

recently had an instance of this in having a screen on the inner back door as well as on the screened porch. It is surprising how many flies get through the porch door but are killed before reaching the kitchen.

2. The screen doors must have strong springs.

3. The window screens should be immovable, so no ignorant cook could throw them open "to cool herself."

4. A 1 to 10 solution of formaldehyde in saucers on shelves, outside, the doors and near the manure piles, will prevent many reaching the house. One part formaldehyde and nine parts milk or water is correct. Fly traps are good also.

5. Don't have a vile garbage bucket outside a back door or window to breed and attract flies. Keep it in the house and scald it with the dish water each day. If you must have it out of doors, bore a hole through the floor, set the covered bucket under the hole, run a tube with a funnel-shaped top down through a hole in the bucket cover, pour all stuff meant for the pigs down the tube.

6. Swat the occasional fly in winter more industriously than in summer.

7. Do your swatting after the breakfast dishes are done and while the family is absent, if your husband has screened the house well. This last seemingly unimportant item is a recipe for the conservation of his nerves. It takes nerves made of tin to endure a fly swatter at rest or meal time. If, however, your husband can afford the few dollars for screens but is just a little careless about them, of course, he may enjoy being reminded of the presence of flies.

8. While speaking on this choice subject, one might say that there is one thing more "disgustingly filthy" than either fly, swat or swatter, and that is the habit of the soiled-aproned lady who stands over a table with feathers or shredded papers on a stick and waves them over the chicken, shakes their dust into the butter, and inadvertently, flips the gravy from the bowl over your best and only frock.

A Visit to the Salemburg Women's Club

IT WILL be noticed by all who read Editor Poe's inspiring story of Sampson County's progress last week that he gave the women's clubs most of the credit for the wonderful developments at Salemburg and Ingold and elsewhere in Sampson. The following article by Mrs. H. E. Lance, describing her visit to the Salemburg Woman's Club, will therefore be found interesting:

It was my great privilege to be an invited guest at their last club meeting, and what a revelation it was! There were 40 or more ladies present. It was Saturday and some looked tired and worn, others seemed to be care-free; and not a few brought their babies. But whether care-worn, care-free or nursing, there was a spirit of cooperation, a knowledge of worth, and a heaven-born determination emanating from each member that seemed to literally fill the whole room. And what did they do? We can conceive of our town women of broader knowledge giving lectures and conducting round table discussions, but we instinctively think of the farmer's wife as a woman with care-worn face, rough hands and soiled dress, who is as a mere tool on the farm to cook, to sew, to wash, to iron. But not so with the women in this little community. There were splendid lectures given. Their doctor's wife gave them splendid ideas about the care of the body, the importance of pure food, of fresh air, of rest, of cheerfulness. The health bulletin was very much in evidence.

The school children within the entire district have been inoculated with both the typhoid and smallpox serum, all victims of hookworm

treated; the water in all open wells tested; all houses screened, and two-thirds of the back porches enclosed; all unsanitary closets done away with; flowers have been planted, trees and hedges set out—and it seems that these people are really just beginning to live.

Safeguarding their young men from intemperance was discussed, and every hand went up in response to the call for members of a local temperance union.

And they boosted the girls' embroidery club, their literary club, and canning club, and the boys' corn club—they have all of these—and put on foot a movement for a poultry club.

Then the social hour! What a delight it was. The domestic science girls in their dainty caps and aprons served sandwiches, pickles, coffee, cake, and hot chocolate. There was quite a buzz now and many a tired mother forgot her burden of wearying commonplaces. Here and there would sound voices almost as merry as a schoolgirl's. There were no heads bowed together in the passing of petty gossip, but there was an uplifting, exhilarating feeling there and we instinctively felt that all gossips were forgotten.

The meeting over, the women, with many a farewell nod and happy smile drove homeward; while others, living nearby, left in groups reminding us of happy school days.

In the twilight as I drove to my home beyond their community limits, I thought of the many happy firesides that would be dotted here and there in their little community that night; of the mothers, not cross and irritable, but rested and calm, of the little tousled heads pillowed on mother's breast and crooned softly to sleep; of the little prayers lisped at mother's knee; and tired little bodies tucked gently in bed. And there unconsciously in their little club they were laying the broad and only foundation for a model community—for the hand that rocks the cradle rules the world.

