

About Gentle Art of Fishing

By RING LARDNER

How the Useful Plants Came to Mankind

By T. E. STEWARD
WNSJ Service

To the Editor:
The undersigned wrote such a marvellous article on instructions in regards to fishing a year ago that I have been ast to write another one and try to make it somewhere near twice as good.

It can't be all over the country at once but they say that from now on is the best time to fish in either fresh or salt water, or both at the same time on acct. of being the open season for the new kinds of fish which have been discovered since the last fishing article I wrote.

In the old days before these things happened, why if a person lived on a fresh water pond or rivulet, why if they had to do was to bait their hook with spinach and they were practically sure of dragging in a muskie, a pickerel, a perch, a postleusee, a sword fish, a swage, a serod or a crane. But now days since they have found out about the new kinds of fish you have got to use a whole lot more judgment. That is why I have been apprevacted on all sides with a view to learning the new secrets in regards to how to fish for the new kind of fish.

Would like to explain at the outset that I have long been a student of what I sometimes call the tinley tribe and am known around home as a nickname I once gave myself, namely, the piscatorial artiste. Lots of people still call me that when on acct. of the mastery I have got over the piscatorial profession.

Well to make a short story still shorter, the latest fish that can be caught in medium water, that is, half way between salt and fresh and vice versa, is the geffel. The method must first lay on their back and read an evening paper. Along about five o'clock you bait your hook and cast it off the side of the boat or hammock or log or whatever you was in it start with. The bait must be sard-dressing out of a turker. It will improve matters a good deal if the fisherman keeps reading the comic pictures of the paper and laughing aloud as that makes the geffel think he is not in earnest. Sometimes it is necessary to have two evening papers if the geffel don't always agree on which is the funnest picture. The first time Commodore Callaghan of the Kalkrebocker Yacht club fished for geffel, he had no less than three comic supplements and had to read one and a half before he even got a nibble. By that time both he and the geffel was laughing their heads off. That put them both on easy st.

Another fish that has recently been discovered in all kinds of waters and some kinds of mills is the prone. The word prone means laying down face forwards on your stomach and that is where this scion of the tinley tribe got its name on acct. of it always lying down face forwards on its stomach. In order to catch them you have got to first wake them up and turn them over and ask them why they was laying on their stomach. It may be been from cramps or something, but as soon as you find out then you know how to fish for them. If it was cramps you give them some kind of indigestion tablets which I won't mention no names on acct. of free advertising, but if that is what it was, they will get very grateful and turn over on their side and then is the time to grab them. A prone lying on their side is as helpless as one of Tunney's sparring partners.

In this connection it might be of interest to tell other Isane Nimrods about my first experience in prone fishing. I had been out to a cove boat on Lake Geneva, Wisconsin, for three years, every day, trying to get a prone. They wouldn't even look at me. One day however, one of them got in terrible shape and began to cry in misery and I called down to the bottom of the lake what is the matter. The prone rolled over and made the remark that it felt kind of out of things as parties had been going on at the different mansions and cottages around the lake and it had not been invited to one.

Well, I says, you and I are in the same boat.

No, says the prone, we ain't but we will be.

With that, he jumped up and got in my boat. That is one way of catching a prone.

Another kind of fish that everybody is anxious to grab one of them this way is the month fish. This is four times as long as the weak fish and it takes four times as long to catch them but when you catch them you don't half to worry for another month.

They are caught with a page out of a calendar, like for inst. If you are fishing in September, you bait your hook with the October page of the calendar and they will grab it, thinking they are going ahead somewhere.

A year from now I will give you another lesson in what I call the piscatorial art.

(By the Dell Syndicate, Inc.)

Business Is Business

Young Nell was about to enter his house carrying a dead mouse by the tail when his neighbor caught sight of him.

"What are you going to do with that mouse, son?" asked the neighbor.

"I'm going to take this in to mother and she will give me a dime to take it out," answered the boy.—Children's Magazine.

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Oats are believed to have come originally from the plains of Hungary, which is to say, eastern central Europe, and probably, also from Tartary. There is nothing to indicate that they were grown in the periods of ancient Eastern civilizations, either in Mesopotamia, India, or Egypt, and in the days of Greek and Roman civilization they were known and mentioned, but probably not cultivated by either of those peoples. The modern English joke that oats are food for mules in Scotland and for horses in England is a derivation of an old Roman joke, based on the fact that Germans in their northern forests, outside the pale of Roman civilization, lived for the most part "on oatmeal." To which the Germans no doubt responded with the Scotch, "And just see the German men and the Roman horses!"

