent exhibitor, his ability is firmly established. This year J. Russell won 27 first prizes, 8 second prizes, 2 third prizes and 1 fourth prize. In addition, he secured 6 sweepstakes awards, the whole winnings giving him over

\$200 in cash besides several valuable special prizes.

The remarkable list of Braman winnings includes firsts on plates of Wealthy, Snow, Rhode Island Greening, Canada Red, Northern Spy, Baldwin, King, Ben Davis, and Wagner, all these being in the section for south-western Michigan. His plates of Wealthy, Snow, Canada Red, R. I. Greening, and Northern Spy later won sweepstakes ribbons with all parts of the state competing. Further sweepstakes honors were won for J. Russell Braman by his plate of Baldwins which was judged the best plate of apples in the entire show.

Other winners of sweepstakes honors in the plate classes were: Jonathan and McIntosh, S. J. Cowan of Rockford; Grimes Golden, L. A. Spencer of Kibbie; Wagner, R. C. Newton of Hart; Hyslop Crab, Jesse W. Pickett of Caledonia.

With the Bushel Exhibits

Winners of first place in the class for varieties shown in bushels were as follows: Snow, Johnathan, Wealthy, Northern Spy, and Wagner, J. Russell Braman of Grand Rapids; Grimes Golden, W. R. Roach of Hart; Canada Red, Farley Bros. of Albion; Hyslop Crab, Henry McCarty of Grand Rapids; Any other variety, Thorne and Brechting of Grand Rapids.

Tray Exhibits Also Attractive

The tray exhibits always attract the attention of visitors to the Apple Show as the trays give full opportunity for displaying the skill of the ex-

hibitor in selecting for color, size, shape, and uniformity.

Another recent development of interest to fruit growers is the production of a red Northern Spy and a red Rome Beauty. While both of these varieties have always been listed as red apples there has always been a certain percentage of the fruit which was greenish streaked. As a result of years of selection there has been developed strains of these two varieties which produce fruit which is practically solid red in color. Putting an attractive red coat on Michigan's Northern Spies, which have had a reputation for years for size, flavor, and quality, is bound to be of considerable commercial importance.

Those winning first place in the various variety classes for tray exhibits were: Snow, Wealthy, Jonathan, and Northern Spy, J. Russell Braman; Grimes Golden, W. R. Roach; Greening and Wagner, H. S. Newton; McIntosh, S. J. Cowan; Steele Red, Farley Bros.

Let the reader get the impression by this time that J. Russell Braman was practically the only exhibitor at the show, be it said that there were about 100 exhibitors representing every part of the state, the Upper Peninsula included. All of the exhibits from the latter section were sent by W. A. Clark, Agricultural Agent of Ontonagon county.

Too Many Varieties

Niels L. Harass of Fennville had the largest and best display of apples. It was said that nearly 80 varieties of apples were included in this ex-

hibit. Comment around the show room was to the effect that such displays bring out the weakness of Michigan as an apple section, that is, too many varieties. Some sentiment was in evidence to discontinue such classes in future shows.

The best and largest collection of pears was exhibited by J. P. Munson of Grand Rapids.

Among the special classes at the show were several for bushel exhibits of apples. Premiums for these classes were provided by several business houses of Grand Rapids with the understanding that the prize winning bushels became the property of the firms furnishing the premiums. In this division J. Russell Braman was again the heavy winner securing first on bushels of Jonathan, Baldwin, Northern Spy, and Winter Banana. Other owners of first prize bushels in this section were: Grimes Golden, W. R. Roach; Wagener, H. Schaefer & Son of Sparta; Rhode Island Greenings, Yaylor & Jager of Douglas; Delicious, Thorne & Brechting; McIntosh, H. S. Newton; Duchess, Roy Dodge of Byron Center; Sweet apple, Rex Roberts of Grand Rapids.

Continuing his winning stride, the same J. Russell also took first in the class for a five-bushel exhibit of any standard variety.

Some of the other prominent exhibitors who did not break into the first prize column quite so often, but who nevertheless had splendid fruit on display were: Gordon Frost of Lowell; Pickford Bros. of Doster; Ballard Bros. of Niles; A. L. Coons of Lowell; Chas. McCarty, of Grand Rapids; Chas. Braun & Son of Ann Arbor; Stuart Acres of Marshall; J. D. Smith of Jonesville; W. S. Smith of Muir; A. G. Spencer of South Haven; J. H. Crane of Fennville; N. W. Laird of Chelsea; Homer Waring of Kewadin; Arlie Hopkins of Bear Lake; H. E. Huey of Shelby; J. Robotham of Beulah; F. C. Sherman of Hart; A. Dickinson of Benton Harbor; L. H. Greene of Belding. This latter exhibitor won first on a plate of Golden Delicious, a variety which is quite new to this state and whose value has not yet been determined.

J. H. Gourley of the Ohio Experiment Station and J. H. Waring of Penn State College were the judges for the show.

M. A. C. Student Contest

Each year the students in the Horticultural department of the Michigan Agricultural College look forward to two contests which are held in connection with the State Horticultural meeting. One of these is the speaking contest which occupies a prominent place on the program and in which the students discuss different phases of horticulture for the benefit of the audience. Winners in the speaking contest this year were:

First, L. H. Kelly of Conklin.
Second, E. M. Berry of Hopkins.
Third, R. K. Rosa of Pontiac.

The second contest involves the identification and judging of apples and thus requires no little skill. Forty varieties of apples are presented for identification, following which 5 classes of apples must be judged for excellence. Winners in this contest were announced as follows:

First, Don Stark of Midland.
Second, A. H. Teske of South Haven.
Third, George Compton of South Haven.

The State Department of Agriculture had a large and interesting display illustrating packing, grading, containers, inspection service, diseases, pests, etc. Incidentally, the potato which last year was half the Apple and Potato Show, could be found this year only in the State Department's exhibit.

Michigan's Third Apple Show was a convincing demonstration that Michigan fruit is second to none and that some Michigan growers know how to produce, grade, select, and pack. When this knowledge and ability is put into more general practice we may then expect to see Michigan take her rightful place in the fruit growing world.

Farmers Service Bureau

(A Clearing Department for farmers' every day troubles. Prompt, careful attention given to all complaints or requests for information addressed to this department. We are here to serve you. All inquiries must be accompanied by full name and address. Name not used if so requested.)

HAS SCHOOL BOARD RIGHT TO PAY TUITION?

Has the school board a legal right to pay the tuition of a pupil of said district to a high school when the pupil is twenty years of age?—C. M. P., Charlevoix, Michigan.

A SCHOOL board does not have the legal right to pay the tuition of a pupil who was twenty years of age at the time of filing written application for the payment of tuition. If the pupil were nineteen at the time of filing application and became twenty after that time, the board must pay the tuition for the school year following the time of filing application.—W. L. Coffey, Deputy Superintendent of Public Instruction.

HOW CAN HE GET CLEAR TITLE?

I have a state tax land deed for a certain piece of property. Kindly advise me as to the necessary procedure in order to give me a clear title of this property. Please publish in your legal column.—G. R. B., Harrisville, Mich.

YOU are required to give notice to former owner, of your deed. The county clerk will instruct you how to proceed.—Legal Editor.

NOTES DO OUTLAW

Is there a law passed that notes do not outlaw? If so when was it passed and would notes given less than six years before it was passed be collectable?—M. H., Snover, Mich.

SO far as I am aware there is no statute in this State providing that promissory notes do not outlaw.—Clare Retan, Deputy Attorney General.

CHARGED OVER SEVEN PER CENT

I have a note for \$150.00 in a certain bank. I borrowed this money four years ago this fall. The first time for one year they charged me \$7.50 bonus beside the seven per cent interest and after the first year I have renewed it every three months and now I have got so I can begin to pay it up a little at a time and I want

to know if it is lawful for them to charge this bonus? Could I make them turn this bonus onto the principal?—H. E. C., Secord, Mich.

IT is unlawful to charge more than 7% interest on borrowed money, and a bonus of this kind would be uncollectable.—Legal Editor.

APPLY TO PROBATE JUDGE FOR MOTHER'S PENSION

Would you please inform me where and how a widow can apply for the widow's pension? Husband was killed three years ago and two small children. Could the back years be collected?—Mrs. G. D., Gladwin, Michigan.

A WOMAN must apply to a Probate Judge for a so-called mother's pension. The Probate Judge will give her necessary blanks to make the application and will advise her as to her rights.—Clare Retan, Deputy Attorney General.

NO RIGHT TO DESTROY PROPERTY

I have a question I want to ask in regards to a cemetery. Has the sexton or any other party any right to set fire in the cemetery and burn over the whole cemetery destroying shrubs and flowers? This is an old cemetery and there is no vacant lots in it. Do not the lots become individual property when the people hold a receipt for the lots?—A Subscriber, Selkirk, Mich.

THE sexton or any other person would have no right to injure or destroy any property on your lot in the cemetery, as it is your individual property.—Legal Editor.

AGAINST LAW TO KILL PHEASANTS

Can a farmer shoot pheasants if they are destroying his corn or other crops?—H. J., Algonac, Mich.

THE law makes an absolute closed season on pheasants until 1926. There is no provision in the law for the killing of pheasants if they are found to be destroying property.—John Baird, Director, Dept. of Conservation.

Touring Rural England in a Second-hand Flivver

English Farm Hand Works 52 Hours a Week and Receives About \$6.50 Per Week

By FRANCIS A. FLOOD

This is the sixth article of the series on European travels by Mr. Flood. In this article he tells us something about the journey of the four farm paper editors in the Gray Goose.

THE four Yankee editors were up with the first loud crack of dawn, and, after our standard English breakfast, the old Gray Goose was honking out of the City of Ten Million Chimneys just as the dawn, vegetable peddlers and milkmen were creeping into town.

Doctor Bereman of South Dakota, "Dean" Hopkins of Wisconsin, Tom Wheeler of Indiana and I were the four Americans; the legal breakfast in England is cold toast, marmalade and tea; the Old Gray Goose was our English-tailored flivver; and the bechimneyed city was London town. The morning was a rainy June Day, not pleasant at all, and it made me understand why Browning wrote, "Oh, to be in England now that April's there—" instead of selecting June to rhapsodize about. The Gray Goose was "honking" because the British variety of the Ninety Dollar Wonder are always equipped with the big bulb honkers instead of the electric office buzzers that are soldered into the American edition of the famous tin car.

After nearly a week in London, we had let the rest of the editorial party go their several ways, visiting around among the museums and historical places of the grand old city, making short daily sallies out to nearby farms and cities and back again at night, seeing rural England from the windows of the little toy trains, invading Scotland or leaving Merrie England entirely for continental Europe and whatever they could find elsewhere.

Four of us had tired of the highways of English travel and decided to follow the inviting byways for a week in our fog-colored jitney which had promptly been named The Gray Goose. We paid 62 pounds for the car and hoped the price would not lose much weight before we should return a week later. The complications of the left-handed traffic are so terrifying that we insured the old uncovered wagon against accident and felt certain that we would get our money back soon enough—either in accident insurance on the Gray Goose, or in life insurance on each other. The fact that I was appointed the driver, without even my own dissenting voice, forestalled that possibility, however, for we kept safely on the left side of the road and our only accident was the fact that we made it at all.

We headed for the southern shires of England, the home of the Southdown sheep. We had always understood from the time when we first knew a sheep from a goat that the shires of Sussex and Hampshire were covered with Southdown sheep. To imagine the hills of the southern shires was to imagine flocks of mutton on every hill. But, whatever they may once have been, those chalky hills are now as full of sheep as Wyoming and New Mexico are full of Indians—they used to be there, but, except in a few isolated cases, they are there now only in tradition. This may sound like telling the small boy that there is no Santa Claus, but we drove for eighty miles in a southerly direction from London before we sighted our first flock of sheep.

There is not the mutton consumed in England today that there was in former years. Many a lament we heard from the real Britisher who deplored the passing of the mutton sheep, and longed for the chop of the good old days. Why this change has come about no one is totally sure; it seems to be for the same reason that brown eggs are eaten in Boston and white ones in Chicago.

It was the haying season. In one field there were fourteen men building one stack of hay. Three buck rakes, or hay sweeps, much as we have here in America were bringing the hay up to a stacker, an endless belt carrier affair operating on the same principal as an extension feed on a corn sheller, or like an old-



A band of Suffolks in the portable wattles.

fashioned straw carrier from a threshing machine before the blower came into use. Four men were pitching the hay into a hopper which led to this carrier and there were five men on the stack. A one-horse "horse-power" propelled this hay carrier through a connection of tumble rods. The one man on a rake, and the foreman, completed the hay making complement of fourteen men and six horses building one stack of hay.

It was an excellent field of alsike clover, vetch and rye grass, making about two tons to the acre. In hay of this kind the foreman said that his crew of fourteen men would put up about 25 or 30 tons per day. When they finished a stack, however, they left a perfect job. I think the finest finished tacks of hay that I have ever seen stood on those English hill sides.

These men were paid 28 shillings, about \$6.50, for a week of 52 hours, and they were required to board themselves. Overtime was paid for at the rate of about 17 cents per hour. Most of these hands were the young unmarried men of the nearby villages who constitute almost all the farm labor.

The prevailing rotations used on some of the farms around there which appeared to be representative of the southern shires in general included hay crops, wheat and rye or barley, and roots, Swedish turnips. Winter vetch will be seeded down after an oats crop is removed. It will be pastured by sheep during the summer, and, incidentally, fertilized. Then it will be put in roots and then in grass, followed by wheat or barley. The problem of the English farmer is to keep putting something back into his soil and not to content himself with merely seeing how much he can take away as does the American farmer.

The main difficulty with English farming as a profitable business undertaking at present seems to be the taxes. Unbelievable tales of excessive taxes were told by the owners and renters of prosperous looking farms who explained that the high rates were forcing many of the ancient landed citizenry to sell their farms—and that at a sacrifice—because of their inability to pay the tax from the

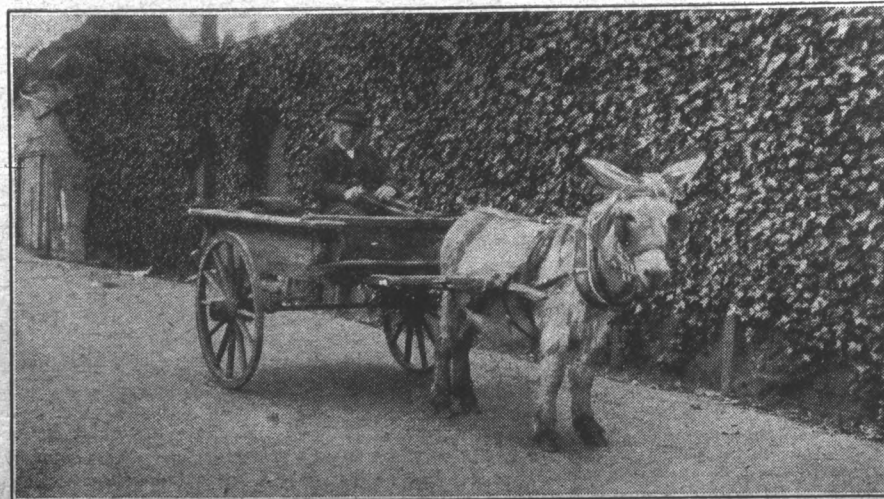
rent or direct proceeds of the land itself.

The country, almost strictly agricultural as it is, appears prosperous, and everything is neat and tidy and as picturesque as a painting. The doctor remarked that if one wanted to take a beautiful picture of rural England he could blindfold himself, walk out into any field and point his camera in any direction and snap it.

We stopped at Brighton Beach, the Atlantic City of England—or rather it would be more to the point to say that Atlantic City is the Brighton of America—and did a few minutes on the board walk feeling quite at home among the many American residents of that famous beach. We made the trip to Winchester our first day out; Winchester, where so many of our own soldiers were quartered with soldiers of nearly every allied army during the great war.

A great event was on at Winchester, a cricket match between Eton and Winchester. These cricket games are long-drawn-out, two-day affairs and the score was two or three hundred to a half-dozen in favor of some side at the end of the first day. We heard no cheering and saw less excitement than there is in the morning batting practice of a boy scout team. The only thing the cricket game meant to us was that every hotel in town was filled by the time we reached Winchester, even the famous old House of God Begot. We stopped at the sign of the Ball and Ring, a typical old tavern of the Tales of a Wayside Inn type. Mine host and his wife and daughter with their huge angora cats and their mugs of ale and their quaint old tales of English lore entertained us until finally the doctor and I crept up the stairs to our little bedroom under the eaves, with the candles in our hands. We put our "boots" outside the door for the maid to "clean" and slept that night on big featherdown bolsters dreaming of English puddings and Canterbury Tales.

In 164 A. D. a Wessex church had been built upon the sight of the cathedral at Winchester and the next morning we visited that grand old building and sat on a bench that had been supporting the monks, and tourists, for over 900 years. The old cathedral had been shelled by Crom-



One of Shakespeare's neighbors in Stratford-on-Avon.

well, but he is quite forgiven for it now by the town residents. The remains of local celebrities of the days of Columbus and Queen Elizabeth are buried around the churchyard. On one weatherbeaten limestone slab we read the following inscription: "In Memory of Thomas Thatcher, a Grenadier in the North Reg't. of Hants Militia, who died of a violent fever contracted by drinking Small Beer when hot the 12th of May, 1764, Aged 26 years." And beneath it this bit of verse:

"Here lies in peace a Hampshire Grenadier

Who caught his death by drinking cold small beer.

Soldiers, be wise from his untimely fall,

And when ye're hot drink Strong or none at all."

And then the officers of the garrison added the following bit of sentiment upon the restored slab in 1780:

"An honest soldier never is forgot

Whether he died by Mufket or by Pot."

Another inscription that attracted our attention in spite of its evident intent was ascribed on a marble slab in the churchyard in Arundel:

"All you that pass this way along,

Think how sudden I was gone.

God doth not always warning give;

Therefore, be careful how you live."

As one who has gained many a thrill in battling a black bass from one of Minnesota's lakes or in snaring a canny trout from his rocky lair in a dashing mountain stream, I registered a thrill in resting for a moment upon the old wooden bench where Izaak Walton had sat when writing his Compleat Angler, 300 years ago.

We did not ghoulishly and foolishly spend our time searching around graveyards for tombstone inscriptions, however, for these happened to be a few that were particularly pointed out. But it does give the most unromantic soul a certain kind of feeling to stand over the graves of Tennyson, Browning, Shakespeare, fallen kings, and monarchs undefeated save in death, to browse on the glories of those olden days, and then step out into the sunlight shine of 1924 with the past as quickly brushed aside.

I get my kick out of the glorious present and appreciate the period of time in which it came my lot to live, but I also enjoy tuning in for a moment with the mysterious and enchanting ages of the past. This can be done so easily when standing in Westminster Abbey before the old Coronation Chair, with the Stone of Destiny beneath it, where so many of England's kings were crowned, or resting in the medieval atmosphere of the grand cathedral at Salisbury or at Winchester, with its 600 feet of length crammed full of history and legend, and where the only thing that has remained in the shadow of the spire which slowly, but exactly, measures up to the same niche in the grey stone wall, fifty yards away, that it reached at high noon 400 years ago when the niche was first carved there by some long-headed monk who had his three meals and petty troubles and worried about the day by day destinies of those forgotten times as we do here today.

It was in these country places, removed from the beaten paths of tourists that we attracted the most attention as foreigners, "damned Yanks", as we were affectionately called. In fact, one Englishman told us he had visited America a few years ago and learned for the first time that "damned Yank" were two words.

With our big shell-rim glasses Tom Wheeler and I attracted even more attention than would otherwise have been occasioned. The doctor had a playful habit of referring to me as "Harold", or "Mr. Lloyd", in a tone loud enough to be

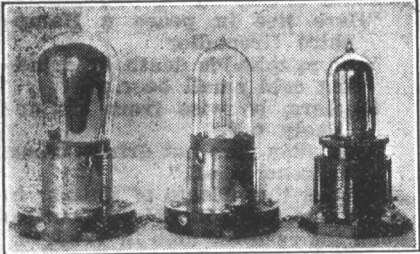
(Continued on Page 17)

YOUR RADIO DEPARTMENT

THE Radio Editor wishes to make this department of interest to the readers of THE BUSINESS FARMER and instructive when ever and however possible. Will you help us?

Please write and tell us just what you would like to see in this department each issue, what you want to read about or want to build. Send us pictures of sets that you have built and tell us what radio has done for you, for your children or for the old folks. We will use pictures whenever possible as we all like to see what the other fellow has done.

MORE ABOUT VACUUM TUBES



The different types of vacuum tubes.

THERE are 4 types of vacuum tubes now on the market which are used for receiving purposes as well as for amplifying in both audio and radio frequency circuits.

These types might be divided into two classes, the dry battery tubes, and the storage battery tubes. Dry battery tubes may be operated upon storage batteries but storage battery tubes can not be operated on dry batteries with satisfaction as they use up too much current and thus are expensive.

On the left of the picture we have the UV-200 or C-300 type of bulb, which is a gas content bulb and is a splendid detector. The same shaped bulb is the UV-201-A or the C-301-A bulb, which is both a detector and amplifier. The UV-200 bulb uses 1 ampere of current, while the 201-A bulb uses only $\frac{1}{4}$ of an ampere. Both should be used on storage batteries of not over 6 volts. The "A" as much to run as the other one and type of bulb will cost but a quarter in most instances will give just as satisfactory results.

In the center of the picture is the WD-11, WD-12 or C-11, C-12 type of bulb, these tubes are worked on dry batteries, only one cell of $1\frac{1}{2}$ volts being required for the A battery. They use $\frac{1}{4}$ ampere of current and one tube can be run on one cell for from 30 to 100 hours of intermittent service. These same tubes can be used on one cell of storage battery which is of two volts. In this case a rheostat of plenty of resistance must be used so that the tube will not be burned out.

The righthand picture is the "peanut" tube or the UV-199 or C-299 tube, which requires $4\frac{1}{2}$ volts for A battery and uses only six one-hundredths of an ampere (0.06 amp.) and is the ideal dry battery tube, tho on account of its construction it will not give quite the volume that the other tubes will give.

These "peanut" tubes and the UV-11 or 12 tubes are very suitable for small, and the batteries can be small and the whole set including the batteries can all be enclosed in one cabinet. These then are the tubes for portable sets.

For volume of sound the 201-A tubes are the best as they have large plates and grids and a good internal capacity for this purpose.

Other Makes of Tubes

There are several manufacturers making vacuum tubes, and some of them are quite good while others are defective and do not have a long life. Some of the basic patents having expired has led many people into this field and soon we may have vacuum tubes almost as cheap as electric light bulbs are now. In the meanwhile if you try any of these tubes do not be surprised if you are disappointed at times. I have used some good ones and also some poor ones.

The Life of a Vacuum Tube

The longest life of a vacuum tube is obtained when all conditions of the maker are observed, that is use the right voltage of A battery, do not burn too brightly, (that is turn on

RADIO DEPARTMENT

EDITED BY J. HERBERT FERRIS, R. E.

