The DAIRY

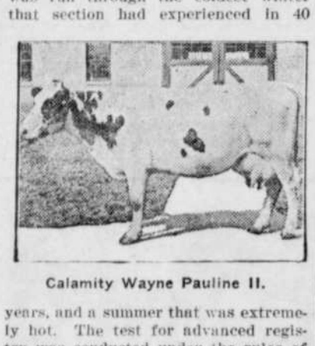
NEW QUEEN AT BELTSVILLE

Calamity Wayne Pauline II Completes Year Test, Producing Eleven Tons of Milk.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

A new queen reigns in the herd of Holsteins on the government experiment farm at Beltsville, Md. She is as unassuming and peace loving as any of her subjects, although she bears the name Calamity Wayne Pauline II, and has just completed a test in which she produced in a year more than 11 tons of milk. In 365 days she produced 22,547.8 pounds of milk which averaged 3.805 per cent butter fat, the total fat being 855.4 pounds.

This animal was selected by dairy specialists of the United States department of agriculture from a Michigan herd in July, 1917. She was brought to the Beltsville farm, where she produced a heifer calf, and was started on her test December 7, 1917, at the age of eight years. The test was run through the coldest winter that section had experienced in 40



Calamity Wayne Pauline II.

years, and a summer that was extremely hot. The test for advanced registry was conducted under the rules of the Holstein-Friesian association. During the year the animal was handled by two different herdsmen.

A son of Calamity Wayne Pauline II has been placed at one of the government substations, and one of her half-sisters is making a fine record at the Michigan Agricultural college. Calamity's 305-day record was 19,256.6 pounds of milk, averaging 3.7 per cent butter fat, making a total of 718.13 pounds of fat.

All the dairy cattle on the Beltsville farm are used for experimental purposes, and will be given at least two advanced registry tests to determine their capacity for production.

SUPERVISE PURITY OF MILK

List of Equipment Necessary to Furnish Laboratory Is Sent Out by Dairy Division.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

A letter has been sent by the dairy division of the United States department of agriculture to 1,500 health officers in cities having over 5,000 population urging the city governments to supply the health officers with proper laboratory equipment so they can adequately guard the city milk supply. A health department without a laboratory equipment is as helpless as a soldier without arms, says the letter. A city government has no right to hold its health department responsible for the health of the community unless it has provided the department with the equipment necessary to wage the fight against disease.

The work of supervising the safety, cleanliness and purity of its city milk supply is one of the most important duties of the modern health department. Bacteria, dirt, added water and preservatives in milk cannot be determined without chemical and bacteriological apparatus. The letter gives a list of the equipment necessary to furnish a laboratory for milk analysis.

DAIRY COW MOST PROFITABLE

Animal Never Fails to Return Profit for Feed and Care—Keep Her Comfortable.

The dairy cow is the most profitable animal on the farm if rightly managed, as, under ordinary conditions, she never fails to return a profit for her care and feed, if she is given the right kind of food and just the right quantity. If she is underfed, her product will be correspondingly small, and if she is overfed, she will be unhealthy. Feed the cow just right, keep her quiet and comfortable, and she will be equal in value to the goose that laid golden eggs.

COOKING GRAINS FOR COWS

Act Does Not Ordinarily Add Much to Palatability—May Decrease Digestibility.

While some unpalatable feeds may be consumed by dairy cows in larger quantities if they are cooked, the cooking does not ordinarily add much to the palatability of the grains and may even decrease their digestibility.

American Graves Overseas

AMERICAN GRAVES AT BELLEAU WOOD

Our Heroic Dead Are Resting In Peace Today In Seven European Countries

By LLOYD ALLEN.
Special Staff Correspondent.
(Copyright, 1919, by Western Newspaper Union.)

PARIS.—America's dead—seventy thousand in all—are being well cared for here in Europe by a section of the American expeditionary force detailed to collect the bodies and place them in military cemeteries.

