

THE GLEANER

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EXTRA HALF-INCH OF MILK

Will Add \$3,750,000 To Profits Of North Carolina Dairymen.

An extra half-inch of milk in every cow's milk pail at each milking would add \$3,750,000 to the profits of North Carolina dairymen during the next twelve months, according to the Larrowe Institute of Animal Economics. Better feeding and care of the animals is urged by the Institute as the means of bringing this additional sum of money into the state this year and every year.

The average cow in this state gives around three inches of milk at a milking," states the Institute. "At the prevailing market price of milk the extra half-inch in the pail would mean about fifteen extra dollars in the pocket of her owner. On the basis of over 250,000 cows of milking age on North Carolina farms, this should mean \$3,750,000 that may be available to dairymen and to the farm family.

As an instance of what better care and feeding will do for a dairy herd, the Institute cites the cow-testing association records of fifteen cows on the Valley Farm of Smith & Preston at Conotton, O. Ten dollars a day above their board is what this group paid the owners each day for a year for the privilege of remaining on the farm, or at the rate of \$279.84 per cow per year. The herd ate from 2,338 pounds to 3,739 pounds per cow of a prepared, balanced ration and produced 1,447 cans of milk of a total value of \$5,528.39. This was \$3,941.71 above the feed cost.

An outstanding example of what good feed and treatment will do for a cow is Sabina, one of the herd. In one year's time she produced 11,599.9 pounds of milk containing 702.1 pounds of butter. The total value of her production was \$509.04, or \$426.87 over the costs of her feed during the twelve months.

Rural Hours Improved By Attractive Rooms

One of the easiest ways to improve the rural home is by having attractive rooms and these may easily be improved by studying the home plan and the individual room.

"The ideal house plan will provide the exposure best suited to each room," says Miss Helen Estabrook, of the home demonstration division at State College. "The kitchen needs the cool exposure to the northwest while the dining room should have an eastern exposure to secure the joy and healthgiving qualities of the morning sunlight.

The living room should be located to the south and west so that it might have the sunlight and air necessary to the health of the entire family. Each room should have at least two windows and cross ventilation is needed for the kitchen and sleeping rooms."

Miss Estabrook states that rooms with a warm exposure need cool background colors such as blue, green, grey, or mauve. Warm colors are orange, yellow, tan or red. Light colors make a room seem larger and dark colors make the room seem smaller. The floor should always be darker than the walls or draperies. If the ceiling is low, it should be lighter than the walls to give an effect of greater height. The room should be carefully studied before any furnishings are added, Miss Estabrook states. Then the selection of furnishings should be with the idea of securing harmony between the architecture and furnishings as well as between the furnishings themselves. By a little careful study of the situation, many homes can be made more attractive by some simple changes and groupings of the furniture as well as by refinishing the walls and adding needed draperies and hangings.

Fifteen farmers of Franklin county heard over a radio the speech of Governor Lowden of Illinois delivered in Raleigh recently.

How Much Food For Hundred Hens?

Frequently the poultry grower goes into his business with no conception of the amount of food that it takes to feed his hens. He feeds what he has on hand and when that gives out he must buy. Experiments conducted by poultry investigators at the State College Experiment Station show that one may know to a reasonable degree the amount of food needed.

In the experiments conducted, it was found that where all the feed was bought, hens the size of Leghorns consumed 80 pounds of feed each, or 8,000 pounds for a flock of 100 birds during the year. Thirty pounds of the amount consumed by each hen was the mash or dry, ground, mixed feeds and fifty pounds was the scratch or grain mixture.

Larger birds such as the Rhode Island Reds consume an average of 94 pounds of feed per hen per year. This is 9,400 for the flock of 100 birds. Of the 94 pounds consumed, 43 pounds was mash and 51 pounds, grain mixture.

In making these tests Dr. B. F. Kaupp also studied the amount of feed it required to produce eggs. For high producing Leghorns, it took 6.46 pounds of feed to produce one dozen eggs and for the larger breeds it took 10 pounds of feed to produce a dozen eggs. The heavier the layers, the more feed she consumed.

