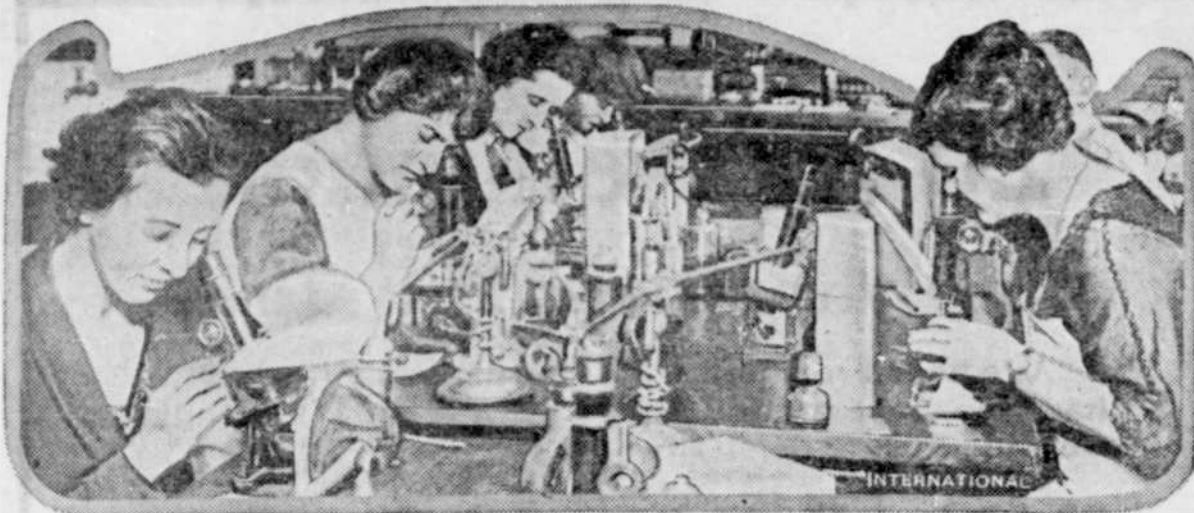


## Fighting Disease in the Chicago Schools



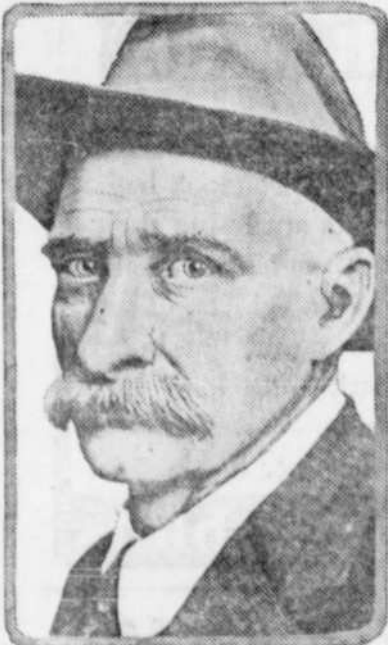
Women workers in the laboratories of the Chicago department of health examining cultures taken in public schools for the presence of diphtheria germs. The spread of the disease caused some alarm in Chicago.

### LONG HIKE WITH CRUTCH



James A. Hill, sixty-seven years old, is walking from San Francisco, Cal., to Eastport, Maine, the most eastern point of the United States. He'll stop at Mechanicsville, Ohio, to visit his eighty-eight-year-old mother and will look in on his birthplace, Grand Rapids. He has to use a crutch but says a 4,000-mile hike isn't much to brag about, even so.