Don't imagine for one minute that this big undertaking is a task that was neglected while the war was in progress; that the Americans who fell in battle were not interred on the battlefields. Some few cases have been noted where bodies were found unburied weeks after the fighting stopped; but these cases are so few that they cannot be taken into consideration.

What is being done by the American expeditionary force now in the way of caring for the dead is the second chapter. The bodies are being disinterred from battlefield graves and carried to military cemeteries where the mounds are arranged row on row in even ranks, that in death they may be as they were in life—shoulder to shoulder. Above each grave a cross is placed. On the cross is nailed a zinc identification tag, giving the name and regiment. Around each cemetery a substantial fence is erected. Above each mound is a small replica of the Stars and Stripes.

What chapter three of the story will be remains to be seen. Congress will probably authorize the return of all bodies requested by the man's family. Yet even if such a ruling is put into effect, thousands of American graves will remain in Europe for the reason that many families will prefer—as did the Roosevelt family—to allow their dead to remain here for their final sleep.

In Seven Countries.

And they are resting in peace today in seven European countries: England, Scotland, Ireland, Germany, Russia, Italy, Luxembourg, but mainly in France near the sectors where the American boys did their valiant and telling work in finishing up the German army.

England has two American cemeteries: one at Liverpool with 624 graves, and the other at Magdalen Hill, Winchester, with 522 graves.

In Scotland there are 600 graves, mainly of victims of the Tuscania disaster.

Ireland has 30 graves, and there are graves in Italy, Russia, Luxembourg, and a small American cemetery at Coblenz, where a large detachment of the American army of occupation is stationed in Germany proper.

It is the "Graves Registration Service" that has charge of classification of the American dead in Europe. More than 4,000 soldiers were assigned to duty in this service, which is a branch of the quartermaster's corps. They not only take up the dead in the battle zones, but have searched all of France to find the few bodies that escaped notice and were left unburied during the days of actual warfare. From frozen dugouts, from ruined houses shattered by shell fire, and thousands of isolated spots the bodies were recovered. France, in the war zone, was literally combed and combed again in order that none be left.

Through the Argonne forest, for example, the worst fighting of the final weeks of war took place in thickets. Every square kilometer in the Argonne has been covered by the searching parties.

France as a whole has been divided into 12 areas through which the "Graves Registration Service" works. There are three advanced sections and nine other areas, which include base and intermediate sections and the district of Paris.

TYPICAL GERMAN GRAVE

Wearing gas masks, the workers dig up old graves as a matter of duty. And in a great many instances they do much more than their duty.

Consider, for instance, what was done with a cemetery of more than one thousand bodies at Poisy on the Aisne. Every army order had been faithfully and carefully carried out. The workers had made a thorough search of the surrounding country. They had identified and buried the thousand bodies. The graves were marked off in regulation plots of 208, with a cross over each. Gravel paths were laid out through the cemetery, according to regulations of the G. R. S. Technically the job was finished in workmanlike style. But the soldiers wanted to do something more. And they did.

They searched through many piles of scrapped metals at a salvage dump and collected iron rails. They begged or borrowed cement, and then they built a reinforced concrete wall around the cemetery.

Then they made a trip to a timber patch nearby, found the tallest and straightest tree, cut it down, stripped it of branches, painted it white, and planted it in the middle of the little cemetery for a flagpole. Flowers were planted around the base of the pole. And Old Glory was swung into the breeze.

Bodies to Come Home.

It was officially announced in the midst of the war that "the final disposition of bodies will be considered and executed as an entire project at such time, probably after the conclusion of peace, as the vastness and difficulty of this almost inconceivable task may make possible."

There was another announcement, that "return of bodies to the United States will be made in due time except in cases where a specific request to the contrary is made."

Excellent centralization of this graves registration work is a feature of the system. An efficient filing system, card index style, has been installed. Maps have been made showing the location of each graveyard. These records are being kept at Tours. They give the location of a grave with exactitude.

At Aisne is located the largest of the American battlefield cemeteries, with more than 1,100 graves. The next cemeteries, in order of size, are Nantillois, Vaubecourt, Fismes, and Froidois. In the rear line areas the cemeteries are located at Merignac, Bordeaux Lambezellec, Brest, Suresnes, St. Nazaire, Isroudon, Beaune, Allery, Commercy, Contrexeville, Bazeilles and Le Mans.