These tests also revealed the fact that on a four-horse farm, between 25 and 50 percent of the feed would be foraged by the poultry, thus lessening the amount needed to be bought or raised for the sole use of the flock.

Hens Pay Well For Summer Care

With profits increasing from poultry in North Carolina, it will pay to take care of the producing hens this summer.

"It is poor economy to neglect the hens during the rush of summer work," says A. G. Oliver, poultry extension specialist for State College. "When the hens are neglected, profits are reduced. Less grain is needed under range conditions but plenty of mash should be supplied in the hoppers. Under average farm conditions where the hens have free range and production is decreasing, less of the scratch grain and more of the mash should be fed. This will force the birds to eat more mash and thereby stimulate egg production. Mash consumption must be encouraged to get high egg production. The mash is composed of whole grains finely ground and is more easily digested."

Mr. Oliver suggests that the hens be given equal parts of cracked corn, wheat and oats by weight as a scratch grain. If wheat is not available, one-third corn and two thirds oats should be fed. For the average farm flock a mash made of equal parts of wheat bran, wheat middlings, corn meal, ground oats and fish meal is good and this should be kept before the hens, in a dry place, at all times.

Feeding is one of the most important factors in securing eggs from the farm flock during summer. The hens may be kept laying and molting delayed by either increasing the amount of mash fed or by increasing the protein without increasing the amount of mash. If a flock of birds can be selected which does not stop lay-

New Way to Stop Night Coughing

Simple Method Brings Quick Relief

For almost instant relief from hacking, irritating, sleep-robbing night coughing there is a very simple treatment which, often with a single dose, stops all irritation and permits sound sleep the whole night through. This treatment is based on the prescription known as Dr. King's New Discovery for Coughs. You simply take one teaspoonful at bed-time and hold it in the throat for 15 or 20 seconds before swallowing it. The prescription has a double action. It not only soothes and heals soreness and irritation, but it quickly removes the phlegm and congestion which are the real cause of night coughing. People who have not slept well for nights are often surprised how quickly this simple method checks coughing and banishes the entire cough condition completely.

Dr. King's New Discovery is for coughs, chest colds, sore throat, hoarseness, bronchitis, spasmodic croup, etc. Fine for children as well as grown-ups—no harmful drugs. Economical, too, as the dose is only one teaspoonful. At all good druggists. Ask for



ing until October or November, the chicks from these eggs will have a marked effect on the egg production of next season's flock, states Mr. Oliver. Early molters, on the other hand, will produce early molting chicks while work short hours and eat as much as the heavy producers.

Up until the first of May, the Board of Agriculture in Nash County has bought and sold for its members \$56,000 worth of fertilizers, seeds, corn and other materials.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Gile*

Sorghum will make as good silage as corn and will give better returns during a dry year, states agronomists State College.

666

is a prescription for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Dengue or Bilious Fever. It kills the germs.

OLIVER OCTOBER

By George Barr McCutcheon

(Continued)

"It—it cannot come true," she said. "It cannot, Oliver."

"Still it is something to be considered," he said heavily and judicially. His hand closed over hers and gripped it tightly. "If you were in my place wouldn't you hesitate about inviting her to—become a widow?"

"Oh, I love you, Oliver, when your voice sounds as if it had a laugh in it," she whispered.

"In a month I will be thirty," he went on, his heart as light as air. "I might ask her to give me a thirty-day option, or something like that."

"You goose!" He pressed her arm to his side, and was serious when he spoke again, after a moment's pause.

"I have never asked a girl to marry me, Jane. Never in all my life. Do you know why?"

She buried her face against his shoulder. A vast, overwhelming thrill raced through him. His arms went about her and drew her close.

"I never realized it, Jane—I never even thought of it till just a little while ago—but now I know that I have always loved you."

Her arm stole up about his neck, she raised her chin.

"I began calling myself your wife, Oliver, when I was a very little girl—when we first began playing house together, and you were my husband and the dolls were our children."

