

BROADEN ON ART AND MUSIC

Establishment of Such Departments in Libraries of Large and Small Towns is Suggested.

In small cities and towns where there are no art museums and no schools of music, there is a great need for the very things they would supply, says the El Paso Times.

Many libraries in the smaller cities already have the beginnings of very excellent art and music collections. They have not only books about music and art, but collections of musical scores, mounted photographs and prints, and these collections are circulated just as the books are.

One library has a music room where borrowers may try over scores if they wish. The room is sound-proof, so that patrons in other parts of the library are not disturbed when the piano is in use.

PLAN BIG POULTRY RANCHES

Originators of Scheme Propose to Establish Chicken Farms Near Large Cities and Feed Table Scraps.

A scheme to establish great poultry-raising plants in the vicinity of municipalities all over the United States, utilizing the better class of table scraps as a hitherto untapped source of food for the birds, was outlined by T. H. Phillips, a manufacturer of Orange, N. J., the New York Herald states.

This farm is in the vicinity of one of the smaller New Jersey towns and a system of collections and deliveries is being worked out by which wagons from the farm will call regularly upon the nearby housewives to collect the surplus matter from the dining table.

Put in general operation over the country, the scheme, according to Mr. Phillips, will effect an economy of the wheat, corn and other grains fed to poultry and make them available for man's use in this country and over in France and will increase the supply of eggs and poultry.

PAPER FIBER UNIFORMS.

The clothing of some German prisoners taken by the British was of such a peculiar appearance that the Englishmen decided to analyze it. The uniforms the officers wore, says Popular Science Monthly, were found to have been made of cloth woven from leather fiber, while the enlisted men wore uniforms made from paper fiber.

SAFETY FIRST.

Mamma—What did your father say when he found that you had dulled his razor?

Raffa—Huh! I don't want to get a licking for repeating what he said.

NOT OVERLOOKED.

Counsel—Were none of the creditors fully paid?

Witness—Yes, certainly. The lawyers were.—Passing Show.

NATURALLY.

"That fraud simply touched me on the raw."

"Of course, when you found it was so well cooked up."

EVIDENCE.

Keene—Jones has a very fertile mind.

Keener—He must have. Seems he can always raise a little money.

—Lamb.

EACH TO HIS TASK.

"You women can't drive nails."

BUNGALOW FOR TWO

By LOUISE OLIVER.

"What you goin' to do tonight, Jimmy?"

Jimmy, who had stopped at the drug store for a pocketful of cigars, turned and faced Murrin, keen-eyed and clever of fingers, but well dressed and with a certain persuasive manner that always got under Jimmy's skin.

Jimmy had started out with good intentions. A walk, a movie, then home to bed. It was Dutch luck to run into Murrin now! It would be hard to get away; hard, because he knew he didn't want to get away. He wanted very much to go where Murrin was going—to Silver King's poolroom—where the crowd usually hung out, and before the evening was over through a movable panel into Silver's back room, where green-topped tables were popular in various ways, according to the way one most preferred to lose money.

And Jimmy had his month's salary in his pocket to lose. For, of course, he would lose it if he stayed with Murrin and the crowd; he always did. That was why he had determined on a new leaf. He was tired of being strapped. Besides, he had been having visions lately of something different from his unattractive life in a bricked-up boarding house.

"Hello, Murrin, you're a stranger. Where have you been?"

"Oh, inventin' a submarine killer. What you goin' to do tonight?"

"Nothing much."

"Neither am I. Let's do it together."

Jimmy considered. "No; I don't believe I can, Murrin. I sort of have a date."

"All right. I'll walk part way with you."

Again Jimmy considered. A plan struck him. It was suggested by the open directory on the counter.

"Give me an envelope and stamp, Charlie," he called to the clerk. "Just wait a minute, Murrin; I've got to send a note to a friend of mine. I'll go with you then." And he ran his eye over the pages of the directory.

Parsons was the first name his eye found. Patricia, Miss, 358 West Twenty-fifth street.

And slipping five twenty dollar bills inside the envelope, he addressed it and dropped it into the mail box beside the door.

Murrin had watched the operation with a scowl. "Come to think of it, I guess I'll go down to the aquarium and watch the porpoise blow himself. Good night," said he, striding out.

Jimmy grinned rather sheepishly as he looked from his friend's retreating figure to the mail box wherein lay most of the money he had in the world, addressed to a person he had never heard of.

At six o'clock the next evening Miss Parsons unlocked her door and stepped on the rather thick envelope. She was too tired to be very curious about anything, and threw it on the bureau and did a little wondering while she took off her things and pinned up a few wayward curls. Miss Parsons was very pretty—she was neither seventy nor seventeen. She was an accountant in a furniture store and twenty-two years old.

