

Farmers' Educational and Co-operative Union of America

Matters of Especial Moment to the Progressive Agriculturist

Consultation is better than dictation. Success results from believing in possibilities. Speaking of the profits crop, the milk and feed scales help to grow it. The man who relies on luck dines on tomorrow and sups on yesterday. Experience is the only hired man that never does anything without pay. The small co-operative thrasher in the dairy community is gaining popularity. He who never takes a day off doesn't have the proper estimate of the true value of a day. The ordinary farmer always feels proud of his team when he passes an automobile with a "busted" tire. When you take the boy to the circus, let mother and the girls go along too to help keep him out of danger. Turning the grindstone in the hot sun generally turns a boy's thoughts to the cool, dim aisles of the stores in the city. Sometimes little leaks lead to large ones, which eventually turn profit into loss. It is the successful man who looks after the leaks. You may be able to bank on your friends, but you will always find that a balance in the bank is more dependable whenever you need cash.

LOWER PRICE OF PRODUCTS

By Wise and State-Wide Co-operation Farmer Might Get Much More Than at Present.

The cost of living and the prices paid the farmer are both higher than ever before, so we are told almost daily by our observant newspapers. Perhaps both propositions are true, says the Utah Farmer. We live in a prosperous age, and we should expect to pay more for our living. If the prices paid the farmer for his products had not gone up, the farmer would have had to go out of business or else submit again to the slavery of feudal conditions. However, it is not the farmer who has made the prices of foodstuffs soar. For most crops the farmer still is content to accept what he is offered. Someone else fixes his prices for him and for the consumer and someone reaps a rich harvest from the difference between the cost price and the retail price.

The middleman has his place. The farmer has no quarrel with him. If there should be too many middlemen, the surplus are invited to become farmers. We have room and to spare. The farmers, however, are beginning to tire of methods of distribution, whereby the selling prices of his products are fixed for him by men who have little or no interest in his problems. In no other business is it done. Shortly he will refuse to submit to it. By a wise co-operation of a state-wide nature, not anarchistic but constructive, the farmer could regulate the prices of his own products. He might not get much more than he does now, but it probably would be more steady from year to year, and undoubtedly it would reduce largely the cost to the ultimate consumer. This is one way by which the high cost of living can be reduced, and also by which the man of the city and the man of the country can become acquainted and help each other.

WHAT CO-OPERATION MEANS

If Widely Extended and Wisely Managed It Would Give the Producer Great Profits.

Cold storage is an evil only when controlled by dishonest men; properly conducted it equalizes values, regulates the supply of food products that conform to supply and provide the steady market and consequently greater profits and more satisfaction to the producer. Co-operation among farmers, if widely extended and wisely managed would do the same thing. It would prevent the rushing of crops to market when prices are low, provide capital to hold them, prevent ruinous competition, reduce the cost of selling and prevent losses through the middleman. During a period last year when the receipts of eggs at Chicago and other large cities were exceptionally heavy, retail prices not only remained high but actually advanced. Farmers rushed their eggs to market, accepting the prices which were offered, which of course constantly declined at the initial market, and were thus losers to the extent of hundreds of thousands of dollars. How? Because speculators, knowing the weakness of farmers to sell on a falling market, bought all the eggs that were offered and placed them in cold storage. In Chicago alone, at one time there were 72,000,000 dozen eggs in storage which had been taken off the market in order to force retail prices higher. The same methods were observed in all the other big markets, though no figures were given out to show the total number stored.

TWO TYPES OF COUNTRY LIFE

Easy Matter to Distinguish Between Real Man and the Drone—Both Had Equal Chances.

To the officers and members of the union: A farmer driving to the city with a load of cotton, produce or on some errand is struck by the general neatness of some cottage, probably the home of a workman. Flowers bloom in the yard, well-kept grass grows on the lawn, the fences are neat and painted, and there is an air of distinction about the place. You say, "A sober, honest, industrious man must live there." Next door is a dirty, unkempt place, cans and trash in the yard, fence falling down, and a general atmosphere of unkemptness. You say, "A shiftless, drinking, no account chap lives there."

