

## BUSINESS AS USUAL FARMERS CHALLENGE IN KANSAS, MOHLER

(By Associated Press)  
TOPEKA, Kan., Dec. 13.—Midwest farmers are challenging American business to "Do Business as Usual" and to bring about an immediate readjustment of all prices, declared J. C. Mohler, secretary of the Kansas State Board of Agriculture in a statement issued today.

"Figured on the basis of readjustment in the prices of farm crops from the war-time levels," said Mr. Mohler, "Midwest farmers have a purchasing power of more than two billion dollars represented by wheat, corn, oats, rye and potatoes of 1920 production. This does not take into consideration two billion dollars worth of livestock which probably will be marketed before March 1.

**Crops Bringing Cash.**  
The valuation is based on current market prices of all commodities between October 30 and November 30 and the figures on production are taken from the Monthly Crop Reporter, 1920. They are official. The crops have not all been marketed but they are going to market and the cash is going to the farm every day.

These figures are taken from sixteen Mid-Western states of the great grain belt, Arkansas, Colorado, Illinois, Iowa, Indiana, Kansas, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, New Mexico, North Dakota, Oklahoma, South Dakota, Texas, Wisconsin and Wyoming. Wheat at \$1.55 a bushel, the average of the market price November 29, 1920, \$1 less than it sold for last summer, has a total value of \$509,567,150. Corn, which has shrunk in price from \$1.50 to 35¢, the average country price November 30, still has a total value of \$72,998,000. Oats at 47¢ cents a bushel, the United States average farm price October 30, are worth \$52,183,620; rye at \$1.45 a bushel, the average U. S. farm price October 30, are worth \$22,080,690 and potatoes at \$1.06 a bushel the U. S. average farm price October 30, are worth \$164,616,280. The total valuation is \$2,044,545,050. That total is deflated. It would have been more than twice that large six months ago. Readjustment has taken place so far as farm crops are concerned.

**Farmers Will Not Strike.**  
The farmers haven't struck. They are not going to strike. They're going ahead. They know that as a general thing more is not acquired through producing less. The food factories of America are not being closed nor are they curtailing their working forces. Prices of farm products have fallen. The farmer has taken his loss. He's solvent, still has a reserve, and he's ready to recoup by getting to work on a new basis. He's sane and he's determined to get ahead.

"Today the American farmer, exponent of bold, fearless action in the face of uncertainty, is challenging business to "do business as usual."

### Greensburg, Ind.

GREENSBURG, Ind.—Mr. and Mrs. John Myers of Centerville, spent Friday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Omer Oler farm day with Mr. and Mrs. Marion Myers. Mrs. Mary Brown called on Mrs. Charles Crump Thursday afternoon. Robert Myers broke his right arm while cranking a machine, Wednesday. Ruby Stanton spent Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Emma Davis. Vinton Wilson's son has pneumonia. Miss Martha Underhill will leave soon for Florida, where she will spend the winter. Mrs. Morris Harrison of Hagerstown, and Freda Benbow took dinner Friday with Mrs. Elvin Benson. The third number of the Lyceum course was given at the M. E. church Friday evening, and was well attended. The last number will be Jan. 4. Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Baldwin of Webster, called on Mr. and Mrs. Ed Stanton and family Friday afternoon. Professor Palmer spent Thursday evening with Thomas Steers.

