

*U of O Library*

# RURAL ENTERPRISE

Agriculture  
Horticulture  
Livestock

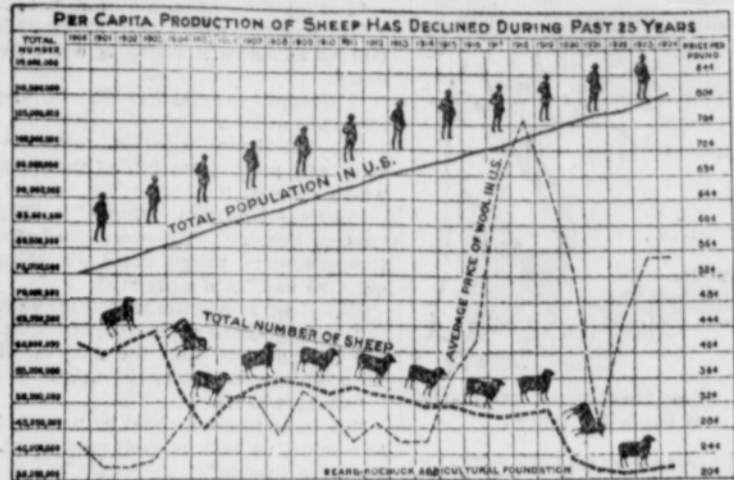
A Weekly Chronicle of Local Events and Progress on Linn County Land

HALEY, OREGON

DECEMBER 24, 1934

Dairy  
Poultry  
Wool

## Bright Outlook for Sheep



The sheep industry presents one of the bright spots in the present agricultural outlook, according to the Sears-Roebuck Agricultural Foundation. The number of sheep in the United States has been increased for two years, but is still far from being back at wartime or pre-war figures.

The United States produces only about 10 per cent of the world's total wool crop, but consumes 25 per cent of it. World carry-over stocks of wool have been shrinking for four years and are now low. World production last year was 66 million pounds below the previous year.

The prices of both wool and lambs have been strong the past two years and the outlook for reasonable profits in sheep is excellent for several years to come.

### CHRISTMAS

**C**HRISt was born at Bethlehem that he might die at Calvary. This is the message and meaning of Christmas. Socrates supposed, and Plato philosophized and the world's great ones dreamed that mental process could save humanity. But Jesus came to save us from the evil that dwells in us, and in the unexplored field of redemption his mission was new and solitary. The sublimity of Christ's career is measured by the volume and depth of human guilt.—Herald and Presbyter.

Silage will lower the cost of the ration, make sure a profit from live stock, and greatly increase the value of the crops. As a rule, a silo will pay for itself the first year. What other farm investment will pay 100 per cent? Competition now demands economical feeding.

Albany's only  
**EXCLUSIVE**  
**OPTICAL PARLORS**

EVERYTHING OPTICAL  
Bancroft Optical Co.

313 West First Street, Albany, Or.

## A Christmas Greeting

By W. E. GILROY  
in *The Congregationalist*

**T**HERE'S not a memory of home, or friend,  
Be they so far remote, however lowly;  
No place where new affections richly blend  
That does not grow more beautiful, more holy.  
At Christmas.

There is no laughter of a little child,  
No merry passion of Youth's rosy morning,  
No treasure-house of Age, benign and mild,  
That is not sweeter for the Christ's adorning.  
At Christmas.

There is no depth of love, no pang of sorrow,  
No mighty moving in the human heart,  
No comfort for today, hope for tomorrow,  
In which the Christ has not a larger part.  
At Christmas.

So, as we send our greeting of affection,  
We share the memory of Him who came;  
In fellowship, in happy recollection,  
Each fervent wish is hallowed in His name.  
At Christmas.

The results of the experiments at the various state experiment stations and by the Department of Agriculture have reduced chicken raising to a science, and you will find that practically all of your individual problems have been solved by the various authorities.

## Hello!— Anybody Home?



## Grandma's Christmas

By Frank Herbert Sweet

**D**ON'T know," sighed gentle Grandma Burke. "I thought I was doing right to sell the farns an' bring the children to town for school an' social advantages; but with picture shows an' dances—I don't know."

