ANDOVER NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

By J. HARVEY BACKUS & SON

OUR KEYNOTE:

"If There Is Not A Way, Cut A Way"

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Found in Each Comunity

THE citizen who stands on the street corner with his hands stuffed down in his pockets, his shoulders stooped and a sneer on his face, is of no value to any community.

He is the fellow who says the fire department doesn't know how to fight a fire, and tells how it ought to be done. But he never lends a hand.

He is the fellow who complains about the ruts in the street, but he hasn't paid any taxes for years and, of course, doesn't help keep them in condition.

He is the fellow who finds fault with the public schools and the teachers, but never did anything in his life to improve the schools.

He is the fellow who condemns everything and sees no good in anything.

You all know him and his type. The sooner he leaves us, the sooner we will be able to move forward.

Contrast him with the citizen who is a booster and may be counted on to help every worthy cause.

This type of citizen pays his debts and his taxes, stands for everything that is for the betterment of the place where he lives and never allows his enthusiasm for his home town to lag.

He is an asset to any community. It is men of his class who are responsible for all of the improvements that are made. We owe it to him that we have as good streets as we do, that our school system is as modern as it is and that we live in a place that we can boast of to our friends.

Classify yourself and see which class you belong to, which type you can match. If you belong to the former, it's time for rejuvenation. If you belong to the latter, more power to you.

The man who used to say he was broke now has a son who says that he is suffering from a serious economic condition.

Support the CWA

THE country was shocked when Harry Hopkins, head of the Civil Works Administration, announced that, beginning in February, half a million men a week would have to be dropped from the CWA payrolls unless Congress came promptly to the rescue with another appropriation for this purpose of $350,000,000 or more.

This is one form of relief work which meets the approval of practically everybody. It is not a "dole" in the sense that men are given money for nothing. It does not put a premium on laziness, nor breed the habit of mendicancy. That is the great danger in the usual methods of taking care of the unfortunate and unemployed. In a high proportion of instances the man who finds that he can get by without work becomes more and more reluctant to do any work at all. The Civil Works Administration plan is far sounder. Even if it is "made" work, it is nevertheless work which must be done somehow, sometime, which those who receive CWA funds are called upon to give in return for support.

No catastrophe could be worse for the nation than the creation of a new army of bums and tramps. There were signs a few months ago of a general break-down of the morale of huge numbers of men and women, who were ready to throw up their hands and make no further effort to help themselves. That crisis, we believe, is past. Many have been put back to work in industry and more are being taken back every week. But there is still a great slack of unemployment to be taken up before re-employment will be 100 percent., and the CWA plan is the only system we know of which preserves, instead of destroying, the morale of its beneficiaries.

We hope that Congress will act speedily in the emergency and that Mr. Hopkins and the regional administrators under his direction will not have to drop a single person from the CWA payrolls, but instead will be enabled to put everybody on who can qualify.

Instead of making a fool of a man—a woman furnishes the opportunity and lets him do the rest.

More Japanese Propaganda

DURING the past two or three years, Japanese war lords have been unceasing in their efforts of directing insidious hostile propaganda against the United States in their mad desire to build up a great war machine in that country. They have not hesitated to manufacture the most fanciful tales concerning the activities and intentions of this country against Japan.

Typical of this propaganda but by far the most far fetched and brazen, is the recent assertions made public by an eminent Japanese admiral. He visions America as "hostilely attempting to encircle Japan by every possible means."

Our aviators, including the Lindberghs, have been spying on Japan and her possessions, according to the admiral. He interprets our recognition of Russia as a means of allying our forces with that country against Japan.

The admiral would have indeed have placed a sinister meaning on the recent naval flight to Hawaii had it taken place before he gave his public statement. It is possible that it thoroly substantiated the admiral's supposed fears of U. S. aggression of Japan.

The war lords of Japan must have increased huge sums of money appropriated by their government to carry out their ambitions of creating a greater army and navy for that country. Their only hope of success is in arousing fear and resentment toward the United States until the populace will sanction increased military budgets.

Considering what some people are willing to do for money, it is a wonder that there are not more millionaires.

Inventive Minds

AMERICANS pride themselves as being a race of people with inventive minds.

There is someone in almost every community who is constantly working out some kind of an idea which can be monopolized and eventually turned into money. Some of these ideas turn out as planned, while others fall to the wayside because they are not practical.

Even the pioneers of our country had plans for making contraptions which would reduce human labor and save time, and the records at the patent offices of the United States reveal many interesting things.