Contributions Invited—Questions Answered

your A battery current only high enough so that you get the desired results) and do not force it in order to bring in signals on a poor night. The vacuum tubes that are made for detectors and amplifiers should not be used for transmitters.

Sudden jolts and jars will sometimes disarrange the internal elements and then the tube will not work. Handle it carefully.

From a year to five years a tube will last depending upon the amount of use and abuse you have given it. Properly handled tubes seldom burn out, but after long use just die down and do not give results. For this reason it is well to change tubes once in a while and test out those that you are using as your set may be failing to function all on account of a dead or dying tube.

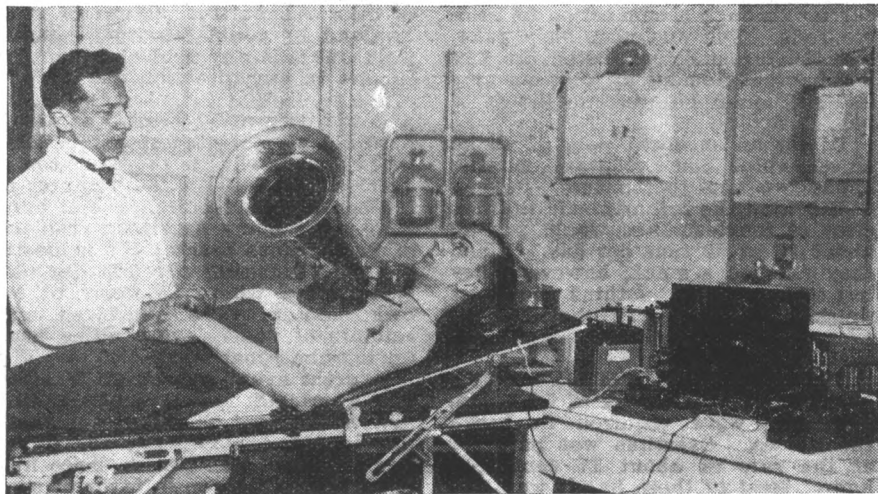
RESULTS IN RECEIVING BROADCASTS

SO often we hear or read of someone who has heard a very distant broadcasting station, a station that we have not heard. Our set is the same and we wonder just

why he could hear it. Or on some particular evening we wish to hear some broadcast that will be of special interest to us, and no matter how carefully we tune in, we do not get it. And then again, we invite in some friends to hear our radio, and we only get poor results or maybe we do not hear anything at all. Why?

There are a great many things that may cause such results; some that are of our making and others that we cannot be held accountable for, for they are due to Nature. The faults of our own set we can correct, and so a few suggestions may help many of you readers to get better results.

First, know your set; that is, realize by observing results just what you do in tuning that gives you clear and distinct voice reception, also just how you tune when you get a distant station. A common fault is "mushy" or indistinct voices. This at times is due to weather conditions, but a great deal of it is caused by poor tuning, that is, in trying to get the greatest volume from your set. Turning your A battery cur-



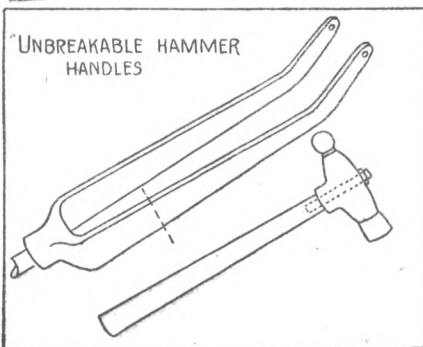
Beat of heart heard through radio loudspeaker. This picture shows Dr. Leo Jacobsohn, of Charlottenburg, Germany, proving at a recent lecture before the Institute for Medical Advancement that it was possible to increase the tones of the heart so that it could be heard throughout an auditorium in Germany. (Photo from World Wide Photo.)

HANDY HIRAM'S DEPARTMENT

Pass along your ideas, folks. Just write a description of each one and send a photograph or a rough sketch on paper so that our artist will have an idea of what it looks like. We will give a two-year renewal to each subscriber who sends in an idea we can use on this page.

UNBREAKABLE HAMMER HANDLES

WHERE hammers are to be used for rough work, or when used in the hands of unskilled workmen, it is difficult to keep the common wood handles from breaking. And as the handle eye of most ham-



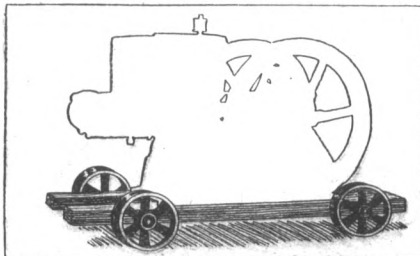
mers is smaller than the hand hold part of the handle, it is not possible to use a piece of straight tubing. For a well-proportioned tube handle the front forks of an old bicycle are very good. Straighten the fork members then place the small end in the hammer driving the latter on as far as it will go. With a hacksaw then cut the fork off at the proper length for the handle. Allow the small end to protrude a half inch through the hammer then drive in a hard wood wedge from the large end of the tubing, using a long bolt or punch to set the wedge to the small end of the handle. Rivet over the $\frac{1}{2}$ -inch end left protruding and the job is completed with a handle

which will give long service and yet not be any heavier than a wood handle.—M. George.

A HANDY ENGINE TRUCK

WHEN a small farm engine of the so-called stationary type has to be moved occasionally the expedient shown in the sketch will prove helpful. Usually these engines are mounted on a pair of skids about 2 by 4 inches in size.

A set of small iron wheels (all four alike) should be used. Iron rod or pipe of a size suitable to serve



A handy engine truck.

as an axle also is picked out. Then holes are bored through the engine skids at front and back ends, the axle slipped through, the wheels put on and held in place with washers and cotter pins.

Obviously the steering facilities are deficient, but it is easier to lift over one end of the engine to steer it than to lift the whole engine to haul it in some other way. The drawbar pull required will be less if the wheels are of fairly good size, but for convenience in prying up the engine to get the wheels on a rather low wheel is preferably.—Frank J. Renner.

rent on too much so that the filaments of your bulbs burn too bright will distort or change the natural tone of voice; try it with a little less brightness, and though not as loud the tones will come in clearer. Too much regeneration, in a regenerative set, will give loudness but always at a loss of clearness. Untune a little; you will lose a little volume but again gain in clarity of tone. Both the above faults are encountered usually at the time when the broadcasts are not coming in as loud as we wish or expect and so we try to "force" our tubes to do more than they are made to do, and naturally they being overworked do not give the best of results.

Vacuum tubes have one point at which they work best, and though all vacuum tubes modify or distort voices and music somewhat a great deal of it can be done away with by watching your results and then sticking to the adjustment that gives fair volume with clearness.

Always bear in mind, in cool weather, fall and winter, that your results will be better, that is signals come in much louder and usually clearer. That at night, and the later you sit up, the results are much better than in day time. Some stations that can not be heard at all during the day time will come in splendidly at night.

When weather conditions are about the same where you are and at the broadcasting station, your results will be better; but should there be a storm area between you and the broadcasting station you may only get poor results, or a "swinging" or "fading" result. Just because the night is clear where you are is not a sign that reception will be good as there may be a storm right where the broadcasting station is or between you and it.

Partly cloudy nights, where the clouds hang low and drift slowly past your house, may cause a great deal of fading and spoil your pleasure by causing you to lose just that part of a speech or music that you most wish to hear. Do not keep adjusting your set; if it is a fading signal it will come back in time, or tune into another station that you know that you can hear.

Fogs, rains, clouds, sudden changes in temperature, electrical disturbances all may cause you trouble; these you cannot avoid, and to try and force your set to receive through them is not only very disappointing, but by burning your tubes too bright you shorten their lives and cause them to distort the received signal and spoil them internally. (They are made to burn at a certain temperature and too great heat causes a physical change in the metal and its coating, spoiling it for the purpose designed.)

Last to be considered is the personal element. Some people have a natural "knack" for tuning, and others require long hours of practice before they can tune. Some never get satisfactory results. Most of the difficulty on a good set is due to this personal element. Each person has a slightly different method of tuning, and if you are not getting satisfactory results but some one else can, from your set, then by all means learn their method and stick to it.

M. A. C. STATION WILL SOON BE ON AIR

THE Michigan Agricultural College has announced that the new college radio broadcasting station, WKAR, will go on the air the first week in January. The station is a new class B station, with 500-watt power sending outfit, and replaces the old 100-watt outfit heretofore used at the college. New areals, huge steel towers on top of the engineering building, were completed week before last.

WKAR will operate on a wave length of 286 meters, according to present plans. WREO, Reo motor Car Company station, operates on about the same wave length and a division of time between those in charge of the two stations will be made.

The program from the college will be both educational and entertaining. Department heads will give lectures, college events will be broadcast and the various musical organizations, dramatic clubs, etc., will be given turns "on the air."

SHORT SERMONS



Rev. J. W. HOLLAND

THE AMERICAN AND HIS MONEY

A WISE man wrote down this. "A fool and his money are soon parted."

Most of us have had experiences that have made us feel that this sentence was written to describe our personal actions. What one of us has not some time exchanged gold for glitter, and come home poorer in pocket, but richer in experience?

The Spending of money is an index of character. What we spend for, shows our deepest likes and dislikes.

The woman whose check-book stub was being examined by her husband, had written down the letters G. O. K. after many of her figures. He said, "What does that mean?" She replied "God Only Knows."

The American Education Digest gives the following table to show how we Americans as a whole are disposing of our earnings.

Of each one dollar which we spend, the following items are the average proportion.

Living costs.....	24 1/2
Luxuries	22
Waste	14
Miscellaneous	13 1/2
Investments	11
Crime, court costs, etc.....	8 1/2
Government	4 1/2
Schools	1 1/2
Church	3/4

The list does not describe every one of us, but the average of all of us.

Our fathers spent more of their income living, and little for luxuries. They spent less for crime and its punishment. They spent more for the causes of religion, that is a higher per cent of their earnings.

Really as you look at this list of figures, one has to admit we show too little sense in the spending of our cents.

You and I are spending three times as much for luxuries as we are for government, schools, and church.

How long will the moral life of America be preserved, sweet, clean, and wholesome, if that proportion of things continue?

We are spending two and a half per cent more for crime than we are for Government, Schools and Church!

If that is true, then we must begin to teach ourselves, and teach to our children the sacredness of Obedience of Good Laws.

The next twenty-five years of American History will determine the trend of the next 500 years.

Science is bringing to our hands and homes convenience after convenience. Luxuries that were only tasted by our richer people of a generation ago, now crowd the lives of the children of the poor. The laborer of America eats better food with knife and fork of silver, than Queen Elizabeth, in her palace, ate with her fingers.

I plead for a sanity that will save us from folly, I plead for purposes that will reverse the proportions of America's spending list, and lift those figures at the bottom of the column nearer to the top where they rightfully belong.

Unless we put more money into these things that preserve and save us, we shall soon begin to write the lurid tragedy of another people who forgot God and perished.

I believe that we shall change these figures, and personally, I am going to begin with myself.

CANADA BIG WINNER AT INTERNATIONAL

CANADIANS won some of the most coveted honors at the International Live Stock Exposition and Hay and Grain Show held recently in Chicago. Farmers from the Dominion, competing with the best that exhibitors from the United States could produce won a good share of the championships and blue ribbons.

The outstanding honor of the show from a Canadian viewpoint was the winning of the world's wheat championship by J. C. Mitchell, of Dahn-da, Sask., a victory he had scored in 1919 and 1920. He won this championship in 600 entries with a bushel of Marquis Spring wheat. The prize

nets him \$675, of which \$500 is given by the International show. Canada has won the world's wheat championship thirteen times out of fourteen. The international competition began 14 years ago.

The Prince of Wales was a winner with shorthorn cattle from his ranch near High River, Alberta. His yearling heifer "Princeton Rosewood" carried off a first in a field of 20 entries and he also got fourth for "King of the Fairies", a shorthorn bull.

More than three-fourths of the prizes for sheep went to Canadian exhibitors, who were principally from Ontario. The Dominion Experimental farm at Lacombe, Alberta, was a big winner with shire horses.

FARM COURSES START AT M. A. C. JANUARY 5

SIX different "short courses" ranging all the way from a course in general agriculture to special schools in definite branches of farming, will open at the Michigan Agricultural College on January 5, according to announcement made by

E. B. Hill, director of the winter school at M. A. C.

The short winter courses are open to any citizen of the state over 17 years of age, no scholastic requirements for admission being held. They are said to be designed for those who cannot or do not care to take a longer four-year agricultural course at the college, and yet still want to gain scientific training in their agricultural field.

Two dairy courses, a ten weeks course in dairy production, and an eight-weeks course in dairy manufactures; an eight-weeks course in general agriculture; an eight weeks horticultural course, a four weeks poultry course and an eight weeks agricultural engineering course are those which start January 5.

LIQUIFYING HONEY

IT is true that many people do not know how to use honey in its solid form, and although the danger of loss in shipping is less when honey is granulated, the customer, with few exceptions, expects to buy extracted honey in liquid form. Since most of the Michigan honeys have a tendency

to granulate at the end of six weeks after extracting, it is only fair to the customer to heat-treat extracted honey sold in retail containers before it placed on the market.

For the benefit of beginners, this heat-treating process consists in heating the honey to 150° in a water-bath which provides an inch of water space on the bottom and four sides of the sixty pound cans in which honey is commonly stored. This water temperature of 150° should be maintained for one hour after the honey has melted. If the honey is not yet granulated, the maintenance of this water temperature for one hour should be sufficient to prevent the honey from granulating for quite a period of time, say six months or so. Of course, all honey that is sold in glass packages should be heated anyway, unless the customer demands granulated honey.

I have been a reader of M. B. F. ever since it has been printed.—J. L. S., Moorepark, Michigan.

We like the paper very much.—B. S., Clayton, Michigan.

A Promise to Dairymen

The quality of Larro will never be lowered so long as Larro is made. Regardless of what changes take place in the price of ingredients, Larro will always remain the same.

LONG ago we decided upon this policy, and wrote this pledge into our manufacturing creed.

There were two reasons for this decision—we knew it to be correct, both in theory and practice, and we knew we could keep the promise.

Years of experiment and practical feeding have proved that a dairy feed must be more than just "a good feed." It must also be absolutely uniform and its formula must not be changed.

Sudden changes in feed—putting in more of this, or less of that, the substitution of poorer ingredients, imperfect blending or mixing—result in lower milk yield and smaller profits for the farmer.

Your cows do not eat a printed formula. They are not concerned with price changes. Whether the market is high or low, they need a feed that will build condition and keep milk flow at its peak.

The Larrowe Milling Company is able to keep its promise of uniformity and unchanging formula because it has the experience and equipment to manufacture a feed that never varies. It has a formula that can be depended upon to produce milk profitably. This formula will never be changed unless the Larro Research Farm proves that a better one has been found.

LARRO is more than a good feed; it is always the same feed.

We repeat that we shall continue to manufacture LARRO on this basis—the basis of more profit to those who buy it.

THE LARROWE MILLING COMPANY
DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Larro

THE SAFE RATION FOR DAIRY COWS

(Continued from December 6th issue.)

THE hall clock in the hall struck nine. He got up and went out into the hall and asked for his hat and coat. When they had been brought to him, he put them on and went out.

The snow had stopped some time before; a strong and increasing wind had sprung up, which Alan, with knowledge of the wind across his prairies, recognized as an aftermath of the greater storm that had produced it; for now the wind was from the opposite direction—from the west. He could see from the Sherrill's door-step, when he looked toward the lighthouse at the harbor mouth twinkling red, white, red, white, at him, that this offshore wind was causing some new commotion and upheaval among the ice-floes; they groaned and labored and fought against the opposing pressure of the waves, under its urging.

He went down the steps and to the corner and turned west to Astor Street. When he reached the house of his father, he stopped under a street-lamp, looking up at the big, stern old mansion questioningly. It had taken on a different look for him since he had heard Sherrill's account of his father; there was an appeal to him that made his throat grow tight, in its look of being unoccupied, in the blank stare of its unlighted windows in the houses on both sides, and in the slight evidences of despair about it. He waited many minutes, his hand upon the key in his pocket; yet he could not go in, but instead walked on down the street, his thoughts and feelings in a turmoil.

He could not call up any sense that the house was his, any more than he had been able to when Sherrill had told him of it. He own a house on that street! Yet was that in itself any more remarkable than that he should be the guest, the friend of such people as the Sherrills? No one as yet, since Sherrill had told him he was Corvet's son, had called him by name; when they did, what would they call him? Alan Conrad still? Or Alan Corvet?

He noticed, up a street to the west, the lighted sign of a drug store and turned up that way; he had promised, he had recollected now, to write to those in Kansas—he could not call them "father" and "mother" any more—and tell them what he had discovered as soon as he arrived. He could not tell them that, but he could write them at least that he had arrived safely and was well. He bought a postcard in the drug store, and wrote just, "Arrived safely; am well" to John Welton in Kansas. There was a little vending machine upon the counter, and he dropped in a penny and got a box of matches and put them in his pocket.

He mailed the card and turned back to Astor Street and he walked more swiftly now, having come to his decision, and only shot one quick look up at the house as he approached it. With what had his father shut himself up within that house for twenty years? And was it still there? And was it from that that Benjamin Corvet had fled? He saw no one in the street, and was certain no one was observing him as, taking the key from his pocket, he ran up the steps and unlocked the outer door. Holding this door open to get the light from the street lamp, he fitted the key into the inner door; then he closed the outer door. For fully a minute, with fast beating heart and a sense of expectation of he knew not what, he kept his hand upon the key before he turned it; then he opened the door and stepped into the dark silent house.

CHAPTER V An Encounter

Alan, standing in the darkness of the hall, felt in his pocket for his matches and struck one on the box. The light showed the hall in front of him, reaching back into some vague, distant darkness, and great rooms with wide portered doorways gaping on both sides. He turned into the room upon his right, glanced to see that the shades were drawn on the windows toward the street, then found the switch and turned on the electric light.

As he looked around, he fought against his excitement and feeling of expectancy; it was—he told himself—after all, merely a vacant house, though bigger and more expensively furnished than ever he had been in except the Sherrills; and Sherrill's statement to him had implied that anything there might be in it which could give the reason for his father's disappearance would probably only be a paper, a record of some kind. It was unlikely that a thing so easily concealed as that could be found by him on his first examination of the place; what he had come here for now—he tried to make himself believe—was merely to obtain whatever other information it could give him about his father and the way his father had lived, before Sherrill and he had any other conversation.

Alan had not noticed, when he stepped into the hall in the morning, whether the house had been heated; now he appreciated that it was quite cold and, probably, had been cold for the three days since his father had gone, and his servant had left to look for him. Coming from the street, it was not the chilliness of the house he felt but the stillness of the dead air; when a house is heated, there is always some motion of the air, but this air was stagnant. Alan had dropped his hat on a chair in the hall; he unbuttoned his overcoat but kept it on, and stuffed his gloves into his pocket.



The Indian Drum

By William MacHarg and Edwin Balmer

Copyright by Edwin Balmer

A light in a single room, he thought, would not excite curiosity or attract attention from the neighbors or any one passing in the street; but lights in more than one room might do that. He resolved to turn off the light in each room as he left it, before lighting the next one.

It had been a pleasant as well as a handsome house, if he could judge by the little of it he could see, before the change had come over his father. The rooms were large with high ceilings. The one where he stood, obviously was a library; bookshelves reached three quarters of the way to the ceiling on three of its walls except where they were broken in two places by doorways, and in one place on the south wall by an open fireplace. There was a big library table-desk in the center of the room, and a stand with a shaded lamp upon it nearer the fireplace. A leather-cushioned Morris chair—a lonely, meditative-looking chair—was by the stand and at an angle toward the hearth; the rug in front of it was quite worn through and showed the floor underneath. A sympathy toward his father, which Sherrill had not been able to make him feel, came to Alan as he reflected how many days and nights Benjamin Corvet must have passed reading or thinking in that chair before his restless feet could have worn away the tough, Oriental fabric of the rug.

There were several magazines on the top of the large desk, some unwrapped, some still in their wrappers; Alan glanced at them and saw that they all related to

next to it, was occupied by a library table-desk. He pulled open some of the drawers in it; one or two had blue prints and technical drawings in them; the others had only the miscellany which accumulates in a room much used. There were drawers also under the bookcases all around the room; they appeared, when Alan opened some of them, to contain pamphlets of various societies, and the scientific correspondence of which Sherrill had told him. He looked over the titles of some of the books on the shelves—a multitude of subjects, anthropology, exploration, deep-sea fishing, ship-building, astronomy. The books in each section of the shelves seemed to correspond in subject with the pamphlets and correspondence in the drawer beneath, and these, by their dates, to divide themselves into different periods during the twenty years that Benjamin Corvet had lived alone here.

Alan felt that seeing these things was bringing his father closer to him; they gave him a little of the feeling he had been unable to get when he looked at his father's picture. He could realize better now the lonely, restless man, pursued by some ghost he could not kill, taking up for distraction one subject of study after another, exhausting each in turn until he could no longer make it engross him, and then absorbing himself in the next.

These two rooms evidently had been the ones most used by his father; the other rooms on this floor, as Alan went

SUMMARY OF OUR STORY TO DATE

NEAR the northern end of Lake Michigan there is a cove of pine and hemlock back from the beach and from this cove there comes at time of storm a sound like the beating of an Indian drum. This drum beat, so tradition says, whenever the lake took a life. During December, 1895, Mikawa, a new steel freighter, sank with 25 people on board but the drum beat only 24, and the one remaining person was not accounted for. Benjamin Corvet sailed the lakes for years and then retired to direct the fleet of ships he had purchased, and at the time the story opens he has two partners, Sherrill and young Spearman. Sherrill has a daughter, Constance who is to marry Spearman but Corvet, who is called Uncle Benny by the girl, does not want her to marry him but will not give her a reason asking her to wait until she sees him again. Then Corvet disappears. A young man, known as Alan Conrad, appears at the Sherrill home asking for Benjamin Corvet. Alan, since a small child, has lived with a family in Blue Rapids, Kansas, and neither he or the family know who his father or mother is. He was left with this family by a man who told the people they would receive pay for taking care of the boy. They received money through the mails but never knew who sent it. Then Alan gives a letter from Ben Corvet to come to Chicago and Alan rushes there, asking that Corvet could tell him something about his parents, but arrives after Corvet disappeared. He goes to the Sherrill home and talks with Constance and Mr. Sherrill. He decides Corvet is his father and upon being given a key goes to Corvet's house.

technical and scientific subjects. The desk evidently had been much used and had many drawers; Alan pulled one open and saw that it was full of papers; but his sensation as he touched the top one made him shut the drawer again and postpone prying of that sort until he looked more thoroughly about the house.

He went to the door of the connecting room and looked into it. This room, dusky in spite of the light which shone past him through the wide doorway, was evidently another library; or rather it appeared to have been the original library, and the front room had been converted into a library to supplement it. The bookcases here were built so high that a little ladder on wheels was required for access to the top shelves. Alan located the light switch in the room; then he returned, switched off the light in the front room, crossed in the darkness into the second room, and pressed the switch.