But how much more noticeable these things are out in the broad, open country, where the air is sweet, the sunshine free of smoke and the stench and filth of a great city. You drive along a country road, and come to a farm. Distinction marks it in a hundred little ways. The fences are all up, and no rotting or tumbling rails are seen; the fence corners are free of bushes, briars and weeds; the ditches are clean-cut, with no wide hedge of rank weeds growing along either side, and the land cultivated close up; the stumps and rocks are out of the fields. Even the rows and appearance of the fields themselves show the thrifty care of intelligent application. Presently you come to the house. Flowers grow in the yards, which are clean and well-kept, with a neatly graveled walk leading up to the front porch. Barns and out-houses are in good repair, and no rusting farm tools or machinery clutter yards or barn lots.

And you know without a question that here a real man lives, a man that will do to trust, a business man; he pays his obligations, and moreover, is a real neighbor and a helpful one. You will generally find, too, that he is thoughtful of his wife, daughters and sons, that the boys want to stick to the farm because dad is all right and he made a good living out of it. So you drive on, and directly get a shock. You come to a place with the fences down, corners growing up in weeds; land washed for lack of proper drainage; stunted, weedy stuff struggling to survive in the fields. No paling surround the house, no flowers grow in it, but a litter of every sort of thing encumbers it. The roof of the stable and barn are leaky, the doors propped up, rusting farm tools and machinery stand about corroding in the weather. Four or five lazy hounds sleep about the door or yard, and everything about is desolate and depressing. You will find without query that a shiftless, indolent, purposeless, don't-care man lives there. He couldn't get a cent of credit from anybody without security. His wife is a hopeless drudge, with just energy enough to crawl about; his daughters run away and marry at the first opportunity, and his boys go to town or away from home as soon as they are big enough to know enough to leave.

Up and down this nation I have traveled, and I have seen both types everywhere, and I have never made inquiries yet that I did not confirm my views between the two—the hustler and the drone. And often, too, both men have equal chance in so far as productivity of the land goes. I see in my travels something in this connection that makes me hopeful. The first-named class is getting more numerous, and the last-named fewer and fewer. Of course, we will probably always have the don't-care farmer, but his class is vanishing at a gratifying rate, to be replaced by alert, hard-working farmers who realize that farming is a profession, calling for high intelligence and common sense. And as the profession of farming becomes higher and better, you will see a powerful and a contented nation.

C. S. BARRETT.

Union City, Ga.

Planting Peach Trees.

There is not much difference in results between fall and spring planting of peach trees if planted early enough in the spring. We plant any time during the winter when the ground is in condition, says a writer in an exchange. In planting I don't want a tree too deep, only one or two inches deeper than it stood in the nursery. I want the roots in natural soil and not in the subsoil. I like a strong tree and cut it back to a switch. If we have a large tree we necessarily destroy many roots in taking the tree up and must then remove a large part of the top to restore the natural balance of root and leaf surface.

Cotton Seed Cake.

Cold pressed cottonseed cake possesses a high feeding value, and with corn and corn stover gave larger daily gains than any combination of feeds at the Nebraska station. This was shown in a test for economical beef production.

Keep Progressing.

If you are a dairyman keep up with the times. Keep growing, keep on reading, keep improving.

Plan Ahead.

If you have your plans all nicely worked out beforehand, it will make your day's work easier.

The ONLOOKER

S. E. KISER



The frogs are croaking in the pond. Because it is their nature to. Where dead leaves lie the tender frond Courageously is pushing through; Where April zephyrs softly sob The violet is on the job.

The daffodil is lending charm To scenes that formerly were bleak; The colts are romping on the farm, The alleys have begun to reek, And, though I've sought to shoo them hence, Two cats are yowling on the fence.

A wondrous change is being wrought, Grim landlords heartlessly evict, While up on the corner lot An umpire's busy getting looked; Sweet little maidens jump the rope, And everywhere's the smell of soap.

The boats are steaming down the lakes, The hobo now the highway hits; Bewildered little garter snakes Scare good old ladies into fits, And amateurs are planting seeds Where there will soon be wads of weeds.