George Washington invented a seeding plow, Thomas Jefferson designed a folding desk, while other notables who have taken out patents are Mark Twain, Jack Johnson, D. W. Griffith and John Jacob Astor.

Most Americans probably have the opinion that Thomas A. Edison was the heaviest customer of the patent office, but this is not so. Ethan I. Dodds, of a small city in the state of New York, holds this record. He has taken out more than 1,800 patents, all of which relate to railroading.

Mr. Edison, however, is well toward the front and has more than 1,050 patents recorded in his name. Dodds, Edison and Peter Cooper Hewitt are looked upon as the most professional inventors America has ever produced, while in every community, large and small, there are others who have taken a chance on some of their ideas, and made good.

A great many inventions had their beginnings in accidental form. One does not have to be working in a large factory to devise an idea for a machine. When a noted pianist obtained a patent on an automobile attachment, a prize fighter invented a new kind of a monkey wrench or a person high up in finances thinks out a plan of providing a mechanical shoe polisher, it only shows that the minds of Americans are active, thinking of things outside their ordinary line of thinking.

National Finance

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT, in his opening speech before Congress, presented facts and figures concerning the budget outlook and national finance which are staggering the average citizen.

One million dollars has always been considered a tremendous sum as the layman considers it, but the president spoke in open terms of billions. The national deficit during the present fiscal year is estimated as seven billion dollars. On June 30 of next year, the expectations are that the total national deficit will be in excess of 31 billion dollars.

Such figures are a headache for any of us, consider them in whatever light we may. It seems that the time when high finance was termed in millions is definitely past.

Automobiles will no longer bend a fender, nor will merely bend a "knee."

War on Crime

IT IS APPARENT that the country is at last awakening to the task of stamping out crime and racketeering. Determined crusades are being waged in many sections of the country, particularly in Chicago and New York, major crime centers.

More arrests and convictions have been made during the past few months than in any other like period in our modern era of lawlessness. Several gangsters have been killed in police raids as they attempted to escape.

According to officials, the war on racketeering has just begun. Authorities in Chicago are relentlessly hunting down various known public enemies. New York is cleaning house as fast as organized efforts will permit. One major raid has netted many culprits who will find it difficult to regain freedom according to law enforcement officials there.

Several kidnapers have been apprehended and brought to justice and others are being diligently hunted.

These convictions are accomplished much in instilling respect for the law. While the chief efforts in eliminating criminals must necessarily be devoted to a larger center, the war against lawlessness should be taken up in every community that gangsters and other criminals may not find refuge any place.

Many husbands are now supposed to enjoy the curtains which their wives gave them for Christmas.

Superstitions

MR. WILLIAM FEATHER in his daily article entitled "A Businessman's Pholisophy" recently gave forth a very interesting discourse on common household superstitions.

He says that these common superstitions were probably deliberately invented to enforse desirable rules of conduct.

It has always been deemed bad luck to hang your coat on a door knob, with the admonition that someone in the house will die within the year. It is bad luck to bring a hoe into the house, to open an umbrella in the house, to break a mirror, to walk under a ladder. To sing before breakfast was a sign that you would weep before dinner. Not to eat the crusts of your bread is a sign that you will go hungry before the year is ended. To butter your bread on both sides presages a similar famine.

It is easy to suppose that these superstitions were spontaneously devised by mothers of families, to make housekeeping easier. To bring a hoe into the house is to bring dirt in; to open an umbrella is to endanger bric-a-brac; to hang clothing on doorknobs is to give the place a slovenly appearance and make it difficult to open and close doors. The bread and butter superstitions are merely rules of economy—so is the one about breaking a mirror, for mirrors are still expensive altho they were once much more costly than now. And it's merely common sense not to walk under a ladder as something in the nature of a paint bucket is likely to fall on your head.

So we can easily suppose how these superstitions were invented and our supposition is probably not very far wrong. Of course, it is not the proper thing to teach children such nonsense but each superstition has probably served a worthy purpose down thru the years. Perhaps something a bit less disturbing to mental calmness and common sense can be invented to supplant these age old admonitions.

Crime is getting to be so common that even the police are finding out about it.

WORTH WHILE EDITORIALS

FROM OUR EXCHANGES

Tories

By P. J. Kiernan

All down thru the pages of history is written the struggle between tory and liberal. Leaders of thought and men of power, in this era and in all previous periods, have always belonged unmistakably in one group or the other. There are, of course, and have ever been tories with liberal views and liberals with tory views, but rarely indeed have such hybrids ever been effective. The line of demarcation between the two philosophies remains clearly drawn.

