



**The St. Tammany Farmer**  
D. H. MASON Editor and Proprietor  
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**EDITORIAL COMMENT BY D. H. MASON**

**FIGHTING AGAINST PROSPERITY.**

Fighting against prosperity! You may say, as the man said about poor whisky, "There ain't no such thing." But there is. Nobody, knowingly, would fight against his own interests, but it amounts to the same thing if you neglect to support undertakings that are to your interest. If you let things go by default because it is too much trouble to investigate; if you assume a penny-wise, pound-foolish position on questions of the utmost importance; if you allow superficial casuistry to appeal to your disinclination to add to your expense account, without first ascertaining if the expense would not yield profits to justify it—then you are fighting prosperity.

The question of water and sewers will again be before the people of Covington shortly. If defeated this time, it may be long years before another opportunity will be given to vote upon the question. We say this in anticipation that there is not a chance the Council will fail to act favorably upon the report of the committee at its meeting Tuesday. This report will be found on the first page, together with the estimate of cost by Mr. Kramer. We believe if the matter is carefully considered that few property-holders will vote against it.

Covington is more cosmopolitan in its tastes and habits than most towns of its size. A large number of New Orleans people spend the summer here. They demand modern improvements. Covington is a health resort and needs water and sewers as sanitary precaution to protect home people as well as visitors. It is said that a number of physicians of New Orleans refuse to recommend Covington to their patients, notwithstanding the great reputation of its climate as the ozone center. It will be remembered that we failed to get endorsement from high-standing medical authority (because we did not have sewers) when we were trying to get the big government hospital situated here, although we had the backing of the New Orleans Association of Commerce. We know that it is difficult to get investment of capital either in buildings or business, without sewers and water. We know that houses are renting at from \$15.00 to \$20.00 less in Covington than in other towns of Louisiana that have these improvements, (and it is said that Covington is the only town in Louisiana of its size that is without them, except Slidell, now preparing to put them in), and we know from personal experience that we have suffered great inconvenience and probably paid doctors' bills and drug accounts because we lacked these improvements. And we know that the drainage and flushing facilities would not only lessen the risk of disease but would lessen the cost of street upkeep, and we know that most of us are badly frightened every time we hear a fire alarm, knowing the possibility of unchecked spread of a conflagration. In fact, everybody knows that we need these things and need them badly. THEN WHY NOT HAVE THEM?

The cost of putting in water and sewers is less today than at any time from a year previous to the war. The material is cheap and labor is cheap. It will probably cost the average taxpayer from \$10.00 to \$15.00 a year, the tax being three to five mills, according to the length of time the bonds run. Under the plan that seems most favored, the cost will be \$122,345.00. After the first year, it is claimed that the receipts will go a long way towards retiring the bonds. But at all events, the increased receipts from rentals, the saving of 25 per cent in insurance, the increased value of property and the greater demand for houses will more than make up to the property holder any tax he may pay.

Aside from these considerations, the building operations would give employment to a number of local laborers who would have money to spend with the home merchants. It would put this \$122,345.00 in circulation at a time when it is badly needed, and it would all be spent in or near Covington. That alone is a great consideration.

WE'VE BEEN TALKING ABOUT IT A LONG TIME. THIS TIME, LET'S BUILD. LET'S PUT COVINGTON ON THE MAP AS A PROGRESSIVE, WIDE-AWAKE TOWN.

**A TIP TO THE FARMER.**

John Fields, editor of The Oklahoma Farmer, in reviewing the situation of the farmer, and especially the cotton farmer, regrets that the profits of the cow, hog and chicken have been neglected in spite of the work of Dr. Knapp, agricultural colleges and farm demonstrators. He also deprecates the fact that banks, in passing upon farm credits, have emphasized cotton to the detriment of diversified farming.

The following is clipped from part of a very good and quite lengthy editorial on the subject:

If every farmer in the cotton states had, in 1920 and 1921, fed and milked one cow; bred and fed one sow and fattened and killed and cured the meat from her litter; and made full use of what two dozen hens, assisted by one rooster, would have produced, things would be very different now.

If bankers and merchants had not extended credit for the production of cotton to any tenant farmer who did not have at least one cow, one sow, two dozen hens and a rooster, and a rental contract under which the landowner provided suitable shelter for livestock and permitted the production of feed on a share-crop basis, few landowners, cotton farmers, bankers and merchants would be in trouble now.

Having gotten into a variety of difficulties through financing cotton farmers upon what has been proved so conclusively to be the reverse of a money-making basis, isn't it time to insist that they put their farming on a living-making basis first before raising any cotton?