### HAS THE SHORTEST NAME



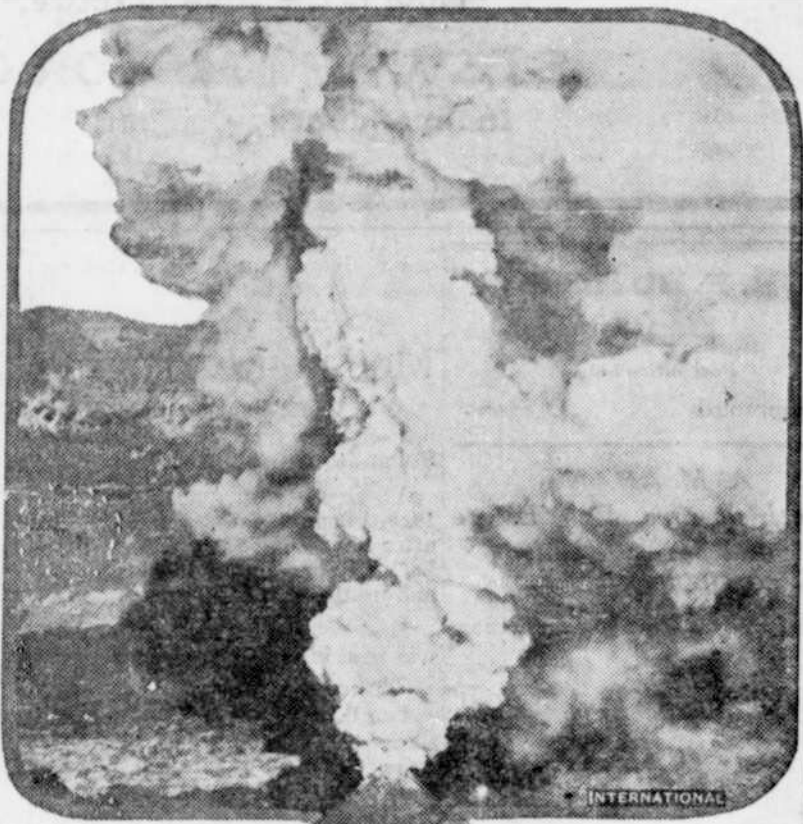
Here is the man with the shortest name in America, if not in the world. He is sixty years old and lives in Owensmouth, Cal. Friend readers, meet Ed Ow. That's all—only four letters.

### WOMAN IS WOOL BROKER



Miss Theresa Gilroy of Boston, has the distinction of being the only woman wool broker in the world, so far as known.

## Vesuvius Is Again in Eruption



Mount Vesuvius is again spouting smoke, flames, gas and lava. This remarkable photograph made by Capt. Ariel Vargies has just arrived. Incidentally Kilauea in Hawaii National park, is also in violent eruption, and Mount Lassen in Lassen Volcanic National park, California, is showing signs of activity.

## Harding to Attend Its Unveiling



President Harding has accepted the invitation presented by the Venezuelan mission to attend the unveiling of the statue of Gen. Simon Bolivar, the George Washington of Venezuela, in New York on April 19. The illustration shows the statue, Sally James Farnham, the sculptress, and Senor Don Santos A. Domínguez, the Venezuelan minister.

## Runaway Leads to the Altar



Mounted Officer William J. Lamb of Boston chased a runaway horse for a half mile, and when he caught it he made the acquaintance of its fair rider, Miss Gertrude Marie Galla, a wealthy Wisconsin girl. Mutual affection for horses led to friendship, and now Officer Lamb and Miss Galla are engaged.

## POULTRY CACKLES

### BULLETINS AID WITH FOWLS

Noteworthy Success of District of Columbia Woman With Small Flock Attributed to Study.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

One hen, a brood of 12 chickens, and a few farmers' bulletins on poultry raising were the foundation on which Mrs. M. Lohrberg, a resident of the District of Columbia, began her poultry operations in the spring of 1919. During the first 11 months of 1920 her flock of eight birds—the hen and seven pullets—laid 1,059 eggs, an average of about 132. During the same period she hatched from three settings of eggs 30 chickens, of which she raised 26.

The noteworthy success with poul-



Purebred Rhode Island Red Cockerel.

try, came to the attention of the United States Department of Agriculture recently, when Mrs. Lohrberg called for an additional supply of farmers' bulletins, explaining that owing to her success her neighbors had borrowed the bulletins which she had formerly obtained.

"I never kept any chickens before," she said, "and knew nothing about poultry raising until I got the first brood and also the bulletins."

