

### **PIONEERS**

S LONG as the free land lasted, this country had the makings of a Jeffersonian democracy. If you didn't like working for somebody else and saying, "Sir," you didn't have to. You could walk out on the whole system, heroically, and become one of a new American landed gentry at government expens

With the nation filling up, the demand for earth-room increasing, and land of every description advancing in price, you could farm at a paper loss for thirty years or longer and retire with a competence. The op-portunity existed and beckoned until as recently as 1919.

Enormous expanses of America are still hardly more than fifty years settled. We have still in the United States, alive and kicking, hundreds of thousands of actual piers-men and women who went into the wilderness or out on to the plains, and who, pretty much with their own bare hands, made

temselves a home. They had, by and large, a harsh time of it; and they like to talk, about it now. They may stretch things a little, but most of it is Here and there, as they tell their stories, you may detect a note of triumphant confusion. That is natural. A good many of these people went pioneering to get away from just such things as have now. in large measure, overtaken them.

They wanted to be absolutely independent. To that end they found themselves going more and more often to bankers with their hats in their hands.

They wanted to raise their children safely away from sin and glit-A son has turned atheist, at state university; a daughter brought up in the church, is in Hollywood.

They wanted peace and quiet, express highway cuts through their property now, and they have two cars and a radio.

They are getting pretty thoroughly civilized, and they don't quite like it. A cycle of pioneering does not end until acquiescence is com-

## Over the Alleghenies,

West from Toledo in prairie Ohio the barns are Gothic and good to see. They are beautiful in the same way that cathedrals are beautiful. for they follow the same design. Framed from the side, with the roof vaulted, no part of the structure appears upheld by the part below. The whole building is thrust from the earth to the sky with a strong triumphant lift.

In Fulton county, Ohlo, such barns are side-framed, and they are all big. Take them right through the county, they will be half as large again as the barns you will find anywhere else in Ohio, or probably anywhere else in the United States. For this reason: in Fulton county the barn customarily includes the barnyard. Some thirty years ago a farmer, Arnold Waldeck, one of the neer residents of this county, got It into his head that, even if it would make your barn more than

would make your barn more than twice as large, your barnyard ought to be covered. It ought to have a roof over it, and sides, and good tight storage space above; in other words, the barnyard ought to be built right in an part of the barn.

Almost all the barns in Fulfon county, and many in neighboring counties are built that way today. The idea combines beautifully with side-framing. The state college of agriculture urges the spread of such barns throughout the state. The college engineers issue free plans for what they call the Fulton County, or the Covered Yard, sometimes

the Waldeck barn; and they tell you that somewhere in Fulton county the original Waldeck barn is still standing.

"As good as new, pretty near,"
says Arnold Waldeck, himself,
"About the only difference is that
"F. A. Fleming' is painted on the gable, instead of 'Arnold Waldeck, 1897.' 'Ninety-seven, that's when put it up."

He is an old man now. "Born in '51—that would put him well past eighty. A tail old man in a stiff white collar, comfortably large; and a heavy black suit which hangs on him loosely. Too much of a man, even now, to scale with this neat small-town bungalow, his present bome. He still stands all of six feet above ground, and bates chairs "I get tired sitting down." So he stands with a stoop. He has pale eyes, a white beard trimmed to the line of his jaw, and a bold fore-head, wide and high. His big hands hang beavily at his sides.

He continues: "I have lived here in the village for thirteen years. I am too old now to take an active part in farming. But I was sixty-four before I sold out and retired. I wouldn't sell until I could get the right sort of buyer. The man I sold to, Mr. Fleming, thinks as I did, that a half-bushel of weeds in a ten-acre field is plenty, and not one of them weeds ought ever be allowed to go to seed.

"I bought that farm, eighty acres in '78. Half of it was in timber. The other half was mostly stumps. I cleared the balf that stood in trees and built the first part of my barn from my own timber.

"I built it forty by sixty. That made talk. People said I'd never fill it. A good many 200-acre places had smaller barns than that in those days.

right. Fact of the matter, I needed more storage space. I began to make plans. I anticipated enlarging and also building a shed around my barnyard to protect my cattle from the winter.