A weird, uncanny, half wail, half moan, coming from the upper hall, suddenly filled the house. Its unexpectedness and the nature of the sound stirred the hair upon his head, and he started back; then he pressed the switch again, and the noise stopped. He lighted another match, found the right switch, and turned on the light. Only after discovering two long tiers of white and black keys against the north wall did Alan understand that the switch must control the motor working the bellows of an organ which had pipes in the upper hall; it was the sort of organ that can be played either with fingers or by means of a paper roll; a book of music had fallen upon the keys, so that one was pressed down, causing the note to sound when the bellows pumped.

But having accounted for the sound did not immediately end the start that it had given Alan. He had the feeling which so often comes to one in an unfamiliar and vacant house that there was some one in the house with him. He listened and seemed to hear another sound in the upper hall, a footstep. He went out quickly to the foot of the stairs and looked up them.

"Is any one here?" he called. "Is any one here?"

His voice brought no response. He went half way up the curve of the wide stairway, and called again, and listened; then he fought down the feeling he had had; Sherrill had said there would be no one in the house, and Alan was certain there was no one. So he went back to the room where he had left the light.

The center of this room, like the room

into them one by one, he found spoke far less intimately of Benjamin Corvet. A dining-room was in the front of the house to the north side of the hall; a service room opened from it, and on the other side of the service room was what appeared to be a smaller dining-room. The service room communicated both by dumb waiter and stairway with rooms below; Alan went down the stairway only far enough to see that the rooms below were servants' quarters; then he came back, turned out the light on the first floor, struck another match, and went up the stairs to the second story.

The rooms opening on to the upper hall, it was plain to him, though their doors were closed, were mostly bedrooms. He put his hand at hazard on the nearest door and opened it. As he caught the taste and smell of the air in the room—heavy, colder, and deadlier even than the air in the rest of the house—he hesitated; then with his match he found the light switch. The room and the next one which communicated with it were—or had been—a woman's bedroom and boudoir. The hangings, which were still swaying from the opening of the door, had been permanently the folds in which they had hung for many years; there were the scores of long-time idleness, not of use, in the rugs and upholstery of the chairs. The bed, however, was freshly made up, as though the bed clothing had been changed occasionally. Alan went through the bedroom to the door of the boudoir, and saw that that too had the same look of unoccupancy and disuse. On the low dressing table were scattered such articles as a woman starting on a journey might not thing it worth while to take with her. There was no doubt that these were the rooms of his father's wife.

Had his father preserved them thus as she had left them, in the hope that she might come back, permitting himself to fix no time when he abandoned that hope, or even to change them after he had learned that she was dead? Alan thought not; Sherrill had said that Corvet had known from the first that his separation from his wife was permanent. The bed made up, the other things neglected, and evidently looked after or dusted only at long separated periods, looked more as though Corvet had shrunk from seeing them or even thinking of them, and had left them to be looked after wholly by the servant, without being able to bring himself to give instructions that they should be changed. Alan felt that he would not be surprised to learn that his father never had entered

these ghostlike rooms since the day his wife had left him.

On the top of a chest of high drawers in a corner near the dressing table were some papers. Alan went over to look at them; they were invitations, notices of concerts and of plays twenty years old—the mail, probably, of the morning she had gone away, left where her maid or she herself had laid them, and only picked up and put back there at the time since when the room was dusted. As Alan touched them, he saw that his fingers left marks in the dust on the smooth top of the chest; he noticed that some one else had touched the things and made marks of the same sort as he had made. The freshness of these other marks startled him; they had been made within a day or so. They could not have been made by Sherrill, for Alan had noticed that Sherrill's hands were slender and delicately formed; Corvet, too, was not a large man; Alan's own hand was of good size and powerful, but when he put his fingers over the marks the other man had made, he found that the other hand must have been larger and more powerful than his own. Had it been Corvet's servant? It might have been, though the marks seemed too fresh for that; for the servant, Sherrill had said, had left the day Corvet's disappearance was discovered.

Alan pulled open the drawers to see what the other man might have been after. It had not been the servant; for the contents of the drawers—old brittle lace and woman's clothing—were tumbled as though they had been pulled out and roughly and ineptly pushed back; they still showed the folds in which they had lain for years and which recently had been disarranged.

This proof that someone had been prying about in the house before him and since Corvet had gone, startled Alan and angered him. It brought him suddenly a sense of possession which he had not been able to feel when Sherrill had told him the house was his; it brought an impulse of protection of these things about him. Who had been searching in Benjamin Corvet's—in Alan's house? He pushed the drawers shut hastily and hurried across the hall to the room opposite. In this room—plainly Benjamin Corvet's bedroom—were no signs of intrusion. He went to the door of the room connecting with it, turned on the light, and looked in. It was a smaller room than the others and contained a roll-top desk and a cabinet. The cover of the desk was closed, and the drawers of the cabinet were shut and apparently undisturbed. Alan recognized that probably in this room he would find the most intimate and personal things relating to his father; but before examining it, he turned back to inspect the bedroom.

It was a carefully arranged and well-cared-for room, plainly in constant use. A reading stand, with a lamp, was beside the bed with a book marked about the middle. On the dresser were hair-brushes and a comb, and a box of razors, none of which were missing. When Benjamin Corvet had gone away he had not taken anything with him, even toilet articles. With the other things on the dresser, was a silver frame for a photograph with a cover closed and fastened over the portrait; as Alan took it up and opened it, the stiffness of the hinges and the edges of the lid gummed to the frame by disuse, showed that it was long since it had been opened. The picture was of a woman of perhaps thirty—a beautiful woman, dark-haired, dark-eyed, with a refined, sensitive, spiritual-looking face. The dress she wore was the same, Alan suddenly recognized, which he had seen and touched among the things in the chest of drawers; it gave him a queer feeling now to have touched her things. He felt instinctively, as he held the picture and studied it, that it could have been no vulgar bickering between wife and husband, nor any caprice of a dissatisfied woman, that had made her separate herself from her husband. The photographer's name was stamped in one corner, and the date—1894, the year after Alan had been born.

But Alan felt that the picture and the condition of her rooms across the hall did not shed any light on the relations between her and Benjamin Corvet; rather they obscured them; for his father neither had put the picture away from him and devoted her rooms to other uses, nor had he kept the rooms arranged and ready for her return and her picture so that he would see it. He would have done one or the other of these things, Alan thought, if it were she his father had wronged—or, at least, if it were only she.

Alan reclosed the case, and put the picture down; then he went into the room with the desk. He cried the cover of the desk, but it appeared to be locked; after looking around vainly for a key, he tried again, exerting a little more force, and this time the top went up easily, tearing away the metal plate into which the claws of the lock clasped and the two long screws which had held it. He examined the lock, surprised, and saw that the screws must have been merely set into the holes; scars showed where a chisel or some metal implement had been thrust in under the top to force it up. The pigeonholes and little drawers in the upper part of the desk, as he swiftly opened them, he found entirely empty. He hurried to the cabinet; the drawers of the cabinet too had been forced, and very recently; for the scars and the splinters of wood were clean and fresh. These drawers and the drawers in the lower

part of the desk either were empty, or the papers in them had been disarranged and tumbled in confusion, as though some one had examined them hastily and tossed them back.

Sherrill had not done that, nor any one who had a business to be there. If Benjamin Corvet had emptied some of the drawers before he went away, he would not have relocked empty drawers. To Alan, the marks of violence and roughness were unmistakably the work of the man with the big hands who had left marks upon the top of the chest of drawers; and the feeling that he had been in the house very recently was stronger than ever.

Alan ran out into the hall and listened; he heard no sound; but he went back to the little room more excited than before. For what had the other man been searching? For the same things which Alan was looking for? And had the other man got them? Who might the other be, and what might be his connection with Benjamin Corvet? Alan had no doubt that everything of importance must have been taken away, but he would make sure of that. He took some of the papers from the drawers and began to examine them; after nearly an hour of this, he had found only one article which appeared connected in any way with what Sherrill had told him or with Alan himself. In one of the little drawers of the desk he found several books, much worn as though from being carried in a pocket, and one of these contained a series of entries stretching over several years. These listed an amount—\$150.—opposite a series of dates with only the year and the month given, and there was an entry for every second month.

Alan felt his fingers trembling as he turned the pages of the little book and found at the end of the list a blank, and below, in the same hand but in writing which had changed slightly with the passage of years, another date and the confirming entry of \$1,500. The other papers and books were only such things as might accumulate during a lifetime on the water and in business—government certificates, manifests, boat schedules of times long gone by, and similar papers. Alan looked through the little book again and put it in his pocket. It was, beyond doubt, his father's memorandum of the sums sent to Blue Rapids for Alan; it told him that here he had been in his father's thoughts; in this little room, within a few steps from the deserted apartments of his wife, Benjamin Corvet had sent "Alan's dollar"—that dollar which had been such a subject of speculation in his childhood for himself and for all the other children. He grew warm at the thought as he began putting the other things back into the drawers.

He started and straightened suddenly; then he listened attentively, and his skin, warm an instant before, turned cold and prickled. Somewhere within the house, unmistakably on the floor below him, a door had slammed. The wind, which had grown much stronger in the last hour, was battering the windows and whinnying round the corners of the building; but the house was tightly closed; it could not be the wind that had blown the door shut. Some one—it was beyond question now, for the realization was quite different from the feeling he had had about that before—was in the house with him. Had his father's servant come back? That was impossible; Sherrill had received a wire from the man that day, and he could not get back to Chicago before the following morning at the earliest. But the servant, Sherrill had said, was the only one besides his father who had a key. Was it... his father who had come back? That, though not impossible, seemed improbable.

Alan stooped quickly, unlaced and stripped off his shoes, and ran out into the hall to the head of the stairs where he looked down and listened. From here the sound of some one moving about came to him distinctly; he could see no light below, but when he ran down to the turn of the stairs, it became plain that there was a dim and flickering light in the library. He crept on farther down the staircase. His hands were cold and

moist from his excitement, and his body was hot and trembling.

Whoever it was that was moving about down-stairs, even if he was not one who had a right to be there, at least felt secure from interruption. He was going with heavy step from window to window: where he found a shade up, and pulled it down brusquely and with a violence which suggested great strength under a nervous strain; a shade, which had been pulled down, flew up, and the man dommed it as though it had startled him; then, after an instant, he pulled it down again.

Alan crept still farther down and at last caught sight of him. The man was not his father, he was not a servant; it was equally sure at the time that he was not any one who had any business to be in the house and that he was not any common house-breaker.

He was a big, young-looking man, with broad shoulders and very evident vigor; Alan guessed his age at thirty-five; he was handsome—he had a straight forehead over daring, deep-set eyes; his nose, lips, and chin were powerfully formed; and he was expensively and very carefully dressed. The light by which Alan saw these things came from a flat little pocket searchlight that the man carried in one hand, which threw a little brilliant circle of light as he directed it; and now, as the light chanced to fall on his other hand—powerful and heavily muscled—Alan recollected the look and the size of the finger prints on the chest of drawers upstairs. He did not doubt that this was the same man who had gone through the desk; but since he had already rifled the desks, what did he want here now? As the man moved out of sight, Alan crept on down as far as the door to the library; the man had gone into the rear room, and Alan went far enough into the library so he could see him.

He had pulled open one of the drawers in the big table in the rear room—the room where the organ was and where the bookshelves reached the ceiling—and with his light held so as to show what was in it, he was tumbling over its contents and examining them. He went through one after another of the drawers of the table like this; after examining them, he rose and kicked the last one shut disgustedly; he stood looking about the room questioningly, then he started toward the front room.

He cast the light of his torch ahead of him; but Alan had time to anticipate his action and to retreat to the hall. He held the hangings a little way from the door jamb so he could see into the room. If this man were the same who had looted the desk up-stairs, it was plain that he had not procured there what he wanted or all of what he wanted; and now he did not know where next to look.

He had, as yet, neither seen nor heard anything to alarm him, and as he went to the desk in the front room and peered impatiently into the drawers, he slammed them shut, one after another. He straightened and stared about. "Damn Ben! Damn Ben!" he ejaculated violently and returned to the rear room. Alan, again following him, found him on his knees in front of one of the drawers under the bookcases. As he continued searching through the drawers, his irritation became greater and greater. He jerked one drawer entirely out of its case, and the contents flew in every direction; swearing at it, and damning "Ben" again, he gathered up the letters. One suddenly caught his attention; he began reading it closely, then snapped it back into the drawer, crammed the rest on top of it, and went on to the next of the files. He searched in this manner through half a dozen drawers, plainly finding nothing at all he wanted; he dragged some of the books from their cases, felt behind them and shoved back some of the books but dropped others on the floor and blasphemy burst from him.

(Continued in January 3rd issue.)

The scrub ram is a luxury that few farmers can afford; his first cost is only a small part of the entire cost, for each one of his offspring is worth at least a dollar less than that of a purebred.

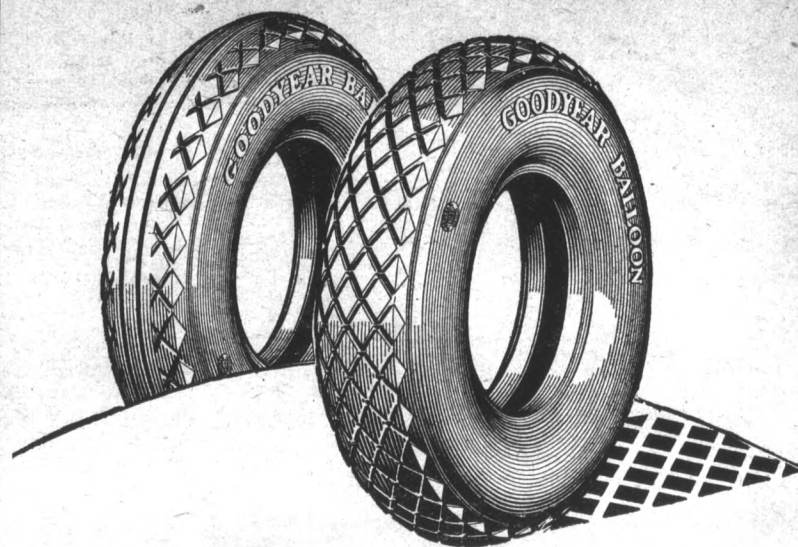
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BUILDINGS ON HILLCREST FARM, BENTLEY, MICH.

Here is where Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Traux, R. 1, Bentley, lives. They moved onto their farm in 1898, when it was all wild land. There is 120 acres in the farm, all under cultivation except 30 acres used for pastures. This barn was built in 1913, the house many years previous, but it was remodeled in 1921 and now is modern in every way. They grow some fine sugar beets on this farm, as you can see in the foreground of the picture. They call their farm "Hillcrest Farm".



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"The Farm Paper of Service"

KENYON L. BUTTERFIELD

WE thought we owed it to the business farmers of Michigan to give them a more intimate picture of the present head of the Michigan Agricultural College, because it would give a better insight into this man's character and what he proposes to do.

Kenyon L. Butterfield has the reputation of fighting with his cards on the table, face-up and where all can see exactly what he is trying to accomplish. He is not afraid of saying or doing what he believes to be best at the moment, and those who have in the past been accused of pussy-footing around the college campus might as well understand now as later that the present head of this institution is not a politician in any sense of the word, and the methods attributed to political practices will find no comfort in his hands.

Mr. Stanley M. Powell, our Lansing correspondent, has prepared a very intimate picture of Dr. Butterfield, which you will find on page four of the current issue, and we especially recommend it to your reading.

PRACTICING AND PREACHING

WHEN the President of the United States of America came from the capital to Chicago last week to address the International Livestock Show he traveled with Mrs. Coolidge in an ordinary drawing room of a Pullman car and went into the public dining car and ate a \$1.25 dinner, so the newspapers report.

Had this occurred a month earlier his critics might have easily counted this as a gesture of pre-election expediency. As it is, the public at large are rather inclined to believe that the frugal training on a New England farm had left its mark, so that Calvin Coolidge in his declaration for greater economy in government affairs is preaching what he actually practices in his own life.

The greater part of his recent message to Congress was devoted to this subject alone, and his record since he took over the reins of office have shown him to be almost obsessed with the idea that the government spends altogether too much of the tax-payers' money on needless operations and for unnecessary red tape.

No sentiment could be more popular with the American farmer, who has had to practice extreme economy during the past three or four years of low prices and this public demonstration of real economy on the part of the President certainly did him no harm with public opinion, even though it could not change his political status.

Many talk, but few practice what they talk!

KEEP ROGERS IN

FRANK F. ROGERS who is now concluding his third consecutive term as state highway commissioner has announced his candidacy for nomination for a fourth term at the Republican state convention to be held next February. We think a word ought to be said in his support and although our columns are not usually open to political personalities, we are not adverse to giving a man who has served well in public life proper credit for what has been accomplished.

We do not doubt but what Frank Rogers has made some mistakes during the three consecutive terms in which he has been commissioner, but we

would seriously question any intimation that he was not thoroughly capable of handling the job or had ever used it to his own personal advantage.

Mr. Rogers was born in Lenawee county, in 1858. He is a graduate of Michigan Agricultural College, from which he holds two degrees, one as a civil engineer. He has followed that profession since his graduation and served as deputy highway commissioner under Horatio S. Earle and Townsend S. Ely, whom he succeeded in 1913. Hence Mr. Rogers has been directly connected as chief executive with the state highway department ever since its establishment and the beginning of the present state line construction and maintenance systems.

Although 14,000 miles of road have been constructed in Michigan at a cost of \$150,000,000, it is obvious that there is a great deal more to be done and to drop a man who is thoroughly equipped by experience to carry forward the work to completion, would seem to us the height of folly, and the opposite of sound business judgment.

IS SAPIRO RIGHT?

WHEN Aaron Sapiro talked in Michigan a few days ago he took the fruit growers of our state, particularly the apple growers, to task in an not altogether gentle manner.

If Mr. Sapiro is right, the apple-growers of this state have fallen far below the possibilities of their product, in preparing it for the market and grading, inasmuch as even he admitted that the quality and flavor of Michigan apples was far superior to those reaching the market from the far western states, which command a much better price.

It is our own opinion that strides had been made through the co-operation of the state societies and the agricultural college, which are bringing about a gradual improvement in the grading and marketing methods of our fruit growers, and if we were unjustly attacked by this nationally known cooperative marketing organizer, then Michigan ought to be defended and promptly.

We do not think that the fruit growers of any state are any more intelligent, any more energetic, or any more anxious to make a greater profit from their efforts. So if there are reasons entering into this condition, if it exists as charged, then something must be done about it and soon, or we will suffer an irreparable loss in the buyers eyes.

STAY HOME, GIRLS!

A FRIENDLY warning is being sent out from the large cities by the social workers to whom the problem of the homeless girl is most apparent.

They find that the larger majority of these girls come from the rural district and they claim that the cost of living in the cities has become so high, without a corresponding increase in the earning capacity of the average girl, that it is almost an economic impossibility to provide from the wages received a suitable room and necessary food. It is the old story told again in all its disagreeable and terrible details. The statement is made that a girl going to New York cannot obtain a decent lodging place for less than \$10 a week, and this she cannot pay from earnings averaging from \$10 to \$18. Thousands of these working girls, according to the survey, are unable to pay more than \$5 or \$6 a week for a place in which to live. Miss Cornelia Marshall, president of the association, asks what becomes of the homeless, hungry girl. She answers her own question thus: "She begins to frequent the

THE TEAM

By Anne Campbell

Best ol' team I ever had!
Hitched with jes' one tether,
Actin' allus kinda glad
They wuz hooked together.

Through the mud an' through the snow,
They wuz not complainin',
Didn't kick on storms, you know!
Didn't stop for rainin'!

Shared their oats an' shared their hay!
Shared the field an' stable.
Bedded 'em with straw, an' they
Both were comfortable!

One a bay, an' one a roan,
Each a good o' plodder.
Never wuz a day they'd known
Want o' grain an' fodder.

Even to the water trough,
Drive one with the other,
Whinniered if we led one off
Leavin' home his brother!

Best ol' team! An' fond, them two!
Allus in high feather!
Feelin' glad, like me an' you—
They wuz hitched together!

dance halls, and we finally become aware of her only when she is arraigned in the police court.

Estimates made show that of the 126,000 working girls in New York between the ages of 15 and 25, 25,000 are economically adrift, victims of the room shortage and the temptations that beset the unhappily housed. That is a terrible toll to take from the homes of thousands of American families where gripping want has never been known. It is no idle assumption that the great majority of these young women have not gone out into the world because of the necessity to earn their own food and shelter, but that they have foolishly determined to seek their fortunes among strangers, the while hoping to enjoy the bright lights, gay apparel, and lively companionship. How sad, indeed, has been the awakening from many such dreams!

All is not gold that glitters, and the cheerful fireside in the old home would look a lot better to our girls if they could see the grimy little rooms and the awful homesickness which awaits them in the big cities. Stay home, girls, unless you are trained as a teacher, nurse, stenographer, or for some position which will pay enough to let you live cleanly and comfortably, stay home!

THE INTERNATIONAL

MICHIGAN did not take a back seat at the International Livestock Show at Chicago this year, where particularly in the crop and seed divisions she shone as in previous years.

The surprising thing is that more farmers in Michigan do not avail themselves of the nearness of this exposition because at no other spot we know of can more be learned in a shorter space of time. We actually believe it would be a good investment for any farmer to spend at least one day at the International Livestock Show each year and that his banker ought to be willing to loan him the money to do it!

You can have the pleasure of going through the exhibits by turning to Mr. Raney's article which appears in this issue. read it and see for yourself.

LESS CROSSINGS KILLINGS

H. A. ROWE, chairman of the committee on the prevention of highway crossing accidents of the American Railway Association, claims that there were 59 less deaths reported during June and July than during the same period a year ago. What the later months prove, his report does not show.

We have been pointing each issue on this page to the necessity for better protection of railroad crossings, and have asked the cooperation of the State Highway Department, railway executives, automobile clubs and farm organizations, because the toll has been mounting to an alarming figure.

This report looks encouraging. Most of us are interested in it, because few of us are not continually menaced by it.

ANNE CAMPBELL

IT was you, the readers of THE BUSINESS FARMER, who "discovered" how really sincere and true-to-life were the poems of Anne Campbell, at that time editor of the Womans department of this publication.

Some of her best poems appeared first in THE BUSINESS FARMER.

Now, Anne Campbell, has climbed the ladder of her dreams towards the award of success. Critics freely admit that no one else in America today has so close a grasp on the homely, sentimental side of farm life. Her poems bring the smell of drying hay, the joy of the first blustering snow-storm or the sweet memories of childhood on the farm, as no contemporary poet of our time seems able to do.

We know our old friends of THE BUSINESS FARMER are proud of "our Anne" and what she has accomplished since she left our fire-side.

