

AUTOS FOR ROAD WORK

Kansas Farmer Uses One While Dragging a Public Highway.

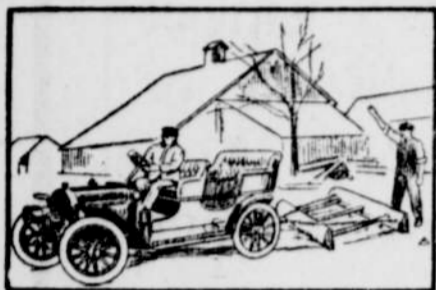
BETTER THAN A HORSE TEAM

Machine For Pulling the Drag Makes Faster Time—Reform the Motor Car Has Brought About in Improvement of Roads.

When the motor car first found its way to the Kansas farm it appeared a luxury. Soon it became a not uncommon pleasure and then a necessity. And a necessity it is today, especially in the Kansas wheat belt, where more cars are to be found on the farms than in any other part of the west.

Many farmers have them, and a majority of those who are not so fortunate have the motor car fever in a most virulent form. The farmers confess that this fever can be checked only by a failure of the wheat and corn crop or by the desire of every farmer being gratified by having a car at his disposal.

The machines are now so thick on the Kansas prairies in some sections that one traveling over the rural roads



MOTOR CAR PULLING A ROAD DRAG.

will count at least two motor cars in every five vehicles passed in a day's drive.

There is probably not another machine found on the farm today that can be put to so many practical uses as the motor car. There are very few things to do on the farm except the tilling of the soil, in which the car cannot be brought into practical use. It is valued by the farmer for its speed probably more than any other quality, as the farmer is learning more and more to value his time, just as the man in the office or the factory.

To the north of Salina a dozen miles or so there is a public road which shows that it has been well taken care of. The effect of the King drag is to be seen for more than a mile along one farm, and it is not an uncommon sight on that road to see a farmer with his touring car spinning along at the rate of six to eight miles an hour with a large King drag following, attached to the machine with a chain. This farmer has used the drag for some time, but more frequently in the last few months than ever before. He prefers a car for the drag to a team of horses because he makes better time.

Sometimes it takes two men, one to run the car and the other to weight the drag. A heavy weight will answer the same purpose as the second man, but it is a custom for the farmers to work the roads together, and it comes naturally since the advent of the motor.

It is seldom that the farmer's car is seen at the garage. The farmer is so accustomed to making his own repairs that he naturally falls into the job with the car. He finds it just as easy as repairing his harvester, his cultivator or his bicycle. Perhaps he may have a slight difficulty with some of the electrical parts of the engine, but when he has seen it repaired once he never has the same difficulty again, at least not to such an extent that an expert has to see it.

The public roads in central Kansas are such that a touring car can be taken out almost any time. Mud cuts no figure with the farmer, and this is one feature that makes his car of such value to him. The town man will not run his machine in the mud, but the farmer doesn't care much. However, the farmers are talking good roads now more than they ever did before, and this is one reform the motor car has brought about. Already in many of the public roads the little gullies have been filled up and the little knots have been cut down. More than a year ago the Salina motor club began the advocacy of good roads. The farmers were not in general sympathy with the motorists, and they were slow to take hold of the scheme, arguing that the roads in central Kansas were not so bad. They knew the object was to make it easier riding for motorists and especially for the tourists from eastern cities, who desired to spend the summer in Colorado, making the trip overland.

The farmer, as a rule, laughed at the idea then, but now he is right in line. If he doesn't own a car now he expects to some day, and he is in hopes the roads will be made better before his machine arrives on his farm.

More roads were dragged last year than ever before in the history of Salina county, and it is safe to say that the present year will be a record breaker in this line of work.

The motor car of the farmers is influencing good roads in another way. The dealers are the most active good roads advocates in the state. One of the principal motor dealers, for instance, makes it a business to deliver a good roads lecture with every car. The dealers have been farmers, and they know the subject from the standpoint of both sides. Farmers get the idea at the very beginning, and they never go behind the new doctrine.—Kansas City Star.

SHE CAN'T PLEASE ALL.

The Many Trials of the Girl Who Is Advised.

There are some women who never give their friends much anxiety. Whether or not they are any stronger physically than some of their sisters, people seem content to take them and their welfare pretty much for granted. "Oh, to be in that favored class!" says the girl whose friends just love to worry about her.

She is one of many. You know the type. They are, as a matter of fact, rather reckless in matters pertaining to their health. They are too busy doing other things, but they have the unfortunate failing of "looking frail." They are thin instead of stout, pale instead of rosy, and when tired their eyes have the strange propensity of looking like the proverbial burnt holes in a blanket.

By common consent it seems to have been agreed upon that they need tending and constant watching.

If a chance friend meets one of them on the street she would blush to miss the chance of recommending her pet cure-all.

"I tell you what you ought to do," says the robust person. "You just get into the habit of taking egg and milk three times a day and you'll look like another person."

The next time it is cod liver oil that is just what she needs, and again it's horseback riding three times a week or massage that would do wonders for her.

The solicitous interest of a batch of friends would be trying enough to put up with if they didn't all insist upon proffering advice profusely.

One can't be taking egg-nogs and eating juicy steaks and lying down and taking walks in the fresh air all the time. One hasn't time to attend to so many matters, and, besides, sometimes they conflict.