Fundamentally, the difference is that the tory group opposes all basic or important changes whereas the liberal is always favoring and advocating some aggressive program calling for underlying modification of existing custom or law. Years ago tories fought for the preservation of absolute monarchies, 12-hour workdays and numerous other discredited human institutions. Always aligned on the opposite side, however, was some liberal group known by one name or another, which pressed and fought on doggedly until the ground was won. Less than a century ago many thousands of people were to be found in this and other countries willing to champion openly the cause of chattel slavery; there may be still some today who cherish the institution, but bold indeed would be the tory who would dare defend it on a public platform.

The tory believes in hereditary aristocracy which presupposes a superiority in some of us derived from blood alone. Certain of us, says he, are predestined to live on a plane above the rest and must be maintained on the pedestal at all costs. The theory is one of class, namely, that the son of a gentleman has the right to live as one, enjoying high esteem and special privileges even tho he may actually be a lazy, worthless scamp who has never harbored a sincere or worthwhile thought in his life. The tory would perpetuate such a condition by opposing the principle of high inheritance and gift taxes, the purpose of such laws being to restrict the amount of wealth which a father may pass on to a son or daughter. The tory believes the world should constantly be made a better place to live in but mainly for what he believes to be the right people.

The liberal also believes that the world should be made with each succeeding generation, a better place to live in—but for all people—the "right" ones of the tories and the others too. It would seem that the liberals have the bulge on the tories whenever they clash for the simple reason that they have on their side two irresistible forces, one the sanction of scientific advancement and the other the steady, altho blunding march of the human race in the direction of progress. The tories are seen therefore to be giving ground constantly, notwithstanding the fact that they fight desperately every inch of the way.

Not long ago the liberals sponsored Workmen's Compensation only to be faced with a most violent resistance from the tory camp. After a bitter and prolonged struggle, the tories, as usual, lost and Workmen's Compensation became a permanent reality. The liberals are today engaged in advocating numerous other human and necessary steps, such as unemployment insurance, old age pension on a national scale, redistribution of employment by a reduction of the hours of labor. The tories, true to form, are opposing these vitally necessary measures just as they have so many of the others, and just as always in the past, they will lose and again retreat into their next line of trenches from which they will make a new stand to impede progress.—Heavy Stuff.

Those who horde wealth are not worse than those who try to do so.

Official Announcer of Spring

According to the popular saying "Every dog has his day." True or not, there is one small creature of which this may be truthfully said. Tradition and the calendar proclaim February 2nd, which is this Friday, as "Ground Hog" day. In some parts of the country he is just plain woodchuck. Again he may be known as marmet. Bostonians doubtless call him aardvark, which he really is. But whatever his name, or his habitat, his office is the same, Spring Announcer. Belonging to no political party or sect, being neither black or white, yet anywhere this side of the north pole he holds sway. Better known than Rin Tin Tin or Black Beauty, he is accorded a place on the calendar alongside Valentine's Day, Lincoln's and Washington's birthdays. Friday, April 6th, 1917, America declared war against Germany. Passing comment of this eventful date may be made by the few, the date will be forgotten by the many. But the day before, Feb. 2, everyone will be on the qui vive.

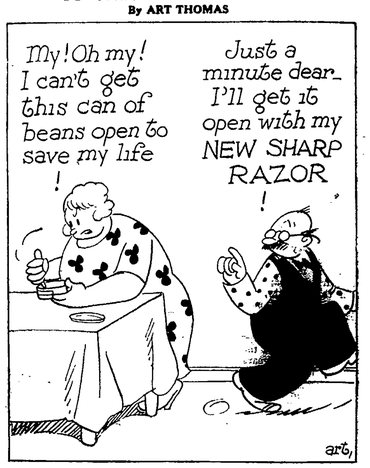
The whole country will await anxiously to see what kind of a start Mr. Ground Hog, official starter of spring, is going to hand out. Against all reason, if the day dawn bright and sunny it will be hailed with scowls and sighs. The brighter the shine the darker the gloom, for then Friend Woodchuck must settle himself for a six weeks' nap. In the north country this means six weeks more of snow and ice and cold. There may have been no snow or ice, but that does not signify. The woodchuck goes back to his hole and that's all there is to it.