Her chickens are Rhode Island Reds from good stock, and a standard-bred rooster is used. The flock is kept entirely under back-yard conditions in a space 30 by 50 feet, and the feed, costing about \$1 a week, is supplemented by table scrapes. Based on retail prices, the estimated value of the 88 dozen eggs laid by this back-yard flock was about \$62, but none were sold. A fondness for fresh eggs prompted the family to keep every one for family use. In addition, fried chicken and roast fowl graced the table frequently.

Acting on suggestions in Department of Agriculture literature, she is planning to "put down" in water-glass solution a good supply of eggs next season. Her poultry house is small, but scrupulous care in cleaning it out every day, combined with close personal attention to good feeding, for the absence of poultry diseases and ailments.

### SANITARY HOUSES FOR HENS

To Secure Adequate Returns in Eggs and Growth Buildings Must Be Light and Ventilated.

Chickens will not give adequate returns in eggs or growth when kept under insanitary conditions, say specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture. The construction of the poultry house should receive first attention. Sufficient air space, lighting and ventilation should be provided, and the entire house cleaned at frequent intervals.

While these precautions cannot be depended upon to control mites and lice, they aid the poultryman in determining when these pests are present. Furthermore, the fowls are kept in vigorous condition, which in itself aids in controlling pests. Dirty and insanitary houses provide ideal breeding conditions for insects and germs which are detrimental to poultry. Diseased fowls, or those with malformed bills or feet, fall ready prey to lice, mites and other insect pests, and should be removed as soon as discovered.

### ESSENTIALS OF EGG MAKING

Sprouted Oats or Steamed Clover and Meat Scrap Take Place of Bugs and Grass.

Laying hens need the elements of egg making that are found so freely in their summer range—meat and grass. Both are vitally necessary to making hens lay, and can be supplied with but little trouble, in the form of meat scrap, and sprouted oats or steamed clover.

### DON'T FORCE BREEDING HENS

If Strong Healthy Chicks Are Desired Fowls Must Be Kept in Good Condition in Winter.

Many a breeder has fallen into the pit of forcing his breeders for winter eggs and then wonders how it is that the eggs don't hatch well in the spring. If you want strong healthy chicks and big batches you will do well to keep your hens in good condition but not force them for heavy egg production.



### OLD EARTH REPLIES.

ONE night just before the Spring called her children to come forth in all their splendor of color and beauty, a little flower poked out its head and asked: "Where does the snow go that covered the Earth all winter?"

"Oh, what a useless question!" said another flower; "who cares where the snow goes as long as it goes and we can come out and find the sun nice and warm?"

"I think it must go just as the rain does," said another flower who was ready to come out in the morning sun.

"But where is that?" asked the first flower; "that is what I want to know and no one can tell me."

"I do not use it," said a big rock.

"I let it slide right off of me. I'd



much rather be nice and dry and I cannot see of what use the snow and rain can be to anyone."

"Well, I can tell you that if we had no snow or rain we should not grow," said a tree standing nearby. "But where it goes after we have had all we need for our roots, I cannot tell you."

"I wonder if the old Sunman drinks it up?" said the first little flower.

"Oh! no; I am sure he does not," said the tree, for he has all the water he wants nearer home. There are all the rain clouds right up there where he lives."

"Oh, dear, will no one answer my question?" asked the first little flower. "Here I am ready to bloom and

the one thing I wanted to know I have not discovered, and all the winter I slept, with my eye open, too, just to find out."

"Ask the birds," suggested another little flower.

"But the birds are all asleep at night when we can talk," said the first little flower.

"You forget the Owl; he is awake, sister," replied one little flower, "and I have heard that he is a very wise bird."

"He is so far away," complained the first flower; "my head is hardly above the ground and I can never make him hear. Where do the snow and rain go? Will no one tell me?"

"Why not ask me where they go?" said Mother Earth, who had listened all this time to what had been said, "you seem to have forgotten me, my children."

"But, Mother Earth, I thought you were so old-fashioned that you would not know," said the first little flower. "This is a new question. I have never asked it before, and I have never heard anyone else ask it, either."

