

## Her Rowdy

By WILL T. AMES

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The strike was called by the motormen and conductors themselves, at the end of a turbulent meeting, during which the men, yielding to the magnetic influence of Kolb, the oratorical agitator, had booted their own officials and jeered at a letter from the head of their national union declaring the proposed walkout to be ill advised, if not wholly unjustifiable. "You are being sold out!" Kolb had shouted. And somehow he made the men believe him. Settling tradition and discretion alike at defiance, the trolley men streamed out of their hall alight with the excitement of a fight in which they felt, under the spell of Kolb, that they were championing the cause of all oppressed workers as well as their own. An hour after midnight the last car had been returned to the barn, and next morning not a wheel turned on any of the city lines.

At 5:30 that afternoon a girl with gold-brown eyes and red hair plodded wearily along on the last half mile of a two-mile walk between office and home. All the town was walking, save a handful of adventurous souls who took chances on the one occasional car the traction people had been operating since noon, defying the jeers of the mob and the risk of pebbles flung by hoodlums.

But company in misery very slightly palliated the discomfort of the unaccustomed tramp that Glory Blair had been compelled to take with scarcely an idle minute in it. She could do very well without any pedestrian exercise immediately before or after it, she thought. "It's an outrage, that's what it is!" she protested.

The worst of it was, Glory was worried about the job, too. She had begun to suspect that McKnight, the proprietor by whom she was employed, might be a bit of a wildcatter. Glory was merely his stenographer and had nothing to do with his accounts; but little things recently had given her the impression that it would not be surprising if McKnight were to close that office of his suddenly, some of these days, and fade away. So, altogether, Miss Blair was in a rather depressed state at the moment when a group of uniformed trolley men, standing on the corner and scoffing loudly at the efforts of a couple of traction company office men to run a car, caught her eye.

It wasn't exactly the group that caught her eye. It was Ford Burgoyne. Ford was one of the strikers. He hadn't been a trolleyman very long, he had been a "tech," school man, and then he had gone across and got gassed and came back with a bronchitis that forbade his staying indoors, the doctors said, for at least two years; and meantime his father had died broke, and Ford had found himself obliged to quit college and earn a living, and do it at "outside work."

All of a sudden Ford, who was laughing as loudly as any of the crowd at the unfortunate amateurs on the car, realized that Glory Blair was standing stock still, six feet away, looking at him with an expression he had never seen on her face before. He left the group instantly.

Glory didn't give him so much as time to say "How do you do?" "I'm rather glad that I chanced to see you, Mr. Burgoyne," she said, and the chill of disillusionment was in her voice. "If some one else had told me they heard you hooting and blackguarding decent people on the public streets, I should have refused to believe it."

"But, Glory," protested Ford, "those fellows are just plain strike-breakers, now surely—"

"Surely," blazed Glory, interrupting him, "to be a strike-breaker in this kind of a strike is infinitely more creditable, Ford Burgoyne, than to set a city full of tired, worn-out people afoot in torrid weather like this. But I see now that I have given my friendship to a mere rowdy, who could never, by any possibility, look at things as I do. I just wanted to say that you needn't come to see me this evening—nor ever. Good-by." And Glory Blair, stepping around Burgoyne, who would have detained her if he could, marched off with the air of a duchess—and a lump in her throat and an ache in her heart—for she had come to be more than fond of this tall young fellow, who had faced his altered future with so sunny a laugh and so willingly followed the admonition: "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do."

The strike had been on a week. The company was operating. The public was riding when it could. The strikers, feeling themselves losing ground and failing to secure the indorsement of their own national organization or of other labor unions, had fallen into an ugly mood. They stood moodily about in groups. There was no more of the amused railing at incompetent strike-breakers. Some of them, completely dominated by the ubiquitous Kolb, were working themselves up to the point of violence. Sheer stubborn pride kept most of the men in line. One of these was Ford Burgoyne, who had been harder hit by the disaffection of Glory Blair than by the loss of his job, and who was in a sadder, pessimistic frame of mind. He felt like smashing things.