If You Need a Rural Letter Route Get Up a Petition

A FRIEND writes: "We have hoped for years to get a rural mail delivery through our part of the country and seem to have been ignored, though it has been given to other sections in the meantime. Can we do anything about it?"

Indeed, you can. Perhaps you have never asked for one. You, either alone or in consultation with others, decide on what you believe would be a good route. Then write the Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General, Division Rural Mail, Washington, D. C., for a form of petition and instructions, and get the petition signed by everybody possible who would be served by the proposed route. An inspector will be sent to go over the route, talk to the persons who sent in the petition and, after much red tape, you will get your rural delivery.

Ten little flies
All in a line;
One got a swat!
Then there were.....
Nine little flies
Grimly sedate,
Licking their chops—
Swat! There were.....
Eight little flies
Raising some more—
Swat! Swat! Swat! Swat!
Then there were....
Four little flies
Colored green-blue;
Swat! (Ain't it easy!)
Then there were...
Two little flies
Dodged the civilian—
Early next month
There were a million!
Buffalo News.

A leading North Carolina attorney, one interested in farming, and who shows his appreciation by taking a large number of subscriptions for The Progressive Farmer and presenting them to his farmer friends throughout his section, said to me recently: "I like The Progressive Farmer and think that it has done more good in the State of North Carolina during the past two years than all the other papers in the state combined, in the same period." So say we all. Farmers, merchants, lawyers, doctors, all follow his example and boost this power for good in the South. Pass The Progressive Farmer around.—Alton M. Worden, Altamont Range, Tenn.

Prevent House Flies

Those Carriers of Typhoid and Other Dangerous Diseases.

While fly swatters, sticky fly paper, fly traps and other devices are effective on the adult fly, the best safeguard against this pest is to prevent the fly eggs from hatching.

The United States Department of Agriculture, after extensive tests, recommends Powdered Borax as the most effective, economical and practical substance for this purpose. (See Bulletin of the United States Department of Agriculture No. 118).

The fly lays its eggs in garbage, stable manure or other refuse.

20 Mule Team Borax

Prevents Fly Eggs from Hatching

Directions

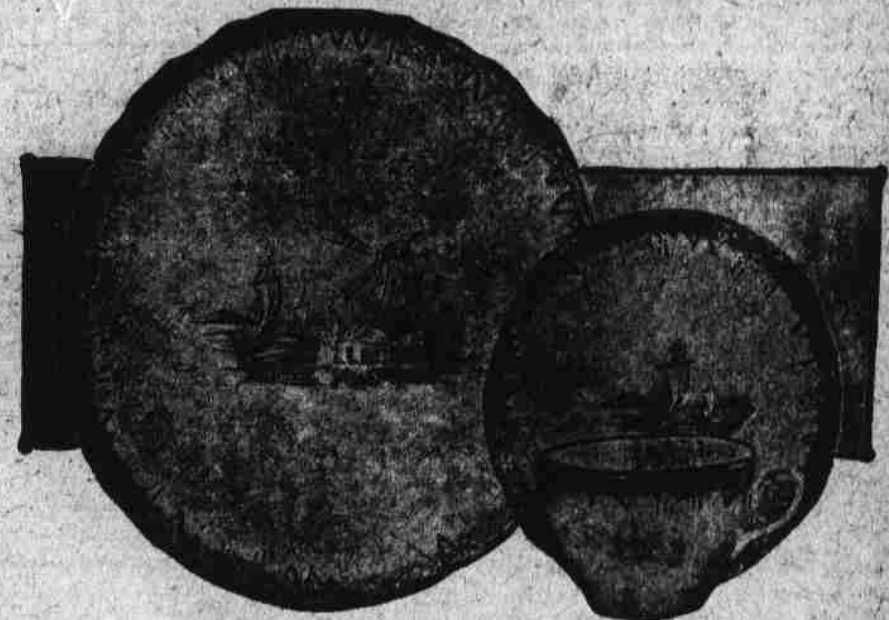
Apply through a fine sieve or flour sifter, 2 ounces of 20 Mule Team Borax (the same Borax you have always used in your home) to the can of garbage, daily. Apply in the same way, 10 ounces of 20 Mule Team Borax to 8 bushels of fresh manure, and sprinkle with 2 to 3 gallons of water.

