

## POULTRY CACKLES

### PREPARING MARKET POULTRY

Fowls Should Not Be Given Any Hard Feed From Eighteen to Twenty-four Hours Before Killing.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Poultry should be kept without any hard feed from eighteen to twenty-four hours before killing, but a light meal of soft feed can be given up to twelve hours before killing. Water should be given them up to time for killing, say poultry specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture. When ready to kill, suspend the fowl by the legs and, using a knife, cut the vein at the back of the throat through the mouth. As soon as this vein is cut run the point of the knife through the roof of the mouth into the brain and give the knife a slight turn, which causes the bird to lose all sense of feeling.

In most markets dry-picked birds are preferred. Immediately after killing.



Capons Properly Dressed for Market.

while the birds are still bleeding, the picker should remove the feathers, being careful not to tear the skin. If the picker waits until the bird is partly cold, the feathers will be difficult to remove. As soon as plucked the fowls should be hung in a cool place until thoroughly cold. If the weather is warm and fowls are to be packed in ice where no cold storage is available, they should be placed in a tank of ice water until all the animal heat has left the body.

When birds are scalded before removing the feathers they are immersed in hot water, which should be a little below the boiling point, as soon as they are through bleeding. They should be immersed three or four times and then plucked clean. Be careful not to over-scald, as this will cause the outer surface of the skin to rub off. If fowls are to be shipped dry, they should be hung up until the skin becomes thoroughly dry. If they are to be packed in ice, they should be left in cold water several hours or until they are to be packed.

### TEACHING CHICKS TO ROOST

Difficult to Keep Young Fowls Clean When Permitted to Remain on the Floor.

It is often advisable to teach the chicks to roost when 8 to 12 weeks of age, say poultry specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture. When they are allowed to remain on the floor, it is difficult to keep them clean and to keep them from crowding. If wide roosts—3 to 4 inches—are used, there is but little, if any, more danger of crooked breasts than if the chicks are allowed to remain on the floor.

The chicks can generally be taught to roost by putting the perches near the floor, but if this plan is inconvenient or does not prove effective the chicks may be placed on the perches after dark for a few nights until they have learned to go there of their own accord. Where a large number of chicks are brooded together around a brooder stove it is a good plan to place roosts in the house when the chicks are four to five weeks old, so that the larger and stronger chicks will start using the roosts while the weaker chicks still stay around the brooder house.



Don't see how many chicks you can hatch out, but rather how many you can raise at a profit.

Keep the poultry, as well as all other living things on the farm, on good terms with you by keeping on good terms with them.

There is mighty little money in fowls that are always kept hungry, but there is also a difference between well-fed and overfed hens.

Don't try to see how many fowls you can keep, but how well you can keep them. Don't overcrowd your houses or yards; crowding is dangerous.

By the way, don't forget about lice. Sometimes they are hard to find, but it is ten chances to one that they are present and they should be exterminated immediately.

## EASY ENOUGH

By JACK LAWTON.

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Alice turned to her friend a tear-stained face. "I don't know what I am going to do," she bemoaned. "It is dreadful to be born with a bashful disposition. And having to be tied constantly to Aunt's old-fashioned apron strings, keeps me growing more painfully bashful all the time; or maybe its embarrassment, over my own lack of confidence. Anyway I never can have a good time wherever I am, while I am bound to remain tongue-tied or stutter at every effort at conversation. It was not so hard to bear before George William Prescott arrived on the scene, but he is bashfully silent too, therein lies my present difficulty."

"Who," asked Clissy abruptly, "is this George William Prescott?" Her diffident friend sighed. "He's the man in my life," she confessed.

"At least, I never took much interest in any man before. He came to Aunt Lettles, one evening to pay a duty call, being the guest of her friend Mrs. Seymour. My! it was an awful evening, we just sat and stared at each other, like two people at the dentist's; and when I tried to make a remark it sounded insane, and when he did, he'd get red to the ears; but he has been mixing more or less with our set ever since, because Mr. Seymour has taken him into his office and Mr. Prescott is doing so well there, that he's decided to stay on in town. But no one has been able to become very well acquainted with William, that's what Mrs. Seymour calls him, because he is so diffident." Cecelia Rose wrinkled her pretty brows.

