

This Week

The Lamp Went Out
The Year 5684
Flies and Divers Only
Goodbye Harem
—By Arthur Brisbane—

The little moon, traveling along 25 miles a minute, got between the earth and the sun the other day and for 169 seconds the sun's light went out, entirely at certain places to a limited degree elsewhere.

The moon was something like a child walking between you and your reading lamp. The eclipse was photographed by scientists on the earth, and from flying machines, but only savages were agitated. We don't believe, as they once did, that a dragon is eating up the sun. And we don't think that angry gods are warning us to behave ourselves.

In the old days they took eclipses so seriously that two armies, about to fight, turned tail and went home in a hurry when the sun began to disappear. It was a poor ruler that didn't have some kind of eclipse when he died.

The Reverend Increase Mather, who wrote his interesting essay on "Remarkable Providences" in the early Puritan days, found it easy enough to explain an eclipse in Massachusetts. He said it expressed the grief of Nature at the death of President Chauncey, of Harvard. Quite a compliment for Harvard.

We know that an eclipse means nothing at all except that the moon gets in front of our sun lamp and shuts out the light for a minute. We have progressed in that way. But we don't yet know enough to stop murdering each other, as they did in the days of superstition and darkness.

Tuesday was Rosh Hashanah, the Jewish New Year, number 5684. Christians call it the year 1923. Other religions and nationalities have other years and other dates, a majority believing that the world is about 6,000 years old, and ought to end soon.

If old Earth told her real age, we should learn that many things happened here a thousand million years ago. When it STARTED, we don't know.

Flying machines dropping bombs that cost a few dollars have again demonstrated for the benefit of the American people that battleships are obsolete. The old battleship Virginia used as a target was sunk in thirty minutes by a flier 10,000 feet up. How many forty million-dollar battleships will this country build to supply amusing targets some day for foreign fliers.

Forty million dollars spent wisely on flying ships, with a few submarines, would make fighting fleets unnecessary and attack by any nation foolish.

A while ago, somebody asking the government to fix the price of oil would have been called an anarchist by the moderates and murderous Bolshevik by real Tories. Now, in Texas, the oil men themselves ask the State Government to fix a price. When prices get sick, any doctor is welcome.

Kemal Pasha comes back to the front page by preventing restoration of the harem in Turkey. It was once as difficult to imagine a Turk without many wives as of a Chinese without a pigtail. The pigtail is gone, and the harem wives are going.

Wise Kemal says that one Turkish wife, of the new woman type, is as much as any one Turk can or ought to own.

Wheat was lower last week. The earthquake leaves thousands in need of food, but that doesn't help the price of wheat. Nations always find money to buy wheat for war, no matter how high the price. They do not spend so easily merely to relieve human suffering.

NOTICE TO CUT WEEDS
State of New York Department of Public Works Bureau of Highways.

Sir:—This is to notify you that Section 54 of the Highway Law requires that the owner or occupant of lands abutting upon the highway shall before the first day of October in each year, CUT AND REMOVE all noxious weeds, briars and brush growing within the bounds of the highway fronting such premises. If the owner or occupant fails to perform this duty, Sections 54 and 55 of the Highway Law require the Town Superintendent to cut and remove the same during the month of October and assess the cost as a tax against the property. The Town Superintendent of Highways of your Town will be held strictly accountable to this Department for the enforcement of the law in this respect.

W. A. PATTON,
Sec'y Bureau of Highways.

OF INTEREST TO FARMERS

PEGGY KEITH MOST DISTINGUISHED FARM GIRL

15-Year-Old Girl Has Been so Christened by U. S.

Springfield, Mass., Sept. 19.—This is the greatest week in the life of 15-year-old Peggy Keith, of Warrenton, Va. Surrounded by her own barnyard friends, all of which she developed into champions, she is here representing the U. S. Department of Agriculture, as America's "Most Distinguished Farm Girl."

The Eastern States Exposition opened Monday. Peggy Keith, with her herd of pure-bred Guernseys; 10 Shetland ponies; 3 baby beeves; 20 prize chickens; a champion white collie and puppies and special exhibit of canning club work and farm products is one of the big attractions of exposition.

The U. S. Department of Agriculture selected her from among 600,000 boys and girls representing every state in the nation and the title of "America's Most Distinguished Farm Girl" was conferred upon her. All expense incident to the trip here is met by the Agriculture Department.

Peggy Keith first entered competition at the age of 4, when she rode a pet pony in a horse show at Warrenton. She has been in competition ever since.