Her poems appear daily in a syndicate of newspapers reaching from coast to coast and with millions of readers. Each Friday evening she reads several original poems over the radio from Detroit News, station WWJ. And now, her first book, which is a collection of her best poems, entitled "Companionship" has just come from the presses of a leading eastern publisher who has earned a reputation for selecting coming authors.

We think it would be a fine idea to show Anne Campbell this Christmas that a lot of her friends in the old "BUSINESS FARMER" days have not forgotten her, so we are printing an advertisement on the page opposite to this, offering to ship the new books, prepaid to your mail-box, for the regular retail price. No finer Christmas gift to a friend or relative who enjoys poems could be imagined and that you will want to keep one for your own library goes without saying. Use the coupon on the opposite page and help us give "Anne" a real Christmas surprise. Books will be shipped the very day your order is received.

PUBLISHER'S DESK

CORRESPONDENCE COURSE FOR FOREST RANGER

"Is the Mokane Institute of Denver, Colorado, a reliable school? I want to become a forest ranger and would like to know if I could prepare myself for the work by taking a correspondence course with this school."

WE have been investigating this school and find that they advertise a correspondence course that is supposed to prepare men to pass the forest ranger's examination.

The United States government does not recommend or indorse any so-called civil service schools. The forest ranger examination is given annually by the United States Civil Service Commission, usually the latter part of October, and is conducted by the Forest Supervisors at their local headquarters. Practical experience is the main point in passing one of these examinations, so we cannot see how it will benefit you to study with this school.

NILE ART MAN RUNS FASHION EMBROIDERIES OF LIMA, OHIO

IN our last issue we published an article about the Nile Art Company, Fort Wayne, Indiana, and told of the president of the company, Glenn D. Fryer, being arrested by the United States Post Office Department and charged with using the mails to defraud. Since then we have learned that he is also president of the Fashion Embroideries, Lima, Ohio, and has been operating that company in the same manner. Fryer will be charged with intent to defraud through the mails in both cases. Charges have been made against Marguerite C. Jordan, general manager of Fashion Embroideries.

RAILWAY MEN WANTED

EARLY in November we received an order to run the following advertisement "3 times" and a check in payment for the space was enclosed with the order.

"FIREMEN, BRAKEMEN, for railroads nearest their homes, everywhere; beginners \$150-\$250 monthly (which position?) Railway Association, Desk W21,

Following our usual custom before inserting in the Business Farmer the advertisement of any company with which we are not thoroughly familiar, we wrote this company asking them to give us references, both from men they had placed, and from railroads who employed their graduates, preferably in Michigan.

This brought forth a prompt reply which we publish here so all the world may see and heed:

"Please cancel our order and return our check!" The Railway Educational Association, per G. H. B."

We do not imagine our readers will require any further statement from us.

DID COMPANY MISREPRESENT?

In 1919 a company was organized in Brighton under the name of the Grand River Sand and Gravel Company. They bought 100 acres of land on the Pere Marquette R. R. They sold me \$2,000 worth of stock after saying they had tested all over the land and the supply of gravel was unlimited. They said if I

would furnish some money to get it started they would pay me interest, and in three years they would pay me three dollars for every one that I put in. This was one of their promises and only one out of many. They have never paid me anything yet. The solicitors worked the plant till October, 1922, and then leased it to the Greenville Gravel Company of Ohio who are operating a large plant six miles east of this one. The Greenville Co. tested the gravel and changed the machinery and then stopped working it and moved most of the best hauling parts to the other plant. The Greenville Co. is a million dollar corporation. The Grand River Co. sold over \$200,000 in stock.—F. L. H., Howell, Mich.

IF the company who sold you the stock, made false representations to you regarding the company, you could bring an action against it for the return of your \$2000.00 on the ground of fraud. However, if there was no misrepresentation, you would have to stand your loss along with the other stockholders.

When a man buys stock in a company, he is trusting his money to the integrity and ability of the officers of the company, and taking the risk that the enterprise in which the company is engaged will be profitable.

ELIGIBLE-TO-REGISTER STOCK

WE have had many complaints from persons who had bought eligible to register stock and failed to receive their papers. Care should be exercised by both buyer and seller in such cases. If you buy "pure-bred" stock, you merely accept the word of the seller that the stock is "pure bred," and receive no papers. If you buy "eligible-to-register" stock, you receive the stock and the pedigree which will enable you to have the stock registered if you pay the fee. If you buy "registered" stock, you buy the stock and the seller gives you the papers of registry.

Very often the seller does not turn over the pedigree or registration papers with the animals sold, and some delay is occasioned very often in getting the papers through and forwarding them to the buyer. Sometimes this leads to suspicions on the part of the purchaser. Persons making purchases should not grow impatient or suspicious without just cause, and persons making sales should be very careful not to give cause for suspicions. Above all else, the seller should answer correspondence from purchasers who are growing anxious about receiving pedigrees or registration papers.

WOLVERINE INSURANCE COMPANY

"I have a question I would like to ask you? Is the Wolverine Insurance Company of Lansing a reliable concern?"

THE Wolverine Insurance Company is a stock company, regularly authorized to transact within the state of Michigan the business of fire, inland marine, and automobile insurance, and the latest statement in the hands of the department of Insurance of Lansing as to their financial condition is that as shown by their annual report filed with that Department as of December 31, 1923. It shows: Total admitted assets, \$405,252.06; total liabilities except capital, \$22,823.74; capital paid up, \$323,175.00; surplus, \$59,253.32.

OLSON RUG COMPANY

"I have some cloth that I want made into rugs and have been thinking about having the Olson Rug Company, Chicago, Illinois, make them. Do you know if the company is reliable? Have you ever seen any of their work? Thanking you for any information you may be able to give me and with best wishes for The Business Farmer's success."

IHAVE talked with three or four different ladies who have had the Olson Rug Company make rugs for them and all of these ladies spoke very highly of the work done by this company.

First Mortgage Real Estate Gold Bonds

This Christmas give Federal Bond & Mortgage Company Bonds. They are a most sensible remembrance and are valued long after other gifts are forgotten.

Write for Booklet AG1376

Tax Free in Michigan

Normal Income Tax Up to 4% Paid by Borrower

6½%

Federal Bond & Mortgage Company

(1376)

FEDERAL BOND & MORTGAGE BUILDING, DETROIT



Anne's Christmas Party

AS mentioned on the editorial page opposite we are planning to give Anne Campbell, at one time Woman's Editor of The Business Farmer, a real Christmas surprise.

We want to prove to her that a good many readers have not forgotten her, just because she is getting famous.

Her first book of poems is just off the press. We have secured a quantity and will ship them at the regular retail price, doing the wrapping and paying the postage as our contribution to the surprise party!

"COMPANIONSHIP" by Anne Campbell

You can solve some of your Christmas problems right here, by ordering two or three extra copies. Don't order just one to give away, because if you ever start reading it you'll never part with it!

—AND MAYBE!

We won't promise it, because this is to be a surprise on Anne! But we'll wager that if you send a little note with your order coupon below, telling Anne Campbell that you would like to have an autographed copy, she'll be glad to write her name in your copy. Try it and see! We know she has a mighty soft spot in her heart for "our folks".

Well, here is the coupon — we'll ship the books the same day your order is received unless you write a note asking Anne to autograph your copy — or we'll ship the copies you want to give away immediately and hold your own copy until we ask that it be autographed.

In any event, no time to spare — help us give Anne Campbell a real Christmas surprise from her Business Farmer friends!

Bound in Cloth—8x5—\$1.25 per copy, Postpaid

The Michigan Business Farmer,
Mt. Clemens, Michigan.

Ship me by parcel post copies of Anne Campbell's "Companionship",

a collection of her best poems, for which I enclose \$.....

To R. F. D. No.

P. O. State



The Collection Box

The purpose of this department is to protect our subscribers from fraudulent dealings or unfair treatment by persons or concerns at a distance.

In every case we will do our best to make a satisfactory settlement or force action, for which no charge for our services will ever be made, providing:

- 1.—The claim is made by a paid-up subscriber to The Business Farmer.
- 2.—The claim is not more than 6 mos. old.
- 3.—The claim is not local or between people within easy distance of one another. These should be settled at first hand and not attempted by mail.

Address all letters, giving full particulars, amounts, dates, etc., enclosing also your address label from the front cover of any issue to prove that you are a paid-up subscriber.

THE BUSINESS FARMER, Collection Box
Mt. Clemens, Mich.

Report Ending December 12, 1924

Total number claims filed.....2592

Amount involved.....\$26,045.25

Total number claims settled.....2169

Amount secured.....\$23,793.83



A CHRISTMAS CAROL

God bless you all this Christmas Day
And drive the cares and griefs away.
Oh, may the shining Bethlehem star
Which led the wise men from afar
Upon your heads, good sirs, still glow
To light the path that ye should go.

As God once blessed the stable grim
And made it radiant for Him;
As it was fit to shield His Son,
May thy roof be a holy one;
May all who come this house to share
Rest sweetly in His gracious care.

Within they walls may peace abide,
The peace for which the Savior died.
Though humble be the rafters here,
Above them may the stars shine clear,
And in this home thou lovest well
May excellence of spirit dwell.

God bless you all this Christmas Day;
May Bethlehem's star still light thy way
And guide thee to the perfect peace
When every fear and doubt shall cease.
And may thy home such glory know
As did the stable long ago.
(Copyright, Edgar A. Guest.)

IF YOU DON'T HAVE TURKEY
TRY ONE OF THESE

THE flesh of the goose is rich, soft and of wonderful flavor. It should be stuffed with a plain bread dressing, roasted in a moderate oven and elevated during cooking on a rack or grid in the pan so that the excess grease sweated out may not cook back into the bird. Always serve some acid accompaniment such as skinned baked apples, tart jellied apples, prunes, sharp currant or gooseberry jelly, or a water-ice of cranberry, cider, orange or lemon. Such side dishes are necessary to counteract any rich and oily meat, both for pleasing contrast in eating and for better digestion.

Duck, guinea-hen and partridge have dark flesh and are more dry than either goose or turkey. They therefore need must basting if roasted, and are particularly delicious if prepared by a braising process, thus adding moisture and softness to the meat. Thin slices of either bacon or salt pork larded on the top or skewered on with toothpicks will act as a self-basting device to keep the flesh, especially the breast, tender. However, it is well to remember that the breast of any fowl should always be set downward during the early cooking, and turned uppermost only during the last period of the roasting. Bread or giblet stuffing, or more fancy kinds such as potato, chestnut or oyster, may be used, and these birds also require acid accompaniments as with the goose, or such side dish may be in the form of a tart salad with a sharp dressing, such as orange and cress, grapefruit and endive, etc. The gravy may also be given a tang by dissolving cranberry pulp in it, or using part of a glass of any acid jelly.

Capon, chicken and partridge require about the same treatment, estimating the length of the cooking according to the size. An attractive variation from the conventional stuffed and roast fowl is that known as "smothered" chicken, capon or other bird. This is really the result of a braising process where the bird is split straight through the back, the body extended breast down, and the cooking done slowly under moderate heat and with considerable moisture. A cream or giblet gravy makes this into a very "company dinner", especially when served with the "trimmings" of other courses and with such suitable vegetables as green peas, asparagus, artichokes, cauliflower or Brussels sprouts.

Rabbit and hare deserve mention all their own, for in olden times a rabbit pie or "jugged" hare held the spotlight on the festal board. And even now either may be the chief holiday plat if cooked correctly. In some localities can be bought cheaply and the choice parts (legs) of several can be developed into the most toothsome and delicious stew or casserole dish. Reserve the backs, etc., for broth and use only the legs, first sauteing in butter or other fat to give color and richness. Dredge with flour, pour over them boiling stock and simmer as usual in casserole fashion, covered, using bay-leaf, pepper, plenty of onions, a few carrots and celery, diced. A dash of Worcestershire sauce, stoned olives or capers seem to go particularly well with this flavor of meat. Hare and squirrels are prepared the same way.

The Farm Home
A Department for the Women

Edited by MRS. ANNIE TAYLOR

DEAR FOLKS: Christmas is the one day of the year when time rolls backward and we all become children once more. I have seen men who were most dignified and business-like 364 days of the year get down on the floor on their hands and knees Christmas Day and play with the children's toys until they begged mother to make Daddy let them play with their toys too. These men were boys again for a day—yes many women are just as bad, I know. There should be more days like that during the year because we take life too serious and grow old too soon. Don't forget how to laugh and play a little every now and then, it will save many a doctor bill.

From the bottom of my heart I wish each and every one of you a merry, merry Christmas and a most prosperous New Year.

Your Friend,
Mrs. Annie Taylor

Address letters: Mrs. Annie Taylor, care The Business Farmer, Mt. Clemens, Michigan.

and in any case a rich crust and fancy "rose" of rolled pastry may be added to the top in the old-fashioned manner of a typical rabbit pie, equally relished no less by modern men.

Squabs and quail are always handled by a quick broiling method, and well brushed with melted fat during the cooking, or else larded with bacon. They are preferably served on toast moistened with drippings and as usual with game or high-seasoned fowl, currant or other tart jelly or fruit sherbet is passed and eaten with them.

M. A. C. FINDS WAY TO CARRY
ON EXTENSION WORK

WHERE there is a will there is a way" is an old saying and friend husband declares this applies more to a woman than to a man. Apparently the Home Economics Extension Service Department of the M. A. C. remembered this old saw when the State Legislature and boards of supervisors of the counties failed to provide funds for home economic extension work in the state, because they immediately started out to find a way around the difficulty.

At the present time there are only 12 women, under the direction of Mrs. Louise H. Campbell, state leader of home demonstration agents, spending full time in the work in Michigan. Six are home demonstration agents in Ottawa, Kent, Kalamazoo, Oakland, Marquette and Wayne counties, another is in charge of all home economic extension work in the upper peninsula, and three are specialists and work directly under Mrs. Campbell and her assistant, Mrs. Julia Reeky, at the College. It was an impossibility for these 12 women to do all the work being planned—but what was to be done? After much thought it was finally decided to train women in each county to pass the knowledge along to their neighbors. These women who are trained in some particular division of Home Economics by one of the specialists actually go to school two days a month for four months. If the subject is clothing they learn how line and color may be utilized in making women's clothes look attractive and how to select and wear clothes. If the subject is nutrition

they learn about the most helpful foods and how these may be prepared, or if the subject is home management they learn how steps may be saved in the proper kitchen arrangements.

The training school will consist of from twelve to fifteen women, appointed, elected, or volunteering to take the series of lessons and committees are appointed to look after publicity and other details. Usually the women work in pairs, passing their information on to ladies' aid societies, federation of women's clubs local branches of Women's Christian Temperance Union, and other groups.

Mrs. Campbell declares she is very much enthused over the new plan and that the women of the state are responding to it with great enthusiasm. She states that those who take the special short course are so pleased to get the training themselves that they are very glad to pass it on.

"Much rivalry has been created between communities in the same county," Miss Campbell says, "and between counties as to the number of families persuaded to put the approved plan into effect."

"Each woman when she signs up for the course agrees to train ten others. This means that the effectiveness of all work is multiplied approximately ten times."

The workers are in hopes that proper demand will become so strong that Board of Supervisors will appropriate the necessary funds to carry on the work. It is said that County Agricultural Agents are cooperating very fully and everyone is very optimistic on how this is going to turn out.

Twenty-two counties are following this plan of organized project work. Is your county one of them? If you are interested, write to Mrs. Campbell or to me.

MOLASSES IS HEALTHY
SWEET

NOT every one realizes that some sweets are better than others.

For instance, molasses is a more healthful and nourishing sweet than refined sugar because it contains considerable amounts of iron and lime which sugar has lost in the process of



FARM CHILDREN SUPERIOR

FACTS involving 20,000 high school pupils representing every state in the Union show that farm children make better progress than other children through high school. This is true because of the unusually good progress of farm girls. The facts show also that a higher percentage of farm girls than of other girls are enrolled and that the percentage of elimination from high school is lower. Unless we concede remarkable sex differences of ability between farm boys and girls, therefore, we must abandon the ancient myth that the farm stock is decaying and that all the brains have migrated to the cities.

Sentimentalists who have sought to improve rural education by raising the bogey of decay of the farm stock and have advanced a program designed to keep the most intelligent on the farm must seek another leg to stand on. The farm stock is still virile and intelligent. It is yet educable. We must not fear to offer to country children an unbiased liberal education and permit, even encourage, those so minded and fitted to seek opportunity wherever it beckons whether it be upon the farm or in the professions or trades.



manufacture. It's a good idea to use molasses occasionally in the meal plans—hot gingerbread, molasses cookies, and brown bread are winter dishes which are good for everyone. Old-fashioned molasses pop corn balls are a Christmas confection that needs a revival.

Personal Column

To Write Articles.—Will you please tell me through your department in THE BUSINESS FARMER if it is necessary for me to join the Press Syndicate in order to write household articles, etc., for pay? I have been led to believe so but did not feel I could pay the fee they charged unless necessary.—Mrs. B., Hillsdale County, Mich.

—You are not obliged to join the Press Syndicate or any other syndicate, my dear Mrs. B., so that you may write articles for remuneration. Write your articles and submit them to any publisher or publication you wish. You need not write a letter, just write your name and address in the upper left hand corner of each page and at the top of the first page in the right hand corner write "Submitted at your usual rates" and your articles will be given attention. It is best to have the articles typewritten, and when you submit an article be sure to enclose a self-addressed, stamped envelope or return postage so that the article will be returned if not available.

Wants Wall Paper.—I am in need of wall paper and would be very glad if some of the readers had some they did not use last season and would care to send it to me. I thank them in advance.—Mrs. Mansel Cone, Roscommon, Mich.

—if you are well bred!

Street Introductions.—When two girls who are walking in the street meet a person who is a friend or acquaintance of one of the girls, but not of the other, the girl who is unacquainted with the person met does not stop. She walks along, slowly, while her friend stops to speak to the person they have met. The first girl should not stop and introduce herself to this person who she does not know. If the newcomer, instead of passing on after a few remarks have been exchanged, is invited to join her friend and does so, the first girl, who has walked slowly on, will be overtaken and she will naturally be introduced when the others catch up with her. The newcomer, however, must wait to be asked to join the others, and should not volunteer to do so.

You may with entire propriety introduce yourself to some intimate friend of your sister or mother, where a cordial reception of your self-introduction may be presumed. In the worst possible taste, however, is a self-introduction which presumes on a slight acquaintance or no acquaintance at all.

Fellow-travellers may introduce themselves to one another, when they are women. Ordinarily, however, no gentleman addresses himself to a lady who is a stranger to him under these circumstances, and no lady speaks to a gentleman unknown to her, save where the freedom of steamer manners or some exceptional circumstances excuses breaking the rule. When two men walking meet someone who is a friend of only one of them, the same rule quoted for the case of the two girls applies, and the man who does not know the newcomer walks on slowly by himself.

Christmas Dinner

Mangoes	Oysters	Stuffed Olives
	Celery	
	Tomato Soup	
	Roast Turkey, Cranberry Jelly	
	Mashed Turnips	Brussels Sprouts
	Orange and Celery Salad	
	Vanilla Blanc-Mange	
	English Plum Pudding	
	Fruit	Coffee

*English Plum Pudding.—1 cupful bread crumbs, 1 cupful flour, 1 cupful brown sugar, ½ cupful fat, 1 teaspoonful salt, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder, 1 teaspoonful mixed spices, 3 eggs, 1 cupful milk, ½ cupful seeded raisins, ½ cupful chopped candied citron peel, 1 cupful currants, ½ cupful chopped preserved ginger, ¼ cupful brandy, ½ cupful chopped English walnut meats. Mix flour with bread-crumbs, add fat, sugar, salt, baking powder, spices, nuts, fruit, milk, eggs well beaten, and brandy. Pour into greased mold, cover with greased paper and steam steadily for four hours, turn out and serve with liquid or hard sauce. The brandy may be omitted.

RECIPES

Best Jumbles.—2 cupfuls sugar, 1 cupful fat, 4 eggs, 4 cupfuls flour, 3 tablespoonfuls milk, 1 teaspoonful salt, 3 teaspoonfuls baking powder, 1 teaspoonful almond extract, 1 teaspoonful rose extract. Cream fat and sugar thoroughly together, then gradually add eggs well beaten, now add milk, extracts, flour, salt and baking powder. Mix and roll out lightly on

floured baking board; cut into circles with doughnut cutter, lay on greased tins and bake in moderate oven from seven to ten minutes or till light brown. These cookies will keep fresh two weeks, and if milk is left out, a month. Sufficient for seventy jumbles.

Caramel Rice Pudding.—1-3 cupful rice, ½ teaspoonful lemon extract, 3 eggs, 2 tablespoonfuls fat, ¼ teaspoonful salt, 2 cupfuls milk, ¼ cupful sultana raisins, 2 tablespoonfuls powdered sugar and ¼ cupful granulated sugar. Melt granulated sugar in small saucepan and cook until brown, but do not burn, pour it while hot into pudding mold and spread it all over inside. Wash rice, parboil, drain, and cook slowly in milk thirty minutes; turn into basin, add powdered sugar, fat, salt, raisins, extract, and eggs well beaten and pour into prepared mold. Set mold in pan of boiling water and bake in oven till quite set. Turn out and serve hot or cold.

The Runner's Bible

(Copyright by Houghton Mifflin Co.)

The joy of the Lord is your strength. Neh. 8:10. Cultivate happiness, endeavor to look pleasant. No matter what your mood, act always as though you were happy. Happiness is contagious and it is every Christian's duty to add to this world's store of it.

HOMESPUN YARN

A small beater of the one egg size is a useful gift for any household.

Aunt Ada's Axioms: The children don't seem to be bringing their parents up as well as they used to.

Why not make it a practice to can a few jars of cranberry sauce each time it's made for winter menus?

AIDS TO GOOD DRESSING

BE SURE AND SEND IN YOUR SIZE

4926. A New and Smart Style.—Figured silk and satin are here combined. This is also a good model for charmeen with braid trimming or embroidery for decoration. In faille silk and broadcloth it is very attractive. The "tunic" may be worn over any suit or sleeveless under dress. The Pattern is cut in 7 Sizes: 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust measure. A 38 inch size requires 6 ½ yards of one material 40 inches wide. If made as illustrated it will require 3 ¾ yards of figured material for the underslip and cuff facings, and 3 ¾ yards of plain material for the "tunic." The width of the skirt at the foot is 1 ½ yard.

4912. A Simple One-Piece Apron.—Striped seersucker or percale would be very good for this model. Drill, muslin and cretonne are also pleasing and serviceable. The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: Small, 34-36; Medium, 38-40; Large, 42-44; Extra Large, 46-48 inches bust measure. A Medium size requires 3 ½ yards of 36 inch material. This model is cut without underarm seams.

4870. An Attractive One Piece Dress.—Crepé and figured silk are here combined. This model is also attractive in linen, silk alpaca or ratine. The Pattern is cut in 3 Sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. An 18 year size requires 4 yards of one material 40 inches wide. The width at the foot is 1 ½ yard. If made as illustrated, it will require ¾ yard of figured material and 3 ¾ yards of plain material 40 inches wide.