"What I am trying to find out," she remarked "is why anyone should care for him."

The wide eyes of Alice were tenderly reminiscent. "Mr. Prescott is so wonderfully good looking," she mused, "his eyes look as if they were trying to say many wonderful things that his lips cannot. While his ways—"

"Mercy," interrupted Clissy, "I do believe you are in love. That would be a serious state of affairs, especially if your George William—oh! let's call him Bill, to take the stiffness away—if your Bill were also speechlessly in love with you. Fancy two frigid glaciers, shining upon each other!" "Clissy dear," begged Alice, "you have such drawing power, couldn't you draw George William—Bill, I mean, out of his shell, and make him approachable?"

"Approachable to you?" Clissy laughed. "Oh! I think it would be easy enough; but you must promise to take him off my hands afterward. I am too fond of being entertained myself to do all the 'drawing'."

George William Prescott, standing aloof against the supper room curtain, looked as lonely and as uncomfortable as he felt. His stilted replies to several maidens who had ventured inquiring remarks regarding the evening, or the success of Mrs. Seymour's party, were not encouraged to further sociability. Alice, breathless, and startled-eyed, had suggested that supper would soon be served, and was allowed to drift on, to the escort of a braver and newly arrived man. George William, mentally reproached himself for leaving the assured entertainment of books for an uncertainty of enjoyment, when a laughing voice accosted him.

"I am your fate as supper companion," Cecelia informed him, "being guest of honor, Mrs. Seymour gave me the privilege of choice, and I." Clissy Rose smiled. "I chose you." Mr. Prescott started to bow perfunctorily, then heading, drew her hand instead through his arm. Alice, at an opposite side of the flower-decked table, gazed wonderingly at her admired one's evident enjoyment of the occasion. Once she heard in accompaniment to Clissy's merry glance at him, her darling use of the name, "Bill."

An eager light showed for a moment in the young man's eyes, his work was also his hobby, then from the doorway Cecelia looked back on the two, and George William turned, dazedly, to the striking figure at his side. But it was not of his beloved art that he spoke, "Clissy Rose," he repeated softly. "Why, you'd think the name was made for her, wouldn't you? With the rose color in her cheeks, and that sort of waxy way, she has—"

It was a long speech for William, which may have been accountable for the long silence that followed. From this silence Alice was only rescued by her former supper escort. "Hello," called that young man breezily, "been looking for you everywhere. I want you to play a certain song for us. Oh! yes you will," he waved her shy objections aside. "I will sit on the bench beside you and give my moral support."

Clissy was in despair. Also, she began to realize certain startling symptoms of timidity upon her own part at the approach of Bill Prescott.

"I love you!" declared the man whose timidity Alice had deplored.

"You love me, Clissy Rose, and we are going to be married." "Mercy!" gasped Clissy, her trembling fingers were promptly imprisoned in a wasterful grasp. "I have been trying to draw you out for Alice's sake." She confessedly explained. "Oh! that's all right." George William happily replied, "Alice does not need your help, that admirable new acquaintance of hers has been doing some drawing himself—he tells me that they are engaged."

# SOME SMILES

ABLE TO TAKE PUNISHMENT.

"I want to see 'Aunt Elizabeth,' who writes advice to the lovers."

"The fat man at the corner desk, with a pipe in his mouth, is 'Aunt Elizabeth.'"

"Good heavens! I poured out my soul to that man."

"Don't be alarmed, miss. He's a glutton for soul stuff."

### No Place for Him.

"I want to take a caution you," said the patient editor, "that this publication requires plain, simple English that is readily understood."

"In that case," replied the new man, "I may as well hand in my resignation at once. I'm a musical critic."

### Magazine Verse.

"What is this?"

"Free verse. What they call a poem."

