

CENTRAL STATE 80-ACRE FARM PROFITS GIVEN

Study Made by Government
and Purdue Uni-
versity.

Operators of eighty-acre farms in central Indiana on the average make about a mortgage rate of interest on their capital and somewhere near a hired man's wages for their labor, in addition to securing the products furnished by the farm for the family living and a possible increase in value of the farm land owned, according to the United States Department of Agriculture and Purdue University, based on a study of individual farm records over a period of years.

Rotation of Crops

The more successful farmers had definite crop rotation systems of corn, small grain, clover and timothy, with a tendency to put more land in corn whenever practicable, the study showed. Over a series of years yields as high as 60 bushels of corn, 45 bushels of oats, 20 bushels of wheat and 1.5 tons of hay per acre were obtained. From three to five dairy cows, with enough young cattle to maintain the herd, five to eight brood sows, raising from fifty to seventy pigs per year, 100 or more hens, and three work animals were common. Profitable production per animal was obtained with good breeding, feeding and care.

Farmers Are Workers.

The farmers themselves did most of the work with members of the family helping with the chores. The family helped with the farm work during the rush periods, or extra help was hired. Members of the family or persons hired did from two to four months of labor. The farmers had the machinery necessary for efficient operation of their farms, but they did not invest in machinery, which required so much money as to forbid its economic use. Successful farming was often reflected in comfortable homes with modern conveniences, in educational opportunities given the children, and in higher standards of living.

The results of the study are contained in farmers' bulletin No. 1,421 entitled "Successful Farming on Eighty-Acre Farms in Central Indiana," copies of which may be obtained free upon request to the United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

BODY BROUGHT HOME

Former Indianapolis Teacher Is Buried Today.

Funeral services for Miss Anna Laura Vincent, 63, a former Indianapolis school teacher, who died in New York City Thursday, was held at 10 a. m. today at Flanner & Buchanan undertaking parlors. Burial was in Crown Hill.

ECZEMA ON NECK AND ARMS

For About Ten Years, In Watery Blisters, Cuticura Heals.

"I was troubled with eczema for about ten years. My neck and arms would break out with watery blisters that itched and burned. My clothing aggravated the breaking out until I could not rest at night.

"I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. After using it I purchased more and I was completely healed, after using two boxes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment." (Signed) Mrs. M. V. Harris, Scircleville, Ind.

Cuticura Soap to cleanse and purify, Cuticura Ointment to soothe and heal and Cuticura Talcum to powder and sweeten are ideal for daily toilet purposes.

Samples Free by Mail Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 10, Malden, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and Talcum 25c. "Try it or your money back."

DETROIT WOMAN RECOVERS

Health Much Better After Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Your little book left at my door was my best doctor. I read it, then said to my husband, 'Please go and get me some Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I want to take it.'

The first month I took three bottles of Vegetable Compound and one of Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine and used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. I only knew how much better I felt. Now when my friends say they are sick I tell them to take Lydia E. Pinkham's medicines. I give the little book and your medicines the best of thanks."

—Mrs. Hamerlin, 2765 25th St., Detroit, Mich.

In newspapers and booklets we are constantly publishing letters from women who explain how they were helped by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. These letters should guide you. If you are troubled with pains and nervousness, or any feminine disorder, bear in mind that the Vegetable Compound has helped other women and should help you. For sale by druggists everywhere.—Advertisement.

Today's Best Radio Features

WGY, Schenectady (430 MD 7:30 p. m., EST)—Program of old time favorites with solo and mixed quartette numbers.

WCKE, Pittsburgh (462 MD 10 p. m., EST)—Late program by "Sid and his Gang."

KFO, San Francisco (423 MD 8 to 10 p. m., POST)—Program by the United States Army Band.

WCX, Detroit (517 MD 10 p. m., EST)—Red Apple Club.

WLW, Cincinnati (432 MD 9 p. m., CST)—Dance program by Bernie Cummins' Orchestra and Jake Rutz.

