

LOTS NEAR CONCRETE SHIP YARD AT AUCTION

PORTION OF THE HANBY ESTATE

Friday, June 21st, at 2:30 P. M.

Rain or Shine

Sale Takes Place at Greenfield Lake, and Free Special Train of Street Cars Leaves Front and Princess Promptly at 2:30, Get Round Trip Tickets at Our Office Free.

You have seen the statement that the capacity of the Concrete Yard will be increased. You have seen and heard the Government representatives come to this town and plead with the people to build houses; are you going to respond to your patriotic duty, and to your opportunity to make money? If these houses are built and they must and will be built, you must have the lots on which to put them. Buy one of these lots if the location appeals to you, but regardless of whether you buy at this sale or elsewhere, for heaven's sake, buy a lot somewhere and build a house.

We have instructions and authority signed, sealed and delivered to sell these lots regardless of price, and we are going to do it, on easy terms. Those attending the sale will be given souvenirs, but the most important thing is to make your arrangements to buy some property. These lots front the Carolina Beach Boulevard and are highly desirable.

THE UNITED REALTY COMPANY

O. T. WALLACE, General Manager

UNCLE SAM'S FULL LARDER

By ARTHUR M'FARLANE.

"Work?" said the Vermont farmer as he hungrily chewed on an oat straw in front of his first hive of bees; "Work? Say, you can see they don't even want to stop at night. Nor I betchew they wouldn't if they could see in the dark. An' that's jest where it is. Gosh blame it when they're willin' an' we're willin', so long, I say, as they do feel that way about it, wouldn't you think that old Burbank or somebody could find a way to help them out? An' I've got the idee that maybe a lot could be done by crossin' them with lightnin' bugs."

If you are a producer of food, the word is out, from the department of agriculture and the food administration both to cross yourself with a lightning bug for the duration of the war.

We can't possibly produce too much food. Our own need has been doubled by the need of the allies and troops. If we begin to count neutrals. Millions of former food producers are now in army camp or war work. And the loss by submarine has been great. With the best we can do, the food demand will still stretch a wider mouth than the food supply. "Loch, mom," said the old Dundee trawler captain, "there couldna be too much fush!" And with us there can't be "too much fush" of every sort till the Kaiser is sitting on some nice wet rock off St. Helena trying to catch his own.

Results on the Way. For months Uncle Sam has been quietly at work at his part of the job. He has been stimulating an increased production and in every field there is. In many he can already show results. In others he can see them coming. In one he can be almost certain that the increase will be veritably unexampled. What a lid is it? That must come later. But you can make your guess now—and learn how far, even after you've been told you can be wrong.

Naturally, because this is America, we think first of wheat. And the government has surely done much there. First it fixed a price per bushel—throughout the country an average of almost exactly \$2, where the average for the three previous years had been less than \$1.75—a price at which wheat farmer with real wheat land ought to be able to make a profit. A few have kicked. But more, from pure patriotism, have planted wheat even while the knowing they were going to make a loss. Next, with the aid of every state agricultural college and experimental farm, the department of agriculture gave itself to the business of distributing ample quantities of the best seed wheat. Incidentally and at the same time it dealt with the seed wheat hoarder and profiteer. The problem of harvest labor is still to be met. But it is hoped to have a labor army, and one that will move with the ripening grain all the way from Kansas to the Canadian northwest. For local reinforcements, every possible drafted man will be spared from camp. Every threshing gang in the country is being organized—and there are 75-

000 of them—while as general assistants and expert advisers all round, there will be some 250,000 boys. In fact, most of them will be Boy Scouts, and, as is well known, all Boy Scouts were crossed with lightning bugs at the start. There should be no lack of wheat. But it is not in wheat that that unexampled increase is going to come.

Farmer Gets Better Prices. Where, up to a year ago, the farmer was receiving 65 1-2 cents for corn, he is now fetching \$1.09; for oats he averages 73 2-3 cents where, for the three previous crops, he got 40 1-2; and for barley nearly \$1.32 where he got a little over 64. The government did not make the prices. They were made by the demand for feeds. But they are a stimulation which means that every available acre will be planted with corn and oats and barley. There will be a smaller potato acreage than there was last year, which was a record planting. But the food administration has done its stimulating. First by creating a steadily growing demand for potato flour—as a wheat flour substitute—and next by planning this year to have cars enough to move the crop to market before that is made impossible by the cold of winter.