### Economy, Ind.

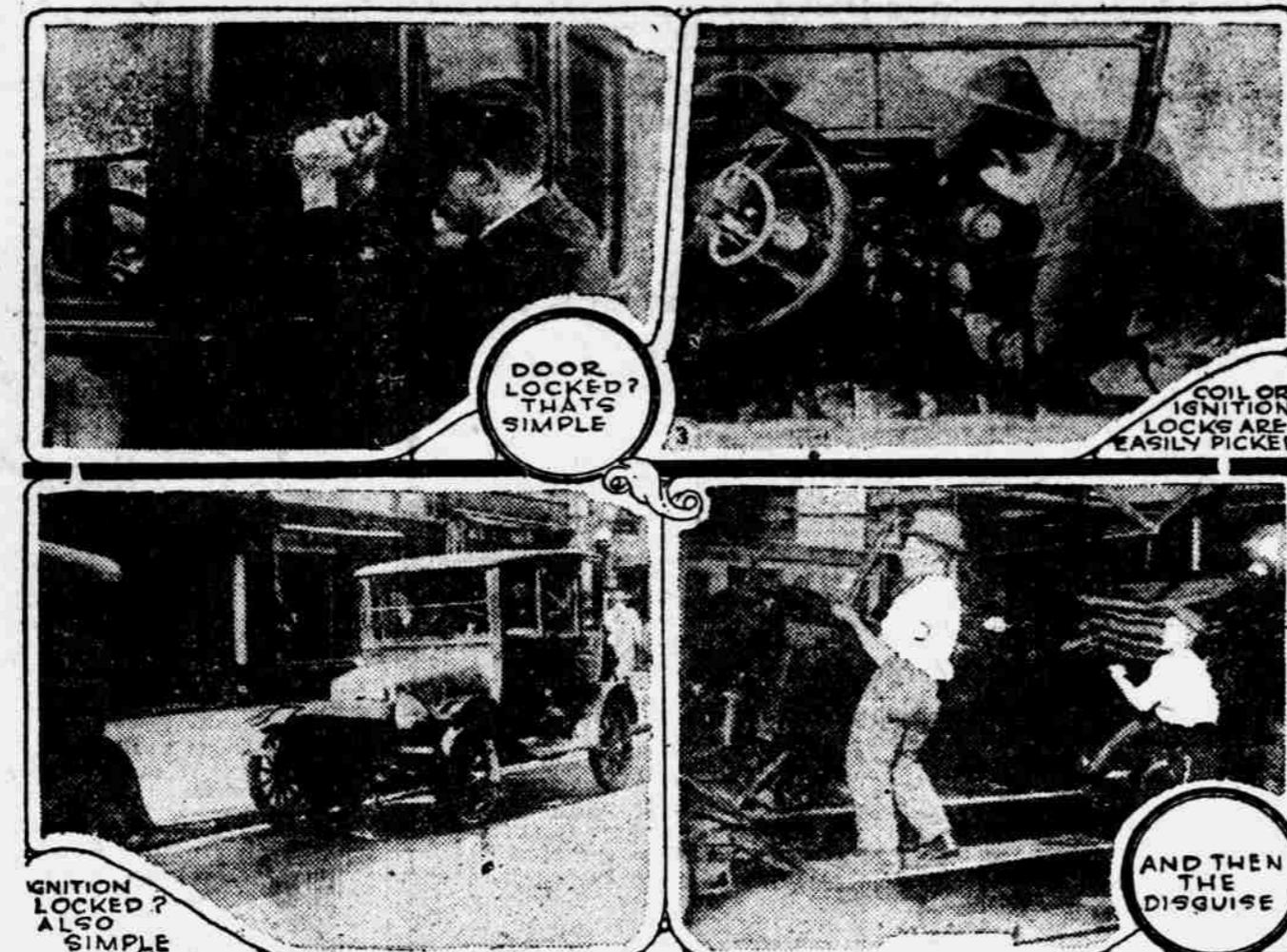
ECONOMY, Ind.—Mr. and Mrs. Albert Atkinson and children, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. Omer Oler and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harris, of Richmond, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Harris, near Williamsburg. Mrs. John Britton, of Peru, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Downing. Carl Lundy was taken to Richmond Thursday morning to Reid hospital, where she was operated on for appendicitis at once. She is in a critical condition. Mr. and Mrs. Enos Veal are expecting to leave about the 20th inst. for Freeport, Long Island, to spend the holidays with their son, to the David Jordan farm this week.

Several members of the Friends church attended the funeral of Miss Edna Townsend at Centerville Thursday morning. Mrs. Claude Swaine was in Richmond Friday. Harry Montgomery of Newcastle spent a short time with his brother Charles Montgomery, recently. U. G. Manning was at Indianapolis this week to see his hogs sold. Mrs. Francis Wilson, of Cincinnati, Mr. and Mrs. Alva Harris, Clarence Barnhart and family, Ellis White and family and Myrl Heavener spent Tuesday evening at the home of Charles Philpot. It being the latter's birthday. Mrs. Will Shriver and niece, Leona Shriver, were shopping in Cincinnati Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Will Laird spent Sunday evening at the home of Lorimer Charles. Several from near here attended the funeral of Margaret Lemon at Morning Sun, Friday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Will Cline were in Richmond Wednesday. Mrs. Will Cline, Mrs. Ellis White and Mrs. Frieda Kareth assisted Mrs. Nellie Davis in cooking for shredders Monday. Miss Martha McQuiston spent Monday night at the home of James Orr. Several members of the Camden Grange attended the Grange meeting here Friday evening. Mrs. Ed Wilson returned to her home in Cincinnati Wednesday. The revival meetings at the M. E. church closed Wednesday evening.