I am sure that the time to do this is now. You can't buy your way out. As a starter, when any farmer comes to you for credit and confesses that he hasn't a cow, a sow, and a flock of hens, you should register amazement, astonishment, surprise, apprehension, dismay, solicitude and consternation; get rid in the face and pound the table at the very thought that any farmer who has neglected to supply himself with this minimum of family-feeding livestock should think that he can get from you credit on which to make a cotton crop.

**GETTING RID OF THE ANTS.**

The Women's Progressive Union has put on a campaign to get rid of the ants, adopting the Government's remedy for this evil. We believe they should receive every possible assistance that can be given. We understand the town has endorsed the plan for this campaign of extermination.

While the ant is a common nuisance from which every home has suffered more or less, we do not believe it has been generally considered that it was a carrier of disease as well as destructive to property. We believe its little woolly body is as good a hiding place for germs as either rat or cat. But aside from this, it causes the loss of thousands of dollars in food stuffs, and the damage may amount to still more in the destruction of plants and trees. New Orleans has been fighting them, as also has other large cities who value their trees.

The town should help in this campaign, and every citizen should see that his home is entered in the fight. There is money to be saved by it, the housekeeper may be relieved from a nerve-racking annoyance, and you may be saved from disease and ill health. Get rid of the ants by all means.

Harry D. Wilson, commissioner of agriculture, is talking of helping the syrup makers by putting in central factories working over the partly cooked syrup of the farmers, to be delivered in barrels or tanks. Good! We talked lots about it, but it didn't do any good. We hope he'll have better luck. May be we talked too much and did too little. Any how, nobody invested any money in it.



**BY JUNIUS**  
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**The Love Nest.**  
In the gloaming, O my darling,  
When the lights are dim and low,  
You will find the modern maiden  
At the moving picture show.

Covington girls have very sensibly decided to place a ban on secret societies. Who ever heard of a woman keeping a secret?

When the baby swallows a nickel call the landlord, he'll get it.

The genius who invented motion pictures evidently got the idea, from watching the roller towel in a country hotel.

No matter how bashful a young man may be, if the girl has set her heart on him he is going to hear the wedding bells. When it comes to finding a way love has nothing on a girl.

The hook and ladder of the fire department was called out yesterday. A little girl had fallen in one of the holes in the streets, the mother being unable to rescue her implored the aid of the fire department.

And speaking of holes, a Ford fell in a hole on 21st Avenue, yesterday, and had to be hauled out.

When you put on a grouch, remember it hurts you worse than those about you.

We don't know much. Ain't supposed to. But we wanta tell you that every woman loves flattery. In

fact, the only person that loves flattery more than a woman is a man.

**Pull Up the Shade.**  
Photographer—Is there any particular way in which you wish to be taken?  
Mr. Johnson—Yes, sah, if there's no objection, I'd like to be taken a light cream color.

**Such Are the Lamps in Eau Clair.**  
Herson Lee, who was upstairs, heard the quarrel and came down with a sologan just as his father was about to throw a lighted lamp dressed in pink georgic crepe and wore a green hat.—Eau Clair (Wis.) Leader.

**The Eye Dear.**  
Mrs. Bernard H. Woodards had only one eye, and could not see well with the other.—Manchester Evening Chronicle.

The average American may not know how to act in the presence of royalty, but he doesn't need any coaching when he holds four kings.

**Modern Fables.**  
Once upon a time there was a citizen of a republic who didn't think he could handle matters better than the elected officials.—Baltimore Md. Sun.

There was once a man who made an announcement that he intended to become a candidate for office who didn't claim he had been urged to run by his friends.—Portland Me. Express.

Once there was a farmer who did not think he could move to town and run a grocery store and get rich.—Cleveland O. News.

Once upon a time there was a man who had acquired the daily bath habit and didn't brag about it occasionally.—Hartford Times.

Once upon a time there was a man who didn't enjoy the sound of his own voice.—New York Evening Telegram.

It may be fine to leave footprints in the sand of time, but you don't catch a married man leaving any on the front hall carpet.

Under the new administration of Mayor Oles, Youngstown, Ohio, is to have an official inspector of breaths whose duty it will be to puke his head into the faces of policemen to find out what is on the inside. The job looks easy, but the "safety first" idea would suggest the use of a gas mask.