DEFENSE DAY TO USE OWN SHIELD

More Than 15,000 Already
Ordered.

This shield will be widely used in Indiana, Sept. 12, in the observance of "Defense Day."

The emblem was originated by Brig. Gen. L. R. Gignilliat, a member of the Indiana Defense Day committee, and was approved by the committee for use by any local communities which wishes to adopt it. About 15,000 of the shields have been ordered thus far for use in the state.

Tenth, Eleventh, Thirteenth, Eighth, Ninth and Twelfth districts and the local committee of Bloomington has ordered 1,000 for use there.

The shields will be worn by persons who enroll in their local communities for participation in "Defense Day."

Lt. Col. F. W. Glover, secretary of the Indiana committee, said today: "It should be fully understood by all concerned the enrollment of young men of military age on 'Defense Test Day' is purely voluntary, is for one day only, and that such enrollment in no way obligates them for military service in time of war."

SALVATION ARMY CAMP CLOSING

Mothers and Kiddies Attend
Final Outing.

Hundreds of poor mothers and children were taken to the Salvation Army fresh air camp, fourteen miles northeast of Indianapolis Monday morning for the final all-day outing. The camp, which has cared for an average of seventy persons a week, was closed after the outing.

Mothers and children left the Salvation Army citadel, 24 South Capitol Ave., in busses furnished by the Indianapolis Motor Bus Co.

Playground apparatus and six new cottages costing \$600 each have been placed on the grounds this summer. It is hoped to add more facilities next year if private funds can be obtained. The camp is maintained through the Community fund.

Hoosier Briefs

POLICE pricked their ears when R. W. Holden, manager for a telegraph company at Evansville, boasted he had established a record in getting "Scotch." Investigation revealed he had achieved rapid transmission of a cable, sent to the Iglehart Bros. Milling Company from Scotland.

Decatur is all set for a sweet time. The Holland-St. Louis Sugar Company has announced the big mill will soon be put in full operation.

Elmer Memmott, 17, of Elkhart, is recovering from bullet wounds in the stomach. He and Harry Atkinson were cleaning a revolver. Atkinson didn't know it was loaded.

James C. Patten, Kokomo veteran and financier, is driving nervously now. His auto struck the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Fouch near Tipton. The child escaped serious injury.

ALFORD JOHNSON, Portland barber, may cut hair in prison. He's under arrest in Ohio on the charge of robbing a bank.

John Joyce, Kokomo attorney, has proposed a union meeting of Protestant, Catholic and Jewish congregations to be held on Defense Day.

Taylor Meak is the champion shot at Greensburg. He won the Gun Club shot. Meak is 76.

WOMEN can smoke on the streets of Gary as long as they don't spit on the sidewalk, according to Mayor R. O. Johnson.

Terre Haute is worried over Cupid's batting slump. Twenty-seven divorce petitions were filed last week.

"Way-back-wheners" at Decatur are mourning the passing of the horse. Decatur now has only two blacksmith shops. A few years ago, it boasted ten.

Click-Pavey Reunion Set
The Click-Pavey reunion will be held annually the last Sunday in August at Memorial Park at Lebanon, Ind. It was decided at a meeting at the park Sunday. George Click of Indianapolis was elected president, and Miss Zella Owens, Lebanon, secretary.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE—By AHERN



THE OLD HOME TOWN—By STANLEY



The NERVOUS WRECK by E. J. Rath

BEGIN HERE TODAY
The "Nervous Wreck," an eccentric young caterer, is driving Sally Morgan from her father's ranch to the station when they run out of gasoline. At the point of a gun the Wreck takes five dollars from a passing car. Later Charlie McSwain, foreman of a ranch along the route, makes them captive because he wants Sally for a cook. It develops that Mr. Underwood, the owner of the ranch, was in the car when they held up. Sheriff Bob Wells, Sally's fiancé, is unwittingly searching the countryside for the "bandits" who held up Underwood. Sally and the Wreck finally escape from the ranch, run into a camp of real bandits, and again are taken captive. Now, in a thunderstorm, the Wreck knocks their guard cold.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

THE Wreck had rolled Denver over on his face and was trying his hands behind his back. He worked quickly and roughly, but he made the job thorough. Then he reached for the cord that Sally held and began tying the big creature's ankles.