"My child, there is nothing new under the sun to me, and if you had asked me first you would have been spared all this bother. Even if I am old I can answer all questions, old or new, that my children ask."

"Well, tell us then," said the little flower. "Where does the snow go when we come back in the spring?"

"I drink it, my dear, of course," replied Mother Earth; "how do you suppose you all would grow if I did not?"

"Your roots are nourished, it is true, but first your Mother Earth drinks and then she gives to her children the nourishment they should have."

"How would the infant seeds know what is good for them if I were not here to feed them?"

"Do you know everything, Mother Earth?" asked the little spring flowers.

"All you need to know, my dears," replied Mother Earth. "Now go to sleep or you will not be able to bloom tomorrow."

(Copyright.)

### HOW DO YOU SAY IT?

By C. N. LURIE

Common Errors in English and How to Avoid Them

"GRAND."

THE word "grand" has its proper place in English, but it is frequently misused. Used properly, it means "impressive, of imposing character or size, of large proportions." Thus, we may say of St. Peter's in Rome, that it is grand. "The sun rising over the mountain top presented a grand spectacle" furnishes also an instance of the correct use of the word, as does, "Gladstone is called the 'Grand Old Man' of England."

But we hear frequently such ludicrous uses of the word "grand" as the following: "Did you enjoy your dish of ice cream?" "Yes; it was grand!" "We had a fine fall down the bay; the weather was grand." "We had a grand time at the picnic." In most cases of the incorrect use of the adjective "grand" the word "enjoyable" or "delightful" may be substituted; in other cases it is not difficult to find an adjective that expresses correctly the meaning of the writer or speaker.

(Copyright.)



THE PENCIL.

IN THE earliest days draftsman used simply bits of colored chalk or clay to mark with; a little later metallic lead was used. The modern plumbago or graphite is not lead; there has come to be a confusion of names owing to the ancient use of the metal. The first graphite pencils were manufactured in England in 1564. From there the industry spread to the United States, which now leads in the manufacture.

(Copyright.)



### THE RIGHT THING AT THE RIGHT TIME

By MARY MARSHALL DUFFEE

### WHEN YOU TRAVEL

An agreeable companion on a journey is as good as a carriage.—Publius Syrus.

DON'T open the window until you have asked your seat-companion whether or not she would object, as many a person detests a draught and is seriously tormented by the dust or soot that comes in.

Don't wear a hat with a feather long enough to threaten eyes and cheeks every time you turn, or carry great bunches of flowers which take up too much room in the seat, or else drip water from the rack above.

Don't forget that when you draw up the shade of the window in your own seat you may be causing the rays of the sun to shine directly in the eyes of the person in the seat behind you, by lowering it slightly you can prevent this without blocking your own view.

Remember that when you pay a single fare for a ride in a day coach you are really entitled only to a single seat. You are not, therefore, conferring any favor on the person who asks whether he may ride beside you. You have actually paid for no more than half the section; so when you permit your luggage or other belongings to lop over on the other side you are using something that does not belong to you—something, in fact, that your seatmate has paid for.

Don't forget, however, if you take a seat beside another person to express your thanks if he moves his things to make more room for you. This need be no more than a formal but gracious "thank you."

In short, do nothing that you would not do to your best friend or the person you loved with all your heart, for every train traveler is your brother and sister in a broad sense.

(Copyright.)

### Champion Stingy Man.

One morning, about three years ago, it snowed very hard. It must have been about three feet deep. I wanted to make some money, so I went across the street from where I lived and asked the man who lived there if he did not want his snow shoveled off. He said, "Go to it."

It took me about two hours to shovel it off. I expected to get about 75 cents for it. I went to the door and asked for my money.

"Do you expect to get anything for shoveling that snow off? Why, when I was young we thought it good exercise to do a little work like that once in a while."—Chicago Tribune.

### A Disadvantage.

Clerk—This is the newest style skate. It can be put on in three seconds.

Young Man—But I want a pair for my best girl.—Boston Transcript.