When she drew the money out of the envelope she was not surprised. It was merely a mistake, she assured herself, in spite of the fact that it bore her name. She needed a new hat and shoes and a lot of things, but—well the money was not hers so there was no use considering.

At the end of two weeks no owner—or donor—had put in an appearance. Then Patricia began to be puzzled, as to what to do with it.

Then one day she made an investment. It was a white willow breakfast room set with touches of delectable blue. She had admired it in the furniture store for weeks and pictured to herself a sunny little bungalow in the country and a tiny dining-room with roses at the window and the furniture within.

In a month came another \$100. Jimmy had determined to cure himself of gambling, for his soul's sake, and decided that the price was not too high. He'd only lose it anyway and the idea appealed to his sporting blood.

Then along came another bargain—a living room set of wicker—just the thing for a bungalow. It was purchased and stored with the willow. Things were looking up for Patricia. A third check bought a charming little bedroom set, for Jimmy was doing it right and sending a hundred every month.

Then one day Patricia decided to look for a house. Wasn't it odd that it was Jimmy's real estate office she happened to choose and that the minute Jimmy saw her he decided that he would show her the listed houses himself.

Of course he discovered she was Patricia Parsons, and Patricia discovered that it was Jimmy's money she had used. And when they found a love of a cottage, roses and all, and pictured how it would look with the new furniture, what other way was there to end it? Can't you guess? Ask Cupid.

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Selfish Attitude. "I really think you ought to publish this poem in your paper."

"Why not?"

"Because I'm an old subscriber."

"My dear sir, we have a number of other old subscribers. Their feelings must be considered."

—Strangely.

Joy Ride to Town. A trip to town now to lay in the winter supply of necessities is a joy ride compared to what that same trip will



ROAD BUILDING

GRAVELED ROADS ARE CHEAP

Can Be Built and Satisfactorily Maintained at a Less Cost Than Other Types.

By E. B. HOUSE, State Agricultural College, Fort Collins, Colo. I have heard considerable discussion lately concerning the policy of our state highway commission in constructing the kind of roads it has decided upon, and it is often argued that the only type of road is the so-called permanent road, the one that needs no maintenance.

If one will take a pencil and do a little figuring, he can easily convince



Good Road in West.

himself that the policy of the state highway commission is the correct one. Let us consider first of all the expensive type of road construction, such as concrete, or the best grade of macadam. This type of road will cost approximately \$10,000 per mile, and let us suppose that the cost of construction is met by issuing 20-year 4 1/2 per cent bonds. The annual expense on account of this first cost would be about \$780 per mile. And these roads will need some maintenance, possibly not much over \$50 per mile per year. This brings the total cost up to about \$830 annually per mile for the expensive or so-called permanent type of road.

Now take a well-constructed gravel road and the cost for this road will run about \$4,000 per mile for construction, figuring again on a basis of 20-year 4 1/2 per cent bonds and the annual account for first cost will be about \$310 per mile. The cost for maintaining these roads, if properly done, runs up pretty high, and it can be well done with an expenditure of about \$240 per mile per year.

This makes a total annual cost then for the surfaced road of approximately \$550 annually per mile. A comparison of these two annual costs shows \$280 per mile per year in favor of the cheaper roads.

MONEY SPENT ON HIGHWAYS

Over \$300,000,000 Expended for Construction and Maintenance in United States in 1916.

More than \$300,000,000 was spent on highway construction and maintenance in the United States in 1916. Of this amount 16 Southern states spent approximately \$52,000,000. The state of California has voted \$15,000,000 to be spent in perfecting the state highway system and not a single county failed to give the empowering measure a majority. Ohio is talking of a \$50,000,000 highway bond issue and the state of Illinois will put to its voters at the 1918 election the question of issuing \$60,000,000 in highway bonds, the interest and retiring fund for which is to be provided for by an increase in the motor vehicle registration fees.

EXPENSE OF IMPROVED ROAD

Manifest Advantage, as Well as Necessity for Good Roads Seems to Be Educating People.

Within very recent memory the expense of good roads has been bitterly opposed by farmers. The increasing tax rate, due to many causes, has been viewed with the greatest alarm. Within the last year, the manifest advantage, as well as the actual necessity, of better rural highways seems to be gradually educating the public to the viewpoint that good roads are an accompaniment to the changing times in the agricultural world. The only question now is whether or not, with all the vast sums expended for road improvement, we can get good roads soon enough.

Work Drag After Rains.

There are many times when a day's work can be spared on the road. After heavy rains the road may need certain repairs or improvements when the overseer is not ready to call out the hands. Why not individual farmers donate a day's work on the road at such time?

Joy Ride to Town.