4929. A Simple "Day" Dress.—The straightline dress is as ever popular. It appears in this model with new features. One could have this in figured crepe or in silk alpaca. It is also very good in serge or charmeen. The Pattern is cut in 7 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. If made of one material a 38 inch size requires 4 ¾ yards 40 inches wide. If made as illustrated 3 ¾ yards of figured material and ¾ yard of plain is required. The width of the skirt at the foot is 1 ½ yard.



4910. A Stylish Frock for the Growing Girl.—Plaid woolen with facings of crepe in a contrasting color was chosen for this pleasing model. The collar is convertible. The sleeve may be in ¾ length or, short as in the large view. The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. A 10 year size requires 3 yards of one material 32 inches wide. If made as illustrated it will require 2 ½ yards of plaid and ¾ yard of plain material.



4907. A Simple Practical Frock for Mother's Girl.—This model will make a serviceable school frock in gingham or wool crepe, with the guimpe of crepe, or hainook. The dress may also be used for "dance" or party wear. The sleeve may be in wrist length or "short and comfortable." This Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. A 6 year size requires 1 ¼ yard of 32 inch material for the guimpe, and 1 ¼ yard for the dress. If the guimpe is made with short sleeves it will require 1 yard.



4922. A Comfortable Play Garment for the Small Boy.—Checked gingham and linen are here combined. This style is good also for serge, flannel, or jersey weaves. The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 2, 4, 6, and 8 years. A 4 year size requires 2 ½ yards of 27 inch material. For collar, cuffs and facings of contrasting material as illustrated ¾ yard will be required.

4894. A Practical Undergarment.—This model combines vest and drawers in one piece. It may be developed in any of the lingerie materials now in vogue. The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: Small, 34-36; Medium, 38-40; Large, 42-44; and Extra Large, 46-48 inches bust measure. A Medium size requires 2 ½ yards of 36 inch material.

ALL PATTERNS 12c EACH—3 FOR 30c POSTPAID

Order from this or former issues of The Business Farmer, giving number and sign your name and address plainly.

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THE BUSINESS FARMER
Mt. Clemens, Mich.



A firm lining inside the pockets of the kiddies' sweaters will help to keep them from stretching and tearing.

Two or three strips of bacon added to the dish of macaroni and cheese just before putting it in the oven will improve the flavor.

Trailing evergreens or hemlock and cedar boughs with pine cones are the finest of Christmas decorations for the home. A box of these greens would be greatly appreciated by city relatives or friends.

Don't guess—measure. Many a good recipe has failed because a "level" cup was heaping.

Try using a tablespoon or two of some of the chills and relishes in the boiled salad dressing.

Aunt Ada's Axioms: Children must have a square deal if they are expected to deal squarely.

The apple a day may sometimes be in a salad. Sweet onion, cabbage or celery may be used with the apple.

Don't hold your breath and fear the worst when you put your cake in the oven. Use a thermometer and be certain.

When ironing, some housekeepers find a sprig of cedar very satisfactory for oiling the iron.

Water-glass for preserving eggs should be used in the proportion of one part water-glass to nine parts of water. The eggs should be clean, smooth, and infertile; the container a clean earthenware crock.

A successful rural leader must be a good farmer.

Cows do not enjoy moldy silage, and it makes horses sick.

For Those You Love!



A Merry Christmas Every Month, Year on Year—
With CASH DIVIDENDS!

A Gift that Protects and Provides for Mother, Father
Family and Children!

— GIVE A THOUGHT TO —

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6.6% PREFERRED SHARES 6.6%
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10 Cents

worth of ordinary fuel will keep this Sunray lamp or lantern in operation for 30 hours. Produces 300 candle power of the purest, whitest and best light known to science. Nothing to wear; simple; safe; 10 days' trial.



FREE Lantern

As a special introductory offer, we will give you a 300 Candle Power Sunray Lantern FREE with the first purchase of a Sunray Lamp.

Lights up the yard or barn like a search light. Write today for full information and agency proposition.

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You may not be ill yet feel not "just right." What you need more than all else is

Scott's Emulsion

It's far more than a tonic, it's food that strengthens and refreshes the weakened system.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 24-35

FORD RUNS 57 MILES ON GALLON OF GASOLINE

A new automatic and self-regulating device has been invented by John A. Stransky, 109 Fourth St., Pukwana, South Dakota, with which automobiles have made from 35 to 57 miles on a gallon of gasoline. It removes carbon and reduces spark plug trouble and overheating. It can be installed by anyone in five minutes. Mr. Stransky wants distributors and is willing to send a sample at his own risk. Write him today.—Adv.

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Ohio, W.-Va. and Ky. Shaker Screened Lump Coal in carload lots at attractive prices. Best quality guaranteed. Farmer Agents Wanted. Buy direct from the mines and save money.

THEO. BURT & SONS, Melrose, Ohio.

Get Acquainted Offer

1 peach tree, 1 apple tree, 25 Dewberry plants, 2 grape vines, 1 package single Hollyhocks, \$2.45 about 100 seeds, all for..... \$1.60
6 Concord grape vines for \$1.00, post paid. Guaranteed to please you.

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Paw Paw, Michigan.



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BADGER FISH CO., Dept. A
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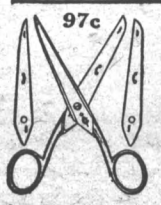
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Both magazines with all renewal subscriptions to The Business Farmer.....\$1

THE BUSINESS FARMER,
Dept. H. Mt. Clemens, Mich.

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CASCARA QUININE
BROMIDE

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IN 24 HOURS—LAGRIPPE
IN 3 DAYS
30c
AT ALL DRUGGISTS



PRICE REDUCED.
Detachable Blade Scissors of finest steel, 5 ½" size, with extra pair blades. A child can change blades. Scissors Grinders no longer needed. Will outlast 4 old style. Send No Money, only a postal: postman will deliver: pay him. A lady writes, "Would not do without them; send another set". Money refunded if not satisfactory.

THE NATURELLE CO.
Dept. "B" Summit, N. J.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, PLEASE MENTION POWER FARMING



DEAR boys and girls: I suppose your mothers and fathers do not recognize you as the same boys and girls that have been living at their home for several years. I know it is only a few days until Christmas and everyone likes to be popular with Santa Claus. It sometimes seems real hard work to be good and you feel that you need a large reward but after Christmas just continue to be real good and thoughtful of others. Help mother and father all you can. After you have been good for another month you will forget that it is hard work and you will want to be that way always.

I know there are none of you who are not good right down in your heart but many times you are asked to do something and you do not want to do it because you are busy playing or reading, or you disobey your parents without thinking. When I was a boy I often made these mistakes and I always felt sorry afterwards. You do too, don't you? So let us all see how good and helpful we can be the whole year round.

Our best letter contest was won by Muriel Frey of Caledonia, Mich. You all remember Muriel, I am sure. Have you written to Albert Smith yet? He is expecting a letter from you.

I wish you all a most joyous Christmas and happy New Year.—UNCLE NED.



OUR GIRLS AND BOYS

Dear Uncle Ned:—I received the prize which you sent me in reply to the contest a few weeks ago. I was very much surprised and pleased and so forth so I wish to thank you very kindly. I like to read the letters from the other boys and girls in THE BUSINESS FARMER. Yours truly, —Margaret McQueen, Snover, Michigan.



Dear Uncle Ned:—When I came home from school tonight, we were having a typical November rain—cold and dreary—which I think will turn into snow before night. I don't like November weather very well, do you? In fact I like March and November the least of all months of the year.

October, the "golden month", is my favorite. Some friends and I donned our knickers, and, chaperoned by mother and another lady went out in the woods to gather bittersweet berries. For some reason our "old stamping grounds" were pretty bare of berries this year—I guess because we were a little later than usual and others had gathered them before us—so we had to climb trees to get enough for all of us. We succeeded; but our arms were all scratched badly. But then why worry? Our arms will be healed in a few days—long before the berries are bursted open. You know the berries are supposed to be hung upside down for a couple weeks and then placed in jars and they are beautiful all winter.

Most people favor spring as the nicest time of the year, but I think October, when the woods are radiant with tinted leaves, fruits ripened, corn in shocks and fall flowers with a profusion of colors are nodding in the garden, is the "crowning glory" and worth waiting a year for. Maybe another reason that I favor October (?) is because my natal day occurs in that month.

One reason that helps me "to grin" thru November's thirty days of rain is because I know winter will soon be here and I like winter next best. I enjoy the cold, crispy, snappy mornings when the snow squeaks under your feet on the way to school. Then too I like winter sports such as coasting, skating and sleigh ride parties. I have been dropping hints lately that I'd like a "Flexible Flyer" sled for Christmas and I have a sneaking idea that daddy will get me one, judging by the twinkle in his eyes when I mention it and then too he has always been especially keen on winter sports himself.

I guess I'm warm and dry now so I'll go help mother prepare supper. When I came from school I was cold and damp so I sat down by the furnace and read "The Children's Hour" in the M. B. F. which came today, and then took pencil and paper and wrote this for the letter contest. Yours very sincerely.—Muriel Frey, Caledonia, Michigan, Age 12.

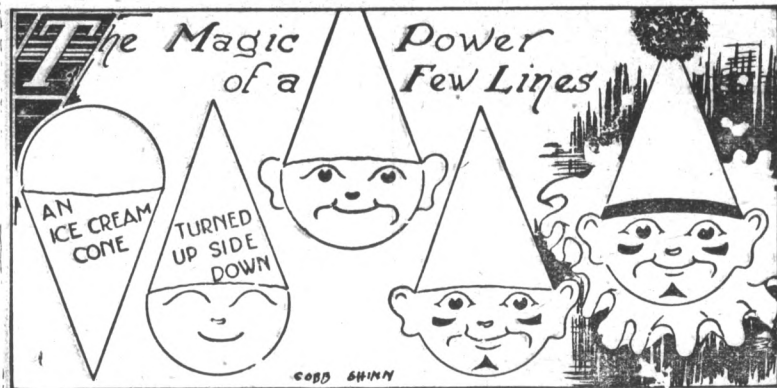


Dear Uncle Ned:—I have never written to you before, but now I am going to enter the original letter contest, just to see what I can do. It is a dandy plan to have such a contest. I'm sure that none of us want to be copy cats, altho' it is human nature, as you say.

I will tell you about my school. I am in the tenth grade and like my teacher very much. Some pupils never like their teachers, but believe me boys and girls, your teacher is your best friend, and is



CARTOONING MADE EASY



always willing to do everything she can to help you. There are only twenty-one pupils in my room, but I think that our school is the best school in the world. Which subjects do you like best in school, pals? I like all of them except Algebra, and I positively detest that, but I try to work it anyway. We are going to have examinations tomorrow. Like exams? I do.

I suppose that most of you are glad that winter is coming. It is lots of fun coasting down hill if you don't tumble off before you reach the bottom. There is a large hill on our farm and we have lots of fun coasting down it. We are planning a coasting party for this winter. Won't that be fun? How many of you girls like to cook? I can make cake, but that's about all. I'll tell you something that nobody can cook. Water on a red hot stove. Ha! Ha!

Now I am going to give you some interesting information about the town of Omer. It has four churches, five stores, two garages, a town hall, a Masonic hall, one skating rink, and one school. The population is about three hundred and fifty. Very large, isn't it? The only thing about Omer is that there are no murders committed in it overnight.

In another day, we shall celebrate Thanksgiving. I think there is a lot of things to be thankful for, don't you, Uncle Ned? We should be thankful for our parents, friends, relation, good health, our good homes and we should be thankful that we are able to go to school and acquire an education. Here's wishing all of my new friends and Uncle Ned the happiest Thanksgiving and I hope that you all have so much to eat that you won't know where to pack it all. But anyway you can save some for Christmas. Think it would help? I don't. Well I will say good-bye to you all. Your sincere niece—Lillian V. Kent, Omer, Michigan. Age 16.



Dear Uncle Ned:—I saw in the editorial of the Children's Hour in the past issue of the M. B. F. you had opened another contest. I tried on the last contest but I remembered the old saying "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again" so here I am. To-day is Thanksgiving. As I sit here I think of what a lot we have to be thankful for. But still some of us complain. I am a farm girl, 17 years of age. I keep house for my father and three brothers. I find some splendid hints in the women's department of the M. B. F. My father has taken the M. B. F. for three years, we find it a very helpful paper for the farmers. We had our first good snow of the season to-day, and it is still snowing. I think I will tell you something of the country where I live. I live in Clare county, in Sheridan township. It is the best township in the county, the best farms are found in Sheridan town-

ship. The little town of Clare is one of the best thriving towns around. Corn is our main crop, oats and beans are possibly the next. Sugar beets are raised quite a lot here also. The land is mostly loam in this county. Fruit wasn't very plentiful in this county this year due to the late frosts and dry weather.—Miss Hilda Armentrout, R6, Clare, Michigan.



Dear Uncle Ned:—I wonder how many would be interested to hear of my trip to the "Sunny South".

It was on October 3rd, 1922, that my sister, her husband and their family and myself left Union City, Michigan, for Florida. We drove an Auburn car, and, as we intended camping out along the way, we had a nicely equipped trailer in which to make our home. We went by the route of Washington, D. C., where we stopped for about a week sight-seeing, when we again resumed our journey. Our next stop for any length of time was at Savannah, Ga., where we spent two nights and a day, having a lovely time. We found the Georgians the most hospitable people imaginable; always doing something for the pleasure of the tourists. We then stopped over a day at Brunswick, Ga., and Jacksonville, Fla., where we arrived on Navy Day. As Daytona, Fla., was to be our headquarters, we were anxious to arrive there and reached that place about three weeks from the time we started. We toured the Eastern part of Florida and then my folks deciding they were not satisfied, prepared to return home. We came by the way of Tennessee and Kentucky, where we found bad roads, nice people and some snow. Thanksgiving night we had pork Steak, potatoes boiled with the skins on, coffee, bread and butter and numerous victuals, but say; that was the best Thanksgiving dinner I ever ate, after riding in the open air all day. We arrived home early in December, and I want to say I never had a more enjoyable trip and I camped everywhere from in someone's chicken yard to the middle of a new road bed just being made.

Well as my letter is getting long, and the hands of time are pointing to all "Children's" bed time, I will close. Lovingly your niece and cousin.—Elizabeth Yoder, Maple City, Michigan, R1.



Dear Uncle Ned:—I hope you will not squeeze me out of the door this time, as last time I didn't see my letter in print, but I'm going to try again. Uncle Ned, I'm going to tell you how I earned my spending money during the summer.

Dad rented a tract of land to me, about 10 by 12 feet square. Upon this I raised an enormous crop of cucumbers. I sold them at wholesale price, and I obtained



a sum of money of about \$7.85. When the wild berries were ripe I sold 90 cents worth of them. Do you think that it was a good way for me to spend my spare time last summer? For this winter I'm going to earn some money by raising a little black Berkshire pig. I'm paying dad wholesale prices for the feed, and I'm sure I'm going to make good. He gains about 1/4 of a pound per day. He is so fat he can hardly "Grunt". Uncle Ned, I think I will have to close for tonight. So good-night. From your little want-to-be niece.—Kathryn Paul, Waucesha, Mich., Age 14.



Dear Uncle Ned:—Am rather late in writing to you but it was a mere fact of forgetfulness, but as they say "better late than never". I received your check of a dollar and was very much surprised to hear that I had won second prize. I thank you immensely for the check. We have taken your paper for some time and like it very much.—Roman Fedewa, Fowler, Michigan.



Dear Uncle Ned:—I have written once before, but thought I would write while the contest was on. I am 14 years old. We ought to have some subject to write upon, such as an experience of any kind. I think horse-back riding is very amusing. I ride horse-back every once in a while, when I get time. Once a friend, named Arlene, and I went horse-back, on one horse, it wasn't a very fat horse either. Arlene weighed about 120 pounds and so did I. We went past a neighbor's house, we made the horse run, and all we could do was to hang on, but we were laughing so hard, and gazing all around, she sat in front of me and when she went off I went off too on the hard ground. But we didn't stay there very long, we were on our feet in no time. It hurt us a little, but not much. We got on the horse and rode away so no one would know it. Well I guess this is all of that. I had one, just this fall, but I'll discuss that some other day. I must close my chatter box for a while. Your loving niece.—Laura Klaus, Brown City, Michigan.



Dear Uncle Ned:—Well how are you today? Is your rheumatism any better? I hope so. Well tomorrow is Thanksgiving and I suppose not only my mother but everyone's mother is stuffing turkeys and baking pies and oh won't all these things be good to eat when it comes dinner time! My goodness I can hardly wait until tomorrow! Can you? And I'm sure everyone has something to thank God for! I know my heart is just overflowing with thanks to our Father in heaven who has done so much for me and I'm sure that even the little children who have not riches and are too poor to have so many good things for a Thanksgiving dinner can thank the dear Lord that they are living and have their dear parents with them. Don't you feel the same way Uncle Ned? Your affectionate niece.—Mary E. Nalta, Old Mission, Mich., care of A. A. Johnson.



Dear Uncle Ned:—May I join your happy circle? I will describe myself. I am five feet and three inches tall, have light blond hair, blue eyes and light complexion. I live on a 160-acre farm, one mile and three quarters from school. I am in the eighth grade and am 13 years old. We have two horses and three mules, ten cows but expect to have twelve this summer. My father signed up for the M. B. F. the seventh of August. I was almost tickled to death because I just love to read the Children's Hour, and the stories. I have one brother. My brother and I are the only children in the family, my brother is nine years old. I guess Tiny is a girl because one of my girl friend's name is Tiny. Anybody that guesses this riddle will receive a letter from me. I went to the woods and there I got it, I sat down and cried but took it home because I couldn't help it. What was it? Your lovingly want-to-be niece.—Beatrice Yager, R2, Box 118, McBain, Michigan.



Dear Uncle Ned:—I think Mr. Waste Basket must be pretty fat now. He gobbled up one of my letters already. Well I guess I had better describe myself. I am 4 feet 5 inches tall, weigh 70 pounds, blue eyes and light brown hair. My age is between 8 and 12 and the cousin that guesses the right age will get a letter from me. Well I guess I had better close now. From your want-to-be nephew, John Terpstra, Box 44, Caledonia, Mich.



Dear Uncle Ned:—Here I am again, thanks to your encouragement. Bur-r-r! How cold it is. Our first snow fell November 13th and I guess winter has come to stay. I'll be glad when I can wade through snow up to my hips. Have you ever tried it? It is lots of fun in the evening. Your niece.—Pearl Barnes, Marne, Michigan.



IF YOU'RE GOOD



SANTA Claus will come tonight
If you're good
And do what you know is right,
As you should.
Down the chimney he will creep,
Bring for you a woolly sheep,
And a doll that goes to sleep,
If you're good.

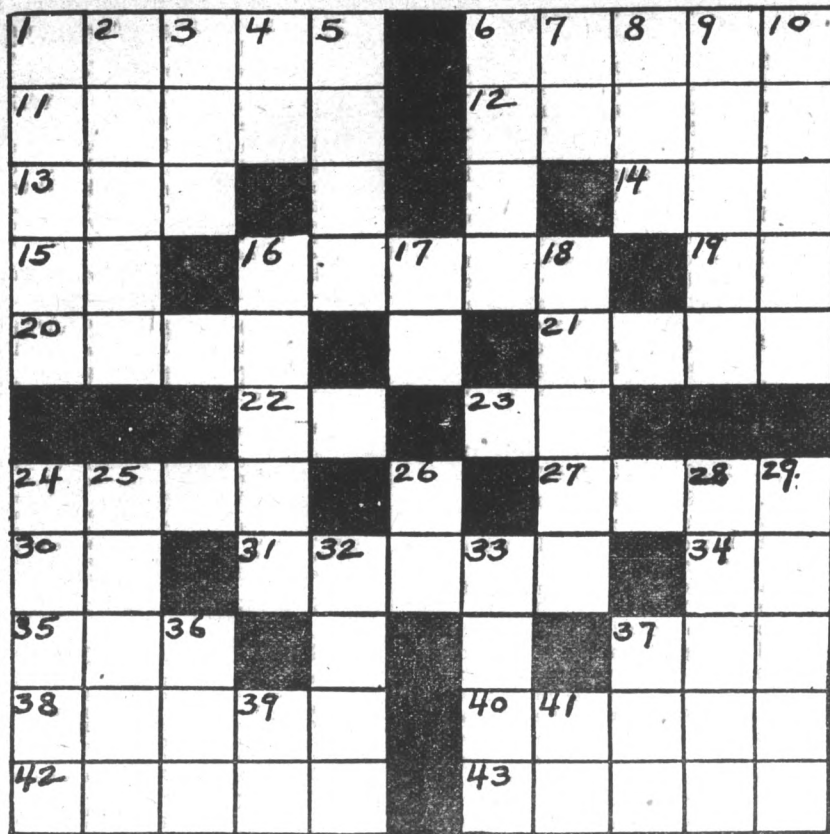
Santa Claus will drive his sleigh,
Through the wood,
But he'll come around this way
If you're good.
With a wind-up bird that sings
And a puzzle made of rings,
He will bring you many things
If you're good.

Jumping jacks and cars that go,
If you're good,
And a rocking-horse, Oh!
If he would!
And a dolly that can sneeze,
That says, "Mamma!" when you sneeze,
He'll bring you one of these
If you're good.

Santa grieves when you are bad,
As he should:
But it makes him very glad
When you're good.
He is wise and he's a dear;
Just do right and never fear;
He'll remember you each year,
If you're good.



CROSS-WORD PUZZLE NO. 4



SUGGESTIONS FOR SOLVING CROSS-WORD PUZZLES

Start out by filling in the words of which you feel reasonably sure. These will give you a clue to other words crossing them, and they in turn to still others. A letter belongs in each white space, words starting at the numbered squares and running either horizontally or vertically or both.

ACROSS

- 1—Moves with hopping motion
- 2—Most familiar farm work animal
- 11—Block on which metals are hammered
- 12—Tear-bringing vegetable
- 13—Child's plaything
- 14—Wet earth
- 15—An extension of a house
- 16—Ray of a wheel
- 19—Thus
- 20—Not fast
- 21—Several foods cooked together
- 22—Initials meaning morning
- 23—Like
- 24—Supporting bar of wood
- 27—Inhabitant of Arabia
- 30—Preposition giving alternative
- 31—Smallest unit of money
- 34—Negative
- 35—To furnish with weapons
- 37—Terrible confusion
- 38—Cleaning compounds (pl.)
- 40—Noise
- 42—An appointed meeting
- 43—What makes up an orchard

DOWN

- 1—Satisfies, fills up
- 2—A little hill
- 3—A poisonous plant
- 4—To scramble type—printer's word
- 5—To hit with the palm of the hand
- 6—Noise made by an automobile
- 7—Upon
- 8—Edge of tire
- 9—To soak pickles in brine
- 10—To dead money to
- 18—Marsh
- 17—Belonging to
- 18—An attempt
- 24—To brag
- 25—Mistake
- 26—Upon
- 28—Baseball unit (2 words)
- 29—Investments
- 32—Direction of the compass
- 33—A bird's home
- 36—A spring month
- 37—Owing
- 39—Postscript
- 41—Alternative preposition

The answer to this puzzle will appear in the next issue. Also, we will have another puzzle.