"There ain't the acreage," says one big potato man, "but we're leavin' it to the Lord. If you've been followin' the weather you'll know that so far He's been with us strong. An' you can write it down that He's still the high-up Food Controller."

The Lord With Us. Which offers the best of openings to tell how strong the Lord was with his assistant food controllers when, a week or two ago, in a famous anti-pullet killing order they took their first step toward increasing the future supply of eggs. The big poultry houses of Chicago and New York said that it was a fool and a hara-kari order, and no food administration on earth could stand on it. If for three months you forbade the farmer to kill his pullets simply because during that time they might lay a few much needed eggs, by the end of those three months he would be so thoroughly mad that he'd simply clean out his poultry yard and have done for all time to come with eggs and pullets both. Like wise, there would be an avalanche of dressed poultry that no cold storage accommodations could take care of and that not all America could eat.

Well, what really happened was this: When the Lord had heard about this order, almost immediately the weather began to grow warmer. Spring commenced in February. The hens started to lay at once and worked in a way to shame even lightning bugs. They began to brood much earlier than usual. And the result was that not only was the egg supply increased over that of the year before by some 24,990,000 dozen, but every second hen, young and old, was walking the barnyard with the sort of fluffy-yellow integument of abundant eggs and poultry for the year to come.

"Eating Out of Tin Cans." Not long ago on a horse transport one humble observer returned from embattled Europe. And "Boys," he

reported, "there's a hundred billion people over there, all hobo'ed in on the roads an' eatin' out o' tin cans." He exaggerated the number of Europe's hobos, military and otherwise. But he was right about the tin cans. Everybody is eating out of them—from the babies with their condensed milk to the soldiers with their beans. As our town dumps bear witness, so, very largely are we. In winter almost all our tomatoes and corn, beans and peas come to us in the can. The canner represents one more food staple. And how long sighted as well as thorough has been the food stimulator's work may be shown by just one item in that galaxy. The food administration's first step in the case of canned goods was to get the tin plate makers together and make certain that there would be no shortage of the cans themselves; a high probability, as has been shown in 20 other metal industries. Then the "F. A." told the canner to put in their orders early. It had already been showing prices to the grower of tomatoes and peas and beans. And the result in the canning field, as forecast by the size of the can orders, will, with the favor of good weather, be another unparalleled output.

Only it isn't in canned goods, or in poultry or eggs, that the great big increase of food is going to be.

The Little Pig That Stays at Home. When your German general thinks of American industries, he doesn't think of bees and lightning bugs. He has infuriated mental pictures of hogs. And since German militarism insisted upon that brotherly word, the food administration began some time ago to encourage and stimulate the hog. It virtually guaranteed the grower of hogs a minimum price, \$15.50 per hundredweight for the average drove in the market at Chicago. And the rest of that story is a short one. Though the exact figures are lacking, all reports agree that whether it be a matter of the little pig that went to market, or the little pig that stayed at home, never were there so many little pigs, and big ones, in the country before.

The raising of cattle and sheep required no stimulation from the government. The submarine did that. Before the war this country exported to Europe practically no beef and mutton whatever. All came from the Argentine and New Zealand and Australia. But as soon as ships began to lack for the long hauls that beef and mutton had to come from us. And rancher and sheep grower and livestock men set to work to increase their herds. With the result that while meat and meat products are now going to Europe at the rate of approximately 20,000 pounds a minute there are also, most probably, more sheep and cattle in the country than ever before. In fact one side indication is furnished by the dairy industry. In the last year milk cows have increased by about 350,000. The number of milk condenseries in Wisconsin alone has increased from 12 to 50. And where, in March, 1917, there were 15,550,000 pounds of cheese in storage, now there are 41,800,000. There will be a glut, indeed, of both milk and cheese till we can build the tonnage that can move it.