He kissed her rapturously. "Oh, my God!" he burst out. "You'll never know how miserable I have been these last few weeks—how horribly jealous I've been."

She stroked his cheek—possessively. "I haven't been very happy myself," she sighed. "I—I wasn't quite sure you would ever, ever ask me to be your wife."

"That reminds me," he cried boyishly. "Will you marry me, Miss Sage?"

"Of course I will. Didn't I say I would marry the first—what was that?"

As she uttered the exclamation under her breath, she drew away from him quickly, looking over her shoulder at the thick, shadowy underbrush that lined the road below them.

"I didn't hear anything," said he, turning with her. "It must have been my heart trying to burst out of its shell. Listen. There is someone over there in the brush. D—his sneaking eyes, I'll—"

"Don't! Don't go down there!" she cried, clutching his arm. "You must not leave me alone. I'm—I'm afraid, Ollie. I am always afraid when I am near that awful swamp."

"Let's walk down the road a little way, Jane," said he stubbornly. "Don't be afraid. I'll stick close beside you."

"You won't go down into the swamp," she cried anxiously.

"No. Just along the road."

They ran down the little embankment into the road. After fifteen or twenty paces Oliver pressed her arm warningly and stopped to listen. Ahead of them, some distance away, they heard footfalls—the slow, regular tread of a man walking in the road.

They stood still listening. Suddenly the footfalls ceased.

"He knows we have stopped," said Oliver. "He's listening to see if we are following."

She was silent for a moment. "You remember what I said about being spied upon, Oliver. I feel it, I feel it all about me. You are being watched all the time, Oliver. Oh, how hateful, how unfair!"

"See here, Jane, I've been thinking. It's wrong for me to ask you to marry me till all this mess is over. It's wrong for me to even ask you to consider yourself engaged to me."

"Nobody believes that you had anything to do with—"

"My dear girl, nobody knows what to believe," said he solemnly. "That's

the worst of it. My father is gone. I was, so far as anyone knows, the last to see him. As you say, no one may believe that I had anything to do with it, but—where is he? A queer thing has just happened. You know Peter Hines—that queer old bird who has always lived in the cabin at the lower end of the swamp? He has skipped out. Boarded up the door and windows and—"

He started violently, the words dying on his lips. Off to the south, beyond the almost impenetrable wall of night, gleamed far-off lights in the wall of Peter Hines' shack.

"He must have returned," he said, in an odd voice. "Those lights—"

"Let us go in, dear," she pleaded. "I—I hear something moving among



He Started Violently, the Words Dying on His Lips.

the weeds down there. It's grisly, Oliver—creepy." Oliver yielded to her entreaties and they made their way back to the house.

Mrs. Sage was holding forth in her most effective English when the two entered the sitting-room. She may have eyed them narrowly for a second or two, but that was all.

Sammy Farr, however, who had been observing Oliver very closely, got up from his chair and marched across the room, his hand extended.

"Congratulations, old man!" he shouted joyously.

And little old Mrs. Grimes, from her place on the sofa, remarked, as she leaned back with a sigh of content:

"Well, goodness knows it's about time."

Proving that since the entrance of the lovers the great Josephine had failed to hold her audience spellbound.

CHAPTER IX

Oliver May Withdraw

The ensuing three weeks were busy ones for Oliver. He was off "electioneering" by day and out speechmaking by night in district schoolhouses, in town halls and at mass meetings held at the county seat. The opposition press, stirred to action by the harassed Mr. Gooch, printed frequent reports of their search for old Oliver Baxter. They made sensation out of two or three minor discoveries—such as the finding of an old straw hat in one of the pools and the unearthing of a stout spade handle at the edge of the swamp not far from where the old man and his son had paraded company.

Malone and his gang of Italian laborers were conducting the quest leisurely. The chief operative was bored—admitted it to Oliver and Mrs. Grimes and Lizzie Meggs and to the high heavens besides.