### INVITE ITALIAN KING

ROME, Dec. 13.—The King of Italy has been invited to go to England next May on the occasion of the celebration of the sixth Dante centenary. A decision has not yet been taken as to whether the King or crown prince will accept.

## HOW AUTO THIEVES, NOW BUSY, PLY THEIR TRADE



These specially posed photos show how professional auto thieves operate.

A wave of crime seems to be sweeping the bigger cities of the country and auto stealing is being conducted on a bolder plane than ever before. Kings of thieves organized into branches

similar to legitimate business

has been uncovered recently.

Guided by a leader the men in these rings work in groups. One

group steals the machines, a sec-

ond group disguises the stolen

cars and a third group disposes

of the altered machines. When

locks prevent the crooks from

starting the chosen car the

thieves are bold enough to tow

the car away with another car.

## MOUNTAINERS MEN OF HONOR GROWN OLD BEFORE THEIR TIME

(Vonnie May Griffith, in St. Louis Post-Dispatch)

There are at least two types of the men who are born and live their whole lives in the mountains, after the manner of their forefathers. In one type

the men are tall and raw-boned, with boy-like symmetrical legs, evolved for the climbing of steep acclivities. Most of these men are all muscle, without an ounce of fat, for they are trained down by climbing where only a man can climb, and where the pack mule is unknown.

But now and then you will run across a cousin to Fatty Arbuckle in the "settlements"—a man too stout and lazy to climb the nearest ridge, or descend to a spring of ice cold water in a "holler," although he is the direct descendant of mountaineers and has lived all his life in a mountain "settlement."

Both kinds of mountaineers retain the quaint Scotch accent; and, above all, both are deeply religious, in spite of moonshining stills, feuds and bloodshed. They grow toothless and old and wrinkled long before the allotted three-score-and-ten; for the mountaineer has not yet learned to live in a way that would conserve his youth. He is conspicuously a man of honor—and also a man of clean mind.

### Innocent Men.

"They are the most innocent men I ever met," declared a nurse who has grown white-haired in her profession, and who, for a number of years, has had charge of a hospital in a mountain school. "They remind me of children who have not learned the meaning of shame; they ignore the bathrobes I place at the foot of their beds and go about as unconcerned as infants, until I am compelled to remind them of the usefulness of bathrobes in the sickroom. They have clean traits of character which other boys seem to loose as they grow to manhood."

It seemed to me that every man in the south chewed tobacco, from Kentucky to Key West; the well-dressed, educated business man as well as the laborer, negro and beggar, though the business man did his expectoration on the sly. The women of the "mountings" and "settlements" dip snuff, chew and smoke. A Tennessee mountain girl asked: "Do you smoke or chew?" and when I answered with a smile and a shake of the head, exclaimed: "Why everybody does h'ar." I came to believe, before I returned to St. Louis, that she told the truth.

There are two things a mountaineer will not forget or forgive. One is a wrong done to his women folks. The other is the betrayal of the secret hiding place of his moonshine still to a "rivinie," by any one in whom he has placed faith. And I found this prediction, made by one who knows the mountains, to be exactly true.

"You need have no fear of being treated as other than a lady by any mountaineer."

## UNPLEASANT JOURNEY FOR BELGIAN RULER

(By Associated Press)  
SALAMANCA, Spain, Dec. 13.—King Albert of the Belgians had an unpleasant journey through Portugal and Spain on his return trip from Brazil. The Portuguese government placed the former royal railroad car, now allocated to the president of the republic, at his disposal.

When all was ready for the start from Lisbon some one discovered that all the telegraph wires along the track to be followed to the frontier had been cut, so it was impossible to signal. A provisional system was organized and the royal passenger was sent on his way.

Further inconveniences then made their appearance. The dining-car had been placed at the head of the train and all the odors from the kitchen were forcibly wafted into the king's salon. A halt was called and the dining-car shifted to the rear.

After dinner, when his majesty prepared to retire, it was discovered that there was no heating apparatus on the train and, as the weather in the mountainous district was cold and the king had just come from a hot climate, all the spare blankets on the train were requisitioned to keep his majesty warm during the night.