She cleaned her wrinkled and capable hands from the dough and turned to see that the fire and kettle of melted lard were just right. They were. Then with deft, experienced fingers she began to drop twisted bits of dough into the hot lard, which in a few minutes changed them to crisp doughnuts. "Such appetites," she nodded to herself happily. "Sue an' Kate an' May are always just as hungry as Tom an' Win, or even big Sam who's grown up an' staided down to regular work. Five will rush in from School, an' Sam later, an' all will grab up doughnuts. An' how they will eat!" She giggled reminiscently. "I do wish daughter Nell could have lived to see 'em grow up so, even May fourteen, an' her twin Win almost as big's his brother, Nell would have done better by 'em, of course, but I've done my best."

The outer door was flung open and a rush of many feet crowded into the hall. Grandma looked up expectantly. But the feet stopped at the parlor door, and a subdued hubbub of voices arose.

Grandma sighed again, and bent lower over her work. "Them flutter-budgets, Rose an' Jenny, from across the way, an' Tom's chum, Andy Smith, Plannin' another dance, likely. I wonder if any one of 'em remembers tomorrow's Christmas? I do wish the flutter—" Grandma cut off what she wished by closing her lips tightly. But only for a minute, then her thoughts went on in a different key. "I won't be a crosspatch the day before Christmas," the moving lips emphasized the change of thought. "They're just bubblin', healthy children, an' Sam's already quieted down from a lively boy, an' the others will in time, an' Rose an' Jenny an' Andy are flutterers just because they can't hold in."

The hall door opened softly, and a fuzzy head and snapping eyes appeared. It was Rose Cady. "What does my nose smell?" she questioned, sniffing. "It tells me I'm hungry. May I come in?" "Of course, dear."



**"I Won't Be a Crosspatch the Day Before Christmas."**  
Rose shot in, one hand outstretched. "May I?" she begged. "All you can carry," beamed Grandma. "They're just right to eat now, while hot. I wonder why the children—" The key turned, and a few moments later the sound of strained and heavy steps passed through the front doorway and into the parlor.

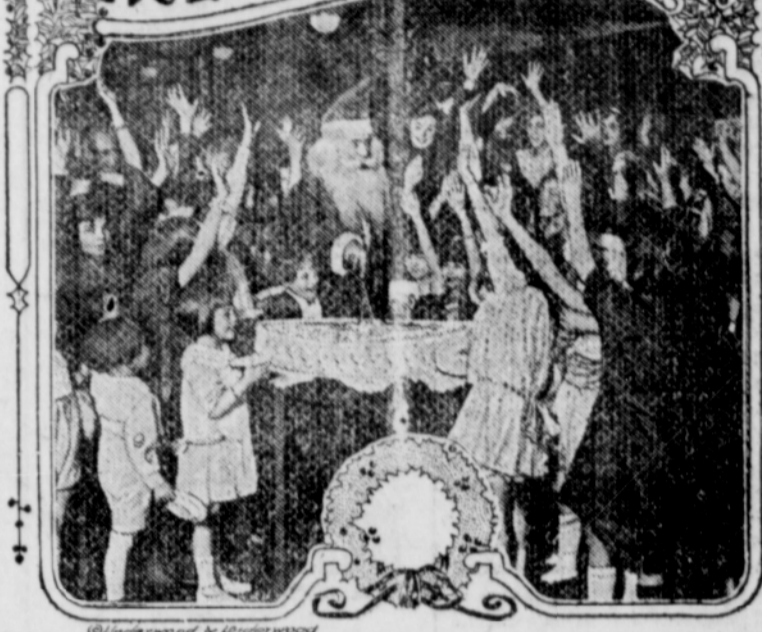
We put down our suitcases in wonderment at this unheard-of welcome from mother, our mother! "That's just it, mother, dear," I said. "We didn't want you to do all this 'fixing' alone. We've come to fix for ourselves, and the horde that follows on Christmas Eve."

Well, at first mother simply wouldn't hear of it. We were to be company and just wait till she got the rooms we were to occupy aired and made up. Since we were all there, well we must stay. But we shouldn't dudge. She guessed we worked hard enough, each at our own particular kind of work, all the year, not to have to work when we came home.