Mexican girls are said to be taking up the bobbed hair idea. We don't know much about the anatomy of a Mexican girl, but we do know that

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**EGGS FOR SETTING**  
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**FOR SALE**—Good country hay, \$18.00 per ton, baled. Apply Henry Werner, Covington, La. f4\*

**NOTICE.**  
This is to notify the parties who removed piling timber from our land north of Goodbee station that unless they call and make payment for this trespass we will consider it necessary to enforce payment through the courts and to prosecute them to the fullest extent of the law.  
**DENINGER, INC.,**  
Madisonville, La.

bobbed hair makes it a lot easier when a girl has to use a fine comb.

A real diplomat is a man who can persuade his wife that she looks just as well in cotton stockings.

"Do you ever want to leave the farm?" "Yes," said Mr. Cobble. "Now and then I get to feeling that way, and when I do I run down to the city for a few days. After I've been elbowed, stepped on, bawled at by traffic policemen, insulted by head waiters and held up by bellhops, I set out for the home place in a pretty cheerful frame of mind."

You can't escape punishment. No sooner do your parents stop spanking you than experience takes up the job.

**The Mayor and the Uplift.**  
Mayor Elsie Portie went over to the jail yesterday and entertained the guests by playing "Turkey in the Straw" on the harmonica.

**Household Hints:** "How to get rid of superfluous hair." Stuff it into a sofa pillow. If sofa pillow is too small stick the rest of it in the stove.

**Kiss-a-Miss.**  
Once I kissed a little miss in a morris chair, And I've missed a little kiss at the ball, But the sort of little kiss that is sort of hard to miss Is the dearest little kiss of all.

**NOTICE TO VOTERS.**  
I will be at the following-named places on the dates opposite for the purpose of registering voters:  
Pearl River ..... Feb. 7  
Crawford's Store ..... Feb. 8  
Sun ..... Feb. 14  
Polom ..... Feb. 15  
Madisonville ..... Feb. 21  
All foreign-born citizens are hereby notified to bring their naturalization papers with them.  
**GEO. R. DUTSCH,**  
Registrar of Voters.

**HATCHING EGGS** from pure bred White Leghorns or Barred Rocks; \$1.50 for 15. Sam Shortridge, 1011 Jahnoke Ave. f4-6t

**FOR SALE**—12 acres fronting the Covington and Madisonville road, 2 1-2 miles from Covington, \$360. Terms. Apply to Richard & Riggs, Covington, La. f4

White Rock eggs from pure-bred healthy, farm-raised birds, heavy laying strain, \$1.50 for 15, \$10 for 100. Mrs. Jos. Snyder, or at H. G. Menefer's store. f4

**FOR SALE**—75-egg Cypher's Incubator, 2 Bantam roosters, S. C. Rhode Island eggs \$1.50 per setting, Indian Runner duck eggs \$1.00 per setting. Pfeffer's, corner 19th and Jackson street, phone 54. f4\*

**STRAYED**—Came to my place on or about December 1, 1921, a red yearling heifer. Owner can have same by proving ownership and paying costs. Apply H. J. Roubillon, Box 284, Covington, La. f4-3t

**Rub-My-Tism,** antiseptic and pain killer, for infected sores, tetter, sprains, neuralgia, rheumatism. Adv. n26-15t

**LOST**—On Saturday evening, Jan. 14th, a black canteen bag containing some currency and Covington Bank dividend check. Reward if returned to J. C. Burns Co., Covington. j28-2

**FOR RENT**—Op March 1st, modern brick store on Main street. Apply to W. R. Badon, Covington.

**FOR SALE**—A 5-passenger Dodge touring car, in first class condition. Very cheap. Apply Clarence Smith, Abadie's Grocery, Covington.

**WANTED**—Several high grade used cars; best prices paid. United Motor Sales Co., 1011 St. Charles Street, New Orleans, La. j28-3t

**FOR RENT**—Large 8-room house, at Rutland and Kemper street, with garage, hot and cold water, all modern; furnished. Reasonable terms on lease. A. D. Schwartz. j28

**HATCHING EGGS**—S. C. Rhode Island Reds from prize winning pens, Grand Champion Roosters, St. Tammany Parish Fair, \$1.50 for 15. Mrs. T. E. Brewster, phone 12, Covington, La. j28tf

**ROOM and BOARD**—Meals also served on premises or at your home; Creole cooking at cheap rates. Apply Mrs. H. Buisson, at Madison and 24th Avenue, or phone 252. f14t

**FOR SALE**—A complete McCasky Register in good case; 300 cards. Very cheap. Apply to Frank Patoczek, Covington, La. j21