"But look what it did for us," said the Wreck, as the storm shrieked at them again.

"Is he hurt much?"

"I can't even find blood," he said. "He had a hat on when I hit him. There's a big welt on top of his head. When he comes to he'll think he was struck by lightning."

"You don't think he's dead, Henry?"

"No!" answered the Wreck, scornfully. "I can feel him breathing. Come on, now. We'd better get out of this."

He picked up Denver's rifle, examined the breach, then threw it across his shoulder. Sally bent over the loose figure and stared at it curiously.

"We all have our weak spots," he said, solemnly. "I'm honestly sorry for him."

In five minutes, or ten, although they steadily groped their way through the dripping woods, trying to shield their faces against the beating rain.

"We've been going uphill too much," said Sally, who had a sharp misgiving concerning their quest. "The ground was almost level between the flivver and the camp."

"Then we'll go downhill some," declared the Wreck.

They went downhill for awhile, but it was still a blind scramble through the trees and underbrush, with no touch of a flivver to greet their outstretched hands. It was very dark. They could hear distant thunder, but the lightning they could not see. And it rained as though determined never to stop.

"I don't see that that rifle is doing you any good," observed Sally, as they paused to rest. "It's only so much more to carry."

"We may need it," he said stubbornly.

Half an hour passed. The rain was lessening, although the fire made little difference; neither Sally, nor the Wreck, nor the woods could get any wetter.

"I'm afraid," she said, "that we started in the wrong direction when we left the camp."

"We'll go back to the camp and start over again."

"But you'll never find the camp now, Henry."

"Sure."

"There was no use in arguing or trying to discourage him, and Sally knew they might better be moving than standing still, so she suffered herself to be led on another journey through the darkness. The Wreck seemed to be tireless. He plodded a stumbling onward, scolding, difficult, picking himself up whenever he fell, clinging to the rifle, and doing it all with an amazing optimism and even a show of patience.

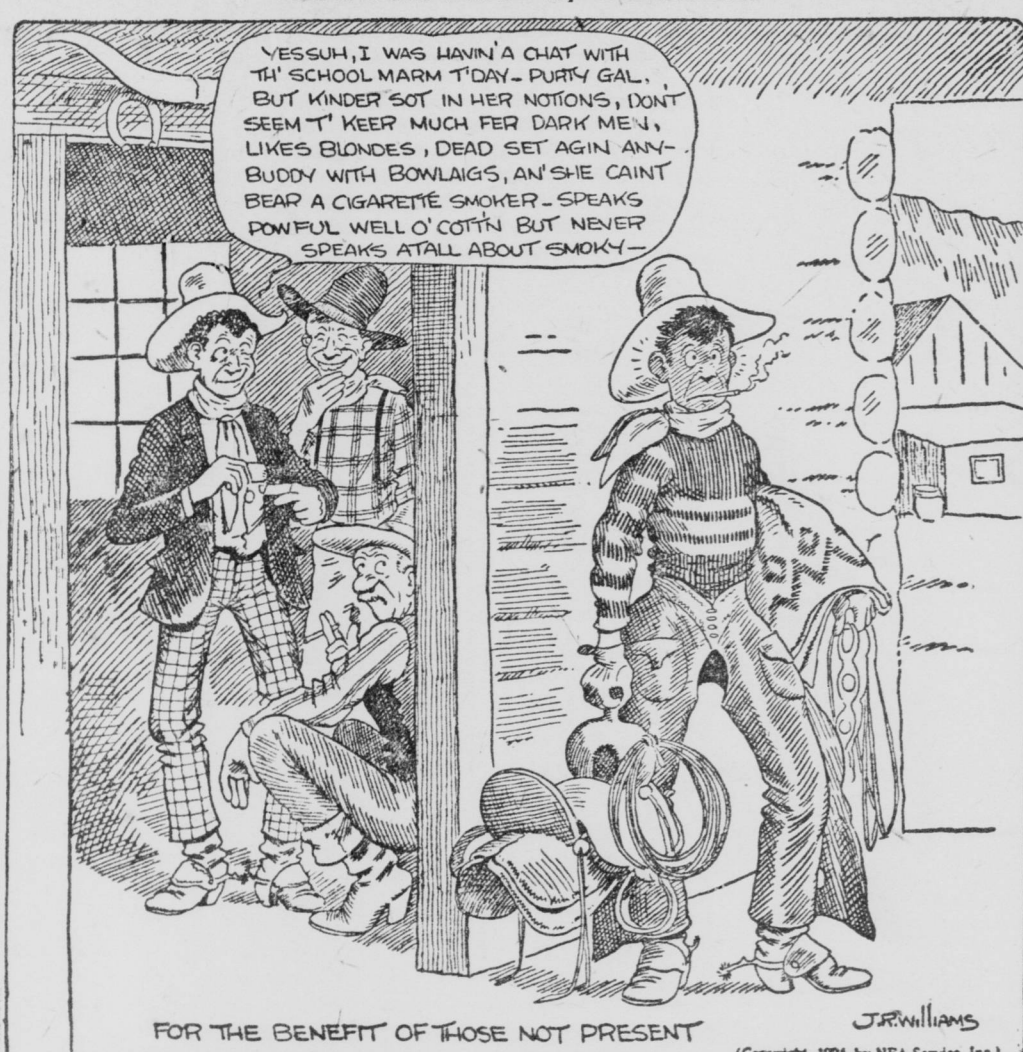
"Any time you want to rest, just holler," he advised.