TOURING RURAL ENGLAND

(Continued from Page 7)

heard by anyone who happened to be rude enough to laugh at me in my face, and whenever it was understood it always had a remarkable effect.

We were always picked out as Americans the minute we entered an inn or restaurant, and the suspicion was confirmed as soon as we opened our mouths to speak or laugh—and since we did our share of both of these great American pastimes our identity was never concealed for very long. One evening we seemed to be the object of some special good-natured stares and grins from three men who were eating at a table on the other side of the room.

"I wonder if those men are Americans and smiling at us, or Englishmen and laughing at us," the doctor remarked. We decided that they were Americans and when they were through eating and came up to speak to us we felt even more sure. An Englishman will never take up con-

versation with a stranger on a train or in a restaurant or any public place as these men did.

"We were just wondering whether you were not from God's Country too," I greeted them as they approached.

"Well, not exactly," one of them replied. "Just one of us. This man is from the States, but my friend and I, here, are from Canada."

I shall always remember that unconscious tribute to the United States of America, paid by a Canadian, as one of the best I have ever heard. He did it without thinking, and it was not until we laughed at him, jumped up and began to shake his hand that he realized the comparison he had made between the United States and Canada.

The rest of our journey with the Grey Goose and the final disposition of it before we left for Holland will be described in the next installment.

DON'T LET THE RADIATOR FREEZE

If the radiator of the car or truck should become frozen, do not run the motor until full circulation has been started.

It is impossible to thaw a frozen radiator by running the motor. On the contrary, by so doing the current of air drawn through by the fan may cause it to freeze up more solidly.

The following anti-freezing solution is safe to use in your car: 3 1/2 pints of alcohol per gallon of water, which freezes at 10 degrees Fahrenheit.

For a lower temperature, 5 pints of alcohol per gallon of water can be used as this solution freezes at zero.

In extreme temperatures 8 pints of alcohol per gallon of water can be used. This solution freezes at 10 degrees below zero.

ANSWER TO CROSS-WORD PUZZLE NO. 3



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Live Poultry
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WHOLESALE PRICES.

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WISCONSIN FISHING CO.,
Dept. E, Green Bay, Wisconsin
Reference, McCartney National Bank.

GARLOCK - WILLIAMS CO., Inc.

2463 RIOPELLE ST., DETROIT, MICH.

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Business Farmer	A	Business Farmer	A
American Needle-woman	\$1.85 Value	Woman's World	\$1.85 Value
Good Stories	For Only	Good Stories	For Only
Woman's World	\$1.00	The Household	\$1.00
		People's Popular Monthly	
Offer No. 52		Offer No. 53	
Business Farmer	A	Business Farmer	A
Illustrated Companion	\$1.85 Value	People's Home Journal	\$1.85 Value
Home Folks	For Only	American Fruit Grower	For Only
Modern Poultry Breeder	\$1.00	Good Stories	\$1.00

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To avoid conflicting dates we will without cost, list the date of any live stock sale in Michigan. If you are considering a sale advise us at once and we will claim the date for you. Address, Live Stock Editor, M. B. F., Mt. Clemens

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HOLSTEINS

\$50 Down Buys 30-LB. HOLSTEIN COW

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30-32 YEARLING SON

Have yearling son of this cow sired by a \$2 lb. bull that can be bought on similar terms. Also several young heifers and cows coming fresh for sale. Come and see or write quick. Herd fully accredited.

Wah-Be-Me-Farms
White Pigeon, Mich.

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MAY - GUERNSEYS - ROSE

STATE AND FEDERAL ACCREDITED
Bull calves out of Dams up to 877 pounds fat. Sired by Bulls whose Dams have up to 1011 pounds fat. The homes of bulls; Shuttleworth May Rose Seguel, Jumbo of Briarbank and Holbeck's Golden Knight of Nordland. From Dams producing 1011.18 fat, 772 fat and 810 fat.
GEORGE L. BURROWS or GEORGE J. HICKS,
Saginaw, W. S., Michigan.

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WE HAVE BRED HEREFORDS SINCE 1880
Our herd bulls are International Prize Winners. Stock of all ages for sale, at Farmers prices. Write us for further information.
Feed Herefords that fatten quickly.
CRAPO FARM, Swartz Creek, Michigan.

JERSEYS

REG. JERSEYS, POGIS 99th OF H. F. AND Majesty breeding. Young stock for sale. Herd fully accredited by State and Federal Government. Write or visit for prices and description.
GUY C. WILBUR, BELDING, Mich.

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FOR SALE - 5 ROAN YEARLING SHORT-HORN bulls, good ones at \$75-\$100 each. Come and see them.
H. B. PETERS & SON, Elsie, Michigan.

SWINE

HAMPSHIRE

HAMPSHIRE-SPRING BOARS FOR SALE.
Place your order for Gilts bred to order, 11th year. John W. Snyder, St. Johns, Mich., R4.

O. I. C.

O. I. C.'s LAST SPRING PIGS, EITHER SEX, not skin, from big strong stock, recorded free.
OTTO S. SCHULZE & SONS, Nashville, Mich.

SHEEP

SHROPSHIRE

SHROPSHIRE Rams and Ram Lambs and Ewes priced to sell.
DAN BOOHER, Earl, Michigan, R4.

DAIRY and LIVESTOCK

(We invite you to contribute your experience in raising livestock to this department. Questions cheerfully answered.)

SILAGE NOT INJURIOUS

Have there ever any experiments been made, that the feeding of ensilage to cattle would affect their teeth or in any way cause them to decay? Or would manure, produced from silage fed cattle, cause soil to become acid, quicker than manure produced from any other dry feed?—R. E. S., Tawas City, Michigan.

WE have fed silage here for nearly forty years and have had cattle fifteen to sixteen years of age that have eaten silage from the time they were old enough to eat any solid food and have never had any trouble with the silage injuring the teeth in any way, whatever.

The excrement from cattle fed on silage would not cause the soil to become any more acid than would the excrement from cattle fed on any other feed.—Geo. A. Brown, Professor in Animal Husbandry, M. A. C.

GOING TO RAISE CALVES

We now have five fresh cows and would like to buy some calves to keep for cows. Would like to know what to feed a calf. Some say it is not good to feed much skim milk. We raised two calves last year and they were nice. We gave them about a gallon of skim milk and some kind of calf meal. We would like to get about 25 calves to keep as cows. I believe it is the cheapest and safest way to get cows, as we can buy calves from the farmers that sell milk, for \$2.00 each. Would like to know what is the cheapest and best to feed calves. We have silage, clover hay, bean pods, corn fodder, oats, rye, barley and wheat.—H. B., Saginaw, Mich.

WHERE you can buy well bred calves at the prices you mention, it would certainly be a paying proposition to grow them out. One precaution that should be taken is to get calves only from high production dams and from pure bred sires. It is too much trouble to put your time and feed into any other kind of calf. You should also keep in mind to see that the calves come from healthy cows, particularly cows free from tuberculosis.

Calves should have new milk at least for the first two or three weeks of their lives. The exact amount will depend upon the size of the calf. Usually feed about one pound of milk per day for each ten pounds of live weight of the calf. When the calf becomes three weeks old it can gradually be changed over to skimmilk, keeping the feed in the same proportion as stated above. Some ground grain, such as corn and oats, should be placed before the calves after they are three weeks old. Grain, such as this should never be mixed with milk. If you have skimmilk available it is best to keep the calves on milk until they are six months of age. Clover hay should be kept before the calves at all times and during the cold weather the calves that are on milk should not be turned outside of the barn but should be kept in a clean, light, well ventilated barn where they have plenty of room for exercise. As the calves get a little older they can be fed silage, but it hardly pays to feed calves silage while they are on milk. They don't eat very much of it in the first place and it may cause digestive disorders with the very young calf on milk.—O. E. Reed Professor of Dairy Husbandry, M. A. C.

MUST ALLOW AUTHORITIES TO TEST COWS

When a county is testing the cows (tuberculosis test) and if you did not want them to test your cows, just using them for your family's milk and butter, could you order them to leave your cows alone? Could they proceed with it or what would be the consequences if you did not allow them to test them?—Mrs. E. W., Eldorado, Mich.

SECTION 15-a, which was added to Act 181 of the Public Acts of 1919, by Act 89 of the Public Acts of 1923, specifies that when bovine tuberculosis eradication work under the area plan, is being conducted in any county that it shall be

unlawful for any person who owns or is in possession of, or controls any cattle, to prevent, hinder, obstruct or refuse to allow the commissioner, or authorized veterinarian, to conduct tests for tuberculosis on such cattle; the only exception being in the case of steers properly isolated from other cattle.

In the event of a person owning or in control of, cattle refusing to permit a test to be conducted after having been given a reasonable opportunity, the matter would be presented to the prosecuting attorney for action.—B. J. Killham, State Veterinarian.

HILLSDALE CATTLE GO TO BRANCH COUNTY

G. A. HIMBAUGH of Noble Township, Branch county purchased Blackbird E. III of Glenwood of Walter Moore Sunnyside farm at Hillsdale, December 2 among other purchases. Marshall Lilly of the same place purchased a cow and a bull. These gentlemen were directed to Hillsdale county to buy pure bred stock, by K. R. Smith of Chicago, who is a stockholder in the Southern Michigan Breeding Association with its headquarters at Hillsdale, organized for financing and marketing pure bred live stock, since this county has become a modified accredited area of the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture as a reward for the enterprise shown by its farmers in the eradication of bovine tuberculosis. Blackbird E. III of Glenwood is the daughter of the show cow Blackbird E. of Glenwood and Bonami III also a first prize bull.

WISCONSIN LEADS IN COOPERATIVE CHEESE MARKETING

A RECENT survey by the United States Department of Agriculture shows that 70 per cent of all cooperative cheese factories in the United States are in Wisconsin, that 60 per cent of the farmers belonging to such enterprises are located in Wisconsin and that 70 per cent of the business handled in 1923 by cooperative associations for marketing cheese was transacted by Wisconsin organizations.

The oldest living organization from which the department is receiving reports is the Cayadutta Cheese Factory at Fonda, N. Y. This association was formed about 1863 and in 1865 was making cheese from the milk of 845 cows. Oregon is second to Wisconsin as regards the cooperative making of cheese, although Oregon has but one-eighth as many organizations as Wisconsin.

VETERINARY DEPARTMENT

SWELLING GENERALLY INCURABLE

I have a cow, that had a swelling on her leg below the gambrel joint and foot. It was swollen for a year, but this summer the swelling broke. I have been rubbing it with a liniment recommended by many. But as it heals in one place it swells in another spot and breaks. She has just freshened, is a good cow and otherwise seems to be in good condition. Would her milk be fit for human consumption, or if fattened would she be all right for beef? Would like to keep her as she is a young cow and a good milker, if she could be cured. Would be glad to know what I could do for her. There is no veterinarian near here.—J. B. K., Lupton, Mich.

YOU have a condition that I am afraid will be very difficult to remedy. Swellings of the character you describe of long standing are generally incurable.

The cow's milk would be all right for human consumption providing the swelling is entirely a local condition. This I would not be able to say, however, without having an opportunity to make a physical examination of the patient. The same would apply relative to the carcass being fit for human consumption.—John P. Hutton, Assoc. Prof. of Surg. & Med., M. A. C.

ABSORBINE

TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

Reduces Strained, Puffy Ankles, Lymphangitis, Poll Evil, Fistula, Boils, Swellings; Stops Lameness and allays pain. Heals Sores, Cuts, Bruises, Boot Chafes. It is a SAFE ANTISEPTIC AND GERMICIDE

Does not blister or remove the hair and horse can be worked. Pleasant to use. \$2.50 a bottle, delivered. Describe your case for special instructions and Book 5 R free. ABSORBINE, JR., antiseptic liniment for mankind, reduces Strains, Painful, Knotted, Swollen Veins, Concentrated—only a few drops required at an application. Price \$1.25 per bottle at dealers or delivered.

N. F. YOUNG, Inc., 369 Lyman St., Springfield, Mass.

POULTRY BREEDER'S DIRECTORY

Advertisements inserted under this heading at 30c per agate line, per issue. Commercial Baby Chick advertisements 45c per agate line. Write out what you have to offer and send it in. We will put it in type, send proof and quote rates by return mail. Address The Michigan Business Farmer, Advertising Department, Mt. Clemens, Michigan.

Yearling Hens and Cockerels

YEARLINGS, LEGHORNS and ANCONAS—Carefully culled high production stock. COCKERELS—Barred and White Rocks; Reds; Wyandottes; Minorcas; Anconas; Leghorns. TURKEYS, GEESE, DUCKS—Excellent breed type. Send for complete Circular.

STATE FARMS ASSOCIATION, Kalamazoo, Mich.

For Sale—Pure Bred Large Black Langshans. May hatched, Pullets laying since November 17th. Frank B. Crane, R1, Adrian, Michigan.

BARRED ROCKS

FOR SALE—SIX SELECTED WHITE ROCK cockerels from standard utility winning blood. Beauties, \$2.25 each, six for \$12.00. MRS. LUTE ROUNDS, Cedar Springs, Michigan.

Partridge Rocks—Cockerels and Pullets at very reduced prices. Also 1 pen, 1 cock and 4 hens, must make room for Breeding Pens. Paradise Poultry Yards, Box 1285, R1, Halfway, Michigan.

BARRED ROCKS—BIG HUSKY COCKERELS, standard color, bred from great layers. Write today. W. C. Coffman, Benton Harbor, Mich., R3.

WYANDOTTES

WHITE WYANDOTTES—BOOKING ADVANCE egg orders from 8 quality matings and utility flock. Stock all sold. Fred Berlin, Allen, Mich.

PURE-BRED WHITE WYANDOTTE COCKERELS, Fishel strain, at \$2.50 each if ordered soon. Mrs. Tracy Rush, 104 Grover Ave., Alma, Mich.

RHODE ISLAND REDS

Rhode Island Reds that are Red 100 Red cockerels to take your choice of, \$1.50 and up each, as to quality. Also a few good hens. Quality Breeder of Rhode Island Reds. Wm. H. Frohm, New Baltimore, Mich., R.F.D. 1.

TURKEYS

REGISTERED BOURBON RED TURKEYS, Large vigorous, Artel strain, one and two year old stock. MARY BEACON, Marietta, Michigan.

FOR SALE—PURE BRED NARRAGANSETT TURKEYS. MRS. C. W. EEBE, Adrian, Mich., R7.

Giant Bronze Turkeys, Gold Band Strain. Choice heavy birds, large bone, well marked. Satisfaction guaranteed. Mrs. Perry Stebbins, Saranac, Mich.

LARGE, VIGOROUS BOURBON RED TOMS, \$6.00 each, while they last. R. W. ROBOTHAM, Hesperia, Michigan.

Pure-Bred Mammoth White Holland Turkeys, Unrelated young hen, 12 pounds, \$6; young tom 18 pounds \$8. Frank Vondrasek, R3, Mesick, Mich.

GEESE

For Sale Thoroughbred Geese-Ganders BALDWIN & NOWLIN, R4, Laingsburg, Mich.

Cured His Rupture

I was badly ruptured while lifting a trunk several years ago. Doctors said my only hope of cure was an operation. Trusses did me no good. Finally I got hold of something that quickly and completely cured me. Years have passed and the rupture has never returned, although I am doing hard work as a carpenter. There was no operation, no lost time, no trouble. I have nothing to sell, but will give full information about how you may find a complete cure without operation, if you write to me, Eugene M. Pullen, Carpenter, 44L Marcellus Avenue, Manassquan, N. J. Better cut out this notice and show it to any others who are ruptured—you may save a life or at least stop the misery of rupture and the worry and danger of an operation.—(Adv.)

Have You
Poultry
For Sale?

An Ad in The
Michigan
Business
Farmer
will sell it.



We are willing to bet that every one of these cows is entered in a cow testing association. A business farmer plus business methods make dairying profitable.

Superior Cows Entitled to Certificate

By A. C. BALTZER

Dairy Extension Specialist, M. A. C.

THE Michigan Cow Testing Association Record of Performance is receiving much attention this month by cow testing association members, cow testers and county agricultural agents. On December 3rd four hundred and twenty-two entries had been received by the Dairy Department, Michigan Agricultural College. Many cow testers are calling for further entry blanks and many more applications for entry into the Record of Performance are expected. January 1st, 1925, is the final date for entry in the first year book that will be issued by the Dairy Department. Certificates of the record of Performance will be drawn up after that date and mailed to the Michigan Cow Testing Association members whose cows have been accepted for entry.

The Macomb No. 1 Cow Testing Association, Eldon Barclay, tester, has sent fifty-four Record of Performance entries to the Dairy Department. This is the largest number of entries received from one Cow Testing Association. Only sixty-one cows were eligible for this honor in this association. Every cow that qualified for the Record of Performance certificate in the Calhoun-Battle Creek Cow Testing Association, Floyd Wonsler, Tester, has been entered. Thirty-six entries were made by this Association. The Battle Creek Sanitarium herd leads with fifteen cows that qualify.

Forty-four entries have been received from the Oceana Cow Testing Association, L. D. Leisenring, tester. These entries were made by E. M. Near, Henry Meyers, R. E. Deymon, Henry Henrickson, E. O. Anderson, Leslie Brady, Carl H. Rabe, Mrs. E. B. Rabe, Ray Burke, Sam O'Dell and F. C. Sherman.

Four herds owned by Henry Meyers, E. O. Anderson, Leslie Brady and

Sam O'Dell will receive special recognition in the Year Book because more than 50 per cent of the cows in the herds have qualified and been entered. These are purebred Jersey herds. The first bulls to be listed as proven sires in the Michigan R. O. P. are Jerseys. These bulls are McKay's Lad and Noble Sensational Lad owned by the Oceana County Jerseyman. Each of these bulls has five daughters or more listed in the Record of Performance.

Many other cow testing members scattered thruout Michigan have sent in entry blanks to the Dairy Department. Michigan dairymen are responding whole heartedly to this new department in the cow testing association work. The requirements for entry of cows in the Michigan Record of Performance are as follows:

- Heifers starting record under three years old must produce 280 lbs. or more of butterfat.
- Cows starting record under four years old must produce 310 lbs. or more of butterfat.
- Cows starting record under five years old must produce 350 lbs. or more of butterfat.
- Cows starting record when five years old or over must produce 400 lbs. or more of butterfat.
- When age is not known cow is to be classed as mature, and must produce 400 lbs. or more of butterfat.

The entry fee of \$1.00 is to accompany each entry blank. This fee is to be used to cover cost of certificates and R. of P. Year Book.

The aim of the Record of Performance is to encourage more efficient dairying. Certificates issued under this plan will establish a system of recording superior cows—either grades or pure-bred—with the Dairy Department, Michigan Agricultural College.

Poultry Department

(We invite you to contribute your experience in raising poultry to this department. Questions relative to poultry will be cheerfully answered.)

CHICKENS ON THE FARM

THE farm seems to be the only logical place for raising chickens.

Everybody seems to have a fuller appreciation of this fact than the farmers themselves. The poultry specialist delights in inserting the words "Farmed Raised" in his advertisements. He knows that buyers will prefer to pay out their money for chickens raised under these conditions than for birds which during the growing periods were restricted

to the range of a town lot, other things being equal. The farm raised birds will be the better ones, the greater exercise and the more varied diet will produce larger growth and stronger constitutions. All trained and experienced poultry men would like to have their birds farm raised. Those who cannot have them so raised, consider themselves at a disadvantage as compared to those who can.

Farmers who have visited a well kept poultry plant and seen the neat looking poultry houses and nicely arranged yards filled with a type of fowls superior to what they are accustomed to look upon are apt to conclude that the breeding of such fowls is not possible apart from such surroundings. And the owner of the plant is thinking how seriously he is handicapped in his operations for the want of the farm fields and grasses as a pasture for his chickens. There is no place like the farm for growing poultry of the best class. The wide range of the fields and the unlimited kinds of seeds and grains that can be picked up matures the fowls more quickly and also give a much better flavor to the meat than the fowls that are confined and fed on a commercial diet.

It is to be regretted that the unequaled opportunities are ever wasted on scrub chickens, for the scrub fowl bears the same relation to the well bred fowl, that an old canner does to the prime well fed beef animal.—D. H. Morris, Shiawassee County.

NEW LAMP BURNS

94% AIR

Beats Electric or Gas

A new oil lamp that gives an amazingly brilliant, soft, white light, even better than gas or electricity, has been tested by the U. S. Government and 35 leading universities and found to be superior to 10 ordinary oil lamps. It burns without odor, smoke or noise—no pumping up, is simple, clean, safe. Burns 94% air and 6% common kerosene (coal oil).

The inventor, A. R. Johnson, 609 W. Lake St., Chicago, Ill., is offering to send a lamp on 10 day's FREE trial, or even to give one FREE to the first user in each locality who will help him introduce it. Write him to-day for full particulars. Also ask him to explain how you can get the agency, and without experience or money make \$250 to \$500 per month.—(Adv.)

Trade Allowance on old Cream Separators for NEW De Lavals

De Laval Agents are now making liberal allowances for used centrifugal cream separators of any age or make, as partial payment on new De Laval Separators of the latest improved type.

This offers to cream separator users an unusual opportunity to replace obsolete, badly-worn, undersized and otherwise unsatisfactory cream separators that are wasting cream and time and causing trouble and annoyance, with the latest improved and best De Laval Separators that have ever been made. The Improved De Laval Separator is meeting with remarkable success. It skims cleaner and runs easier, and will save its cost over any other method of separating cream from milk.

The De Laval Milker. If you are milking 10 or more cows by hand, you need a De Laval Milker. Sold on such easy terms it pays for itself. Over 25,000 in use, giving wonderful satisfaction.

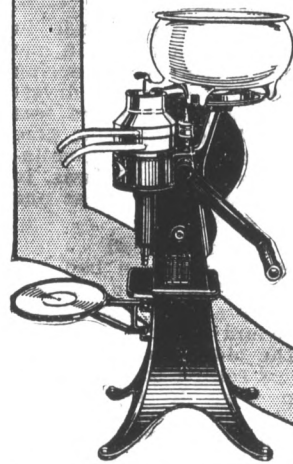
New De Laval Separators sold on easy terms, ranging from

\$660 to \$1430

DOWN

the Balance in 15 easy Monthly Payments

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Send for FREE Catalogs



THE DE LAVAL SEPARATOR CO., Dept. 452
New York, 105 B'way; Chicago, 29 E. Madison St.
Send catalog checked—Separator ☐ Milker ☐
Name _____
Town _____
State _____
No. Cows _____

Just Like Having Green Pasture All Winter

Dry winter feeds are harder to digest, harder to assimilate than the tender, green food your cows enjoy in summer. The added strain on the milk-making function naturally reduces the milk yield in winter—unless something is done to invigorate these important organs.