"I had the lumber all cut when my brother George told me that he'd heard T. B. Terry speak at a Farmers' Institute about a barnyard covered all over and closed in. The idea was to protect not only the cattle but also the manure.
"It seems that T. B.—he was

famous farmer and institute speak er; he died back here only eight or nine years ago—got the idea from old Prof. Isaac P. Roberts of Cornell. Roberts was building some sort of a covered barnyard there. 1 didn't know just what.

"But for what I wanted the best thing to do was just to raise my new hay shed, close the sides below and run the stock under. That was what I did, and that's the type o barn and yard you see all over this

county today.
"My brother George, the one who gave me the idea, was the first to follow my lead. He came over and saw what I had.

"'You've got the advantage of me. he said; 'you're saving manure. You can feed in winter without going out to the cold. I can't thresh until the manure is out of the yard. You can thresh any time and blow the straw right in above the cattle, where it will keep a lot better than in a stack. Yes, he says, you've got the advantage of me.' And he built

one like it.

"After a bit along comes my brother William, and he figures that it would be land insurance and pay him 10 per cent on his money to build one, too.

"One by one they began to go up all over the county, and you can see how it is now. If an idea's practical, you can trust farmers to take up with it. They use any short cut

in as a lad of

tate King of South Dakota," whatever that means.

Uncle Dave is seventy; a middle-sised, singwy, teathery man, slightly bent, but tireless still, and sturdy. He speaks slowly, mildly. Farm relief? He hardly knowa. So many smarter men have got all snarled up on the subject.

I met him in a little town that looks as if it had been set up for a western movie. Except for the courthouse; that is a fine stone building, with the date 1908 on its cornerstone, and the name "Dave Saur" carred in bold letters at the top of a commemorative tablet inside. He was chairman of the board of commissioners that got the building there and so started this town of Hayti, less than 25 years ago.

"My brother named the town."

"My brother named the town." he says. "He was busy, out tying hay for the cookstove, and a postal inspector came out to see about getting a post office here, 'Call it hay-tie,' said my brother, and the inspector wrote it down, only with-out the 'e.' A pretty good name. It takes you back to the early days. We burn coal now instead of buffalo grass, but there was a long time there, let me tell you, that when the women were baking they'd sand you out to tie hay. It took them a good while to learn to like a coal fire for that.

"Well, I'm getting along in years: guess I'll be an old man yet, if I live. I was born in '60, back in Wisconsin. Three of my older brothers were in the Civil war. One was killed; they brought him home in a

"I came out here in "79 with another fellow, in a prairie schooner. Watertown was the end, then, of the North Western railroad. We head ed for there, steering by compass: there weren't any roads to speak of. They used to build up big mounds of dirt on the hills, to guide on.

"The other fellow I came with pushed on up into the Jim River country. I stayed in Watertown, as a carpenter. I carpentered for five years, but the turpentine from the wood got me in the lungs somehow. and the doctor told me to quit.
"So I came out here and took

out my first quarter-section, twenty-five miles from town, with no near neighbors. I got married the same year; I was twenty-four at the time We didn't need any license: South Dakota wasn't a state yet. The cottonwoods I planted that year, there in that tree claim across the road they're sixty feet tall now.

"The main trouble those days wasn't in raising things; it was finding somebody who wanted what you raised. The fellow nearest us took some eggs into Watertown to trade at the store. They wanted to allow him six cents a dozen. "Tain't enough, he said. 'to pay for the wear 'n tear on the hen!'

"But land was cheap, too. I go my second quarter-section for \$600. And I don't remember any time when we didn't have plenty to eat."