Sold by Dealers Everywhere



For a Club of Sixteen

The "Old Mill" Thirty-One Piece Dinner Set



This is a new mintone design. All edges have the beautiful Royal Avenir Flow Blue decorations handsomely embellished in gold. In the center is shown the old mill design, the delicate blues of which blend beautifully with the edge decorations.

The set contains six 8 1/4-inch plates, six cups, six saucers, six dessert plates, six individual butters, one 11 1/4-inch meat platter.

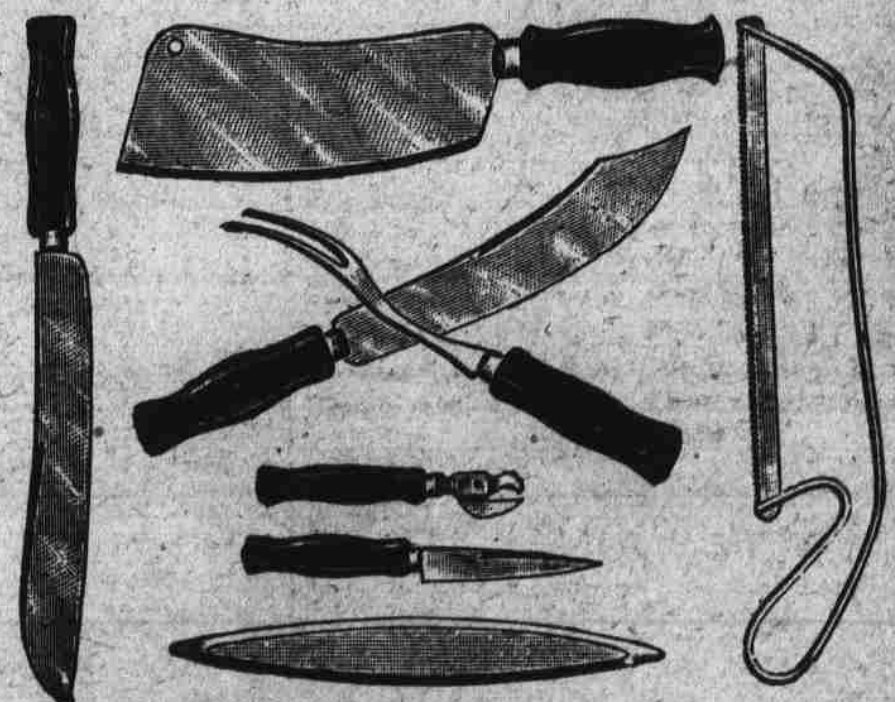
We will be pleased to send upon request

a descriptive circular of the set, showing the design in detail with actual reproduction of coloring.

We will send this beautiful set, postage or express prepaid and safe delivery guaranteed as a reward for sending us a club of sixteen New Trial Subscriptions at 25 cents each, or for a club of 10 New Trial Subscriptions and 75 cents extra, or a club of six and \$1.25 extra or a club of three and \$1.65 extra. Address,

THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER

For a Club of Five



EIGHT-PIECE KITCHEN OUTFIT

This set is made of extra quality steel with riveted ebony handles and nickel ferrule.

It consists of the following: 1 Meat Cleaver, 1 Sanitary Meat Saw, 1 Carborundum Sharpener, 1 Carver, 1 Butcher Knife, 1 Paring Knife, 1 Meat or Carv-

ing Fork, 1 Extra Quality Patent Can Opener, made to fit any style or size of can.

We will send this splendid Outfit, postpaid, as a reward for sending us a club of Five New 25-cent Trial Subscriptions or for a club of Two and 40 cents extra.

If you have any neighbors who do not read The Progressive Farmer send us their names and we will send them some sample copies. Then call on them and ask them to subscribe.