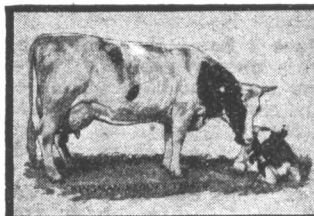
Kow-Kare accomplishes just what is needed. It is a wonderful builder of natural vigor in the genital and digestive organs. A tablespoonful given with the feed twice a day, one week out of each month, will pay for its slight cost many times over in increased milk-flow. Besides, your cows will not become the prey of such ailments as Barrenness, Abortion, Retained Afterbirth, Scours, Milk Fever, Garget, Lost Appetite, etc., all of which result from sluggish digestive and genital organs.

If you are troubled with any of these diseases in the herd, Kow-Kare will correct the trouble. For over twenty-five years it has been "The Home Cow Doctor" to many thousands of cow owners.

Let Kow-Kare work for you this winter. Start now; your feed dealer, general store or druggist has it—in \$1.25 and 65c sizes. Or we will send by mail, postpaid on receipt of price.

Send for valuable free book, "The Home Cow Doctor". Cow owners use nearly one million copies of this book yearly. Thousands say they could not get along without its help.

Dairy Association Co., Inc.
Lyndonville, Vt.



ARE YOUR COWS Losing Their Calves

You Can Stop Them Yourself AT SMALL COST

Ask for FREE copy of "The Cattle Specialist," our cattle paper. Answers all questions asked during the past thirty years. Also let us tell you how to get the "Practical Home Veterinarian," a Live Stock Doctor Book, without cost. Veterinary advice FREE. Write tonight. A postal will do.

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ALBION

Albion steel and wood mills are quiet and powerful. One-third the working parts of any other mill. Only main frames bearing subject to wear. This is offset, and easily replaceable. Gears by dependable weight without springs. Fits any 4-post steel tower. Why not shorten your chore hours now with a good Windmill? This is your chance—F. O. B. Albion. Erect it yourself. Ask your dealer, or write direct to Union Steel Products Co. Ltd., Dept. 34, Albion, Mich., U. S. A.

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Before you plan a building or silo, get estimates on Kalamazoo Tile Construction. Need no paint, no repairs; will not burn or decay; cool in summer, warm in winter; also storm and vermin proof.

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GLAZED TILE BUILDINGS

Solve your building problems permanently. Save money. Write today for our free interesting booklet about Tile. KALAMAZOO TANK & SILO CO., Dept. 444, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Have You LIVE POULTRY For Sale? An Ad in THE MICHIGAN BUSINESS FARMER Will Sell It!

AMERICA'S LEADING FUR HOUSE

Established 1853

TRAUGOTT SCHMIDT AND SONS

Established 1853
Capital Over One Million Dollars
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We Pay the Market's Highest Mark for RAW FURS

For BIG MONEY ship all your furs to the BIG house of Traugott Schmidt & Sons in Detroit. Our mammoth Receiving Plant—our extensive foreign connections—our record of 71 years of fair dealing—our capital of over \$1,000,000.00—are your guarantee of satisfaction.

Write for Price List

Every trapper and fur buyer in America should write at once for our Raw Fur Price List as this year we are making a special offer to our shippers that you cannot afford to miss.

We Charge No Commission

We charge no commission for handling your furs. You get every cent. We pay all express and parcel post charges, so you save big money that way too. Your furs are graded fairly and liberally so you get the market's highest mark. Your money is sent same day furs are received. No waiting—no delay.

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Get our dependable Raw Fur Price List, latest market news, shipping tags, etc. all sent FREE. For quick action, fill out and mail us the coupon below. Do this NOW while you think of it.

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AND GET HIGHEST PRICES, HONEST GRADING, PROMPT CASH RETURNS, FREE ILLUSTRATED TRAPPERS' GUIDE TO SHIPPERS

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COATS ROBES

We Make Them From You. Season's Catch at Low Prices. We will tan your pelts and manufacture them into any size of coat, robe, neck piece, cape, cap, mittens at lowest prices. Finest workmanship, best linings and findings, accurate measurements, guaranteed by old reliable house, with an experience of 45 years back of every order executed for you.

Your finest trophies are safe-guarded when sent to us. Reference furnished. Send us a trial order. Write for illustrated free Fur Book.

READING ROBE & TANNING CO., 51 East St., Reading, Mich.

Tell Us the Kind of Hides or Fur You Have for

Tanning

and Make-up

We will gladly send you price, styles, samples of lining, etc.

We make fine robes, coats or mittens out of beef or horse hides. From your finer furs we will make chokers, throws, rugs, etc.

We also mount deer heads. Feel free to write us.

W. W. WEAVER, Custom Tanner
Reading, Michigan.

HAVE YOU POULTRY FOR SALE?
AN AD IN M. B. F. WILL SELL IT.

Does the Storekeeper Help the Farmer?

The Country Merchant's Side of the Buy-at-Home Argument as Told by J. R. Spargue

DOES the small town or country merchant render a service to his community? Or would it be better, as is sometimes urged, if all retail buying should be done from a few great centres and handled through cooperative association of consumers?

Doubtless it is often true that the small merchant does not get the support to which he thinks he is entitled because many people believe him to be a useless burden. But he does perform a service. Leaving out well supported stores, the retail merchant is worth actual dollars and cents to any community.

In my home county in Western New York State a man whom I will call Mr. Edgar Tomlinson owned a hundred-acre farm on a cross-road six miles or so from the county seat. Although it was a cross road farm it was a most attractive place with a long, well built story-and-a-half house that dated back nearly a hundred years, and a big modern barn with a cupola surmounted by a gilt horse that year after year resolutely faced the shifting winds in the attitude of a brisk trot. In one of the back fields there was a spring that never failed even in the driest seasons on record; and there was also a grove of hard maples an acre or two in extent, which Mr. Tomlinson tapped every March. It was, in short, about as ideal a place as one could find anywhere.

They Decide to Sell

Mr. and Mrs. Tomlinson had but one child, a daughter, who married a lawyer who practiced his profession at the county seat, and a few years later the older people conceived the idea of selling the farm and moving into town to take things easy. To do this required some rather close figuring. They had accumulated some money which Mr. Tomlinson had out at interest, but it was not enough to live on. He knew about what he could get at auction for his stock and implements; and this, added to his other investments, would bring in enough to live on nicely if he could get a fair price for the farm. He believed he could easily get \$150 an acre for the place which seemed reasonable enough considering its money-making possibilities.

Half a mile from the Tomlinson place where the cross-roads joined the main thoroughfare, there was a good sized general store run by a man named Meyers, which was sort of a meeting place for the people of the country roundabout. Meyers was an easy going man who it must be confessed, ran his store in somewhat slipshod fashion, but he sold his goods at reasonable enough prices and was personally quite popular. It was natural therefore that Mr. Tomlinson while in the store one day making some purchases should have told the merchant that he was thinking of selling his farm if he could find a purchaser.

"I believe I know just the man," said Meyers unexpectedly. "There's a traveling man who calls on me every three months for a wholesale house in Pittsburgh and he told me the last time he was here that he was sick of the road and wants to settle down. He's due here in a few days and I'll tell him about your place if you want me to."

Sure enough the traveling man did arrive the following week and on Meyer's suggestion went to look at the Tomlinson place. He was a businesslike appearing man of perhaps thirty-five years, Henry Doyle by name, who had been raised on a farm in our part of the country but had drifted to Pittsburgh a dozen years previously, finding employment in the wholesale house and eventually becoming a traveling salesman. He told Mr. Tomlinson that he had enjoyed the traveling life for the first few years but it had got to be an old story, and especially since he had been married his ambition was to settle on a good farm somewhere, which ambition was heartily seconded by his wife, who was tired of seeing her husband only once every two or three weeks.

He spent a full day at the Tomlinson place, examining the buildings

and conveniences and walking through the fields, at the end of which time he expressed himself as very much pleased with the place. When Mr. Tomlinson named a price of \$15,000 he said he thought the figure reasonable enough and promised to bring his wife to see the place on the occasion of his next trip. This was in April, and along the latter part of June, Henry Doyle brought his wife. They drove out from the county seat to Meyer's store where he stopped to sell Meyer a bill of goods, and then to the Tomlinson place. Mrs. Doyle was even more enthusiastic over the place than her husband had been. She too was country bred and never had been satisfied with her life in a cramped city apartment. She was especially taken with the spring in the back lot and the grove of Hard maples. The upshot of the visit was a verbal agreement that the Doyles were to buy the place for \$15,000 as soon as they could realize on certain investments. They would not be able to pay more than half down.

It was understood that if nothing turned up to prevent, Henry Doyle would close the deal the next time he came to sell goods to Meyers, which would be about the first of September; the plan was that Mr. and Mrs. Tomlinson should stay on the place until the following spring.

On Henry Doyle's September trip he drove out as usual from the county seat to Meyer's store and in his inside pocket was a certified check for \$7,500 to be given Mr. Tomlinson as soon as the necessary documents could be executed. He himself intended to continue traveling until the following spring when he should take possession of the farm. But when he reached Meyer's store he found everything in confusion. A couple of big trucks were backed up in front of the place and inside Meyer was in his shirt sleeves pulling goods off the shelves and packing them in boxes to be loaded on the trucks. Henry Doyle, astonished at the sight, inquired the meaning of the operations, Meyers did not seem in a talkative humor but he paused long enough to answer.

Meyers Moves Away

"It means," said Meyers aggressively, "that I'm quitting. The people around here don't seem to feel the need of a store and so I'm going to let them get along without one."

The rest of the conversation was carried on in snatches between Meyer's efforts at pulling goods off the shelves and nailing up boxes, but Henry Doyle got the whole story eventually. It seems that Meyers had been in business nearly fifteen years and at first had done quite well, enjoying a good trade with the farmers within a radius of several miles about. He maintained a rig and during the busy seasons when their horses were working they could telephone in at any time and get purchases sent out. But gradually people got more and more into the habit of going to the county seat for their goods or even sending to Buffalo or Pittsburgh.

Meyers, it seems, was moving his stock to Buffalo, where he thought it would be easier to get along, although he would have preferred to stay where he was. Henry Doyle asked him if there was a likelihood of any one else opening up a store at the corners, to which Meyers answered forcibly that there might be fools in the world, but he didn't know any fool big enough to try to make a living in such a poor place.

The traveling man, of course, understood that Meyers spoke more bitterly than he realized; but the fact remained that the Tomlinson farm which he was about to purchase would be more than six miles from any place where he could buy anything, instead of a convenient half mile as formerly. However around the neighborhood to talk with the farmers. Some of them, he found had been clubbing together and buying supplies in bulk from a firm in Pittsburgh, thinking to get their goods cheaper that way. Henry Doyle asked one of these farmers, a man named Abernathy, if they had

ever given Meyers a chance to quote prices on their bulk purchases.

"Why no," answered Abernathy: "Meyers is only a country merchant. He couldn't sell us stuff as cheap as a big city concern."

"That may be," said Doyle, "but if you'd give Meyers or any other local merchant an even chance I believe you would find they could supply your stuff just as cheap as you can get it anywhere. When I say 'even chance' I mean this: That you take your cash money and hand it over to the merchant before you get the goods; that you wait an indefinite time for the goods to arrive from the mill or factory; that you risk that the goods will be up to standard when they do arrive. Do these things and, I'll bet you a new hat that the home merchant will quote prices cheaper than the mail order house, or even than your cooperative!"

Henry Doyle spent some hours calling on other people in the neighborhood, and it was toward evening when he drove up to the Tomlinson farm. Both Edgar Tomlinson and his wife were at home and the traveling man came directly to the subject that was on his mind.

"I find things have changed in this neighborhood since I was here a few weeks ago," he said, "Meyers is closing up his store and moving away."

"Yes, I know about that," he said. "Meyers is an old kicker anyway. He seems to think the people in this section ought to trade with him just because he is a local man. I can't see it that way. We farmers work for our money and we've got a right to spend it wherever we see fit. Meyers doesn't do anything for the community. He's only a trader."

Storekeeper Extends Credit

"Of course you've got a right to spend your money where you want to," Doyle answered, "but I think you're wrong in saying Meyers does not do anything for the community. In the first place he's always been willing to extend credit, and any man is liable to need a little accommodation occasionally. Then Meyers carried a fine stock of implement parts; if any of you farmers happened to break a plow point or a nut or a bolt, all you had to do was to drive to his place and get it. Just think what a fix you would be in if there were no local stores, but you had to depend on a mail order house or organization in some distant city."

Mr. Tomlinson made no reply to this except to say he guessed the farmers could get along perfectly all right without Meyers and his store.

"I came out here today, Mr. Tomlinson," he said, "fully intending to close the deal for the purchase of your farm at the price you asked. But as a business proposition your farm isn't worth as much as it was three months ago. I like the place and my wife likes it; but I can't make as much money from it now that I must face the problem of driving in to the county seat every time I have to buy anything, or to depend on sending away to mail order houses. If you want to close the deal at \$13,000 instead of \$15,000, here is my check for the first payment. If you feel the price too little, I'll have to look elsewhere for a place."

Mr. Tomlinson indignantly declined the offer and the traveling man went away. During that fall and winter Mr. Tomlinson made further efforts to sell out, putting the matter in the hands of a couple of real estate agencies, but with no success. Several parties came to look at the place but some of them did not have enough cash to make sufficient first payment, and those with more money would not come up to the price he demanded. In the end he wrote to Henry Doyle according to the latter's offer of \$13,000, and the deal was closed at that price.

That is about all there is to the story, which I have told without frills and precisely as it happened.

FREE BOOK ABOUT CANCER

The Indianapolis Cancer Hospital, Indianapolis, Indiana, has published a booklet which gives interesting facts about the cause of Cancer, also tells what to do for pain, bleeding, odor, etc. A valuable guide in the management of any case. Write for it today, mentioning this paper. (Adv.)

Meet Pres. Butterfield, Folks

(Continued from Page 4)

ation as something sordid. This is not the view of the leaders of the great agricultural cooperative movement in Europe—quite the contrary. Cooperation in Europe before the war was almost a religion. And why shouldn't it be? Isn't cooperation in the real life work the best possible test of the spirit of brotherhood, of loving ones neighbor?

"Is loving something that merely exhibits itself in times of distress, merely in a pleasant smile, merely in a sort of general glow and good fellowship? No, the real test of neighborly love comes in this very field of economic competition.

"One of the asks of the country preacher is to preach cooperation in production and distribution of farm goods, not only because of the necessity that the farmers shall have a reasonable reward, which is their just due, but because cooperation itself is one of the best expressions of the Christian spirit.

"In the large and true sense the country church should be the champion of the farmers. It should encourage the farmer to play his part in the legislation and organization in the economic and social and political life of the nation under righteous terms. It should encourage him to seek his rights; it should equally encourage him to recognize his obligations."

Well Balanced Leader

In Dr. Butterfield's make-up we have a fine blending of the practical and the sentimental. He realizes the necessity of real work and efficient work, but to him everything else is only incidental to the development of Christian character and high standards of community life. This conviction is well brought out in the following paragraph from an address which he delivered at Amherst, Mass., just before leaving to accept his new duties at M. A. C.

"Men can not farm on sentiment. They have to procure a reasonable profit. But the great goal of life is not a success in making money, but the sort of life one lives. A satisfying country life, is, after all, the great goal with money merely a means. The finest type of home life in the country means ample provision for health, adequate recreation, a chance to read and the habit of reading established maintaining on our land people who believe in religion, and then, not the least, a life in which the farm people themselves see the beauty of the countryside. If we can't have a satisfying country life, by and by we'll have an inferior lot of people here. This satisfying country life is found in the development of a strong rural community."

Dr. Butterfield has the happy faculty of being perfectly adaptable to every occasion. His remarks always seem appropriate and he can go from addressing a church gathering on some deep and fundamental phase of education or religion, direct to an athletic mass meeting, and be equally at home before either audience. Probably the key to this unusual ability is found in the combination of sincerity and enthusiasm which is one of his most outstanding characteristics.

One of the most remarkable things about Dr. Butterfield's character and personality is that despite the many honors which have come to him he has remained thoroughly human and democratic. There is nothing exclusive about the new president of our farm college. As the college photographer remarked after having

persuaded Dr. Butterfield to pose for a few snapshots, "the President is very friendly and cordial. There is nothing about his attitude that seems to say, 'I am the president of this college, what do you want.' He did not seem to feel that I was putting him under any obligation when he gave me the time that I requested."

Bigger Than His Job

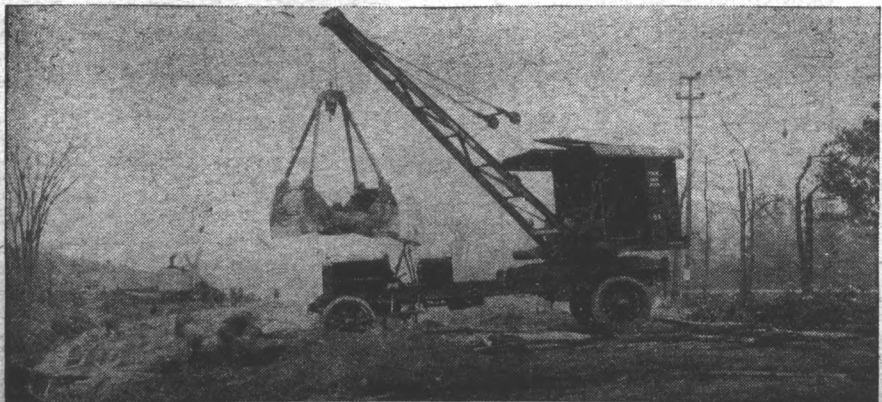
Dr. Butterfield is a man among men. There is nothing of the hermit soul about him, despite the fact that he is a deep thinker and a real philosopher. Since taking up his duties at M. A. C. he has established the policy of regular "open houses" at his home, for faculty members and other friends who might desire to call and get better acquainted. He gives liberally of his time to innumerable organizations. He is not a small man tackling a big job, on the contrary, although he has had many heavy responsibilities he has always proved to be a little bigger than his job. He has done his main task well and has had time and sympathy for outside interests. Perhaps the key to this unusually ability is found in the following two sentences hidden away in one of his books:

"Neither a high-school nor a college diploma should ever be a ticket into the palace of pleasure and ease, but rather a commission to toil for the good of mankind. It is a pathetic reversal of all the fundamental ideas of Christian civilization to regard education as a means of escaping work."

Dr. Butterfield practices what he preaches and his life has carried out the sentiments of the above quotation. He has devoted a life time to agricultural education in school work and has been a builder. He is a strong believer in farm organizations and aggressive for their development, not only because he feels that they are necessary in order to secure a square deal for the farmer but because he hopes that through them more satisfactory rural life may develop. In carrying out this policy, Dr. Butterfield has become a national figure. President Roosevelt appointed him to membership in the Country Life Commission which was one of the outstanding accomplishments of Mr. Roosevelt's administration. Later Dr. Butterfield was called by Woodrow Wilson, while President to the Commission on Rural Credits. He is today president of the American Country Life Association and interests himself greatly in the problem of the rural church, and all other rural religious agencies.

He is an educator, a philosopher, an author of many worth while books and an orator of high rank. He is a diplomat, finding satisfactory ways of advancement through just counsel rather than through strife. And, most of all, he is indefatigable in his efforts to secure that which he would accomplish. At a time when the farmers of Michigan are confronted with so many perplexing economic and social problems, it is indeed fortunate that a man of the ability and the outlook and the character of Dr. Butterfield has returned to guide the destinies of our Agricultural College and its extension program.

We all enjoy THE BUSINESS FARMER very much and would not be without it. I am respectfully, Your faithful reader.
—W. N., Cadillac, Michigan.



Here is a motor truck that does the work of a steam shovel.

Who Will Adopt Dolly?

SHE WANTS A MAMMA!

She was born in a far-away city,
Mid the smoke and noise of a factory,
And for just a short fleeting moment,
She had a mother who loved her.

But scarce had the wee helpless baby,
Uttered her first cry of "Mamma"
When iron machines and swift moving
wheels
Snatched Dolly away from her mother.

WHO WANTS TO ADOPT HER?

But the Christmas Fairies soon found
her
And sheltered the lovely lost Dolly.
And now those same Christmas Fairies,
Are flitting about o'er the country,
To find her a home and a mother.
In a way known only to fairies,
They found Baby Dolly a guardian,
Who will carefully love and protect
her,
Till some little girl mother adopts her.

THE CHRISTMAS FAIRY MESSAGE

So now to our little girl readers
We send from the good Xmas Fairy,
This Yuletide message and greeting.
"If your home has sweetness and sun-
shine,
And playtime and laughter and kind-
ness,
And you'll try to give all this to Dolly,
She's yours," You may have her by
Christmas.



A Message From Dolly's Guardian

She is really the finest walking, talking, sleeping doll I ever saw, much prettier than her picture,—24 inches tall, with a perfect pink and white complexion, real hair, genuine patent leather shoes, and such a cunning fluffy dress. When you lay her down she goes to sleep, and when you take her up she calls "Mamma" in such a darling natural voice. If you really want this lovely Dolly, you can easily get her. Just send the coupon below, and I will tell you how by return mail.

Dolly's Guardian, 41 N. McCamly St., Battle Creek, Mich.

Dear Guardian: Please tell me how I can adopt your orphan baby.

If you mail
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send you a
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CHARM,**
that will
make every-
body eager
to help you
get the Dolly.

Name

Address

City State

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MARKET FLASHES

Wheat Prices Continue to Climb Higher

Good Demand for Hogs and Sheep.

By W. W. FOOTE, Market Editor.

Good Times Returning

TAKING a broad survey of general farming conditions, and making allowances for poor corn crops and low grade corn in various sections, it may be said that on the whole farmers are in much better position than a year ago. Where silos are in use they help out materially, and in the fortunate districts where wheat is the principal crop, as is the case in much of Michigan, farmers have much to be thankful for; for wheat is almost steadily rising in price, and it is expected to go much higher. While the farmer's dollar will not buy as much as before the war, it goes much farther than last year and farmers generally have more money to spend than a year ago. As indicated by the large gains in sales for the year reported by the big mail order houses, farmers have purchased miscellaneous commodities much more extensively than in recent years, and the reduction in prices for farm machinery of various kinds just announced by manufacturers is sure to cause increased sales. Many of these cuts in prices are from 5 to 6 per cent, and numerous reductions are from \$2 to \$20. The many Michigan farmers who are interested in the sheep industry have been pleasantly surprised by the wonderful boom in prices for lambs, the recent extreme top for prime fat lambs being \$16 per 100 pounds, the highest in a long period. The great advance in wool is a big factor in the sheep industry, and the large wool houses have contracted for a very large part of the next year's clip in the west. A year ago the best lambs sold for \$13.40, while near the close of 1915 the top price stood at \$9.60. The cattle industry shows big profits for the fortunate farmers who bought a good class of feeders at the right time and had plenty of feed, but in districts where the corn crop turned out badly many farmers were forced to market their cattle and hogs prematurely thereby suffering more or less losses. The decline in hog prices in recent months has been enormous, resulting from the glutted markets, but prices still remained much above those paid in recent years, and within a short time prices have had a good rise because of lessened receipts in Chicago and other leading markets. Leading authorities on the hog situation are predicting much higher prices in the future, and one of the veterans in the Chicago markets has predicted that the properly matured pigs will bring in handsome profits in coming weeks, particularly the lots averaging around 100 to 140 pounds which have been bringing from \$5.25 to \$6.50 per 100 pounds. He adds that these shipments will stand a good chance of bringing \$12 or more if their owners are able to get sufficient feed for them.