Much-Needed and Long Felt. "There's one thing we need in this country, and nobody seems to be doing anything to furnish us with it—one thing that we need more and more as time goes on. I wish I could invent or devise it. There will be a fortune in it when it is perfected." "What is it?"

"Some kind of a device whereby people may be able to tell just how much to applaud when they want to make the entertained feel good, without causing him or her, as the case may be, to mistake the demonstration for an encore."

Not as Bad as He Had Feared.

"I should think," said the beautiful young widow, "you would resent Mr. Brown's remarks concerning you." "What has he been saying about me?" asked Senator Piffle. "He says you are a politician and not a statesman." "Oh, pah! I don't mind that. I was afraid you were going to tell me he had been saying I was not true to my party."

Tommy's Plea.

"Tommy Ferguson made an impassioned plea for my hand last night." "Why, he has always boasted that he would never marry." "Oh, he didn't say anything about marrying. He had fallen into a coal hole."

No Cause to Worry.

"Now, remember, I have told you this in this strictest confidence. Don't even breathe it to your wife." "Oh, don't worry. I never tell things to my wife unless they are at least partly worth telling."

Luck.

"Some men are born lucky." "I know it. I have a friend whose house burned to the ground on the very night before his wife expected to begin the annual cleaning."

Too Busy.

Most of the successful men in this country are so busy making money that they have absolutely no time to make good citizens of their sons.

Presently.

Presently it will be possible for a man to become famous by having a wife who has never been operated on for anything.

Skeptical.

It may be that a barking dog never bites, but we refuse to take any dog's word for it.

You Never Can Tell.

The man who is always yelling about his principles may have a wife who is worrying about his morals.

Without Their Consent.

The man who is a failure in life is always boasting about his successful relatives.

S. E. Kiser.

HEROINE OF HOLDUP TELLS VIVID STORY

Grabbed Revolver Pointed at Her and Escort—On the Brink of Murder

Chicago.—"She displayed more grit than most men. When the gun was pointed almost directly at her face she grabbed it and gave me a chance to get at the robber."

Frank Knipper, who lives at the Hotel Holland, thus described the bravery of Miss Beatrice Froux of 1504 East Fifty-seventh street, when they were held up the other night.

Miss Froux escaped with only a severe fright. Knipper has three cuts, two on his face and one on the back of his head, but he has the satisfaction of knowing the robber also is battered.

Miss Froux and Knipper went to the Fifty-seventh street station to



The Fight Was On.

meet friends expected on the theater express. A man wearing a mask sprang out from behind one of the wind shields, pointed a revolver at Miss Froux, and ordered both of them to "shell out."

An instant later, as he swung the revolver toward Knipper, the girl grabbed it and the fight was on.

"I tried to twist his wrist," she said, "and Mr. Knipper jumped at him and hit him in the face. He fell backward and I think he dropped the revolver. Then Mr. Knipper grappled with him, and the next instant they were rolling over on the platform. The bandit was swearing frightfully."

"I was screaming for help. Mr. Knipper was trying to get the revolver which the bandit had recovered, and the next thing I knew both of them rolled off the platform to the tracks."

"I saw that they were still fighting desperately, and then I saw the bandit stick the revolver against Mr. Knipper's face. Three times he pulled the trigger, but the revolver was not discharged."

"I started to run along the platform, still screaming for help, and then Mr. Knipper crawled up. The robber had broken away from him and got away."

"Something was wrong with the revolver or I would be dead," said Knipper. "He pulled the trigger three times with the gun pointed at my face and then jammed it against my stomach and tried twice again."

"When he found he couldn't shoot, he hit me with the muzzle of the gun. I only had my fists, and I was hampered with a heavy overcoat, but I cut him open under one eye."

LISTENS AS HEART SLOWS

Fastens Stethoscope to Ears and Stabs Self to Death With Lance He Made.

Philadelphia, Pa.—With a stethoscope fastened to his ears and a tiny steel lance made by himself imbedded in his heart, Karl Schneider, forty-five years old of Germantown, an instrument maker, was found dead by his wife and a friend the other day, a suicide, under the most dramatic circumstances. The position of the body showed he had laid down on a couch, placed the stethoscope to his ears, then took the lance and slowly pierced his heart. As they slowly followed the piercing of the organ with the lance of his own make.