Mid-afternoon of a windy day in October—it was the nineteenth, to be exact—he sat in the shelter of the kitchen wing, his chair propped against the wall, reading a book. He yawned frequently and seemed to be having great difficulty in keeping his pipe going. From time to time he dozed.

His partner, Charlie What's-his-name, was out in the swamp directing the efforts of eight or ten men who were sounding the scattered "mud-holes" with long poles or digging at random in sections where the earth was sufficiently solid to bear the weight of man or beast. These men were now far out beyond the wire fence, within a hundred yards or so of the pond.

Mr. Malone's rest was disturbed shortly before three o'clock by the arrival of Oliver October. The two had become quite good friends.

"Say, Malone, would you mind calling off those gravediggers of yours for half an hour or so? I am expecting a committee here at three o'clock."

"Sure," said Malone. He got up slowly. "Hey!" he shouted over his shoulder. "Come out o' that! Knock off! It's four o'clock. In New York, he added in an aside to Oliver. "As I've said before, Mr. Baxter, it's all a—d foolishness digging up your place like this."

"Mrs. Grimes says the house is likely to fall down on our heads at any minute," said Oliver. "She notified me this noon that our hired girl, Lizzie Meggs, has decided to give up her place unless your men fill up some of the graves they've dug in my cellar."

Malone, to whom this question was

Mrs. Housewife! Do You Favor Food Law Enforcement?

You appreciate the vital importance of pure and fresh drugs—drugs that are prepared and packed under fixed government regulations.

How about foods? Aren't they just as important? Take baking powder, for instance—it is useful only when it produces its maximum of leavening strength in the breadstuffs—bakings that are easily digested, which in turn aid towards perfect health. Lack of leavening strength means flat and soggy bakings which are surely indigestible.

The pure food laws of our country have standardized baking powder—they require that it contain 12% leavening gas at the time of sale to the consumer. Why is it that these laws have not been applied to baking powder mixed with flour, and sold in sacks as self rising flour?

Thousands of barrels of self rising flour are annually sold in our southern states without any regulation by pure food measures, except in Texas.

Any grade of flour and any quality or strength of baking powder can be used in making self rising flour and sold to the unthinking public without official criticism.

Numerous baking and laboratory experiments have been conducted by state chemists and other investigators. They found a surprising amount of this mixed flour, so deteriorated as to be productive only of heavy, soggy bakings.

Do you want to eat foods made from self rising flours that do not contain the necessary leavening strength? Do you want the law to protect you in this instance as it protects the user of medicine? It is for you and others interested in public health to decide.

Remember Calumet Baking Powder meets every requirement of the law—that it retains its great leavening strength to the last spoonful.

Packed in tin— Keeps the strength in

"I'll have 'em put some planks over those holes," said the detective. "That reminds me. Now that they've stopped work under the porch, you might call off your watchdog. Give the old boy a little much-needed rest."

Oliver walked to the corner. Joseph Sikes was sitting on the back steps, his coat collar turned up about his throat, his aged back bent almost double, his chin resting on the mitted hands that gripped the head of his cane, his wrinkled face screwed up into a dogged scowl.

"Better step into the kitchen, Uncle Joe, and ask Lizzie for a cup of hot coffee. Work's over for today."

"The h—! It is," growled Mr. Sikes, without changing his position.

"Let him alone," said Malone, good-naturedly. "He's hatching out some new trouble for me. As for Fink, he's down there in the swamp from morning till night, supervising the whole blamed job."

"They are the best friends I've got in the world, Malone," said Oliver earnestly.

"Well, we'll clear you so's you can have your committee meeting in peace," said the detective.

"I've put it up to county head-quarters, Malone," said Oliver, in an emotionless tone, "as to whether I should stay in the race or withdraw."

"What do you mean, withdraw?" asked the detective sharply.

"Well, it's only fair to give them a chance to put someone else on the ticket in my place. If they feel—"

"Come off! You've got old Gooch licked to a standstill, so what the devil's got into you? We're not going to find your father's body, my boy."

