

GROWERS OF WOOL ASK FINANCIAL AID

Salt Lake City, Utah—The 56th annual convention of the National Wool Growers' association has concluded its session with the re-election of Frank J. Hagenbarth of Salt Lake as president and the adoption of resolutions.

The resolutions in substance are as follows:

That the decision as to the constitutionality of the federal farm loan act be obtained as soon as possible.

That the reserve banks be authorized to exercise the greatest liberality to the stock raising industry.

That an import duty be placed on foreign mutton and lamb.

Indorsement of the retail distribution of meats by the packers, in order that profiteering and unbusinesslike methods may be eliminated and the public be served at a reasonable price.

That imported meats be branded as such.

That a petition be filed with the interstate commerce commission calling for a reduction in livestock and wool freight rates.

That reductions be made in commission charges, grazing charges and yardage charges, with a committee of three to be named to carry out these instructions.

That the war finance corporation act be so amended as to function in behalf of the producers of livestock, so that the breeder of sheep and cattle may obtain long term credit.

Indorsement of the federal licensed and bonded warehouse act, with instruction to name a standing committee of five to arrange for warehousing under the act and also for marketing and financing the 1921 clip.

That the United States department of agriculture be asked to prepare and broadly distribute a comprehensive circular that will set forth the difference between goods manufactured containing shoddy and wool.

Approval of the work of the Montana Wool Growers' association in offering to the public all virgin American wool fabrics and provision for the co-operation in the movement of the national association and state bodies.

Request for the suspension of forestry service rules regarding the transfer of permits, and that ranges used for sheep be barred to cattle.

Recommendation that states appoint sheep commissions to deal with problem of scabbs.

Request for additional congressional

al appropriation for the predatory animal work of the biological survey.

Recommendation that the National Wool Growers' association co-operate in the fullest degree with other agricultural and livestock organizations in the promotion of better marketing arrangements.

Approval of the United States sheep experiment station at Dubois, Idaho.

Recommendation that wool growers co-operate closely with the forestry service.

None of the nominations for office were contested. Mr. Hagenbarth was elected for the eighth consecutive time by acclamation.

W. C. Coffee of Illinois was elected eastern vice president.

Fred Ellenwood of California and Hugh Campbell of Arizona were elected western vice presidents.

E. W. Marshall was re-elected national secretary by the executive committee.

In the discussions of the day the questions of the forestry service, of the "truth in fabrics" measure, of the value of organization, transportation problems and wages to be paid for the shearing of sheep held the attention next to the consideration given the resolutions.

HILLDALE MAN'S EFFORTS REWARDED BY RED CROSS

Walter James of Hillsdale, Ore., is among those to whom cash prize awards have been made by the American Red Cross for the best general first aid work performed during the year 1927, according to an announcement made public on January 23. He was awarded third prize.

Mr. James, who is an examiner in the Red Cross life saving corps, administered first aid to a number of passengers who were severely injured in a head-on collision between two electric trains of the Southern Pacific company, near Hillsdale, Ore., on May 2, 1927. Ben C. Day, general attorney of the Southern Pacific lines in Oregon, reported that the good judgment exhibited by Walter James, and his tireless efforts extending over several hours, entitled him to the greatest possible commendation. Dr. George Parrish, city health officer of Portland, also reported to the Red Cross the efficiency of the first aid work performed by Mr. James at the time of the wreck.

The Spanish women's crusade is the name of an organization formed to conduct an active campaign in Alfonso's kingdom to secure legal equality for women.

WITCH HAZEL

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

Overhead was the sunny California sky—in the foreground was the sandy trail leading gradually up to the blue-green dimness of the mountains. All around him were the plain board huts of the town blistering under the noon sun. The veranda of the store and post office was crowded with men clad in flannel shirts and corduroy trousers—bronzed, weather-worn faces under broad hats—and a score of horses were tied at the long rail fence.

Jim Thornton saw none of these things; all he saw was a girl riding away on a tall black horse—a slim young thing in faded khaki with a sombrero pulled over her red hair.

Nate Miller followed the glance and smiled sympathetically. "That's Hazel Deane," he murmured in a low tone, "you might meet her if you are going on the trail—her father's place is over on the upper trail—Little Boulder, they call it."

"Trespasser?" asked Jim.

Nate nodded. "Found the real thing," he muttered. "Some say that it's the only real trail hereabouts. Most of those fellows," he added toward the noisy group on the veranda, "are cattle men—they don't bother with gold mining—too uncertain. Always expecting Pedro—see that granger sneaking onto his horse—thinks no one sees him—always follows Hazel until she finds him and sends him back like the coyote he is."

Jim Thornton had not confided in Nate Miller that he had a letter of introduction to Henry Deane and that he was depending upon Hazel's father to help him out in his search for a cache of gold dust hidden by Grandfather Thornton in the days of '99.