Mr. Schneider was married, but had no children. According to his wife, he had been ill for some time, having suffered a nervous breakdown. Overwork is believed to have been the cause.

An Old School Mate.

Paris.—President Poincare, at a banquet struggled with a waiter to make him take a tip and when guests looked surprised, the president explained that Jacques was an old school mate.

Duel Over Tip.

Munich.—A waitress was instantly killed when two of them fought a revolver duel for the possession of a \$2.50 tip left by a hotel guest.

Enterprising Citizens.

Pueblo, Colo.—Enterprising citizens glided several hundred of the new buffalo nickels and passed them off as five dollars gold pieces.

BACK YARD FARMER

Interesting Pointers on Gardening for the City Man or Suburbanite.

WHAT TO PLANT AND WHEN

Advice by an Expert on Agricultural Matters—Annual and Perennial Flowers—Profit in Bees—Raising Cucumbers.

By PROF. JOHN WILLARD BOLTE. Annual flowers, that is, flowers which are grown from seed and live only one season, are very useful for decorating the home grounds, filling window boxes, etc. They are no less hardy than perennials, and they are cheaper to plant and fully as satisfactory in most ways.

A moderate use of perennials serves as a fine foundation for a flower garden, and by using annuals for the balance, we can have an unbroken series of blossoms throughout the season, and also vary the arrangement from year to year.

Choose your color combinations with care so as to avoid having inharmonious colors blooming at the same time. Do not use mixed seeds unless you know what the colors are. Select and plant beds or borders of the same variety and color for best effect, contrasting them with other solid masses rather than mixtures.

Exceedingly charming effects can be secured by mass plantings of coreopsis, poppies and many others of the simpler annual blossoms. Flowers which bear large clusters or sprays of bloom are effective in shady places and against walls.

The lower growing varieties can be used for bordering beds of perennials, outlining vegetable gardens, walks, drives, etc. Wild flowers should be planted in irregular groups in locations as nearly like their natural ones as possible. Do not attempt to plant them in regular beds and geometrical forms if you would secure best results.

Annuals may be planted as soon as the ground is ready, and many varieties may be sown successfully quite late in the spring.

For mass planting, the following are recommended: Scabiosa, Balsam, Calliopsis, Coreopsis, Globe Amaranth, Poppies, Zinnias, Marigold, Snapdragon, Amaranthus.

Border Plants—Sweet Alyssum, Mignonette, Pansies, Candytuft, Dwarf Nasturtium, Dwarf Snapdragon. Low Beds—Clarkia, Phlox-Drummondii, Verbena, Petunias.

For late blooming background masses we can recommend: CASTOR OIL BEANS, CORMOS, SALVIA, AND SUNFLOWER. Annual Vines: CLIMBING NASTURTIUM, LOBELIA, SCARLET RUNNER, WILD CUCUMBER, MORNING GLORY, CYPRESS VINE and best of all flowers, the Sweet Pea.

Plant lots of annuals this year. They cost little and they make the whole world happier.

The Busy Bee.

There is no domestic animal or fowl that pays us as big dividends as the honey bee. She works for nothing, boards herself, supports her queen and the royal male harem, fertilizes the blossoms for miles around, and frequently furnishes us with enough honey in one year to buy the entire hive, bees and all, twice over.

Hives of bees are frequently kept in large cities, as well as in the country. We have seen a number of hives on roofs of buildings, etc., where the owners had no other space available, and the bees will do just as well there as on the ground provided the hives are shaded from the hot sun.

Your success in keeping bees depends upon one main factor, and that is the food supply. They gather their food in the form of nectar and pollen from all sorts of blossoms. The nectar is eaten by the bees, undergoes certain changes, and is stored in the comb as finished honey. The pollen is treated in a somewhat similar manner, and is worked over into bee bread with which the young are fed. A fairly constant succession of flowering plants must be available for your bees, and there must be enough of these flowers so that the bees can gather more honey than they need. Remember that you don't get any honey until the bees have all they need. You get the surplus only.