Ford was standing, one of a group

of twenty trolley men, at the very corner where had occurred his disastrous encounter with Glory. Half an hour before a West side car had been held up, stoned and the motorman and conductor taken off and beaten. Now every passing trolley was a target for verbal abuse for passengers and crew alike. Several of Kolb's best adherents were in the crowd of riff-raff that fringed the group of strikers. One of these, a red-faced rough, suddenly called out:

"Get onto what's on the fall end of this car—a skirt! Whatcha know about that! Hey, you people, you gotta stop that when it's startin' or they'll have 'em in all your jobs. Come on an' get her!" The red-faced man started toward the car as it stopped for the crossing. Three or four gangster type youths yelled, "Get the skirt!" As with one impulse, half a hundred men and boys surged about the platform. The red-faced man, leaping up the steps, seized the small figure of the conductor and dragged it to the street. Some one struck at the strike-breaker over the red-faced man's shoulder—and then Ford Burgoyne came smashing and boring into the crowd with all the grim relentlessness of those football days before the gas had got to him.

"You dirty yellow dogs!" he panted, ripping the collar clear off one gangster's coat as he hauled him out of his path and landing a rangy right under the red-faced man's ear at the same instant. "Turn around here and fight a man—you woman beaters!" and another went down for the count.

The little conductor, freed from her assailant's grip, was reeling, her hands to her head, when Ford seized her arms, lifted her to the platform and, kicking a last ambitious rough off the step, rang the starting bell. As the car pulled away from the corner and out of the incipient mob, he looked down at the little conductor. "Good God! Glory Blair!" he breathed.

"You see, Ford," said Glory, as they sat on the tiny side porch of Glory's little home, "if it had been just for me it might not have made quite so much difference. Any man will fight for the woman he wants. But I knew you didn't get a good look at me—and how could you ever guess I'd lose my place and just had to have work, with that interest coming due on the houses? And a man who'll do that sort of thing just for woman—any woman—well, he isn't a rowdy, anyhow, Ford. Seeing that you're not—and now that crazy strike is all over—maybe, as you say, I'd better give up conducting and take the job you offered me."

## GOT GOOD IDEA FROM HUNS

French Scientist Has Adapted Idea Which Made "Big Bertha" Formidable to Aerial Travel.

When the Germans accidentally discovered that a projectile fired from a big Bertha normally designed for a range of from 25 to 30 miles would achieve a range of about three times the normal by simply elevating the muzzle so that the projectile would travel through the rarefied air in the high altitude they unwittingly contributed an idea which may revolutionize aerial travel. The resistance to progress of an object in the upper reaches of the air is very much less than in the denser atmosphere of the lower altitudes, but the rarity of oxygen in the higher altitudes reduces the efficiency of the gasoline engine by as much as 50 per cent.

To overcome this, remarks the Vancouver Sun, a French inventor has attached an automatic air condenser to the exhaust, and air with a normal content of oxygen is thus supplied to the engines, which, retaining their normal power, drive the plane through the rarefied air at a greatly accelerated speed.

It is now said to be possible, with this improvement, to cross the Atlantic in one day.

## Spiders Hard to Tame.

A spider is one of the hardest creatures in the world to tame, according to scientists who have made the attempt. They say the insect hasn't any idea of time, and to seek its confidence one must have unlimited patience. One scientist, after gaining the confidence of a spider by feeding it flies, sought to test its senses by fooling it with a piece of meat, the size of a fly, rigged up with a fly's head and wings. The spider stopped in its web, about an inch from the camouflage, and later couldn't be gotten from its nest to even look at the thing. Other spiders evinced the same wariness, although it is not known whether it was their sense of sight or smell that was keenest. One scientist destroyed a spider's web and stayed up all night to watch it make another, believing it worked at night. At 6 a. m. it ran out of a window without attempting to work before his gaze.

## Only One Explanation.

It was at an evening party. A young man with a tall collar and pale hair was reciting a poem. He had ground out 47 stanzas—and the end was not yet.

"What's going on?" whispered the guest who had just come in.