For the past three years, by her own effort with live stock, canning and farm products, she has paid all her schooling bills, besides financing her own farm operations.

When 8 years old, Peggy Keith became interested in the club work carried on in her county among farm boys and girls as a part of the cooperative extension work of the United States Department of Agriculture. She enrolled in the potato club and grew a small crop of potatoes which she planted and worked herself. The following year, 1917, she joined the corn club and in 1918 succeeded in producing 75 bushels of corn on her 1 acre.

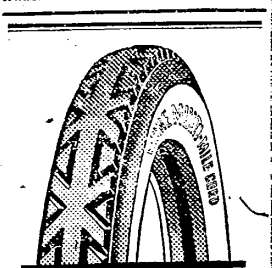
One year later Peggy joined the canning club, grew a tenth of an acre of tomatoes and picked about 24 quarts of green tomatoes. She learned to can so successfully that she won premiums two years in succession.

Prompted by her natural love for live stock, Peggy engaged actively in poultry and baby beef production. Starting with one setting of eggs, in 1919, she has developed a flock of 60 standard bred Langshans and 40 Rhode Island Reds which furnish eggs and fowls for the home table and bring in a substantial little income.

As a member of the baby beef club, she grew in 1919, two fine Shorthorn baby beeves. She bought an Angus baby beef and fed it profitably for market. In 1921 she fed a Herford beef calf with which she won first place at the Virginia State Fair at Richmond. This animal gained 40 pounds during the feeding period.

Taking money she had earned in her several enterprises, Peggy bought a pure-bred Guernsey cow, and is now the proud owner of the cow, a yearling heifer, a heifer calf and a pure-bred Guernseys, all her own property.

Not content with success in club work and with cattle, Miss Peggy, who has an inherited love for horses, decided, in 1921, that there was prospect for profit in raising ponies for the market. To date she has a herd of 20 which she is developing and breaking for the Shetland pony trade. Another side-line is collie.



RACINE TIRES

Multi-Mile Cord
The economy of a tire purchase can only be measured by the service secured.
J. J. DOUGHERTY
Andover, N. Y.

Champion Farm Girl of U. S.



Peggy Keith, of Warrenton, Va., 15 years old, is "America's Most Distinguished Farm Girl." She was selected by the U. S. Department of Agriculture from 600,000 contestants representing every state. With all expenses paid by the Department, she exhibited her livestock and judging; farm products and canning; poultry and collie puppies in the Eastern States Exposition in Massachusetts this month. She is the champion all-around farm girl of the nation.

dogs, of which she finds considerable sale.

Peggy began her work in live stock—judging when she attended a four-day short course for club members at the Virginia State Agricultural College, in 1920. Last October she attended the national boys' and girls' stock-judging contest at Atlanta, Ga., and was the youngest and the only girl among more than 50 contestants.

Homespun Yarn

A towel in the bottom of the dishpan will help prevent chipping the edges of fine china.

Many of the garden flowers may be kept blooming for some time if old blossom heads and seed pods are pinched off.

To make the new broom last longer, tie the strands together and soak the broom in a pan of water for two hours, then dry it thoroughly.

Like homemade bread? The state college at Ithaca has a card bulletin telling a dozen ways to make it. A copy is yours if you ask for it.

Some housewives add to the family income by putting up extra canned foods in especially attractive jars and then advertising them in the home-town paper.

I hardly know so melancholy a reflection as that parents are necessarily the sole directors of the management of children, whether they have or have not judgement, penetration or taste to perform the task.—Lord Greville.

Buy soap in large enough quantities and thus take advantage of wholesale prices. A hundred cakes will not last too long if stored in the attic or any dry place, with the cakes piled so that air can circulate around them.

Agriographs

Acid phosphate is such a little wonderworker that many farmers say that, with manure, it's all the plant food their land needs.

An orchard on the bank of a lake; a firm friend, an amiable woman, a cow, and a little boat—nor could I enjoy perfect happiness on earth without these.—Rousseau.

Farmers who use the free correspondence course from the state agricultural college at Ithaca say they have their hired men right in their heads, where nobody can hire them away.

Farm butter does not begin with the churning, but as soon as the milk leaves the cow's udder. If you are interested, ask the state college of agriculture at Ithaca for free bulletin F 60.