Before you buy a hive of bees look over the territory within a radius of a mile and size up the feeding possibilities. If there are considerable amounts of clover you are safe. Sweet clover, fruit trees and bushes, basswood and mustard, buckwheat and flax are heavy honey bearers. Of course, ornamental flowers do their share, but they are of much less importance.

If you find plenty of feed without too much competition from other beekeepers, your next step is to secure a good standard beehive with a strong colony of Italian bees and a tested Italian queen. The eight frame Langstroth hive is an excellent one for the beginner. While your bees might be secured cheaper from some farmer, it is easier to have them come right in the hive at the start. The complete outfit will cost about \$15.

Most people can handle Italian bees without the slightest danger of getting stung, after a little practice. Before then, it is well to use a bee veil and tie your sleeves tightly. Your colony will increase from one to five hundred per cent. each year, and each colony will produce from fifteen to a hundred pounds of honey, depending upon the season. It will not take ten minutes a week to care for them, but you must spend a lot more time than that watching them, as they are most interesting in their habits.

New Idea in Education.

The moving picture has been introduced as a permanent feature of the German schools. Films for courses of bacteriology, anatomy and biology are already available in that country.

WOMAN SUFFERED TEN YEARS

From Nervousness Caused by Female Ills—Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Auburn, N. Y.—"I suffered from nervousness for ten years, and had such organic pains that sometimes I would lie in bed four days at a time, could not eat or sleep and did not want anyone to talk to me or bother me at all. Sometimes I would suffer for seven hours at a time. Different doctors did the best they could for me until four months ago I began giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial and now I am in good health."—Mrs. WILLIAM H. GILL, 15 Pleasant Street, Auburn, New York.

"Doctor's Daughter Took It."

St. Cloud, Minn.—"I was so run down by overwork and worry that I could not stand it to have my children talk aloud or walk heavy on the floor. One of my friends said, 'Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, for I know a doctor's daughter here in town who takes it and she would not take it if it were not good.'"

"I sent for the Compound at once and kept on taking it until I was all right."—Mrs. BERTHA M. QUICKSTADT, 727 5th Avenue, S., St. Cloud, Minn.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound may be relied upon as the most efficient remedy for female ills. Why don't you try it?

RESINOL CURED AWFUL PIMPLES

Whole Face Covered, Now Clear.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 9, 1912. "I was troubled with two or three pimples coming out on my chin. In a week or so my whole face was covered with them. Friends advised me to use different lotions and salves. I tried them, but they did me little good, if any. I finally washed the pimples with Resinol Soap and applied Resinol Ointment before going to bed. In the morning I found the swelling gone down, and the inflammation gone from the pimples. I tried this treatment for about a week and found that most of the pimples had disappeared. I kept the treatment up for about a month, and then my face was clear of all pimples. I have used Resinol Soap since and find that the pimples do not come back." (Signed) Walter A. Stenstrom, 54 Willoughby Ave.

If you are suffering from itching, burning skin troubles, pimples, blackheads, dandruff, stubborn sores or piles, it will cost you nothing to try Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap. Just send to Dept. 235K, Resinol, Baltimore, Md., for a free sample of each. Every druggist sells Resinol.

BETTER THAN CURE. Tuff's Pills if taken in time are not only a remedy for, but will prevent SICK HEADACHE, biliousness, constipation and kindred diseases.

Tuff's Pills

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.

It's no trouble at all," says a bill collector "to find people out."

Very few people are so in love with their job that they would refuse a better one.

INVIGORATING TO THE PALE AND SICKLY.

Paternal Wisdom. "Pa, what is a classic?" "That depends, my son. A classic in Kentucky is a horse race."

Atlas! Ethel—After you refused Jack, did he propose again? Maud—Yes, but it was to another girl.

Helping a Woman

Generally means helping an entire family. Her back aches so she can hardly drag around. Her nerves are on edge and she is nearly wild. Headache and sleeplessness unfit her for the care of her family. Rheumatic Pains and Lumbago rack her body. But let her take

Foley Kidney Pills

and all these ailments will disappear. She will soon recover her strength and healthy activity for Foley Kidney Pills are healing, curative, strengthening and tonic, a medicine for all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases that always cures.

W. N. U. MEMPHIS, NO. 18-1912.