He was mounting the steeper places now, the air was cooler and there was the smell of pine and the hot smell of wild thyme. He pulled up to look down at the country sketched below—when he heard the sound of voices above him—a man's whining tone and the treble of a girl's voice.

Hazel Deane and the half-breed! Jim urged his horse forward and in five minutes they burst upon a strange scene. Among the trees at one side of the trail was Hazel Deane, mounted on her tall horse, and backed against a huge boulder that jutted from the hill. She was gazing with blazing eyes and white face at Pedro, who, crouched behind his little sword, was covering her with a gun.

"You tell me, senora, I let you go—just a word where gold is—"

"I'll tell you nothing!" cried the girl.

"I feel your horse—pronto!" The threat ended in a loud howl of pain as a bullet knocked the weapon out of his hand and grazed his knuckles in passing.

"You get out of here—pronto!" commanded Jim, riding into the opening. The half-breed mounted his sleazy horse and the two skulked out of sight and out of this story.

"Are you all right?" asked Jim, removing his hat.

She smiled and nodded. "Thanks to you, Pedro was drunk. He might have harmed me with that gun. I probably owe my safety to you. My father, Henry Deane, will thank you for me."

"I am on my way to Little Boulder," explained Jim. "I have a letter of introduction from Major Blaine."

"Then you are Mr. Thornton—the major wrote to dad. We have been on the lookout for you." Hazel led the way up the mountain trail, turning to the right at a small rock, then turning again into a narrower trail that finally led to a green canyon, gay with flower gardens, where a waterfall dropped down a rocky incline and formed a tiny lake. An elderly man sat on the veranda of a white bungalow, and he jumped up when he saw them coming.

Half an hour later they were eating dinner prepared by a capable Chinese cook. Thornton found the Deanes a congenial trio from the Middle West, and people after his own heart. Mr. Deane said that he could not expect much better luck than he had had, and that they were thinking of going back to Ohio before very long.

"Witch Hazel—wants to continue here—like our hermit life indefinitely," he ended with a smile at his daughter; "my wife has converted her—with promises of a winter in New York."

Hazel flushed to the roots of her glorious hair. "Do tell us about your map, Mr. Thornton—I am sure I know the very spot."

"Tell her, Thornton; if any one can find it she can—I call her 'Witch Hazel' because she seems to be able to find water and gold as well."

A week afterward Jim Thornton and Hazel stood beside an overturned boulder; below was a stone-lined hole in the ground filled with tin boxes—the golden hoard of Grandfather Thornton.

"You are a witch—Hazel," murmured Thornton. "You have bewitched me—if you could see into my heart." His eyes told the rest.

"I am sure I would discover—gold there!" whispered Witch Hazel with an adoring look.

ECSTASY IN THE SALESROOM

Goaded "Prospect" Finally Forced, in Self-Defense, to Rise to the Occasion Himself.

"But this is such a sweet little model, honey. Perfect on you. Look at the quality of this davey, dearie. Now, honey, did you ever see such lines?"

There may have been heroes of grand opera who could make love with the fluency and intensity of a sales girl drawing near to a sale, but no expert exists whose ardor can thus flame when the actual moment of decision between the higher and the lower comes, writes Marian Storm in the New York Evening Post.

"Lots of little girls that buy these little suits just leave off their little blouses and wear them like little one-piece dresses. Now, this little style, dearie, was made for you. Look, honey, not a wrinkle in back. Isn't it lovely on her?"—appeals to another enraptured creature—"Isn't she just the little girl to wear this little model? Of course, not every one can wear this little suit, dearie. It takes a figure, honey, just like you've got. I wear the same suit myself."

"Dearie, in two weeks you couldn't buy this little suit for half the price again. Isn't it lovely on her? I said, honey, when you came in: 'There's the girl that can wear that little special we got today.' Now turn around, dear. You won't have to do a thing to it. Length—just right, honey. Sleeves—just right, honey."

"Sweetness," she urged, at passion's climax, "don't let a little chance like this go by! Dearie, if you only—"

"But, oh, my beloved," returned the goaded customer half fiercely. "The price! The price!"

INVOKED NAME OF HARVARD

How Indignant Boston Woman Was Pacified by Assertion Which Sounded Overstepped Truth.

The burying ground on the Boston common has what is probably the most unusual stone in the city. It was set up "in memory of Mrs. Sally Mace (wife of Samuel Morse), who died July 25, 1799, of the cramp in her stomach, after about one hour's illness, aged twenty-six years and two months."

One day, relates the Detroit News, the door of the cemetery office in the city hall was flung open and a pompous man entered and requested that the stone in the common be destroyed, because of the libelous and misleading inscription. The visitor, more modest as the secretary, pleaded a lack of authority to destroy anything. Finally the latter took a final matriculation and demanded that some action be taken while she waited. The secretary happened to be a great admirer of George Washington, but he had work to do, and he saw one way out.