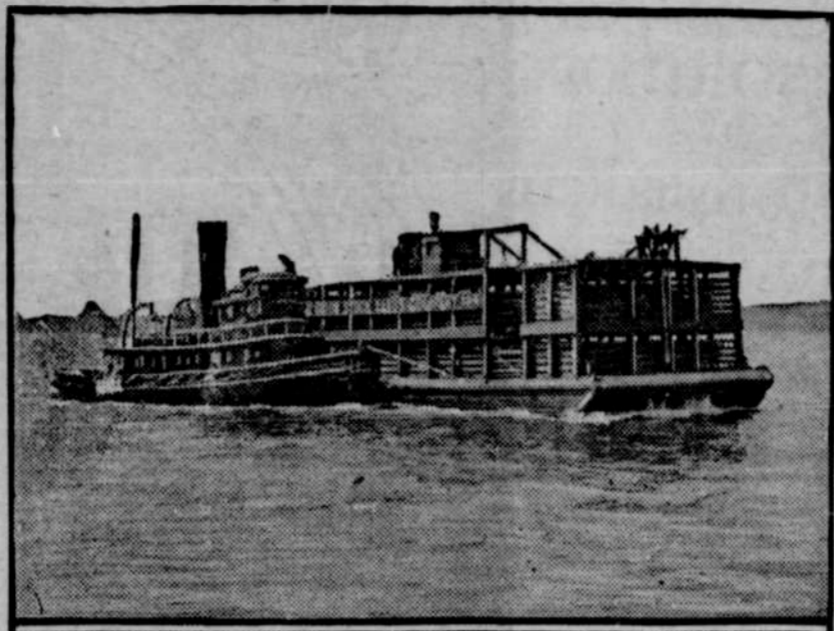
"Rhymer is letting out his latest poem," answered the pessimistic person.

"What's the subject—the motive?" queried the late comer.

"I have forgotten the subject," replied the pessimistic person, "but I suspect the motive must be revenge. At least I can't see any other reason for it."

## New Orleans' Exports Heavy

By U. S. Department of Agriculture



Lighter Carrying Export Beef Cattle From Jersey City to Steamer Dock in New York Harbor.

During three months period ending September 30, a total of 1,336 hogs and 31 cattle were shipped from New Orleans to Havana, Cuba. The hogs were destined for slaughter, while the cattle consisted of well-bred dairy animals, mostly Holsteins. Prospects indicate that future trade through the port of New Orleans will include shipments to Mediterranean and South American points. In this connection it is worthy of mention that the live stock exports from New York during the same period consisted of 1,252 cattle to Antwerp, Belgium; 60 horses to London, England; 61 horses to Havre, France; 40 cows and 157 horses to Bermuda; 6 horses and 2 mules to Trinidad; 40 mules to British West Indies.

## Registered Cattle and Babies

From a Bulletin of the United States Public Health Service

Horse and cattle breeders owning "blooded" stock do not fail to have their animals "registered." It adds to their value, and is therefore justly regarded as highly desirable. In sharp contrast is the attitude of many careless parents of children. Here are a few reasons why baby's birth should be registered: To establish identity; to prove nationality; to prove legitimacy; to show when the child has the right to enter school; to show when the child has the right to seek employment under the child labor law; to establish the right of inheritance to property; to establish liability to military duty, as well as exemption therefrom; to establish the right to vote; to qualify to hold title to, and to buy or sell real estate; to establish the right to hold office; to prove the age at which the marriage contract may be entered into; to make possible statistical studies of laying conditions.

## IN CULLING KEEP ONLY GOOD PULLETS

Every well-developed, early-hatched pullet in good health is a potential egg layer. Just as there is no method of judging the speed of a horse before he has been raced or of determining the butterfat record of a heifer before she has been freshened, so there is no accurate means of telling how many eggs the pullet will lay until she has been given a trial. As a rule, most pullets which start laying before winter will lay at least enough eggs to pay for their feed during their first laying season. All mature, vigorous pullets should be kept. Any weak, undersized, late-hatched, or deformed pullets should be culled out in the fall. Other methods of estimating the future egg production of pullets are inaccurate and their use is not advised.

The real problems in culling a poultry flock are found with hens that have finished one or two laying seasons. The general rule with pullets is to keep practically all and with aged hens to dispose of all, but with all yearling hens and with two-year-old hens of the lighter breeds some should be sold and others kept. To cull hens of these ages every bird must be studied to determine her value. Nature has marked the poor producer, and the poultry keeper should be able to recognize the marks.