The Consumer's Interest. Not that the consumer is being forgotten. At the present moment there is a drive on in cheese. By which this is meant. From every chief center of observation the food administration's observers have sent in figures to show what his cheese has been

costing the wholesaler or middleman. He was long ago given to know what the government held to be a "reasonable profit." And if he is charging the retailer too much, or if the retailer is charging you too much, soon both will hear of it from Washington. The word will go out, "Play fair, or we'll close you up." Precisely the same notice has been served upon the canner and the packer. And the government has the figures on which to say what that "reasonable profit" shall be. For the most part it has already fixed it. The food administration guarantees that "next fall eggs will reach the public on a fair price basis." To the millers its last word, in the Bulletin for May 10, was "Corn meal and oat meal should be selling now at least 20 per cent below the price of wheat flour and corn flour and barley flour should be selling at least 10 per cent below. The maintenance of higher price levels will require justification to the state and local administrators." "Justification," as the middleman has already learned, can be something very unpleasant. And if the retailer, for his part, tries to keep the price up, "wholesalers will be instructed to cease dealing with him." In other words more the blacklist will be at work.

But you will have a chance to watch that for yourself. The first thing was to produce the food. When that has been done, in general, prices will come down of their own weight. And for the present that must be left to another story.

"Push." Furthermore, there is still a question to be answered and a mystery to be solved. What of that food product that was—and is—to increase so unexampled? By now, in fact, since it wasn't wheat or corn, poultry, eggs, or canned goods; since it wasn't even meat and meat products—and it wasn't—you will probably be ready to wear that there ain't no such animal. But there is. It was as it were held under your nose at the very beginning. There is still "push." And if there can't be "too much fush," by every present indication Uncle Sam with an army, or a navy, or trusty fishermen, is at least going to get very close to the limit.

Fish should increase most of all because there is the greatest margin for increase—in two ways. First, with fields of the sea that are measureless and inexhaustible, no great maritime country has fewer fishermen per capita. And, second, we eat less fish than any other seaboard people. The Canadian eats his 29 pounds a year. He introduced, with instructions to increase and multiply as if for the Vaterland. And in the salmon fisheries of Alaska Germans and Austrians are still at work in numbers. Under any strict interpretation of the alien enemy laws none of them should be within shooting distance of the shore. But from Alaska the swimming is bad, even across the Pacific. The Alaska food administrator, one Gunnison by name, is a grim man who holds not merely that there can't be "too much fush," but that those Teutons in his demesne have found one

of those few places where that famed kultur of their land can profitably be given the very fullest scope; that the more slaughter they commit in the salmon runs and the more atrocious in the cleaning sheds, the better for all concerned; and that so long as he, Gunnison, is in charge, they will get in trouble only if they stop.

No More Closed Seasons. But these things are incidents. In the matter of fish, the food administration has virtually said, "With one hand we'll create the demand, the kind of demand that can be created by putting at least some sort of good eating fish on sale at not more than 10 cents a pound in every fish store within refrigerating distance. It believes it can do so, because practically every fish wholesaler or middleman is getting fish of some good sort, at from 4 to 6 cents, right now. The rest is simply a matter of ice and quantity transportation. And the government is arranging to look after that. On the other hand, to create the supply it has done this: At a single sweep it has removed every restriction from salt water fishing that is not absolutely essential. Not so much as a closed season is left. And it has said to the fisherman, "You can now fish for a quantity market. Go ahead as if you were producing wheat or eggs or pork. We'll penalize you only if you let anything that is marketable go to waste."

There is going to be fish in quantities unheard of. The weavers of nets and the builders of trawlers are now working double shifts to get them ready. Will there be "too much fush"? Not if we do our duty, as the most adaptable nation in the world, and eat them.

Meanwhile, whether the thing produced be fish or corn or meat, if you are a producer, the word is out, "push." And if at times you should feel like slacking up simply because the hour is late and it would seem to be too dark to work, consider the need, remember the little lightning bug, and keep right on.

COLORADO'S SERVICE TO SELECTED MEN

(Continued From Page One.) Light lunches also may be had for a nominal price.