"The waist you sent looks very well on me," writes one girl, "especially when I stand up straight," as Lucille is always thumping me on the back and commanding me to do so. "I strut about looking very smart in my new blouse and my straight, upstanding position until Jane comes along and admonishes me to relax. 'Child, relax. You must relax,' she chants solemnly.

"It's really quite a problem to know what to do, for I'm strong on making them all happy, but I can't be standing up straight and relaxing and throwing back my shoulders and lying down for a little rest all at the same time—these dear 500 friends, if only one could please them all, but how can it be done?"

HOME HINTS.

When Ivory handles have turned yellow rub them with turpentine and it will restore their color.

To prevent wooden pails or tubs from shrinking when not in use paint them over with glycerine.

Coarse salt sprinkled on the floor occasionally before sweeping is said to be a good preventive of moths.

If the juice of a fruit pie runs out, try putting a small funnel of white paper in the center of the upper crust.

Try washing the hands with a little sugar added to the soap. This greatly increases the cleansing power and will remove dirt and chemical stains in a wonderful manner.

If when salt and flour bags are emptied you will put them in the clothes hamper to be washed and boiled out, you will always have a supply of jelly strainers. The salt bag is just the thing for the odd glasses of jelly made all during the season.

It is a great mistake to use fine glass tumblers for lemon squash or other beverages which are required to be very highly iced. If they are employed, however, the precaution should be observed of placing them to steep for some little time in cold water before filling them with the iced drink.

Gives Studio Teas For Pet Cats.

Desire to attract attention probably is just as strong among American women writers as it is among their sisters in France, but in this republic they do not dare go to the length of wearing men's clothes, which have been adopted recently by ambitious penwomen in France. The law there being lenient, these literary lionesses are permitted to stride down the boulevards garbed in fur trousers. But in America this is not possible, and women of letters must have recourse to other methods. An eccentric writer who bears a high sounding title delights, when receiving guests, to wear diaphanous drapery and repose on a lounge. Sometimes she shuts her eyes, and the guests may have the pleasure of gazing on sleeping beauty. Society seems to have discarded freak performances only that "intellectual queens" may take them up. A pretty young writer in Washington, whose father has an official position, gives studio teas for the pet cats of her friends, and the company spend hours solemnly selecting the proper shade of ribbon to make a neck ruff for a particular pussy.

Fatal Vacillation.

Cultivate firmness of purpose. Without it, though your talents are high and your opportunities wide, your life record will be "nothing done."

Who is the one among your friends who has arrived? Is it the show girl of school days, the girl who could do many things well, but rarely knew what she wanted to do? The successful one is the girl of whom you can remember nothing save her pertinacity.

No girl succeeds who does not set her mind along a certain line and stick to it, though difficulties mount and temptations to turn aside are strong.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

The lazy man never wastes any money advertising for a job anyway.

Saint and sinner each thinks the other must envy him.

When a man marries for money he deserves all he gets.

Any kind of a port in a storm is desirable except Newport when you are dead broke.

Being sensible a fraction of the time is considered a hardship by the foolish.

A woman must have lots of faith in her other points who does her hair up in a tight knot on the back of her head.

Some women aren't so very pretty simply because they know how very pretty they are.

To be a successful liar one needs to have a duplicate conscience.

Nobody likes to be disagreeable to his own interests.

Her Ideal.

Mary's looking for a man.
Not a common duffer,
Not for one who hasn't shown
He can bear and suffer.
She has her ideas fixed
As to form and feature.
Character and bank account
Of this perfect creature.

From the pages of romance,
From the stage's bright setting,
She has pictured her a man
Clearly worth the getting.
Who has in one suit of clothes
Marked and labeled duly
All the virtues man can have
And a surplus truly.

That's the kind she's looking for
At the age of twenty,
And she'll find, to her dismay,
They are not so plenty.
Some there are of good intent,
But when you have said it
That is all that you can find
Listed to their credit.

Do not in a ruthless mood
Her ideals trample.
She will notice her mistake
When she meets a sample.
That will not discourage her,
If she makes a hooking,
She will swear it was for him
She was busy looking.

Many Such.

"Why are you kicking about hard times? I thought you had a steady job."
"I have."
"Then why do you kick?"
"Because the salary isn't steady, like the job."

Might Help.

"She talks an awful lot."
"Well, she says she always speaks her mind."
"Then she ought to have her mind amputated."

Got Him.

"How much do you know?"
"More than you."
"How is that?"
"I know we both know nothing."

Without a Light.

"Get your lines perfect?"
"You bet."
"Know them without prompting?"
"I could say them in the dark."

A Hint.

"Yes, I have sold my business."
"What are you doing now?"
"Looking for an opening."
"The well is over yonder."

Moderate.

We live and learn
A little bit,
But not enough
To make a hit.

Sure.

"You say you are perfectly happy?"
"Yes."
"Then why do you wish to marry?"
"For variety."

Getting Prepared.

"She has such an artistic temperament."
"Must be getting ready to apply for a divorce."

To Be Expected.

"Gracious! Has the cook stove fell down on all the dishes?"
"I guess not."
"Then what is that racket in the kitchen?"
"Father went out to discharge the cook."

Desperate.

Let the war drum's rattle cease.
Time it is the force to quit.
We will have our day of peace
If we have to fight for it.

THE MAN FROM HOME

By Booth Tarkington and Harry Leon Wilson

Not all the traditions of European society can influence this man from Indiana. His triumph over the aristocracy of the old world is clever, humorous and patriotic enough to thrill every one of us.



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