New Liberty Dollars

New Liberty Dollars are making their appearance, being a handsome coin fresh from the mint. Uncle Sam desires to have these silver coins increase in circulation in place of the paper dollars, and it is expected to save nearly \$1,700,000 in cost of printing paper money. Secretary of the Treasury Mellon has requested banks throughout the country to cooperate in putting forty million of the new dollars into circulation. It is now necessary for the government to print forty-eight million dollar bills every month to meet the demand and redeem unfit and mutilated bills.

The Advance in Wheat

The early predictions of much higher prices for wheat are being fulfilled, the upward movement being legitimate and based upon the marked requirements of European importing countries at a time when available supplies in exporting countries are much smaller than usual. A highly significant fact is the beginning of a shrinking in the visible

supply of wheat in the United States after the many weeks of rapid gains. During the first week of December the visible supply showed a reduction of 902,000 bushels, leaving the supply at 99,461,000 bushels, comparing with 72,547,000 bushels a year ago. Marketing of spring wheat in the northwest shows quite a falling off, and receipts in Winnipeg are far smaller than a short time back. Argentina reports are very bullish, and word comes from there that there is going to be no large exportable surplus. Exports of rye, wheat and flour from this country continue on a much larger scale than a year ago, and the rye market is in a particularly strong position. Oats have advanced with the other grains, although less than wheat and corn, for oats have been marketed much too freely, and the visible stocks have mounted up to 67,250,000 bushels, comparing with only 18,058,000 bushels a year ago. Rye is moving actively at ruling prices, and the visible supply stands at 20,871,000 bushels, comparing with 18,266,000 bushels a year ago. Stocks of corn in sight aggregate 9,065,000 bushels, comparing with 4,340,000 bushels a year ago. Late sales for December delivery were made of wheat at \$1.61½ per bushel, comparing with \$1.00½ a year ago; corn at \$1.24¼, comparing with 71¼ cents last year; oats at 58 cents, comparing with 42½ cents last year; and rye at \$1.35¼, comparing with 68 cents a year ago.

Cattle on Feed

There were only about 86 per cent as many cattle on feed in the eleven corn belt states on December 1, this year as on the same date in 1923, according to a preliminary estimate of the Department of Agriculture. The number on feed in the western and Pacific states was around 92 per cent of last year. This estimate is based upon the movement of stocker and feeder cattle into the corn belt and into the different states in the two years and upon state estimates made from reports of individual feeders as to their own operations and from estimates of livestock reporters. In the corn belt the reduction in feeding is about the same both east and west of the Mississippi River. All of the important feeding states show reductions of 15 per

cent or more, except Kansas. The state percentages are as follows:

Ohio	80	Minnesota	90
Indiana	80	Iowa	80
Illinois	85	Missouri	85
Michigan	95	So. Dakota ..	90
Wisconsin	100	Nebraska	85
Kansas	95		

The shipments of stocker and feeder cattle into the corn belt states from August 1 to December 1, this year were 1,547,000 head, compared to 1,858,000 head for the same period in 1923, 1,962,000 in 1922, and 1,260,000 in 1921. The greatest falling off this year was into the states west of the river, especially into Iowa and Missouri. The reports of feeders as to the character of cattle on feed indicate a larger percentage than last year of cattle weighing over 1,000 pounds when put on feed and a considerable reduction in the percentage of feeder calves. Reports as to the probable time of marketing show larger percentages for December and January than last year and smaller for the following months, especially for April and later. These reports bear out market opinion that a considerable part of the cattle on feed this winter are being used to salvage soft corn and will be given only a short feed. They would seem to forecast marketings of corn finished cattle in December and January almost as large as a year ago, but a considerable falling off late in the winter and during the spring months. Since the proportion of fed cattle in the total market supply of cattle is not known, the effect of the decreased feeding upon the total marketings during the next five months cannot be determined. Nearly all evidence points to a considerable decrease after January.

Cattle Market Glutted

The Chicago cattle receipts last week attained such enormous proportions that prices for the greater part of the offerings were on the down-grade most of the time, and late sales were from \$1 to \$1.50 per 100 pounds lower than a week earlier, butcher stock going off 50 cents mostly. The choicest yearling steers sold higher, bringing at the best time in the week \$12.50 to \$14.75, with the late top \$14.50. The bulk of the beef steers brought \$7.50 to \$10.25 late in the week, with the best heavy steers selling at \$10 to \$11.50, and pretty good heavy steers as low as \$8.25. Common steers brought \$5.75 to \$6.75, and inferior little steers sold at \$3.50 to \$5.50. Butcher lots of cows and heifers brought \$3.25 to \$11.80, canner and

cutter cows \$2 to \$3.45, bulls \$3 to \$6 and calves at \$3.75 to \$10.50. The stocker and feeder trade was fairly large at \$3.85 to \$7.15, largely at \$5.25 to \$6.50. Milch cows sold at \$45 to 75 per head mostly. Combined receipts of cattle in twenty markets for the year to late date amount to 13,997,000 head, comparing with 14,121,000 a year ago and 13,663,000 two years ago.

Higher Hog Prices

Hogs were marketed in large numbers last week, although less freely than a week earlier. Fortunately, for sellers, local packers and eastern shippers took hold better than usual, and prices had a number of sharp advances all along the line. With the large representation of underweights, they were slower to advance than the well matured heavy butchers, but pigs had some big advances at times, in fact, the market has been showing signs of getting back to normal conditions once more. Still, the market requirements have limits, and the only way to establish a higher price schedule is to hold down supplies of hogs to reasonable proportions. Late sales were made of hogs in the Chicago market at \$7.40 to \$10.05, comparing with \$6.40 to \$9.60 a week earlier and \$6.40 to \$7.25 a year ago. December marketings exceed all records.

Fancy Prices for Lambs

While good advances in prices for well finished lambs were predicted months ago, the boom has far exceeded expectations, prime lambs selling on the Chicago market recently for \$16.25 per 100 pounds, while feeding lambs went at \$15.25 to \$15.60. A year ago prime killing lambs sold at \$13.40, three years ago at \$11.40, and nine years ago at \$9.60. The Department of Agriculture reports that there were 40,000 less lambs and sheep on feed on December 1 than a year ago.

WHEAT

Prices in the wheat market at Detroit made several advances during the fortnight ending Saturday, December 13, and the market was steady and most of the advances held. Foreign buyers were active last week and it is said that on several occasions nearly every country in Europe was represented in the buying. Domestic demand was also good. The visible supply is expected to decrease again and bulls are looking for still higher prices.

CORN

There is not a very active demand for corn at Detroit at present, according to reports, but the market is firm in tone and prices made several advances within the last two weeks.

OATS

Oats also made several gains in price during the two weeks ending last Saturday and the market was firm at the close.

RYE

There is not as active demand for rye as other grains. Prices advanced some at Detroit during the fortnight ending December 13, but not as much as in other grains. Bulls are looking for foreigners to come into the market as it is reported that some of the European countries are using rye instead of wheat for bread.

BEANS

During last week the Detroit bean market gained 10 cents in price although most dealers report a dull tone prevalent in the market. During the first week of this month bean brokers of Colorado quoted cleaned western beans at \$5.75 per cwt. f. o. b. During the same period Michigan jobbers were offering to sell Michigan choice hand picked pea beans at \$5.25 f. o. b. Their cleaned western bean compares with our fancy screen bean that represents a value of 25c per cwt. under our C. H. P. How do you account for this? Something is wrong, radically so, and the elevator men and bean growers must get together and save the Michigan bean industry. Is your local elevator man in on the advertising campaign?

THE BUSINESS FARMER'S MARKET SUMMARY
and Comparison with Markets Two Weeks ago and One Year ago

	Detroit Dec. 16	Chicago Dec. 16	Detroit Dec. 3	Detroit 1 yr. ago
WHEAT—				
No. 2 Red	\$1.74	\$1.74	\$1.61	\$1.10½
No. 2 White	1.75	1.65	1.62	
No. 2 Mixed	1.75	1.74	1.61	1.10½
CORN—				
No. 3 Yellow	1.31	1.22	1.21	.78
No. 4 Yellow	1.26	1.21@1.26		.74
OATS—				
No. 2 White	.64	.61@.62	.55½	.50½
No. 3 White	.63	.58@.59	.54½	.48
RYE—				
Cash No. 2	1.37	1.38	1.29	.73½
BEANS—				
C. H. P. Cwt.	5.25@5.30		5.10@5.15	4.85@4.90
POTATOES—				
Per Cwt.	.93	.85@.95	.93	1.61@1.33
HAY—				
No. 1 Tim.	17.50@18	22@24	18@19	23.50@24
No. 2 Tim.	15@16	18@21	16@17	21@22
No. 1 Clover	15@16	17@20	15@18	21@22
Light Mixed	16.50@17	20@23	17@18	21@22

Tuesday, December 16.—Wheat strong after recent advances. Other grains quiet. Potato market shows some improvement. Cattle slow. Hogs steady.

Detroit and Chicago Tuesday Live Stock Markets Next Page.

POTATOES

Potatoes continue easy and dull with small indication of an early change. Receipts remain large.

HAY

The general tone of the hay markets of the country is steady with demand better for all grades. Receipts have declined and most of the hay coming to market at present is of fair quality.

WOOL

The wool market at Boston was a little weak last Saturday but prices held steady and dealers declare they do not expect to see any declines in the near future.

THE LIVESTOCK MARKETS

DETROIT, Dec. 16.—Cattle: Market dull and 25 lower on all grades. Good to choice yearlings, dry fed, \$9.50@10.25; best heavy steers, dry fed, \$7.50@8.75; best handy weight butcher steer, \$6@6.75; mixed steers and heifers, \$5@5.70; handy light butchers, \$4@4.75; light butchers, \$3.70@3.75; best cows, \$4.25@4.75; butcher cows, \$3.25@3.75; common cows, \$2.50@2.75; canners, \$2@2.25; choice light bulls, \$3.50@3.75; heavy bulls, \$4.25@4.50; stock bulls, \$3@3.75; feeders, \$4.50@6; stockers, \$4@5.75; milkers and springers, \$45@75.

Veal Caves—Market, steady and 50c higher; best, \$12@12.50; others, \$5@11.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Market, 25c lower. Best lambs, \$16@16.25; fair lambs, \$13@14.75; light to common lambs, \$7.50@11.25; fair to good sheep, \$7.75@8; culls and common, \$3.50@4.25; buck lambs, \$7.50@15.25.

Hogs—Market 15@25c lower. Mixed hogs, \$9.25; roughs, \$8.25; pigs, \$6.50.

CHICAGO.—Hogs—Receipts, 122,000; market steady. Bulk, \$8.50@9.60; top, \$9.85; 250 to 325 pounds, \$9; medium weight, \$8@8.60; light weight, \$7.50@9.40; light lights, \$6.50@8.45; heavy packing sows, smooth, \$9@9.25; packing sows, rough, \$8.80@9; pigs, \$6@7.25.



Week of December 21

At the very beginning of the week of December 21 in Michigan the temperatures are expected to be very low for the season. These conditions, however, will soon be displaced with cloudy and threatening weather, brisk to high winds and rising temperatures.

It is this coming spell of mild weather that has left us in doubt as to how much of the state will have a white Christmas. That it will be warm enough to melt snow in some parts of the state seems almost certain but the two conditions making a green Christmas at this time are quantity of snow on the ground at beginning of this week and the degree of warmth to which this storm period will raise the temperature of the Michigan air. These are conditions that will have to be definitely decided by the residents of each locality.

Warm weather will pass slowly eastward so that by the 24th or Christmas Day temperatures will again be cold and the sky clear. The week ends with temperatures again moderating.

Week of December 28

There will be many temperature changes during this week. Warm weather at beginning of week will again become chilled about Monday or Tuesday but about New Year's day another mild wave will hit the state.

Clear to threatening weather is expected on New Year's day in most parts of Michigan.

During the closing days of this week there will be a rain, sleet, ice or snow storm in Michigan that locally may do considerable damage. Closely following this disturbance there will be a change to colder but probably not as cold as is expected during early part of next week.

January Dry and Cold

The average weather conditions expected over most parts of Michigan during January will show temperatures and precipitation both below normal. In most cases we believe that conditions all around will be in favor of the farmer.

Cattle—Receipts, 29,000; market weak. Beef steers: Choice and prime, \$10@11; medium and good, \$8@9.50; good and choice, \$12@14.50; common and medium, \$6. Butcher cattle: Heifers, \$5@10.50; cows, \$3.50@7; bulls, \$3@6.50. Canners and cutters: Cows and heifers, \$2@4.50; canner steers, \$3.50@4. Veal calves, light and handy weight, \$8@10; feeder steers, \$5.50@8; stocker steers, \$5@7.50; stocker cows and heifers, \$3@6; stocker calves, \$5@7.50. Calves—Receipts, 1,500. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 26,000; market steady. Lambs, fat, \$15.75@16; culls and common, \$11@12.50; yearlings, \$11.50@13; wethers, \$10; ewes, \$6.50@8; culls and common, \$2@4; breeding, \$6.50@12; feeder lambs, \$14.50@15.60.

MISCELLANEOUS MARKET QUOTATIONS

Detroit, Tuesday, December 16

BUTTER—No. 1 creamery, in tubs, 38@40c per lb.

EGGS—Fresh receipts, 50@54c; cold storage, 36½@38c; coast whites, 52@60c per doz.

APPLES—Wolf River, \$1.50@1.75; Greenings, \$2; Snow, \$1.75@2.25; Johathan, \$2.25@2.50 per bu; western boxes, \$2.25@3.

LIVE POULTRY—Spring chickens, fancy, 4½ lbs, 23@24c; medium chickens, 21@22c; leghorns, 19c; best hens, 5 lbs up, 23@24c; medium hens, 20@22c; leghorns and small, 15c; old roosters, 16c; geese, 16@17c; ducks, large white, 21@22c; small dark, 19@20c; best turkeys, 32@33c per lb; No. 2 turkeys, 25c; old toms, 25@26c per lb.

DRESSED CALVES—Best country dressed, 11@15c per lb; ordinary grades, 10@11c; small poor, 9@10c; heavy rough calves, 8@9c; city dressed, 16@17c per lb. **ONIONS**—Large, 2.50; small, \$2.25 per 100-lb sack; Spanish, \$2.25@2.50 per crate.

MICHIGAN MAN IS "HAY KING"

(Continued from Page 3)

Soft White Winter Wheat

1st, A. W. Jewett, Jr., Mason; 3rd, L. H. Laylin, Mason; 4th, L. T. Lasenby, Mason.

Oats, Region 2.

5th, L. H. Laylin, Mason; 6th, A. W. Jewett, Jr., Mason; 7th, Lynn Jewell, Leslie; 9th, A. E. Hilliard, Mason; 10th, Henry McCarty, Grand Rapids; 11th, R. F. Jewett, Mason; 12th, L. T. Lasenby, Mason; 17th, Roy L. Bow, Saginaw; 18th, Harry M. Martin, Clinton; 19th, Paul Clement, Britton; 20th, Warren Finkbeiner, Clinton; 21st, D. V. Bow, Saginaw; 2nd, C. D. Finkbeiner, Clinton; 23rd, G. P. Phillips, Bellevue; 24th, Farley Bros., Albion; 26th, Fred Mohrhardt, Saline; 28th, Richard Wooden, Hanover; 29th, L. E. Wooden, Hanover; 30th, Geo. W. Ernest, Clinton.

Flax, Region 2

1st, A. W. Jewett, Jr., Mason; 2nd, L. H. Laylin, Mason; 4th, Lynn Jewell, Leslie; 6th, R. F. Jewett, Mason; 7th, A. E. Hilliard, Mason.

Rye

1st, Geo. and L. G. Hutzler, So. Manitou; 2nd, L. H. Laylin, Mason; 4th, A. W. Jewett, Jr., Mason; 6th, L. T. Lasenby, Mason; 7th, R. F. Jewett, Mason; 8th, A. E. Hilliard, Mason; 12th, Melvin J. Smith, Springport; 13th, Lynn Jewell, Leslie; 16th, John C. Wilk, St. Louis; 19th, J. A. Wilk, Alma; 20th, Ted J. Wilk, Forest Hill; 21st, Verold Gormley, Newberry.

Six Rowed Barley

12th, R. F. Jewett, Mason; 13th, L. H. Laylin, Mason; 19th, A. E. Hilliard, Mason; 20th, Fritz Mantey, Fairgrove; 21st, Lynn Jewell, Leslie; 22nd, A. W. Jewett, Jr., Mason.

Alfalfa Hay

1st, A. W. Jewett, Jr., Mason, Grand Champion; 2nd, Lynn Jewell, Leslie; 3rd, L. T. Lasenby, Mason; 4th, L. H. Laylin, Mason.

Red Clover Hay

1st, A. W. Jewett, Jr., Mason; 2nd, L. T. Lasenby, Mason; 3rd, Lynn Jewell, Leslie; 4th, L. H. Laylin, Mason.

Timothy Hay

1st, A. W. Jewett, Jr., Mason; 2nd, L. H. Laylin, Mason; 3rd, L. T. Lasenby, Mason; 4th, Lynn Jewell, Leslie; 5th, A. E. Hilliard, Mason.

Mixed Hay

1st, L. H. Laylin, Mason, Reserve Champion; 2nd, A. W. Jewett, Jr., Mason; 3rd, Chas. Laughlin, Dansville; 4th, A. E. Hilliard, Mason; 5th, L. T. Lasenby, Mason.

Any Other Hay

1st, L. H. Laylin, Mason; 2nd, A. W. Jewett, Jr., Mason.

Red Clover Seed

12th, Albert Hagelshaw, Union City.

Alsike Clover Seed

5th, A. J. Lutz, Saline.

Yellow Soy Beans, Region 1 and 2

1st, J. A. Wilk, Alma, Reserve Champion; 2nd, Ted J. Wilk, Forest Hill; 3rd, John C. Wilk, St. Louis; 5th, Melvin Smith, Springport; 6th, A. W. Jewett, Jr., Mason; 8th, D. V. Bow, Saginaw; 9th, L. H. Laylin, Mason.

Soy Beans, Any Other Color

3rd, L. T. Lasenby, Mason; 4th, A. W. Jewett, Jr., Mason; 6th, Lynn Jewell, Leslie; 7th, L. H. Laylin, Mason.

Field Peas

1st, Charles Konnot, Ewen; 4th, L. H. Laylin, Mason; 5th, Connors Bros., Topaz.

Field Beans

1st, J. A. Wilk, Alma; 2nd, Lynn Jewell, Leslie; 3rd, Melvin Smith, Springport; 4th, A. W. Jewett, Jr., Mason.

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FARM FOR SALE: 180 ACRES, SITUATED IN section 29, Clayton Township, Genesee Co., Mich. Splendid natural drainage and well tilled. Twenty acre wood lot with about 15 acres of standing timber. This is one of the best farms in what is considered by many to be the best township for farm land in the state of Michigan. Good buildings. Located on state road road two miles from the village of Lennon, and ten miles west of the city of Flint. Inquire PETER B. LENNON, Lennon, Michigan.

FARM SERVICE—IF YOU WANT TO BUY or exchange for farm or business, send details. Hundreds of owners will write you direct. No commission charged. FARM SERVICE BUREAU, St. Louis, Mo.

FOR SALE—20 ACRES, 12 ACRES CLEARED, 8 acres woods. 5 miles from Allegan, Mich. JOHN M. SIMMONS, Romeo, Michigan.

MALE HELP WANTED

WANTED—GENERAL AGENT TO HANDLE our complete line, fruit and ornamental, and appoint sub-agents. Liberal terms. Pay weekly. HOWE-CAMPBELL NURSERY CO., Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED, MARRIED MAN WITHOUT CHILDREN to run farm near Detroit. References required. BOX 238, Care Business Farmer.

WANTED—MARRIED MAN BY THE YEAR on farm. A good house and garden and good wages for the right man. Write or call Phone 134E 3 rings. E. E. STARK, Manchester, Michigan.

FEMALE HELP WANTED

WANTED—GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSE-work, a permanent position, good home, good wages. Family of 2, no children, 5 miles from Mt. Clemens, on car line. References. Write MRS. ANNIE TAYLOR, care of Michigan Business Farmer, Mt. Clemens, Michigan.

TOBACCO

HOMESPUN TOBACCO—CHEWING FIVE pounds, \$1.50; ten \$2.50, smoking five pounds \$1.25; ten \$2.00; pipe free, pay when received. Tobacco guaranteed. TOBACCO GROWERS EXCHANGE, Paducah, Kentucky.

TOBACCO—THREE YEAR OLD LEAF, 8 LBS. chewing \$2.00; 8 smoking \$2.20; 8 second smoking \$1.40. Pay for tobacco and postage when received. OLD HOMESPUN CO., Hawesville, Ky.

HOMESPUN TOBACCO—CHEWING FIVE pounds \$1.50; ten \$2.50. Smoking five pounds \$1.25; ten \$2.00. Pipe free. Pay when received. Satisfaction guaranteed. UNITED TOBACCO GROWERS, Paducah, Ky.

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WE HAVE BRED STOCK HEREFORDS SINCE 1860. Our herd bulls are International Prize Winners. Stock of all ages for sale, at Farmers prices. Write us for further information. Feed Herefords that fatten quickly. CRAPO FARM, Swartz Creek, Michigan. (X)

REG. JERSEYS, POGIS 99th OF H. F. AND Majesty breeding. Young stock for sale. Herd fully accredited by State and Federal Government. Write or visit for prices and description. GUY C. WILBUR, Belding, Michigan. (X)

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BARRED ROCKS—BIG HUSKY COCKERELS, standard color, bred from great layers. Write, to-day. W. C. COFFMAN, Benton Harbor, R3, Michigan. (X)

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REGISTERED BOURBON RED TURKEYS. Large vigorous, Astell strain, one and two year old stock. MARY BEACOM, Marlette, Michigan. (X)

MISCELLANEOUS

CASH PAID FOR FALSE TEETH, PLATINUM, old magneto points, discarded jewelry and old gold. Mail to, HOKE SMELTING & REFINING CO., Otsego, Michigan.

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Now is the time to train yourself—now during the Winter months—so that you will be able to take your place with the Send the coupon—NOW—TODAY—

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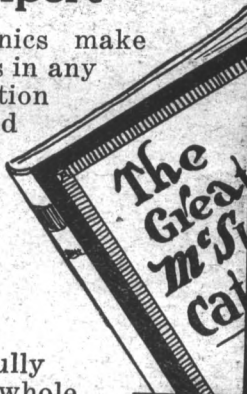
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