It may be in the balmy south that Brother Ground Hog does his weather wise stuff. They may never have seen a snow drift where he makes his hole, but if the sun shines even the mocking bird will have to wait six weeks before she dare begin nesting. Brother Ground Hog has spoken, he ought to know. But let February 2nd come with cloud or storm and great is the rejoicing. Everyone hails the coming of spring with glad hearts. Mr. Ground Hog Woodchuck Marmot Aardvark has emerged from his winter quarters to return not until another winter.—Rhinebeck Gazette.

An ancient Roman flour mill uncovered near Pompeii has been restored and placed in the Field Museum, Chicago.

IT NEVER HAPPENS

By ART THOMAS



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Dangerous Plans!

ON BOARD THE BYRD FLAGSHIP, JACOB RUPPERT: Jan. 14 (via Mackay Radio). Ice, water and wind. It's all the same to Admiral Byrd! I mean that no matter what conditions the elements confront us with, the Admiral has a way of combatting them.

Take last Thursday, for example. Up against an almost solid wall of closely packed ice sheets and not knowing whether there was open water beyond to which we might force this steel ship, without damaging her plates in our quest for a rear water door to Little America, Admiral Byrd decided to find out—by the air. And he certainly did just that thing!

Capt. Allan Innes-Taylor, Our Dog Expert

At 3:30 in the morning of January 11th, he and June, Bowlin and Peterson, took off in the Condor, in perfect sunshiny weather, from the Bay of Long. 152.21 West and flew for two hours to Lat. 71.45 South and return. Part of the time they were up 7,000 feet, scanning the horizon fifty miles away. And what they saw decided the Admiral in his plans and sent them scurrying back to the Jacob Ruppert. As far as they could see to the South there was ice, ice, ice, getting heavier and thicker all the time. No back door there so we must continue skirting the pack the long way around to our future home—if it is still there when we arrive. Believe me, this whole proposition is getting more interesting, if that's the word, every minute. The plane operated perfectly, as usual, and so did its fuel and oil, despite the terrific changes in temperature they have to endure.

So mark that flight down on your map in blue pencil. That's three now—Dec. 21, Jan. 3 and this one. When this flight started we were hot—40 degrees Fahrenheit. A few hours after the Condor returned, we were in the midst of a swirling snowstorm the Admiral had spotted from the plane when they were only 480 miles from Little America and we were bundled in our heavy coats. The Admiral reported:

"I saw no land. It is pretty safe to say that no land exists any nearer than the coastal fronts of King Edward VII and Marie Byrd Land. There may be, however, a few low islands, nothing more. It is just ice-covered ocean."

On your club map you will notice there is an enormous gob of undiscovered land indicated by a broken line from the 117th to the 152nd meridians. Well, Admiral Byrd's three flights along the 117th, 150th and 152nd meridians tell why it will never be discovered. It isn't there!

By the time you read this, the Admiral, with two or three companions, may have made one of the most dangerous flights in history. He told me about this several months ago, as a secret. This trip will be to Little America. There they may settle down to wait until the Ruppert or the Bear, or both, can crush their way in. Or it is now possible that he may fly back to the Ruppert. At Little America they will study the terrifying ice ridges which Dr. Lincoln Ellsworth has reported to us as a possible obstacle to getting our supplies from the ships to the base and perhaps do some exploring in the Condor or the big Ford trimotored plane, left there in 1930, which they tell us is all safe and snug—as yet!—with its big supply of cached gasoline.

If they land anywhere except at Little America, with its three wooden houses and its two 70-foot radio masts which Ellsworth says are still standing, the Second Byrd Antarctic Expedition may spend its entire time searching for Admiral Byrd and his two or three fearless companions. Wouldn't that be something? They're taking three months supplies of food, in case—

Commander George Noville tells me he hopes to make an exploration trip of 800 miles or more with the three tractors we've brought. More work for yours truly and more to write about. I could write ten books now!

Don't forget, everybody of high school age or over, interested in aviation, adventure and exploration, is eligible, without any cost whatever, to join our club and receive a membership card and a fine working map of the South Polar region to keep track of all our various flights and other exploration trips. Simply send a self-addressed, stamped envelope to Arthur Abele, Jr., President, Little America Aviation and Exploration Club, Hotel Lexington, 48th Street and Lexington Avenue, New York, N. Y., and the club staff there will do the rest.

Food Market Advice

Dishes which are popular for Sunday dinner are roast beef or lamb, a pot roast, baked smoked ham, fresh pork, a chicken fricasse, or a nice thick steak. Everyday dinners are given over to eating up the roast, to chops, to chopped beef, sausage and the weekly fish.