## WANDERING JEW IS STORY OF OLD ORIGIN

(Philadelphia Ledger.)

The Wandering Jew is not mentioned in the Bible. He is merely the principal character in a story, like Rip Van Winkle.

The story is certainly of very ancient origin. In its most commonly accepted form, it is that Jesus, weary of carrying the cross, sought to rest for a moment on the doorstep of a shoemaker named Ahasuerus, who told him to "get on, and be quick about it."

To which the Saviour replied: "I shall soon be at rest, but you will wander until I come again."

Ever since then Ahasuerus has been doomed to wander over the earth; and, strange to say, he seems

to have turned up now and again, at long intervals of time.

Dr. Paul van Eitzen, bishop of Schleswig, met and talked with him in the year 1547. He told his story to the bishop, who described him as very tall, barefoot, with an astonishingly long beard, and hair hanging over his shoulders.

He was seen in 1575 in Madrid and again in Paris in 1604. In 1640 he turned up in Brussels—an aged and tattered man, who accepted food, but refused to sit down and eat—and in Leipzig two years later.

The description of his appearance is invariably the same. He tells his story to somebody, passes on and disappears.

The last occasion on which he was seen was in England, nearly two centuries ago. Many people talked with him, and he gave an account of the crucifixion, speaking as an eyewitness. He told anecdotes of the apostles.

To which the Saviour replied: "I shall soon be at rest, but you will

wander until I come again."

Ever since then Ahasuerus has

been doomed to wander over the

earth; and, strange to say, he seems

to have turned up now and again, at

long intervals of time.

Dr. Paul van Eitzen, bishop of Schleswig, met and talked with him in the year 1547. He told his story to the bishop, who described him as very tall, barefoot, with an astonishingly long beard, and hair hanging over his shoulders.

He was seen in 1575 in Madrid and again in Paris in 1604. In 1640 he turned up in Brussels—an aged and tattered man, who accepted food, but refused to sit down and eat—and in Leipzig two years later.

The description of his appearance is invariably the same. He tells his story to somebody, passes on and disappears.

The last occasion on which he was

seen was in England, nearly two

centuries ago. Many people talked

with him, and he gave an account of

the crucifixion, speaking as an

eyewitness. He told anecdotes of

the apostles.

To which the Saviour replied: "I

shall soon be at rest, but you will

wander until I come again."

Ever since then Ahasuerus has

been doomed to wander over the

earth; and, strange to say, he seems

to have turned up now and again, at

long intervals of time.

Dr. Paul van Eitzen, bishop of Schleswig, met and talked with him in the year 1547. He told his story to the bishop, who described him as very tall, barefoot, with an astonishingly long beard, and hair hanging over his shoulders.

He was seen in 1575 in Madrid and again in Paris in 1604. In 1640 he turned up in Brussels—an aged and tattered man, who accepted food, but refused to sit down and eat—and in Leipzig two years later.

The description of his appearance is invariably the same. He tells his story to somebody, passes on and disappears.

The last occasion on which he was

seen was in England, nearly two

centuries ago. Many people talked

with him, and he gave an account of

the crucifixion, speaking as an

eyewitness. He told anecdotes of

the apostles.

To which the Saviour replied: "I

shall soon be at rest, but you will

wander until I come again."

Ever since then Ahasuerus has

been doomed to wander over the

earth; and, strange to say, he seems

to have turned up now and again, at

long intervals of time.

Dr. Paul van Eitzen, bishop of Schleswig, met and talked with him in the year 1547. He told his story to the bishop, who described him as very tall, barefoot, with an astonishingly long beard, and hair hanging over his shoulders.

He was seen in 1575 in Madrid and again in Paris in 1604. In 1640 he turned up in Brussels—an aged and tattered man, who accepted food, but refused to sit down and eat—and in Leipzig two years later.

The description of his appearance is invariably the same. He tells his story to somebody, passes on and disappears.

The last occasion on which he was

seen was in England, nearly two

centuries ago. Many people talked

with him, and he gave an account of

the crucifixion, speaking as an

eyewitness. He told anecdotes of

the apostles.

To which the Saviour replied: "I

shall soon be at rest, but you will

wander until I come again."

Ever since then Ahasuerus has

been doomed to wander over the

earth; and, strange to say, he seems

to have turned up now and again, at