

Farmer, Stockman and Dairyman

S.H.S. "THE TATTLER" 1-9-1-9

Contagious Abortion in Cows—

With all the knowledge available on controlling contagious abortion in cattle, there is not likely to be very much serious headway made until the breeders themselves get more familiar with infection or sanitation. It also will be necessary for the breeder to have some knowledge of the generative organs, as there are certain times when treatment should be administered. It is not so much a question of being able to treat contagious abortion but a better understanding should be had by the breeder so as to prevent its spread to his herd. We would advise every cattle breeder who expects to remain in the business to attend a regular breeding school where the students get personal instructions concerning the generative organs. In addition to destroying a number of females especially for class work, slaughter houses offer an excellent opportunity to secure the generative organs in sufficient quantities to represent practically all conditions and diseases. When the breeder himself has a working knowledge of these subjects, he is better prepared to judge the kind of technical services rendered by those employed for such work.

out it gave it its true value. A fleece poorly tied generally has the breach wool out and this is not as good quality, consequently the pelt is not graded so high.

Prof. Nelson says that a fleece should be rolled with the flesh side out and the sides turned in and begin rolling at the rump first.

Reports from the valley wool pools show that many of the fleeces are poorly tied and that there is great need of the observing of the above.

Let the Hogs Feed Themselves—

With farm help scarce, the efficient farmer will remove hog feeding from his list of chores. The hog can feed himself as well as the most expert feeder can do it, if given the chance. The chance is offered by the self-feeder—a device by which the hog can choose from a variety of feeds best suited to his needs. Hogs, like persons, require a variety of feeds to take care of their bodily wants. Also, one hog requires more of a certain feed than does another.

The self-feeder method of feeding also saves a great deal of time and labor. Instead of feeding two or three times a day, all that is needed is to see that the feeders are not empty and that the hogs have plenty of water.

There are several types of self-feeders for hogs, but they all employ the same principle of letting the hog do the work. Some of them are nothing more than a box with one side slightly altered. Others have several parts with means of adjusting the opening for different kinds of feed, thus regulating the flow. They vary in size from a small box to whole corn cribs turned into self-feeders. The size that a farmer will need depends on the size of his herd.

Complete directions for making self-feeders are contained in Farmers' Bulletin 906. Write to the Division of Publications, Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., or to your county agricultural agent.

The Light Breaking Through—

The demand for pure bred stock in Lane County is steadily increasing and the inquiries received these last two months are greater than at any time during the past three years, says N. S. Robb, county agricultural agent. This is in harmony with a movement all over the United States for better stock and is due to the fact that people realize that only better grades of stock are most profitable under the new farming era of higher prices and increased cost of production.

Twenty-one requests for location of various classes of pure bred stock were received at the office of the county agent last month. This month inquiries for 6 sires, 2 small herds of high grade shorthorns and a carload of high grade Hereford heifers have been received.

Good stock is scarce and hard to locate and so far stock for only the

three following parties have been located.

Fred Fox, Route 3, Eugene; John Carlisle, Walton; and J. W. Moss, Crow stage, Eugene. All of these parties purchased shorthorns.

There is a strong demand for both beef and milking shorthorns but as there are only two breeders of real milking shorthorns west of the rocky mountains it is impossible to obtain the stock at present, says Mr. Robb.

The recent sale of Holsteins has stimulated interests in Holsteins. There is a chance to get some young bulls of this breed in the county that are from good stock and at reasonable prices, says Mr. Robb.

The demand for stock of better quality is going to continue to grow, is the opinion of the county agent, but the only way to get the improved quality is through the use of better sires.

An effort is being made, according to Mr. Robb to help parties in the county locate pure bred sires. Lists of all classes of livestock breeders are on file at his office and through the co-operation of county agents in other counties almost any kind of stock can be located if it cannot be found locally.

Willakenzie Grange to Have Big Farmers Meeting—

One of the largest farmers meetings for the year will be held at the Willakenzie Grange hall Saturday, February 22. Every farmer in the county is urged to attend.

The following program has been arranged by Mr. C. S. Calef, Lecturer of Willakenzie Grange:

- "Sheep Raising in Lane County," H. A. Stoneberg, Coburg, Oregon.
- "Success with the Farm Flock," P. L. Boyd, of Goshen, Ore.
- "How to keep up fertility in field and orchard," C. V. Ruzek, of O. A. C.
- "The need of better schools," Prof. Almack, U. of O.

Nothing Else Like It in Springfield.