Headquarters of the graves registration service at Tours is kept informed by wire of the progress of the work. As fast as the bodies are moved the information is posted on the centralized records.

While the army waited to hear from the war department and congress regarding final disposition of the dead, no bodies were returned to America, it was announced officially here.

AMERICAN GRAVE IN THE ARGONNE

The idea should not get about that the graves registration service was working solely at finding unburied bodies left on the field and in the trenches after the rapid advances of the allied armies during the autumn of 1918. Virtually all of the battlefield dead were given burial within a very short time after the engagement, unless, perchance, it was physically impossible to perform the last rites because the body happened to be in a No Man's land, raked by machine gun or rifle fire. These first graves were made as carefully as circumstances permitted. Even in the Argonne, amid underbrush and deep thickets, the graves were made by careful squads that put over each mound the regulation cross and identity tag.

German Graves Undisturbed.

Here in the Argonne sector the German graves are thick. It is difficult to tell, while journeying through the region, whether a cross is meant to mark an allied mound, or the grave of an enemy soldier.

In all France the most elaborate military graveyards are in the St. Mihiel salient, near the town of St. Mihiel, where the German dead lie buried beneath costly gravestones resembling monuments in a modern city cemetery. Evidently the Germans believed they were to hold these lands forever.

Many of the German graves are marked with large headstones. On these stones are typical cemetery figures, such as Grief, pictured as a weeping woman.

Beaded wreaths, entwined artificial flowers, decorate most of the headstones; untarnished by wind, rain or snow. Where appropriate, there is a replica of the Iron Cross, in black. Possibly half of the graves are so marked.

Every respect is given these cemeteries by the allied army of occupation. No wreath is touched, and no headstone marred, which in itself furnishes comparison of allied and German methods—since the Germans, in many sections of occupied France made a systematic campaign of dishonoring French cemeteries by tearing down gravestones and actually destroying the graves themselves.

It will be many a day before all of the American bodies have been moved from the roadsides and fields of France to the selected burial grounds. It is a certainty the French will always revere these spots where American bodies are interred, which are monuments to the American sacrifice that made France's future safe from Boche domination.

The day has not yet arrived when American visitors can visit the American cemeteries. But it is to be expected, unless congress orders every body removed to America, that thousands will visit these spots where rest in peace the American soldiers who made the supreme sacrifice for their country.

Our Experiences.

"There is no bad weather," says Ruskin, "only different kinds of good weather—each good for the purpose for which it was sent." The same is true of all life's experiences. The disappointment, the struggle, the success, the waiting, the hope and the grief, each is good for the purpose that brought it.

POSSIBLY A REASON

"While I was in Tumlinville yesterday," related Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge, "they were trying in the courthouse a passel of fellers from down on Fiddle Creek for cutting a curious caper. 'Peared like one of 'em, named Yawkey, or Snoddy, or something that-a-way, got a quart of bone-dry whisky and went visiting at another feller's house. Four or five other fellers happened in, and I judge they all got drunk in a gener'l way. 'Tennyrate, after a spell the rest of 'em hopped onto Yawkey, or Snoddy, or whoever he was, and pounded him right sharply, and set him on a hot stove and held him there till they had branded him to suit 'em."

"Great guns!" ejaculated a neighbor. "What did they do all that for?"

"I don't know presizely, being as I had a horse swap on hand while the anecdote was being told to me. But, anyhow, it was something about the rest of 'em not being able to agree with Mr. Yawkey's views on the league of nations."

"Why, Elsie, dear," soothed mother, "why do you cry about having little brother christened?"

"Because (boo-hoo) he is such a little thing to have a bottle of milk busted over his head."

Fish Day.

He—By jove, Betty, you look nice enough to eat. She—Well, don't forget this is Friday.—Boston Transcript.

Proving It.

Pussyfooting is a calamity." "I suppose it is something of a catastrophe."

