

Now 1919 has been an unusual year. Cupid increased the size of his plant, by building a Club Annex. He had plenty of material to work with, but somehow business was dull. Competition may have had something to do with it, but, on the other hand, he had the advantage of the flu epidemic in late 1918 to help him out. His busy season ends with the school year, and when finals came with nothing doing, it appeared as tho the ol' kid had lost his control, and couldn't get his curves breaking at all.

But *he wasn't warmed up*, that's all. Things looked bad, tho. There was Shep in the Hospital, down with Dan's—let's call Cupe Dan for a change—private brand of imitation typhoid, and Ouida due to leave at five p. m. on the second of June.

Coming out of the Club dining-room that never-to-be-forgotten afternoon, Ouida saw the big Salvation Army sign on the bulletin board, "A may may be down, but he's never out." 'Twas then that the maid slightly scratched her flaxen head, murmuring, "I never thought of that." She just knew marrying Shep would cure him quicker than Dr. Rainey could ever hope to. It costs more in the long run; but it's worth it.

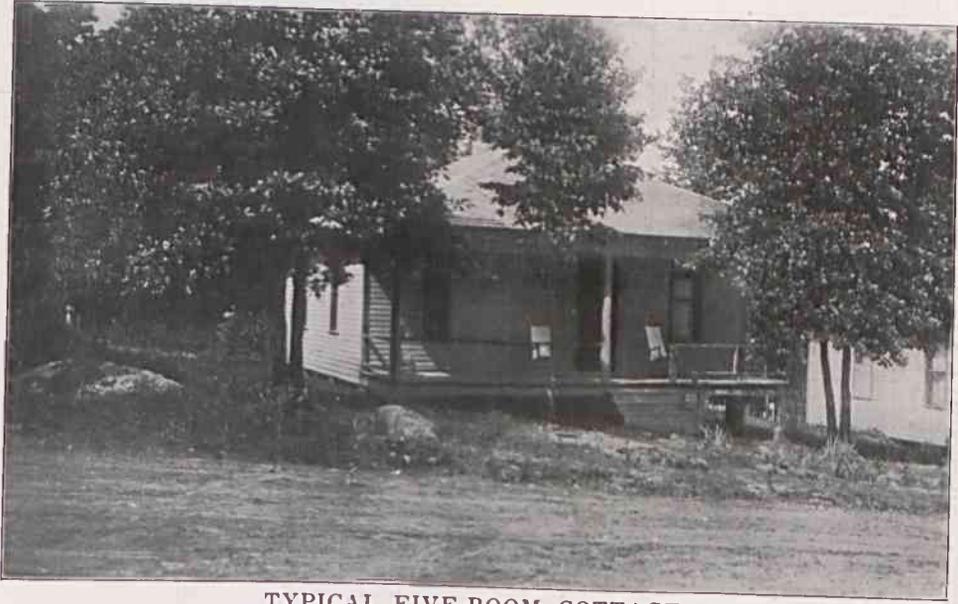
So she and Dick and Sallie got the Ford and a preacher and a license, costing two dollars without war tax, and they had a sure-enough wedding in the Hospital, with doctor and nurses in white, and a bowl of roses and Ouida for Shep to look at, and Doc's chickens clucking the bridal chorus, and the minister saying, "Answer me, Brother Sheppard," when Shep got excited, and Dick and Sallie, standing scared-like, and wondering if they didn't get married too in the excitement, and Oh! it was a great day all around, and one that will never end for Ouida and Shep, God bless 'em!

And Cupid—well, I guess he just naturally hit Wolf's sign for a five-dollar shirt; and he has got some good prospects left over for his fall crop.

—J. G. T.

Keep A-Goin'

If you strike a thorn or rose,
Keep a-goin'!
If it hails, or if it snows,
Keep a-goin'!
Tain't no use to sit and whine
When the fish ain't on your line;
Bait your hook, and keep on tryin'—
Keep a-goin'!



TYPICAL FIVE-ROOM COTTAGE
Price, \$1450

Here is an ideal place for a home. Nice front yard, garden, and shade trees. Sewer, water, and electric lights. Can be purchased at rate of twenty dollars per month. For further particulars, see

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Self-Preservation

(Continued from page 3)

your hands and eyes. If the emery wheel has a piece chipped off, which jars the material you are grinding, report the condition immediately to the man in charge, to have the defect remedied. When working in the Potroom, watch out for those things you know are dangerous, and should not be done—such as putting cold carbons in hot bath if the carbon is damp, placing a cold ladle in the crucible, and many other little careless acts which can be prevented. There are many other preventions to take in these and other departments, which will be enumerated in the coming campaign which we will begin shortly. The best and safest thing to do, tho, is to at all times be on the alert.

The Company officials are now working on a plan to carry on safety lectures for the benefit of the men, and these officials will at all times appreciate suggestions from you.

—J. E. S. THORPE

George M. Rudisell, 209 Spruce Avenue, has a combination flower and vegetable garden in the front and side yard which helps the appearance of the place beyond measure. Come on, neighbors; do not let Mr. Rudisell get too big a lead.

Victory Gardens

Last year we heard much about the War gardens of America. The people of this country realized the great responsibility that rested on them, and a crop was produced valued at \$520,000,000 in gardens cultivated in back yards, on vacant lots, and on other land previously untilled. This was considered a patriotic duty.

Peace can in no wise diminish America's responsibility for feeding Europe as well as her own people. Our responsibility did not stop with the close of the war, for the people of the devastated countries must be fed, and we must do our part.

By the increase in territory, France and Belgium have greatly increased the number of their people to be fed; and this means a greater demand on America as the source of Europe's food supply for this year. Mr. Hoover says that this shortage of food will last for seven years.

Are the people of Badin doing their duty as Victory gardeners? The majority of the Badinites are planting and growing vegetables on the small plots that they have, and many have their front yards planted in flowers and vegetables. Our Victory gardens are coming to the front, and at the close of nineteen hundred and nineteen the Badin gardeners will not be called slackers.