Plenty of fresh fish are available, including fillets, flounders, sea bass, porgies, croakers, fluke, Spanish and King mackeral, smelts, halibut and salmon at low or moderate cost. Oysters and clams are very plentiful and scallops more so than they have been recently.

Strawberries Fine and Cheap

Strawberries are unusally fine. They are so plentiful that they will probably be available at summer prices. Strawberries with fruit sugar, strawberry shortcake, strawberry tarts, strawberry bavarian and strawberry ice cream are all favorites which can be enjoyed without seriously deflating the food budget.

California navel oranges are at the height of their short season. These oranges are delicious to eat out of hand, to slice or section for desserts and salads. They combine well with grapefruit which are unusually cheap. Florida oranges provide us with our breakfast juice at this season and they are fine, abundant and very reasonable.

A spring delicacy which is beginning to appear in the markets is hothouse rhubarb. Delicate pink stewed rhubarb is a real treat. It combines well with strawberries, too.

Broccoli Neglected

What has happened to the vogue for broccoli? There is an abundant supply of excellent quality broccoli available. It is low in price but people are not buying it. Let's have some this week. New cabbage, brussels sprouts and cauliflower are good choices from the standpoint of quality and price. Spinach is again very plentiful. Stringless snap beans are also abundant and cheap. Green peas become more plentiful each week though lima beans are scarce. Tomatoes become more attractive in quality as the season advances. They are moderately priced.

Here is an appetizing menu prepared from the foods that our experts consider especially suitable for this week:—Orange and grapefruit cup, Roast beef or Chicken Fricasses, Mashed Potatoes, Buttered Broccoli, Tomato Salad with Dressing, Rolls and butter, Strawberry Tarts, Coffee. This menu tested and tasted in the A & P Kitchen.

TODAY and TOMORROW

by FRANK PARKER STOCKBRIDGE

DICKENS . . . new work

"Who reads Dickens any more?" I asked the head of the circulating department of the New York Public Library not long ago. "Everybody," was the answer. "Dickens' works are in constant demand. We have hundreds of sets of them, and they have to be rebound on the average once a year."

There is an eternal human charm about the novels of Charles Dickens, and it will be good news to everybody who was brought up on Dickens, as I was, that a new Dickens' book is to be published soon. He died in 1870. His last surviving child, Sir Henry Fielding Dickens, was killed by a motorcycle in London just before last Christmas. With Sir Henry's death the ban has been lifted against publishing "The Life of Our Lord," Dickens' story of the life of Christ, written for his children.

No one can read Dickens without being conscious of his strong religious bent. Those who have seen the manuscript of this book say that it is the work of a devout Christian who wrote what is the greatest of all stories to the Christian mind in more simple, interesting fashion than anyone else has succeeded in retelling it.

DATED . . . these Nira girls

I wonder whether all the girl babies who are being christened "Nira" are going to thank their parents as they grow up. It doesn't make so much difference with boys. Men are not likely to grow sensitive about their ages. I remember when I was a boy there were any number of middle-aged men who bore the initials "W.H.H." They had been named for William Henry Harrison, and that dated them as having been born within a few years of 1840. And there were many more, younger men, named "Elmer E." Something which meant that they had been born in the early days of the Civil War and were named for Lieutenant Elmer Ellsworth, the first northern officer killed in that conflict. Most of them came from Chautauqua county, New York, where Ellsworth came from.

But the girl named "Nira" today is going to be approaching 40 in 1974, and it's a safe bet that most of them will have changed it to "Nora"—or more likely something quite different—before then.

DIAMONDS . . . for farm

Hundreds of thousands of Americans must have heard the late Rev. Russell Conway deliver his famous lecture "Acres of Diamonds." Conway told the story of a man who spent a lifetime traveling to the far corners of the earth in search of fortune, only to come back home, broke and dispirited, and discover a diamond mine in his own back yard.

I was reminded of that story when I read the dispatch from Pretoria, South Africa, telling how J. J. Jonker, a poor prospector, had found a pure blue-white diamond as big as a hen's egg, which he sold at once for $315,000. To be sure, he hadn't traveled very far, but he had been hunting for diamonds for 18 years. Now, at 62, he says he is going to go into farming on a large scale, which is what he has always wanted to do.