Abundance and Excelsior Plums, Jewel and Elberta Peaches, Celeste and Lemon Figs, Leonote and Chrysene Sand Pears, Pomegranates, Quince, Hick Mulberries, three feet high, 40c each, 10 for \$3.50. White Niagara Grapes, 25c each, \$2.50 per dozen, \$15.00 per 100. Satsuma Orange, 3 feet, one year, 70c each, 10 for \$6.50. Duncan Pomele, one year, 70c each, 10 for \$6.50. For sale by G. Rondeau, Box 63, Alton Louisiana. j7-12t

**FOR SALE**—We have a complete line of second-hand furniture—beds, springs, dressers, washstands, chairs, armchairs, rockers, etc. **BURNS FURNITURE CO.,** Covington. f7

**FOR SALE**—Lot 15, Division of St. John, square 11, 60 feet on Columbia street, between Boston and Rutland, and 170 feet on an alley. Would give long lease. Easy terms. J. A. Harrah 126 Carondelet street, New Orleans. d31 tf

**FOR SALE**—Slove wood and fat pine, 200 fat pine post, W. L. Badon, 416 Lockwood street, Covington. j612

**FOR SALE**—One milk cow and young calf; few springs, bring calf in two or three weeks. Apply to Aouelle Bakery. d17

**FOR RENT**—Upper floor of Seiler Building, 12 rooms in all. Partly furnished. Formerly occupied as a hotel. Apply to Jacob Seiler, Covington, La. n28tf

**FOR SALE**—Two lots of ground in Division of St. John, Covington. Will sell separate or together. One lot faces on Rutland street and one lot on New Hampshire street. The lots are less than one square from the courthouse and Southern Hotel, and are 2 1-2 squares from the depot. For particulars see Richard & Riggs, Covington, La. n12

**HATCHING EGGS**, from my parish fair prize pens, S. C. Rhode Island Reds, now ready, \$3.00 per 15. By parcel post, carton to be returned, \$3.15. Some fine cockerels \$3 each. Ozone Poultry Yards, C. M. Brown, Prop., 1610 15th avenue, Covington, La., Box 61. n19tf

Hemstitching, Pleating, Buttons Covered, Embroidering and Marking. Men's Shirts made to measure; Machine and Hand Made Button Holes, Initials and Monograms Embroidered. M. Kobolt, 1615 Jackson street, Covington. n19tf

**MEDETS**  
They Mend Leaks Instantly in granieware, hot water basins, tin, copper, brass, all cooking utensils and rubber goods. Without the Use of Heat, Solvents, or Bore. Medets are not affected by acids, alkalis, or any other corrosive liquid. Can be applied by a child. Will fit any surface. Made in all sizes. Simply tighten MEDETS and leak is mended. SAVE MANY DOLLARS. 20c and 50c Per Package. Assorted Sizes. For Sale by **FRANK P. MARSOLAN** Covington, La.



**"... AS A GRAIN OF MUSTARD SEED"**

We men who every day through the year work with hands in the soil know that the strength of this nation lies within the seed of our crops. Without agriculture, famine would reign. But we have agriculture—and seed—the best seed in all the world—thanks to the untiring efforts of American horticulturists.

During these late winter days when you have time—and we have time—it would be well to come in and talk over crops and seeds and make ready for spring now only a few weeks away. We feel that the high standard we have always maintained in selection of seed qualities makes this the authoritative seed headquarters of St. Tammany Parish.

**BE IT FIELD OR GARDEN WE WANT TO SEED IT**

**FRANK P. MARSOLAN'S**  
5c, 10c and 25c Store  
SEED HEADQUARTERS OF ST. TAMMANY

*It is the psychology of youth turning into manhood*  
**Ramsey Milholland**  
By Booth Tarkington  
One's first impression is of a very strange, intensely reserved, almost stupid boy. Reading on we see the author's purpose. We witness the actual unfolding of a character and the development of that slow but clear thinking which makes for irrefutable logic and unalterable decisions. There is a girl, brilliant in the extreme, who by the malicious jests of fate, is made constantly to hamper and outshine the boy. Finally we see her character yielding to, reshaped and eventually remade, by the sterner qualities of the boy. Told with all of Tarkington's insight into the mind and heart of youth and with all his genius for depiction, narrative and humor. One of his best stories.  
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Our bank-by-mail plan makes it unnecessary for our patrons to come to the bank during the uncertain weather—

Your deposits will arrive safely by mail, and will have the same prompt attention that you would be accorded in person at our window.

Do not bother to face the bad weather in order to get to the bank.



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