What is Castoria

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhœa; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-Good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Tuition Will Be Free.

"She says she's going to give singing lessons." "She'd have to. Nobody'd ever pay her for them."

Authorities differ as to whether a poker room should be classed as an ante room or drawing room.

Rely On Cuticura For Skin Troubles

All druggists: Soap 25, Ointment 25 & 50, Talcum 25. Sample each free of "Cuticura, Dept. F, Boston."

There is nothing more idiotic than the smile of a pretty girl—when directed toward some other fellow.

When a man begins to discuss matrimony with a widow the result is usually a tie.

WHEN BUYING ASPIRIN ALWAYS SAY "BAYER"

Ask for "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" in a Bayer package—marked with "Bayer Cross."

Don't buy Aspirin tablets in a pill box. Insist on getting the Bayer package with the safety "Bayer Cross" on both package and on tablets. No other way!

You must say "Bayer." Never ask for merely Aspirin tablets. The name "Bayer" means you are getting the genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," proven safe by millions of people.

Beware of counterfeits! Only recently a Brooklyn manufacturer was sent to the penitentiary for flooding the country with talcum powder tablets, which he claimed to be Aspirin.

In the Bayer package are proper directions and the dose for Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Colds, Grippe, Influenzal-Colds, Neuritis and pain generally.

"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," American made and owned, are sold in vest pocket boxes of 12 tablets, which cost only a few cents, also in bottles of 24 and bottles of 100—also capsules. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

Danger in Abbreviation.

Even the school nurse has her fun. In a talk before the central philanthropic council the other day, Miss Helen R. Stewart of the board of health told of one little boy who, after he had been examined by the nurse, went to the teacher in tears, complaining that the nurse called him names.

When the teacher expressed her surprise, the boy sought to prove his case by handing her the card the nurse had given to him as her record of the examination.

"Look at that!" he cried.

"Poor nut," read the card.

"Poor nutrition," explained the teacher, finally sending the child away with a better opinion of the nurse.—Dallas News.

Von Tirpitz a Pauper.

The Tribune de Geneve is informed that Grand Admiral von Tirpitz is staying at Wildegg, Switzerland, as the guest of Lieut.-Colonel Wille, son of the former commander-in-chief of the Swiss army.

Tirpitz has lost all his fortune. His son is a clerk in a bank at Zurich, and his daughter is a governess in a Zurich family.

To avoid paying the German war tax of 1913 Tirpitz invested his money in Italian securities, with the result that he is now penniless. What a patriot!

Information Needs Confirmation.

"Old Dorsey Dudgeon prides himself on knowing where the conflagration is as soon as he hears the fire-bell ring," related the landlord of the Petunia tavern.

"By the time half a dozen whangs have changed he has scrabbled into a garment or two and is out on his front porch, hollering to the people running by just where he knows the fire is."

"He should be of considerable assistance to the volunteer firemen and others in sending them in the proper direction," commented the interested guest.

"Eh-yah! He would be if he didn't nine times out of ten know it wrong." Kansas City Star.

Glossing Over the Facts.

"Pa, what is a euphemism?"

"I'll have to explain that by giving you an example, son."

"Yes, pa."

"The dictionary says a euphemism is 'a figure of speech by which a word or phrase more agreeable or less offensive is substituted for one more accurately expressive of what is meant,' as in the case of the society reporter who states that a widow who has been married three or four times is 'led to the altar' by a wealthy old codger who never had the slightest notion of getting married until he faced the preacher."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Economy in Postum

Boil Postum as long as you please, and you will extract only healthful goodness. You'll get no caffeine—the coffee-drug—for there's none in Postum.

The Original
POSTUM CEREAL

in fact, should be boiled fully 15 minutes, and if desired the pot can be kept going from meal to meal, adding more Postum and water for the new service.

Postum is the favorite of large numbers of former coffee-drinkers and can be secured from grocers everywhere.

Two Sizes, usually sold at 15c and 25c.

A Delicious, Invigorating and Healthful Drink

"There's a Reason"