Only three other diamonds larger than this one, which weighs 726 carats, have ever been found. The largest, the Cullinan, holds chief place among England's crown jewels. And if anybody thinks it is foolish to pay high prices for a bit of stone see how the money paid for the Jonker diamond goes immediately into circulation, for the purchase of land and livestock, for Jonker's farm.

GOLD . . . in plowed furrow

One of the impelling reasons for a re-adjustment of the gold standard of money is the fact that the world's supply of gold is not increasing while the gold requirements for international trade have increased enormously since the last great "gold strike." But it is anybody's guess when and where another great gold deposit will be found.

The other day an Australian farmer dropped a wrench while plowing. Going over the plowed ground to hunt for the wrench he saw a piece of glittering quartz in a furrow. It had a streak of gold in it. He forgot all about his wrench but started to dig and turned up a gold-bearing quartz reef, from which he took out $2,200 in two days.

Gold, as the old prospectors say, is where you find it.

CLIMATE . . . it changes

Greenland is getting colder, while Alaska is getting warmer, scientists who have been studying Arctic conditions say. A hundred thousand years ago the glacial ice-cap scraped all North America bare of vegetation, as far south as Kentucky. As the ice melted, trees began to grow in its receding path. Forests are advancing northward into Alaska at the rate of a mile in a hundred years but ancient Norse settlements in Greenland have been again denuded of trees and the ground that once was fertile is now frozen solid the year around.

Some think this means that another polar ice-cap is forming, to descend upon the northern lands and once more drive man and beast to the tropics, as has happened three times in the past million years. But I think I shall let posterity do the worrying about that.

Let's Play a Game

IMAGINATION GAMES

Here are some games that will help to develop originality and imagination:

A Continued Story

One member of the family starts a story about some person or thing agreed upon, such as a big, bad wolf. He can have one minute to talk and then must leave his story on an unfinished sentence such as "Then the wolf decided to—" It is now taken up by another member who talks a minute, leaving it again unfinished. Play this game for about 15 minutes.

Do It

Each player writes a command on a slip of paper, folds it, puts it in a hat. Everybody draws and then must obey the command he gets on his slip. "Sing Dixie," "Light a match," "Read page 150 in magazine," are samples. Players must be reasonable in commands, for they may draw their own slips—and then.

What Is It?

One player goes out of the room. The others choose an adjective, such as "scornful." When he returns he approaches each and asks a question. They reply or behave in a scornful fashion. He then proceeds to guess the word, from their action and talk. If he fails, he must pay a forfeit.

HOME-STUDY BRINGS HIGHER PAY

Don't be satisfied with your job! Opportunity knocks for those who prepare and seize more money by training in their spare time at home. Thousands have doubled and tripled their earnings in business, industry, railroading, aviation, etc. Write for free book on the field you prefer. We will send no bill to the man who signs the coupon.

LASALLE EXTENSION UNIVERSITY Dept. 329-R Chicago, Ill.

HOW, WHAT and WHY?

The Andover News has arranged with the Office of Information of the New York state colleges of agriculture and home economics to answer questions about problems of farm and home. If you enclose a self-addressed, stamped envelope, and mention the name of this paper, you will receive a direct reply to your query from the colleges. Do not ask more than one question in one letter or on one post card. Ask as many questions as you like, but makee each a seperate communication.

Diet For Pigs

M. S., Wolcott, N. Y., writes: "Our little pigs, about five months old have gone lame. When they walk, they put their front feet down and walk on their knees. They eat well and then lie right down. They get three warm meals a day. Can you tell me what the trouble is?"

Professor R. R. Birch of the New York state veterinary college answers: "Very likely, the pigs are suffering from some feeding disorder. I suggest you add alfalfa meal and a little tankage to the ration. If five per cent of the grain can consist of tankage and five per cent of alfalfa meal, I think the trouble will slowly pass away."

Books On Minerals

H. P., Delhi, N. Y., asks: "Can you give me a list of books and magazines that deal with minerals and rocks?"

Professor H. Ries of the Cornell geology department replies: "A very elementary book on minerals is 'Minerals and How to Study Them' by E. S. Dana, published by Holt and Company; another very elementary book is one by F. B. Loomis, 'Field Book of Common Rocks and Minerals.' It is published by D. P. Putman.

"A more advanced book is 'Manual of Mineralogy,' by Ford-Dana and published by Wiley and Sons. Another is 'Rocks and Rock Minerals' by A. Knopf, published by the firm of the same name. The American museum of natural history, New York City, issues a small handbook on minerals by H. P. Whitlock.