"How do you know you are not going to find it?" was Oliver's surprising question.

Malone started. "What has caused you to change your tone like this, Baxter?"

"It's getting on my nerves, Malone—I don't mind saying so," said the younger man, frowning.

"I get you," said Malone, sympathetically. "It does give a fellow the shivers. But now about this getting off the ticket. Don't you do anything of the sort, Baxter?"

"Malone, I can feel it in the air that a great many people believe I know what became of my father."

Mr. Sikes, who had shuffled around the corner, overheard the remark. He fairly barked:

"It don't make a particle of difference what they believe provided nobody is able to find the corpus delicti. They've got to dig up your father's corpus delicti before—What in thunder are you laughing at, sir?"

Malone, to whom this question was

addressed in Mr. Sikes' most aggressive manner, put his hand to his mouth and succeeded in replying with as straight a face as possible:

"I've been reading an awfully funny book, Mr. Sikes. It's about detectives."

There is no telling what Mr. Sikes would have said to Mr. Malone about detectives in general if the delegation from headquarters had not arrived a minute or two later.

(To be continued)

'Pastureless Cow' Throws New Light On Dairying

The dairyman cannot rely on pasture alone for milk and make money by doing so, according to the Larrowe Institute of Animal Economics, Experiments on the comparative value of grain and pasture, carried on at the Institute's research farm, Redford, Michigan, amply backs up this statement.

"The record of cow No. 76 in 1924 and 1925 is typical of the results obtained in these experiments," states the Institute. "This cow is an ordinary grade Holstein, and a pretty good producer."

Throughout the whole lactation, in 1924, she was kept on a grain and hay ration with absolutely no pasture. Throughout the milking period she produced an average of 3.6 gallons of milk per day. At the end of the year's lactation, she experienced a normal decline in milk production. She was in splendid condition as a result of her year-round grain ration, as she evidenced by starting off her 1925 lactation by producing up to 5.4 gallons of milk per day.

"A year ago this week this cow went on pasture. For 10 days milk production moved up but after the first stimulus of the grass tonic wore off, she fell steadily in milk as her grain ration was reduced. Two months after she went on pasture, she was receiving two pounds of grain per day. Her production has dropped from 4.6 gallons per day to 2.6 gallons. The production continued to drop off until the 280th day when she was only producing 1.1 gallons daily as against almost 8 gallons daily in the previous lactation at the same time.

"No dairyman could ask for more convincing proof that the reliance on

Commissioner's Sale Of Valuable Land.

By virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Alamance County, made in an action therein pending wherein R. Doak Walker is plaintiff and Thos. D. Cooper, Receiver, and J. S. Cook, are defendants, the undersigned commissioners will sell the real property below described, at the court house door, for cash, at 12:00 o'clock M., on

MONDAY, JULY 5th, 1926:

A certain tract or parcel of land in Burlington Township, Alamance County, North Carolina, adjoining the lands of Fannie Foushee, heirs of Austin Whitsett, J. C. Wiley, Lula Graham Harden and others and bounded as follows:

Beginning at a rock, corner with said Harden, running thence S 2 1/2 deg W 3.25 chs to a rock or iron bar, corner with said Foushee; thence S 78 deg E 3.75 chs to a rock or iron bar, corner with said Foushee; thence S 2 1/2 deg W 3.27 chs to a rock or iron bar, corner with said Wiley; thence N 47 deg E 4.50 chs to a rock or iron bar, corner with said Wiley; thence N 85 deg W 2.90 chs to a rock or iron bar, corner with said Harden; thence N 2 deg E 2.43 chs to a rock or iron bar, corner with said Harden; thence N 86 1/2 deg W 6.16 chs to the beginning and containing 4.06 acres more or less.

It being the same known as the Capes place and upon it there is a good dwelling house.

Terms of sale: Cash.

This the 1st day of June, 1926

J. Dolph Long,

J. S. Cook, Commissioners.

grass alone is costly and that regular grain ration with pasture throughout the summer pays real dividends in milk production."