Galen and other recorders of ancient events mentioned oats as a product of Asia Minor; also, where they were fed to horses and eaten by men in years of scarcity. But a colony of Gauls had penetrated in ancient times into Asia Minor and it is not unlikely that they took oats with them. At all events, the assumption that oats came from central European plains is borne out both by the implication of ancient writings and by the fact that they grow luxuriantly there and spread from cultivated fields into a semi-wild state more readily in that region than anywhere else.

Because oats sow themselves so readily on rubbish heaps and by the wayside, whether they have been carried in the refuse from stables and to horses, reports of wild oats have been almost universal. As a matter of fact, there has never been an authenticated instance of the discovery of oats that were undoubtedly wild and the apocryphal plant must be left to the young men of whose coat of arms they are supposed to form a part.

Oats have been found among the remains of the Swiss lake dwellings, which belong to the Bronze age, and in Germany, near Wittenberg, in several tombs belonging either to the first century of the Christian era or a little earlier. None, however, have as yet been found in the lake dwellings of northern Italy, which tends to confirm the belief that oats were cultivated only to the north of Italy, not in that island, at the time of the Roman republic.

(By the Western Syndicate, Inc.)

Around the Home

By MARGARET BRUCE

WNSJ Service

Your Poor, Dear Feet

Bettina hobbled into the house, took off her buckled pumps and climbed the stairs to her own room in her stocking feet. Dropping into a chair, she carefully fitted a shoe-tree into each pump, and then took one of her feet between her hands and rocked to and fro in misery.

"My feet, my poor, dear feet," she wailed.

"They're all hot and aching, and there is a big callous place on each sole, and I think the arches must be broken down of something. Each pair of new shoes I get seems to make them hurt worse, and even old shoes hit them in the wrong place. It seems to me."

"Well, dear, you girls will be stylishly shod," said her mother, going for a bowl of warm water and adding Bettina to put her feet into it for ten or fifteen minutes. "Put on as these new short vamp, strap-topped pumps and slippers are, it stands to reason that they do not fit all types of feet, and most of you are forcing your feet into shoes that do not fit and do not support the feet where it needs supporting."

"I think that you should, first of all, hunt until you find a shoe that is both attractive and suits your foot. Various firms make a specialty of correct-fitting, yet decorative foot-gear, and you can find the right shoes if you look hard enough. But you must also take daily care of your feet—just as thorough care as you do of your complexion. When you come into the house, you should promptly take off your street pumps, take off the warm stockings that are perhaps sticking to your feet with perspiration, and bathe your feet in warm water containing a soothing pure soap. Then dry them gently, and shake a little foot powder over them before putting on fresh stockings and donning your house slippers."

"If you will rub a little very fine sandpaper over the toughened or callous places on your feet, you will find it makes them soft and velvety. Keep the nails cut short so that they do not dig into adjoining toes. A little foot powder sprinkled on the feet before putting on street shoes and stockings will tend to keep them dry and pliable. Especially sprinkle it between the toes, where the tender skin gets hot and red.

"But none of these bits of foot-relief will help much unless you get shoes that fit your feet."

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"GREAT RESULTS!"

--Reports One Advertiser

"That Ad Sold All Our Chickens"

--Says Another

Mr. W. I. Sheill, desiring recently to announce a new laundry service in the quickest, best, most economical way, used a modest space in the columns of the Farmington Enterprise. Within a few days, it has brought in many times the cost of the advertisement in new business. "I got great results," he told us enthusiastically.

Selling Chickens for Half a Cent Apiece

Mrs. William H. Thornton offered some chickens for sale in the Want Ad section of the Farmington Enterprise. A few days later she told us—"That ad sold all our chickens, sold them in no time. One customer took 50, the second man took 11. We had just 61." The advertisement cost 35 cents, less than one-half cent per chicken.

NO MATTER WHAT YOU HAVE TO SELL—BE IT LAUNDRY SERVICE, CHICKENS OR WHAT-NOT, YOU CAN SELL IT QUICKEST, BEST AND CHEAPEST THROUGH THE COLUMNS OF

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