A trip to town now to lay in the winter supply of necessities is a joy ride compared to what that same trip will

Turkey Special

On account of severe congestions on all railroads we have been advised by all of the Eastern Railroad lines that all turkeys for the Christmas market must be shipped no later than

SUNDAY, DEC. 16, 1917.

For a special inducement we will pay 21c per pound for turkeys all of this week and if market conditions justify we will pay more, especially for turkeys delivered at our plant on

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of this Week

The Fox Bros. Co.

Incorporated

L. & N.

Time Card

Effective Apr. 15, 1917.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

- No. 93—C. & N. O. Lim. 12:21 a. m.
No. 51—St. L. Express 5:29 p. m.
No. 95—Dixie Flyer 9:32 a. m.
No. 55—Hopkinsville Ac. 7:00 a. m.
No. 53—St. L. Fast Mail 5:36 a. m.
No. 91—Ev. and G. accom. 8:58 a. m.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

- No. 92—C. & St. L. Lim. 5:29 a. m.
No. 52—St. Louis Express 10:20 a. m.
No. 94—Dixie Flyer 7:05 p. m.
No. 56—Hopkinsville Ac. 8:55 p. m.
No. 54—St. L. Fast Mail 10:14 p. m.
No. 90—Ev. and G. accom. 3:26 p. m.

No. 51 connects at Guthrie for Memphis and points as far south as Erin, and for Louisville, Cincinnati and the East.

Nos. 53 and 55 make direct connection at Guthrie for Louisville, Cincinnati and all points north and east thereof.

No. 93 carries through sleepers to Atlanta, Macon, Jacksonville, St. Augustine, and Tampa, Fla. Also

Pullman sleepers to New Orleans. Connect at Guthrie for points East and West. No. 93 will not carry local passengers for points north of Nashville, Tenn.

W. N. CHANDLER, Ticket Agent.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Libelous. "Some women," said the boarder who puts tabasco sauce on his onion, "don't believe all they hear, unless it is scandal, and then they believe it all, and more, too."—Browning's Magazine.

Lest His Sweetheart.

Harold, aged five, was visiting his aunt in the city, and the little girl next door was his sweetheart till one day when she came over with her little pink rompers on. Mortified, Harold said: "Why don't you go home and get a dress on; I don't want you to be a boy."

The Indispensable Lemon.

"Fruits may come and fruits may go, but the lemon keeps on forever," as someone has remarked. We may do without peaches and subsist without strawberries, but lemons are indispensable to our health and happiness and the glory of our cuisines.—Exchange.

Shameful Libel.

The first man to use a bathtub as a coal bin was not an untutored immigrant, as many persons suppose, but a conservative old New Englander, who regarded the new-fangled tub as a sinful folly and remained loyal to the Saturday night washtub in the kitchen. The new bathroom, being off the living room, was found to be convenient for storage, and they used the tub for keeping the coal for the Franklin stove.—Exchange.

"Potter's Field."

"Potter's field," the graveyard in which are buried those who are interred at public expense, comes by its name legitimately. In England and the continent the clay used to make pottery was dug up in long trenches, which were left unfilled. Common consent soon made it possible for these unsightly stretches of ground to be put to the useful purpose of interring the bodies of those who were cared for as a charge upon the country.

Concerning Hay Fever.

There is no such thing as a rose cold. That affliction of early summer comes from various grasses, such as Johnson grass, nut grass, Bermuda grass, and oats, and some trees, particularly red cedar and black walnut. These grasses and trees are pollinated only by insects, and it is the rule in hay fever science that the disease is usually caused by the pollen that goes by breeze rather than by bees.

HOME-GROWN SEED IS THE SUREST AND BEST

SELECT SEED CORN

ENOUGH FOR TWO YEARS

For 1918 Plantings and to Insure Adapted Seed for 1919

START RIGHT==NOW!

WHERE?

In the field from standing stalks of a variety that has "made good" and become locally adapted.

HOW?

Pick best ears from plants showing best yields in fair competition with neighboring plants. Storm-proof plants with hanging ears give best seed. Long ears with large, uniform kernels are the best. Avoid sappy ears heavy with water.

WHEN?

As soon as ears are ripe and hard—before heavy frosts or autumn rains injure the kernels for seed. The day the ears are selected they should be hung where they will become thoroughly dry in a few days.

WHY?

It pays. Field selection of seed corn is one of the surest and best paying operations on the farm. Proper care of seed corn pays well. Tests show that properly cared for seed corn has yielded eighteen bushels more per acre than crib-stored seed from the same field.

Insure a Right Start for Your Next Two Corn Crops by Saving Ample Seed Now

For Further Information Ask Your County Agent, or Write for

Farmers' Bulletin 415, "Seed Corn"

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, Washington, D. C.