Sally promised that she would, but she kept going.

They did not find the camp. Even if they passed within a few yards of it the chances were against discovery, for long ago, Sally knew, the rain must have obliterated the last vestige of glowing embers. But the Wreck searched stubbornly for hours, it seemed. He would not admit that he was lost, although Sally would have conceded it without hesitation. He seemed to proceed on the theory that groping through the woods was like walking the streets of Pittsburgh—even if you happened to be in a strange neighborhood you would locate your street at last.

"Let's rest awhile," he suggested.

OUT OUR WAY—By WILLIAMS



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS—By BLOSSER



FALSE ALARM IS GIVEN

Dog's Cry Mistaken for Woman's Scream—Police Called.

Operation on dogs said by police to be performed by Dr. O. C. Newgent, 1022 E. Ohio St., causes disturbance to the neighbors which resulted in officers making a run to the place.

Mrs. Helen Wuley, 1037 E. Ohio St., said she heard a woman scream, but Miss Violet Carpenter, 1025 E. Ohio St., said it was a dog at Newgent's. Police said they found no one at home at the hospital.

SPEAKING OF SWAPPING

This Motorist Avoids Row Over Collision by Trading Cars.

By Times Special
DECATUR, Ind., Sept. 2.—When Col. Fred Reppert, auctioneer, drove his auto into another machine, the other man started to swear.

"How will you trade?" asked Reppert. "I'll give you \$75 to boot."

"Done," said the other fellow. Reppert thereby avoided damages, and says he got even a better car than his old one.

STEFFLER BOUND OVER

Alleged Postoffice Bandit Remanded to Jail at Noblesville.

NOBLESVILLE, Ind., Sept. 2.—Fred Steffler, confessed postoffice robber, waived preliminary examination before Justice of the Peace J. C. Constock and was bound over to the Circuit Court. Bond \$3,500. He faces charges of vehicle taking and being a habitual criminal.

CHILDREN CRY FOR "CASTORIA"

A Harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups—No Narcotics!

Mother! Fletcher's Castoria has been in use for over 30 years to relieve babies and children of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the

assimilation of Food; giving natural sleep without opiates. The genuine bears signature of

Dr. J. C. Fletcher

—Advertisement.