



'And it is said to be rather amusing to buy a run-down farm house and to remodel it so it can be photographed for a magazine.'

Tiptoe through the TURNIPS

MANY people believe that they can keep the big, bad wolf from the door by buying a little place in the country and raising vegetable dinners.

In fact, books are being written about the so-called flights from the city—ex-

tolling the fun of keeping a few Plymouth Rocks, a sweet-faced cow or two and some pigs (presumably three little ones who can play the fiddle).

So, when one hears a hard-boiled business man talking enthusiastically about

the joys of farming, it is easy to see that he is looking forward to a more intimate acquaintance with the denizens of the barnyard. He sees a way of getting a chicken in the pot even though he may not acquire two cars for his garage.

It is not the purpose of this newspaper to advise city folks to go rural—nor to coax farmers to live in the city. You must make your own decision.

But if you do feel an incurable yearning to *tiptoe through the turnips* without leaving the city you can no doubt find the very place that will satisfy your desire—and it's really very easy—merely keep your eyes trained on Classifications 22 to 33 in Times Want Ads.

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