"The only magazine is 'The American Mineralogist', which is not by any means elementary. Subscriptions can be obtained through Dr. W. T. Schaller, U. S. Geological survey, Washington D. C."

Substitutes For Silage

N. H., Stafford, N. Y., writes: "I do not have silage for my herd of 18 milking Holsteins. I am interested in feeding some succulent such as soaked apple pomace or soaked dried beet pulp.

"Can you give me an analysis of dried apple pomace? How does it compare in food value with beet pulp? Corn meal? Are there any bulletins on these questions?"

Professor F. B. Morrison of the New York state college of agriculture answers: "Dried apple pomace is brown in color, resembles fine shavings, and has a slight acid taste. Analysis show it to be a strictly carbohydrate with high sugar content and low in true starch. It is very low in protein and high in fiber tho the fiber content varies. A copy of a complete summary of data on dried and wet apple pomace has been sent to you.

"Dried beet pulp gives less nourishment a ton than corn meal. It is one of the most popular feeds for cows on official test. It is quite commonly soaked with three times the weight of water, with a little molasses added. Cows on test can often be induced to eat more total concentrates with dred beet pulp, regardless of whether a good grain mixture is fed.

"Recent tests show that dried beet pulp gives just as good results for ordinary herd feeding as soaked beet pulp, if cows receive plenty of water to drilnk."

Indian Lore

Miss T. M. writes, "The pupils in my rural school have enjoyed very much the stories in Dr. Bates' "Tell Me an Indian Story" series which has been appearing in the local paper. Can these stories be obtained in book form? Also, can you suggest other books on Indians and Indian life for a children's library?"

Professor Bristow Adams replies: "Many of Dr. Bates' stories, or Indian legends, which he wrote originally for his small son, Jonathan, have been collected and printed privately, and a few copies of the book are available through the Cortland Democrat Press, Cortland, N. Y.

"Dr. Bates, who is adviser of Indian extension at Cornell University, suggests the following books on Indians for boys and girls.

"For children six to ten years of age: Indian Nights (legends), G. Waldo Browne. Noble and Noble, New York City. Indian Legends, Johanna R. M. Lyback, Lyons and Carnahan. Honne, the Spirit of Chehalis, Katherine Van Winkle Palmer (Mrs. E. Laurence Palmer) Illustrated by Professor W. C. Baker of Cornell University.

"For older boys and girls:—Indian Boyhood, by Charles A. Eastman. The autobiography of a full-blood Sioux. Little Brown & Co. Indian Heroes and Great Chieftains, Charles A. Eastman. Indian History for Young Folks, F. S. Drake. Tales of the Western Indian. Tales of Indians of the Southwest, and The Book of Indian Crafts and Indian Lore, J. H. Salmon.

Church to Benefit From Will

The Wellsville Methodist church is a beneficiary to the amount of $1,000 dollars under the will of Maude Miner, who died Jan. 12th in Wellsville, probated in Surrogate Court, Friday. Another will was probated and letters of administration issued on one estate.

Blanche Hurd, Wellsville, and the First Trust Company, Wellsville, were named executors of the estate of Maude Miner, estimated as exceeding $5,000 in real and $5,000 personal property. A sister, May Baker, Scio, was willed life use of the testator's furnished residents in Wellsville. On her death and sale of the property $1,000 is to be paid the Methodist church home for children at Williamsville; $1,000 to the trustees of the Wellsville Methodist church; $500 to a cousin, Dallas Lamphier, Belmont; $250 to a cousin, Grace Carpenter, Salem, W. Va.; balance to Blanch Hurd. The First Trust Company is to invest estate funds, income to go to Reuben Davis, uncle, Wellsville, during his lifetime. On his death the remainder of the fund passes to a niece, Blanche Hurd.

Florence E. Earley and Anna Mae Parker, both of Andover, were named executrixes of the will of Anna M. Stephens, Andover, who died January 3rd leaving an estate estimated at $9,000 in personal and $4,500 in real property. Four granddaughters were willed $250 each. One-half of the remainder goes to Florence E. Earley, daughter, for life use, then to her daughters, Muriel Sheppard and Louise Borden, equally. The other half goes to a second sister, Anna Mae Parker, for life use, and then to her daughters, Ruth Boyd and Florence Parker, equally.

Letters of administration on the $750 personal property estate of Charles E. Mapes, Cuba, were issued to his widow, Ida M. Mapes. Other heirs are half-brothers, Fred Burger of Cuba and Frank Burger of Buffalo, and a half-sister, Rose O'Dell of Clarksville.