"Gonna print it?"

"Not as a poem. We might offer a prize to anybody who can tell what it is all about."

### Reassuring.

"Want to take a chance on an automobile mister? Only a dollar."

"But I don't want an automobile, young man."

"That's all right, mister. Maybe you won't get it."—Life.

### Which!

Motorist—Say, where can I get some repairs made? I've met with an accident.

Farmer—What d'ye want, a machine shop or a hospital?

### Getting a Meal.

"Why do so many pigeons hang around the depot?"

"Rice from wedding parties," explained the porter briefly.



### HELPING HIM

"Why do you walk around by Alg's office every day?"

"I jilted him last week."

"What of that?"

"And he's trying to forget me."

### Ananias, Jr.

"Man wants but little here below," The poet sang with fire;

There's one thing that we surely know, That poet was some liar.

### Guilt.

Sister—Hubby received an anonymous letter this morning informing him of something I did before we were married.

Brother—Well, the best thing you can do is to confess.

Sister—I know it, but he won't let me read the letter and I don't know what to confess.—Brown Jug.

### Help to Legal Profession.

"I don't imagine much happiness will result from this marriage."

"Why not?"

"She's a flapper and he's an elderly millionaire."

"Oh, I don't know about that. It may not be long before a few lawyers will be rubbing their hands with quiet satisfaction."

### Rhetorical Purpose.

"Your speeches have given me a great deal to think about," said the admiring constituent.

"That isn't their object at all," protested Senator Sorghum. "I don't want to persuade you to sit down and think. I want to stimulate you to get out and hustle for me and the public welfare."

### Did He?

Lawyer (cataloging burglar red-handed)—Well, my man, what do you want?

Burglar—Well, sir, I just dropped in to see if you'd defend me if I appeared to get run in over cracks' this erit.—Glasgow Herald.

### Self-Help.

"If you want a thing done well, do it yourself," said the ready-made philosopher.

"I've heard that before," rejoined the plodding citizen. "But say, mister, did you ever try to fix a clock?"

### Cause for Alarm.

Briggs—So you didn't hear the burglar until he was leaving the house. Were you alarmed?

Griggs—I should say so. I thought it the cook sneaking out on us.

### No Feeling Her.

He—One kiss from you, Miss Gladys, then I would gladly die.

Miss Gladys—Yes, I know that story, and afterwards you'll continue to die, time and time again.

# CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES

That All Women Like

The men folks of the family cannot do better than buy one or more of the following articles for their women folk and friends.

Bath Sets; Beads, Vanity Cases, Handbags, etc.

## HOSIERY

Van Raalte Hosiery, in all shades, colors and prices. Always welcome as gifts.

## A BIG REDUCTION

In Suits, Coats and Dresses. Every one stylish and up-to-date.

## HATS AT HALF PRICE

These are the latest mode in hats and will please the most fastidious.

## PETTICOATS

Buy Your Fit-Rite Petticoat here. They fit right.

# CORSETS

A moment's thought will convince the most pessimistic that Fashion is coming to the front as a strong ally of the corset, just as we have repeated in our former messages to you. The charm of the modern corset lies in the simplicity of design and its skilful adaptation to the natural lines of the figure. Its self-effacing artistry enhances a woman's points of beauty, hides her disharmonies, and creates the impression of a gracefully poised figure faultlessly proportioned by nature.

Our most experienced corsetieres consider

## Gossard Free Lacing Corsets

unequaled for those women of good taste who seek the best expression of their personality. You will be delighted with the models that seem to have been created for you alone

# MISS LAURA HAYES

BARBOURVILLE, KY.

## FASHION DECREES BLACK DRESSES

Our Dyeing Department, in the hands of a most expert dyer, offers you an opportunity to save money. For Five Dollars, or a very little more, you can transform that dress you are about to discard into a wearable, serviceable garment.

Our finishers understand the fine art of pressing and reworking dyed garments.

### SEND IT PARCEL POST

We pay parcel post charges one way on orders amounting to \$5.00 or over.

