

Frank G. Carpenter Visits
factory where they are
making new Pershing boot

"The farmers are actuated by selfish motives in this business. It's like the story of the duel. Two men are invited to a farmer's meadow to fight a duel. The various preliminaries were completed, and the two men were invited to begin when the gaunt figure of the farmer was seen racing across the grass toward the scene of conflict. He was carrying a small, slender instrument of mind. A humane chap, the principal and seconds thought; he wants to prevent bloodshed; and they welcomed him.

"Excuse me, gents," the farmer said, "gripping with emotion, but is this here a cold day?"

"Sword duel," said a second. "Why?"

"Well, you see," said the farmer, "it was a pistol duel I'd want to take now."