We wouldn't listen. We had come for one thing. We laughingly overbore her in all her objections. More than that, we called father in from the barn and got him to bundle mother up and take her off for a sleigh ride. "A sleigh ride! Who ever heard of a sleigh ride and all the parlor furniture in the hall waiting for the parlor to be cleaned?" Well, mother heard of a sleigh ride, and under just those conditions now. She heard of it from her two strong-minded daughters, her youngest and her oldest. Father caught our spirit at once and hustled her away. How merrily the bells jingled as they whirled away through the snow!

Now for it! Marge and I tucked up our skirts, draped ourselves in big aprons and wound towels about our heads, and fell to. It was hard work, but what a lark we made of it. And we had a good supper waiting for mother and father when they got back. And every day that week we did the same. Father whisked mother off in the sleigh to visit old friends in

## Who Loves Santa Claus?



nearby towns, or just for the ride. And while they were gone we—hustled. By Christmas Eve the house was as shining and tidy as it would have been had mother been left to herself with it. And Marge had proved herself a marvelous cook, too. There were pies and cakes, and even tarts, and the ham with cloves. The turkey was dressed, too, and the stuffing made. And mother had not so much as put her nose into the pantry door. Then the family arrived. Three daughters, with their three husbands and several children apiece, and two brothers with their wives and offspring. And mother and father met them at the door, mother's arm

with my jolly little sister, Marge, as to a jollification. And the best part of it all is the sound of those jingling sleighbells as mother and father go whisking out of the yard. Heigh ho! Merry Christmas!

### Conditions Required to Store Roots for Winter

The three conditions necessary for successfully storing root crops are, good ventilation, freedom from dampness and a temperature just above the freezing point. A cool cellar is the most convenient place but outside pits may be used if necessary. Bins in the barn where the temperature does not vary too much may also be used. From 20 to 30 pounds of beets make a good feed for a dairy cow. Since they are low in protein, other feeds should be furnished to provide this important part of the ration. A ration of beets with alfalfa or clover hay may be fairly satisfactory, but if the hay is not of good quality, some narrow ratio concentrate like bran or oil meal must be added.

### Correct Proportion of Alfalfa to Feed Pigs

Not more than 5 per cent of a pig's ration should consist of ground alfalfa. If made to eat more than that he will not gain as rapidly as without it. The best way to feed alfalfa to pigs is in the form of hay. However, sometimes they will not eat it in that form and when the ration is such that they ought to have some of it, it should be ground and mixed with the feed. Allow the pigs to balance their own ration by letting them help themselves from a self-feeder.

### Fix Drain for Silo

There is considerable difference of opinion among dairy experts as to whether a silo should or should not have a concrete floor and drain. Thousands of silos are in use and giving satisfactory service without a concrete floor, while many good dairy men think that a concrete floor and drain is an advantage. If the soil underneath will permit liquid to be absorbed, then a hole in the floor is all that is needed in the way of a drain.

Cows fed plenty of well-cured legume hay are receiving an abundance of vitamins.

The closest observers among exhibitors at fairs this year are likely to be the prize winners next year.

They say an ear in the shack is worth three in the shock. It'll be truer this year than ever before, according to reports on seed corn.

Alfalfa is a deep-rooted plant of extensive feeding habits and for its best development requires a deep, mellow and well drained soil.

After the fall cutting of alfalfa the gobbers can be readily located and poisoned. By the poison method one man can treat 20 to 40 acres per day. Poisoned oats or poisoned vegetables cost only a fraction of a cent per bait.

Put all machinery in the shed so it will be in good condition to use next year.

"New occasions teach new duties," says Lowell, and that is true in farming as elsewhere.

The soy bean furnishes probably the best balanced protein which we have in the vegetable kingdom.



## Useful Xmas Gifts for family and friends

- Gloves
- Mufflers
- Shirts
- Barretts
- Bells
- Silverware
- Jewel Sets
- Pictures
- Compacts
- Stamped Goods
- Neckwear
- Handkerchiefs
- Silk Hose
- Silk Scarfs
- Sweaters
- Chinaaware
- Glassware
- Stationery
- Manicure Sets
- Slippers

TOYS TOYS TOYS  
**KOONTZS**  
GOOD GOODS