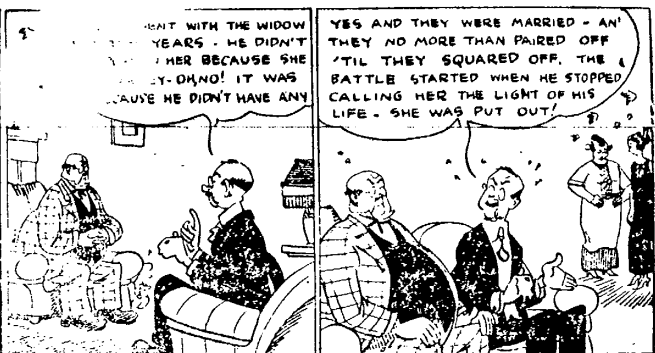
J. B. S. Haldane, an English scientist, predicts chemical synthesis of foods within 120 years to an extent that will render agriculture a "luxury" and "mankind completely urbanized." This will be hard enough on the farmers, but think also of the poets and the artists.

HOME SWEET HOME

Oliver Knows When Oscar Is Wound Up

by Terry Gilkison

AUTOCASER



SOMEONE TOLD HIM THAT SHE WAS PRETTY AS A PICTURE - BUT HE WAS ALWAYS CRAZY ABOUT ANYTHING HAND PAINTED - SEEING ISN'T ALWAYS BELIEVING SHE SAW HIM BUT DON'T BELIEVE HIM



SHALL WE HAVE DINNER NOW?



HADN'T WE BETTER WAIT UNTIL YOUR HUSBAND GETS THROUGH TALKING TO EBNER?



NO INDEED! I'D STARVE IF I WAITED UNTIL MIDNIGHT TO EAT!



futile tasks



Births

Sept. 1, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Enos of Cuba, a son, George Kellogg.

Sept. 14, to Dr. and Mrs. Bemisley Williamson of Wellsville, a daughter.

Sept. 11, to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Shaner of Bolivar, a daughter.

Marriages

Miss Grace Guinn and Andrew Brainard, of Belfast, were married Sept. 1st.

Miss Briget Kane and James Rafter, both of Belmont were married Sept. 5th.

Miss Mattie Brown and William Wilson of Wellsville were united in marriage Sept. 11th.

Miss Sabra A. Crawford of Angelica and Harry Williams of Catharm N. Y. were married Sept. 11th at the M. E. Church in Angelica.

Miss Juanita H. Burrows, of Nile, and Harry E. Card of Ashville, N. Y., were married Sept. 7th.

Miss Irene Campbell and Clayton Weid, both of Belmont, were married Sept. 12th.

Miss Elizabeth Davis of Alfred and Frank E. Lobaugh of Rochester, Pa., were united in marriage Sept. 12th, at the home of the bride. The ceremony being performed by her father, President Booth C. Davis assisted by pastor Clyde Ehret of Alfred.

Deaths

Mrs. Hattie E. Nickerson, of Scio, died at the Wellsville Hospital Sept. 7th, aged 65 years.

Mrs. Hiram Graw, aged 80 years, died last week at her home in Little Genesee.

Frank Kinney, a life-long resident of Fillmore, died Sept. 8th, following a surgical operation, performed a few days previous at the Warsaw hospital. Mr. Kinney was 79 years of age. He is survived by his wife, one son, and four daughters.

Mrs. Lawrence O'Meara died at

her home in Belfast, Sept. 3rd. Deceased was born in Addison seventy years ago.

John William Scholes, died Sept. 10th at the home of his daughter, Mrs. W. W. Dort of Belfast. Deceased was born in Ireland in 1839.

The henpecked husband who never contradicts his wife attributes his forbearance to wisdom.

Some people claim that hell never freezes over. But we don't know—we've never been there.

FALL TIME **RUBBER BOOTS** **LOW PRICES**

We have a \$7,000 Stock of New Rubbers and Rubber Boots

Men's Gum Short Boots all sizes, \$2.98	Boys' Short Boots at \$2.39
Child's Extra High Top Boots at \$2.48	Men's High Top Gum Boots at \$3.29

BETTER SHOES FOR LESS MONEY

THE PLACE Endicott-Johnson Shoe Store
110 Main Street Wellsville, N. Y.

FALL IS HERE

And in response to the spirit of the season, you will doubtless drop in to view the garment display in our new

MEN'S STYLE SHOWING

Here's a Style Show—a Clothing demonstration—that reveals Clothcraft at its best. The impressive models of noted designers, the fabric security and tailoring superiority—these are the fundamentals that make for quality.

And with that assurance of quality this exhibition marks the continuation of our greater value-giving standards. You're invited.

SPECIAL SHOWING OF SUITS

\$18 TO \$40

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MAIN AT CHURCH

HORNELL, N. Y.