## Violin Maker Manufactures Fiddles With Pocketknife

Material of strange description contributes interest to the productions of an eccentric Ohio violin maker whose instruments are noted for their ornate carvings. Extremely simple tools are used by the workman, an old pocket-knife with nicked and rusted blades being one of his favorite implements. In spite of this, the instruments have an excellent appearance and good tonal qualities. Wood taken from the heart of a partly petrified log dug up in an eastern state forms the back of one of the extraordinary violins. Another unusual instrument has a back made from one of the drawers of a bureau brought to this country from England shortly after the historic voyage of the Mayflower.

## Kiev, With About 500,000 Inhabitants, Combination of Both the Old and New

Kiev contains about 500,000 inhabitants, and comprises four distinct districts, which may also be called separate towns. Podol, the commercial quarter, skirts the river Dnieper, and above it, on a steep declivity, is Lpki, the residential quarter, and an enchanting spot in summer, with its handsome villas embowered in dark, luxuriant foliage.

North of that is Kiev proper, which contains the university and the cathedral of St. Sophia, a building erected in the eleventh century, but so constantly repaired and added to that it is now a huge and towering structure with more than a dozen large golden domes.

Here also are the theaters, hotels and shops, which are quite as modern as those of Petrograd or Moscow. Petchersk, the fourth district, is honey-combed with caves and catacombs that in olden days were used as places of refuge and as monastic cells, and where, during holy festivals, one can scarcely move through the dense crowds of pilgrims, of whom 300,000 annually visit this ancient and revered monastery.

## SAYINGS OF WISE MEN

Everyone has his peculiar habit.—Latin proverb.  
Genius can never despise labor.—Abel Stevens.  
A giant will starve on what will fatten a dwarf.  
A gift in the hand is better than two promises.—La Fontaine.  
Little discourse is gold, too much is dirt.—German proverb.  
A dram of discretion is worth a pound of wisdom.—German proverb.  
That only is a disgrace to a man which he has deserved to suffer.—Phaedrus.

## Peaceful Color of Green Was Mother Earth's Choice

How many of us ever wonder why Mother Earth chose to dress in green? The earth was not always green. Once it was as naked as the moon; but there came a day when the weather grew cool enough to demand clothing, and at that time, no doubt, our material planet began to look about to choose a color scheme for her dress. Why she chose green is not of record, but that she chose it with her whole heart every pleasant place of creation testifies. Scientists explain that this is merely a natural phenomenon, the color being chlorophyll pigment, turned green by action of the sun. But why it did not turn blue, or red, or black no scientist knows. About all we can say is that Mother Earth wanted a green dress, and she went and got it.

## Weaving of Artistic Rug as Old as Greece Itself

Rug making is as old as Greece itself, but it was never made a commercial item, and it was rare indeed that a weaver could be persuaded to part with his rug. Greek rugs are of two kinds, the heavy ones used in winter and the light ones used at all times. In the beginning the designs were of the simplest, but later the Greeks borrowed floral designs from the Persians, which loan was amply repaid with the development of Grecian art. Venetian rugs are also very rare.

## DRIVE FOR "BETTER SIRE—BETTER STOCK"



Better Dairying Results Where Sires Like This Are Used.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The campaign which the United States department of agriculture, in co-operation with the state agricultural colleges and other agencies, will begin on October 1 against the scrub sire has created so much interest and has resulted in so many inquiries being received by the department that the following list of typical questions and answers has been prepared to inform more fully concerning the drive for "Better Sires—Better Stock."

Question—Need a person keep all the classes of live stock in order to take part in the crusade?

Answer—By no means. He may keep only one class or several classes.

Question—If a person has no live stock but wishes to join the campaign, may he be enrolled?

Answer—No; not until he becomes the owner of live stock. The person with even one breeding animal, however, is eligible. If a male, it must be of any quality, but must be bred to a good pure-bred sire.

Don't Join Until Ready to Comply.

Question—If a person enrolls and then finds it too difficult to comply with the requirements, may he withdraw?