State activities include: Assistance to farmers through public utilities commission to market the crops when transportation facilities were limited and congested. Labor exchanges to meet demands of farmers.

Farmers induced to greatly enlarge acreage and own their own storage facilities. Colorado's crop last year was the largest in its history and promises greater this year. Censorship over all solicitation of funds to protect public.

Census obtained of all women and men with experience in nursing to be ready for federal call.

Third regiment of national guard organized to be ready for government call. Organization of a state constabulary force to guard the state and act as peace officers. It may be said that since the war started not a single dollar's worth of Colorado property has been destroyed through act of an enemy, and not one soldier has been asked by the state to guard its property. This is the only state with this record, it is said here.

MICHIGAN IS NOW DRY.

And the Bar Rooms Keep Right On Selling "Nigh" Stuff.

Detroit, Mich., June 15.—Cocktail-less cabarets, wineless wine rooms, and beer-less bars are making a determined play for existence in dry Michigan.

When the amendment to the state constitution prohibiting the sale, importation or possession of wines, beers or distilled liquors became effective May 1 it failed to close all the saloons. In Detroit especially the bars continue in business in a majority of cases, the only change being the substitution of "near" beers and the elimination of drinks prohibited by the amendment. Similar conditions prevail in other cities of the state, in the "copper country" on Lake Superior.

In some cases wine room proprietors have taken advantage of the new regime to bid for prosperity along temperance lines. Jazz bands have been retained—in some cases have even been augmented. The same tables—the same waiters; the same bars—the same bartenders; everything is the same, apparently, excepting the beverages.

Proprietors in most cases are optimistic concerning the future. Many believe that with the elimination of alcoholic drinks there will pass a major percentage of the drawbacks of their business. These changes, they hope, will not interfere to any appreciable degree with their patronage.

Some cabaret owners hope to profit by catering to a restaurant trade—a more or less perfunctory adjunct of the cabaret of pre-May days. By giving additional attention to the cuisine they believe that after all the law that threatened to drive them from business may have the more salutary

effect of putting their places on a more stable basis. Cabarets that before May 1 were classed as "undesirable" are also taking a new interest in life and are resounding with jazz music for music for dancing and giving restaurant and soft drink services with the danger of official interference lessened by the elimination of alcohol.

MILITARY POLICE ARE NOT POPULAR OVERSEAS

(Continued From Page One.) armband and the red C. on his arm. "Say," said the M. P., "are you an officer?" "No," replied the correspondent. "Then why did you return my salute?" "Why did you salute me?" asked the correspondent, in turn. "Because I thought you were an officer," said the M. P. "I returned it because I thought you were a soldier," remarked the correspondent.

The military police organizations that have arrived recently appear to be made up of an entirely different class of men. They are courteous, carry out their orders to the letter, do not meddle in things that do not concern them and for the most part display excellent military qualities. It is said, and undoubtedly with considerable truth, that the discipline and morale of a military organization can be determined by the way its men salute. Ours are among the snappiest salutes in France; and that is saying a great deal.

Beauty may be only skin deep, but that's deep enough if a girl has beauty.

Famous In a Day For Her Beautiful Complexion, Oatmeal Combination Does It

A Free Prescription Does Its Work Overnight—You Can Prepare It At Your Home.

New York: It is my own discovery and it takes just one night to get such marvelous results, says Mae Edna Wilder, when her friends ask her about her wonderful complexion and the improved appearance of her hands and arms. You can do the same thing if you follow my advice she says: I feel it my duty to tell every girl and woman what this wonderful prescription did for me. Just think of it. All this change in a single night. I never tire of telling others what brought about such remarkable results. Here is the identical prescription that removed every defect from my face, neck, hands and arms. Until you try it you can form no idea of the marvelous change prescription which you can prepare at your own home is as follows: Go to any grocery and get ten cents worth of ordinary oatmeal, and from any drug store a bottle of derwillo. Prepare the oatmeal as directed in every package of derwillo and apply night and morning. The first application will astonish you. It makes the skin appear transparent, smooth and velvety. I es-