"Madam," he whispered hurriedly, "that stone is of great value. Harvard university has just been making an investigation and has pronounced that stone important evidence of the first authentic case of appendicitis. Madam," he continued, "that stone cannot be destroyed."

At the magic name of Harvard the visitor retreated, vanquished, and went forth to tell her friends of the "appendicitis stone" as it came to be called.

Gulf Coast Sulphur Deposits.

At some remote time there must have been tremendous volcanic activity in the region which is today the Gulf coast of Louisiana and Texas; for in those parts are found deposits of sulphur vastly exceeding in quantity any known elsewhere in the world. They are covered over by hundreds of feet of later sedimentary material, and to get at the sulphur deep wells have to be sunk. Superheated water is forced down the pipes to melt the sulphur, which is forced to the surface by the pressure of compressed air, the cooling it is ready for shipment, being 99 per cent pure.

English and American Speech.

It is said that it is harder for a Librarian to learn to understand a Lancashire dialect than it is for any two Americans from different sections of the United States to understand each other. The reasons advanced for the uniform standard in America are the wide use of text-books, and the fact that our public schools are forced to devote much time to the teaching of English on account of the large number of foreigners in the schools. There are many provincialisms in our language, but most of them have been scattered over the whole country and are understood by all—Exchange.

Drawing an Audience.

Professor Letterkink—I'm delighted to see so large a gathering in the house. I never spoke to an audience of more than 40 before. Your townspeople are interested in science?

The Local Editor—Not much. But my compositor in setting up the ad of your lecture on the "Cosmic Forces," left the "y" out of "Cosmic."

Her Suspicion.

Mr. Gotham—I see a Brooklyn woman has applied to the courts for help from being loved to death by her husband, who, she says, kisses her 300 times a day.

Mrs. Gotham—Can't understand how a man can do so many wrong things that he has to apologize as much as that.

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In a little of the Real Tobacco Chew, than you ever got out of the ordinary kind.

The good rich taste lasts so long you don't need a fresh chew nearly as often—that's why it costs you less to chew this class of tobacco.

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FEEDING INSTRUCTIONS TO BE SHOWN BY FILM

An industrial motion picture film that is both interesting and deeply instructive has been backed to be shown in more than 400 of the leading show houses in the west. It is a feature put out by the manufacturers of Olympic feeds, who are doing much to educate and instruct the farmers and stock raisers in the northwest along the lines of scientific feeding.

This film was prepared at great cost and expense with the particular purpose in view of showing the farmer that feeding is the most important element in the profitable production of livestock and poultry. Careful effect is dealt with in an interesting manner, as well as to merely tell the educational side.

The action, which has all the necessary "punch," is essential to the modern film, being on a farm of the typical sort and portrays some of the problems so familiar to the farmer and the stock and poultry raiser. From there, it swiftly changes to the great Olympic mills, where is visualized the assistance which scientific feed-making brings to play in his affairs. There is seen pouring into the mills the raw grains which come, mayhap, from his own or the fields of others whom he knows.

A fascinating and most instructive insight into this great industry, the 90 to 92 percent of which exemplifies the wonderful progress moved.

In the milling business, which shows the viewer of the selection of the wheat, ley, alfalfa, soy bean, corn, milo maize, hemp, and other elements which enter manufacture of a diversified stock and poultry feed. It is shown, from the time the unloaded from the cars until forth one of several kinds of feeds, sacked, weighed and for shipment.

Like all successful pictures this film has a happy finale, ever being shown a few months after first feeding his herd stock and his flocks of poultry Olympic scientific feeds. A standard 1000-foot reel is used 30 minutes are consumed in running.

The Olympic feed mill, featured in the film, was early in 1926 and marked a development in the feed manufacturing industry in its equipment.

An exclusive product of the pie lines of feed in the dried buttermilk, an element into a number of the stock feed. Experts pronounce this as being with.

Manufacturing dried buttermilk is an extremely elaborate process involving the use of great machinery, into which is poured product as one end and out at the other end comes product of the dried form. In the 90 to 92 percent of which exemplifies the wonderful progress moved.

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7:00 A. M.	8:15 P. M.	8:30 A. M.
11:00 A. M.	1:00 P. M.	1:15 P. M.
5:00 P. M.	6:15 P. M.	6:30 P. M.

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Years ago I discovered how to extract and fix teeth without hurting, and was so successful that people called me "Painless" Parker. My practice has grown until I now have



twenty-eight offices, and all my associates in these offices have been taught how to practice painless dentistry as well as I can do it myself. We have fixed up the teeth of over a million people, and call our way of practicing "the E. R. Parker System."



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