There has never been anything in Springfield with the INSTANT action of simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-ika. ONE SPOONFUL flushes the ENTIRE bowel tract so completely it relieves ANY CASE of stomach, gas or constipation and prevents appendicitis. The INSTANT, pleasant action of Adler-ika surprises both doctors and patients. M. M. Peery Drug Co.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Lane administrator of the estate of Mary Ellen Bowerman, formerly Mary Ellen Crane. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified and required to present the same, properly verified, to Frank A. DePue, attorney for the estate, at his office in Springfield, Oregon, on or before six months from the date of this notice.

Dated at Springfield, Oregon, February 15, 1919.
WILLIAM WOOTEN,
Administrator of the estate of Mary Ellen Bowerman, deceased.

SPRING

When spring comes you know it is good to be alive. You breathe deep, and as the exhilarating air fills your lungs you open your eyes, your ears and your heart, and you see and marvel at the many changes and miracles that are taking place all around you.

Nature has shaken herself out of the lethargy to which cold winter had chained her, and claimed youth, beauty and love for her own. Enchanted with her new freedom she calls in the south wind and the warm sun to assist in decking her royal person with the very finest in her vast storehouse.

The sun shines down upon the soft earth and in the twinkling of an eye the bare ground is covered with a rich robe of the loveliest soft green grass. This robe is bejewelled with millions of blooming flowers that fill the air with fragrance. The trees re-ceived new life and vigor and put forth dainty new leaves painted a hardy green color.

Countless birds have gone mad with happiness, and in their exuberant joy dash wildly here and there and pour from their throats such a flood of melody that the world seems full of the sweetest music.

As for the sky it is a great bower of soft blue and white clouds reflected again and again in the clear silver rivers and lakes in which the shining sportive fish dart blithely back and forth in search of an innocent little insect. Above the water myriads of insects are trying their new wings and gnats mingle with butterflies in a perfectly democratic hum of life.

Truly this is spring and it affects all living creatures not the least of which is the human race. Elderly men and boys get out their fishing rods and repair to the nearest body of water there to sit all day most likely without getting a nibble, and go home laying all the blame on poor luck. The good housekeeper gets out her mop and pail and starts the spring housecleaning with a keen zest not the least lightened by the fact that she will probably find but a mere speck of dirt somewhere sometime.

Garden enthusiasts hunt up the spade and the hoe and go out and sit down to dream of the garden they expect to have next summer. School children start dreaming of the vacation before them which they plan to spend in the most suitable way, and as for the youth the poet says, "the young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love."

By ERDINE CARUTHERS

A SCENE FROM A MOUNTAIN TOP.

It was a beautiful scene as we turned and looked back over the valley set among the hills and mountains. Everything looked bright and fresh. On one side of us rose the wooded hills now turning yellow in the hazy atmosphere of an early autumn day. In front lay the beautiful valley with its fields of ripening grain, waving peacefully in the gentle breezes looking like so many fields of gold. While here and there scattered among the meadows and fields were large rambling farm houses, surrounded by groves of fruit trees. On the other side a sparkling river wove in and out among the low lying foothills until it was lost to sight in the far distance. In the background the white-tipped mountains towered above the peaceful little valley giving it an air of protection against the outside world.

By DOROTHY DOANE

The rain is rather dampening on our spirits. But even at that we can write about spring. Here are the results:

Clarence Kester thinks it is like paradise.

And as in school we converse, Alice McBee thinks of the flowers as whispering. That's the effect of school.

Vernita Moore thinks of paradise too, but hers is all cherries, not apples.

Erdine Caruthers: Spring is a democratic fairy princess.

Myrtle even remembers the frog croaking and she puts it into poetry. "Ray for David!" He remembers the Willamette valley and its intelligent inhabitants.

Even if Fern did get the wrong idea of her lesson, she remembers her house-cleaning and gardening.

And Maude remembers the cleaning the tennis court for the first and last time and the fresh mossy dress old S. H. S. puts on to greet the spring with.

Sybil Westfall wasn't the only one that spoke of the delicate lady slippers and she remembered Oregon.

Elbe didn't have a Spring-like feeling so he didn't respond to roll-call.

Eliza described spring in the blooms that might have filled the dreary winter months and was so absorbed she wandered into golden Autumn.

Candace enjoys writing descrip-

tions; and she loves the sound of the wind whispering among the trees. And everyone feels good because Miss Lindsey says the descriptions were better than she expected. We are all wonders.

English 3 is having a hard row to hoe this year. Causes:

First—Miss Lindsey forsook them and turned them over to a practice teacher.