A judicial settlement of the accounts of Mabel J. Perkins, Wellsville, was made.

Home Bureau Delegates Named

Mrs. Milton Sisson of Almond and Mrs. Wallace Francisco of Belmont were elected delegates to Farm and Home Bureau Week at Ithaca, Feb. 12-17, at last Thursday's meeting of the executive committee of the Allegany County Home Bureau at Belmont. Mrs. Mary Pratt will represent Hume unit. Miss Elda Jane Barker, Allegany county home demonstration agent, will attend.

THE BOOK

by BRUCE BARTON

THE REIGN OF DAVID

WHAT a romantic story of success! The simple shepherd lad, David, tending his sheep and playing his lute, receives a sudden summons home. Saul, the King, who is passionately fond of music, has sent out a call for a musician. The boy goes to court and by his modesty and quick intelligence becomes a favorite. The blustering Goliath affords his courage a golden opportunity; in a single hour he wins the gratitude of the nation by killing Goliath with his sling in battle, and with it the jealous hatred of King Saul.

At length Saul in battle defeat has his own guards run thru and David ascends the throne. With firm hand and statesman-like vision he enforces order within the kingdom and respect without. So successful are his campaigns that he is able to establish a garrison in far-off Damascus and levy tribute on the Syrians, while Hyram, the powerful king of Tyre, is glad to claim him as an ally and a friend. He is one of the realest characters in all literature. You can see his sturdy body and strong but kindly face; you hear his tones and feel his presence, for there is no attempt to make him anything more than human. In fact his sin—the great blot on his kingly career—is set forth in complete detail. It is one of the famous illicit love-stories and has been the theme of countless poems and plays.

Walking one afternoon upon the roof of his palace, David saw a beautiful woman in her bath. It was love at first sight. He sent immediately to inquire her name, and tho it was told him that she was the wife of Uriah the Hittite, he took her into his harem. The act was made more heinous by the fact that Uriah was away, fighting his king's battles at the front. After a period the girl, Bathsheba, brought David the uncomfortable news that she was with child. Then came the act of villainy. David conferred with Joab, his general, and arranged that Uriah should be sent into the very foremost rank at the next battle. Loyally the brave soldier fulfilled his orders, and, as had been expected and hoped by the king, he was reported among the casualties. Bathsheba became the favorite of the palace and bore a famous son, Solomon, for whom she secured the succession thru her influence over David.

It is not a pretty story, and the prophet Nathan, a rugged old preacher who feared nothing, did not allow the king to forget his sin. Until his dying day David was conscience-stricken. We are quite sure that many of the Psalms which are attributed to him must have been written by others, but we know that he did write this one, a bitter cry of repentance: "According unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions."

NEXT WEEK: Proverbs, Poems and Prophets.

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- ☐ Delineator ..... 1 Yr.
- ☐ Hollywood Movie Mag... 1 Yr.
- ☐ McCall's Magazine ..... 1 Yr.
- ☐ Movie Classic ..... 1 Yr.
- ☐ Pathfinder (Weekly) .... 1 Yr.
- ☐ Pictorial Review ..... 1 Yr.
- ☐ Open Road (Boys) ..... 2 Yrs.
- ☐ Screen Book ..... 1 Yr.
- ☐ Screen Play ..... 1 Yr.
- ☐ True Confessions ..... 1 Yr.
- ☐ Radioland ..... 1 Yr.

Check 1 Magazine thus (X)

GROUP-2 SELECT THREE MAGAZINES

- ☐ American Poultry Jrnl... 2 Yrs.
- ☐ The Country Home ..... 2 Yrs.
- ☐ The Farm Journal ..... 1 Yr.
- ☐ Capper's Farmer ..... 1 Yr.
- ☐ Gentlewoman Magazine 1 Yr.
- ☐ Good Stories ..... 1 Yr.
- ☐ Home Circle ..... 1 Yr.
- ☐ Household Magazine ... 1 Yr.
- ☐ Illustrated Mechanics ... 1 Yr.
- ☐ Mother's Home Life ..... 1 Yr.
- ☐ Needlecraft ..... 1 Yr.
- ☐ Successful Farming ..... 1 Yr.
- ☐ Woman's World ..... 1 Yr.

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IF YOU PREFER YOU MAY CHOOSE ALL 4 MAGAZINES FROM GROUP 2

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