Answer—Yes; he may withdraw by returning the official emblem, with an explanation of the circumstances. But persons contemplating such a course are advised to defer enrollment until they can comply with the conditions.

Question—If a person has pure-bred sires in all classes of animals he raises to sell but intends to breed his work mares, for instance, to a scrub



Southdown Ram, Two Years Old—First Prize and Champion.

or grade stallion and to raise the colts for farm work, is he eligible to enrollment in the campaign?

Answer—No. Horses are included among the classes named and the mares must be bred to a pure-bred sire. (The classes are horses, cattle, sheep, swine, goats and poultry.)

Question—When poultry, for instance, are on range and a neighbor's inferior sires are with them, how is it possible to comply with the requirements?

Answer—The requirements are not violated unless chickens are raised from the eggs of hens sired by such males. It would be preferable, however, to induce the owner of the inferior roosters to dispose of them. In any case the breeding birds of a person enrolled in the campaign should be confined to his own premises, and other males fenced out during the breeding season.

Question—Who is to determine whether sires are of good quality as well as being pure-bred?

Answer—While the opinions of the



Combination of Utility and Standard Quality.

owner and others who have examined the stock will be accepted, it is suggested that he consult also an experienced judge of live stock before filling out his enrollment blank. Sires which are diseased, undersized or otherwise inferior, even though pure-bred, should be avoided. Information on desirable types of live stock may

be obtained from the department of agriculture.

Sires Should Be Registered.  
Question—Need pure-bred sires purchased be registered?

Answer—Pure-bred animals bought or sold preferably should be registered as a proof of pure breeding.

Question—If a person has a grade sire, a bull, for instance, of exceptionally good type and which resembles a pure-bred and he intends to get a registered pure-bred bull later, can he be enrolled in the campaign?

Answer—Not until he stops using the grade bull as a sire. It is suggest-



Champion Duroc-Jersey Boar.

ed that he sell the grade bull, and, until he obtains a pure-bred bull of his own, breed his cows to a good pure-bred bull owned by some one else. In that case he would be eligible to enrollment.

Question—May children be enrolled and is there any age limit?

Answer—There is no age limit. Children who own live stock and who are able to sign their names and comply with the requirements may be enrolled. Children interested in live stock should be encouraged to enroll.

Briefly, a person must believe that the scrub rooster and the scrub boar are as objectionable, in principle, as the scrub bull. There must be clean sweep of inferior sires if the owner wishes Uncle Sam to officially enroll him in the "Better Sires—Better Stock" crusade. But the conditions are easily fulfilled by persons who, realizing the need for live stock improvement, are ready to put their beliefs into actual practice.

## TO AVOID EXCESSIVE WASTE

Statistics Show That 80 Per Cent of Corn Fodder Is Wasted Annually in Corn Belt.

(By R. W. CLARK, Colorado Agricultural College, Fort Collins, Colo.)

There is produced every year in this country sufficient forage to feed liberally all the live stock of the land, and leave a good balance besides. The shortage of supplies each year is due to the spoiling and wasting of forage already grown, and the means of preserving this forage will solve the stock problem of the country. The principal waste is now going on with the corn plant. It is most noticeable in the corn belt states where perhaps 80 per cent of the stalk and leaves of this most valuable forage is wasted annually. The silo furnishes a means whereby all farm forage can be preserved and placed in the best possible condition for feeding. The silo is too well known to require a description of this method, but its use is certainly sadly wanting. It can be safely said that a silo is a proper equipment, and of great economic value.

## PRODUCTION OF CLEAN MILK

Comparatively Easy Matter in Spring and Summer, but Quite Different in Winter.

It is a comparatively easy matter to produce clean milk in the spring and summer months for the simple reason that the cow is generally on pasture during these months and when allowed to care for herself she will keep clean. In the winter, however, she is kept in closer quarters and it is then that the greatest amount of dirty milk is apt to appear on the consumer's table if producer has not given the proper attention to the cleanliness of his animals.

## RAISE MORE FARM ANIMALS

Less Expense Incurred in Marketing Food Crops and Providing Meat for Table Use.

More live stock on the farm means less expense in marketing food crops and less cost in providing animal products for the family table. Every farmer who raises live stock is helping provide foods at less cost of production.