Second—The history room persists in having visitors nearly every day and causes a confusion we want to listen to, in entertaining them.

Third—There is a bunch of frosh in the typewriting room who are continually emitting giggles between violent attacks on typewriters.

Fourth—Above is a ceiling which won't hold the water that comes through the roof.

Fifth—Such interesting things happen below—and are they to be blamed if their averages are low this semester?

(Scene: History room, Floe cutting up with Manloe).

Miss Williams: "Floe, what can you tell me about Sparta?"

Floe: "Nothing."

Miss Williams: "Somebody must be making goo-goo eyes. What do you know about it, Manloe?"

And Manloe had to confess his ignorance too.

Alice McBee: "Will you help me to find the interest on this note?"

Mrs. Plank: "What method do you use, the sixty-day method?"

Alice (with thoughts wandering to the boys coming home): "No, the Sixty-fifth."

We wonder where innocent minds are these days.

"Not to the swift is the race"—but to the swifter.

Vera Senseney challenged Mrs. Plank to a footrace down on Fourth street Friday, saying she could run faster. Mrs. Plank vigorously protested that she couldn't and proceeded to prove it. Alas, for her—Vera got away with the gold medal.

It took seven of the largest Senior boys to duck one frosh boy. They are not as big as they think they are, and four years from now when those frosh boys grow up, we ought to have some school.

James Lewis (in H. 7): "Was King George a big man?"

Miss Williams: "I don't think so. I don't remember of seeing a picture of him."

James Lewis: "He must have been big to have the colonies under his thumb."

La Francois Romance: Miss Roberts Wilson met Dinty Moore dan la porte. Elle a tourne roue. Otherwise a French Romance: Miss Roberts Wilson met Dinty Moore (col- lided with) in the door. She turned red.

Charles McBee, better known as Rastus, took his pet dog up to the mill race and shot him because he was getting old. After the dog was dead Rastus said, "I wish I hadn't done it now."

The school seems to be so dead we are unable to find any news to put in the paper. We wish someone would do something to create a little excitement. It would be a favor to the editors.

Rex Craighead has been wearing beautiful fancy colored socks of late, that must be related to Joseph's coat of many colors. We think they are magnificent.

Many of the frosh boys were in sad need of a pocket mirror and comb after a good ducking by the upper classmen. Oh! you frosh, the worst is yet to come.

Mr. George Signor was seen through the window working algebra for Mayble McPherson. It's nothing unusual for the frosh boys even if they are green.

Who says thirteen is an unlucky number? There are just that number in our spiffy English 7 and if it isn't a success there isn't a successful class in school.

Mr. Roth: "What part of eastern Oregon did you come from?"

Lyle: "From the Indian Reservation."

Lyle says he is looking for a girl who hasn't a ring. We hope he succeeds.

Mr. Lyle Wynd is taking real astounding interest in training his hair for a beautiful pompadour.

Public Sale

The undersigned will sell by public auction at his place, known as the Bruno Vitus farm, three miles northeast of Springfield, Oregon,

Thursday, Feb. 27

LIVESTOCK.

Consisting of one bay mare, six years old, sound and true, weight 1200; one grey mare, 12 yrs. old, weight, 1400; one coming 3 yr. old gelding, weight 1100; one weanling colt.

2 good Jersey cows, just fresh with calves at side. 10 head of shoats, weighing about 65 lbs. each.

IMPLEMENTS, HARNESS, ETC.

3-horse Kentucky grain drill, nearly new; one 3-horse Superior drill; one double corrugated roller, nearly new; one 14-in. Oliver sulkey plow; 3-section spring-tooth harrow; 3-section iron harrow; two 14-in. Oliver plows; 9-ft. hay rake; Walter A. Wood mower; 3 1/2-in. Balm wagon; 12 blade disc harrow; fanning mill; 140-ft. good hay rope; hay carrier; new scalding vat; 15 gal. iron kettle; Kimball harrow; one good McCormack mower; harrow cart; grind stone; 100 ft. 1 1/2-in. iron pipe; 65 ft. galvanized pipe; one set good heavy breeching harness; one set plow harness; one set single harness; one stock saddle; 8 sacks choice seed corn; dresser; bed and springs and various other small tools too numerous to list.

SALE STARTS PROMPTLY AT 1 O'CLOCK P. M.

TERMS: Sums under \$10.00, cash; on sums of \$10.00 and over, credit of 3 or 6 months will be given on notes with approved security at 8% interest.

MILTON A. NICOLLE, OWNER,

O. B. KESSEY, Clerk.

J. K. GREER, Auctioneer.

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