SWISS CLEANERS & DYERS, Louisville, Ky. 909 6th Street.

## THE STEAM LAUNDRY

Why do doctors insist upon the public steam laundry?

Because they know that the application of intense steam heat in the laundry destroys germs.

Because they know that the good health of their families is safeguarded thru the methods of the modern laundry.

By the methods employed by washing at home the clothes may look clean but are they? Ask your doctor. In 1919 there were 3,416 cases of preventable diseases with more than 200 deaths in Knox County.

The telephone number of your laundry is 34. 5-1

## KING NEWS

The little eight year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Partin was taken to the Logan Hospital on Tuesday where she was operated on for appendicitis. She died Wednesday morning at 1:30 o'clock and was buried at the Warfield cemetery Thursday, Dec. 15th. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved parents.

The eight months old baby of Mr. and Mrs. Rick Bryant has pneumonia.

John Hall and Justice Shively called at the home of Tom Prichard last Sunday afternoon.

Rev. H. M. Prichard and Miss Delora Prichard were rocked on the way home from church Friday night.

Mat Shelton bought a graphophone from Tom Lambers last week.

Johnnie B. Adams is buying fry-

ing chickens.

W. R. and D. B. Vaughn brought in their Christmas goods Saturday.

The revival which has been going on at Swan Pond for the past two weeks came to an end Sunday.

## HOTEL JONES MAKES MANY IMPROVEMENTS

In a desire to accommodate the travelling businessmen and home merchants, J. E. Archer has torn out the whole end of the Arcade on Liberty street and has converted it into a 50 foot sample room. To ensure first class lighting a number of skylights have been placed in the roof. The Hotel Jones will own one of the best sample rooms in the state.

## NOTICE

The Advocate would be glad to secure data about the old settlers of Knox County so the editor may prepare a series of articles which will make a real history of the County.

Date of arrival, from whence they came, where they settled and any points of interest connected with the old settlers will be welcome.

There are a number of families in Knox County whose ancestors were responsible for the development of a wilderness into a social community of which we are proud.

Get down such particulars of interest as you have and mail to the Advocate office. 5-3t

Patronize our advertisers. They make this paper possible.

## PRICHARD BRANCH NEWS

Miss Neva Elliott, who is attending school at Barbourville visited home folks Sunday.

Earl E. Mays, of Place, visited friends here Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. J. T. Elliott, of King, spent the week end with her son, W. T. Prichard.

Mrs. H. M. Prichard was at the home of J. L. Blears at Swan Pond Tuesday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Prichard a fine girl Dec. 2nd, Virgie Margaret.

Chester Elliott, of King, purchased a fine calf from H. M. Prichard.

W. T. Prichard was in town Wednesday on business.

The little daughter of Jim Farmer who has been very ill is improving nicely.

John Prichard, of Foley Branch, was in town Wednesday on business.

Mrs. Mae Turner was the guest of Mrs. W. T. Prichard Tuesday afternoon. Dad's Good Boy.

## FLAT LACK NEWS

The death of Mary Bell Gambrel little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andy Gambrel, occurred Monday, Dec. 19th from pneumonia. She was ten years old the day she died.

E. V. Bargo, of Barbourville, has established a dry goods business in Mrs. Carnes building.

Miss Ellen Early is going to make her home in Barbourville.

Mrs. Chester Mills has started a grocery business in the Odd Fellows Hall.

Val Messer is going to visit his son, G. W. Messer, Christmas at Penick, Ky.

Miss Julia Wagers is expecting visitors from Richmond, Ky., to celebrate with a Christmas tree at her home.

Note by Editor: Kindly sign your name to news, not for publication, but in order that we may know the news is genuine.

The Kanawah-Knox Coal Company started its mines again Monday. For how long is not known.

It is hoped the colder weather will, to some extent, help the coal situation. While Knox County does not have to rely altogether on its coal for employment, the loss of this tonnage hurts business.



GRANT DRUG COMPANY