As we went out to his potato field, he told me how, nearly twenty years ago, everybody said he was wasting his time. He put in fourteen acres of Early Ohios. Hall came and chopped them up. It looked like a dead loss, but they came through with 1,400 bushels that sold for a dollar a bushel. From that time on, he cut wheat out of his farming plans and always grew thirty to forty acres of potatoes

He went along this way, doing a good, thorough job of farming, until 1920. A. W. Thompkins was the government farm adviser or county agent in Hamilto county at the time. agent in Hamila county at the time. He got Uncle Dave and one or two others interested in the idea of raising state certified seed potatoes. They formed the Hamila County Certified Seed Potato Growers' association—the first of such associations in South Dakota, the tenth in the United States. They put up at Hayti a grading and sorting station all on credit. They paid off their \$7,000 debt in full at the end of the first year. They had netted, on their first year's sale, eighty-four cents a bushel as compared to a local market price, that year, of twen ty-seven cents a bushel. "Look," said Uncle Dave. "Here' my test plant. I try out my seed tohers and roque out any plant that shows the least little sign of disease. That's a new trick with me, new this year. And look: last year, a fellow told use that mixing corrosive sublimate with hard water was bad Here, in these rows is where I'm trying seed treated with corrosivand rainwater; and here's where I'm trying some seed treated with formaldehyde. I'm going that formaldehyde. I'm going to the plooking ahead."

WEU Marvise He got Uncle Dave and one or two

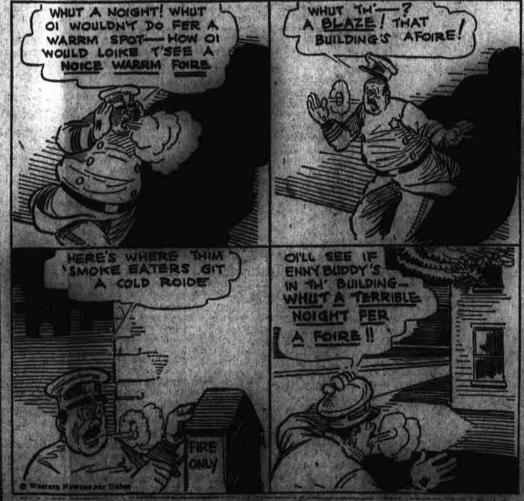
# UR COMIC SECTION

## Events in the Lives of Little Men





By Tod O'Loughlin FINNEY OF THE FORCE Fire and Warmer



Dyes Known as these are extensively ical work where the kalinity of solutions fully controlled.

Wild and Tome To The most readily\*s orkeys and domestic have chestnut bands, w turkeys have a white be

Using Numerals for In using numerals for custom in the United Stause the following order: Myear. In some foreign such as Great Britain, the day, month and year is fel

Women's Blood Profes Women's Blood Prefer Women blood donors are ferred in hospitals in Cham cause their blood clots more than that of men. This is ered a vital aspect in the b sion of blood.

Old Church Razed, Reb of worship in Leeds, English years, St. Philip's chu torn down and the mater to rebuild it at Middleton.

That Borrowed Umber "Since he became a candida office," said Hi Ho, the sa Chinatown, "my neighbor, H. extends his hand, but the umbr I lent him is never in it,"

Some Glass Tough

Some glass is tough. In le cooled quickly the strains are trolled and even when dropped a concrete floor, do not break

Fish Ignore Divers If a diver in tropical seas p himself to sway with the unwater current the surrounding pay-no attention to him,

Fighting Fish of Slam,
The fighting fish of Slam, only
about 3 inches long, with attack any
fish on sight, Contests are held with Fighting Fish of Sia

Japan Strong for Charms
The use of charms is almost a
versal in Japan. One even sees the
in taxi cabs as a guard against a

Stamps Made in Washington All United States postage sta are made at the bureau of ing and printing, Washin

AND GET YOUR FEE

"Doctor, I want you to look after my office, while I'm on my vacation."
"But I've just graduated, doctor, I've had no experience."

"That's all right, my boy, My p fice is strictly fashionable. Tail men to play golf and ship the patients off to Europe."-Locain (Ohio) Journal.

Who Wants to Be a Villain? "What's the difference between drama and a melodrama?" "Well, in a drama the b merely throws a villain over. In a melodrama she throws him over a cliff."-Stray Stories Magas

Political Econ "Did you send your boy Joan to college to learn political economy?" "Yes," answered Farmer Cornt "He got some great political ideas But as for economy he gets deepe in debt every year."

