

Groceries Hardware Implements

Eagle Lake Mercantile Company

SUCCESSORS TO
E. L. MOONEY AND WESTMORELAND BROS.

To the People of this Section:

EFFECTIVE AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS ON FEBRUARY 17th, the firms of E. L. Mooney and Westmoreland Bros., ceased to exist as separate establishments, and on Monday, February 19th, were merged under the name of the **EAGLE LAKE MERCANTILE COMPANY**, and are now re-opened at the same stands with a larger stock of Groceries, Hardware and Implements and with greater facilities for taking care of the needs of our customers than either of our firms has heretofore had. All of us together, with those now in our employ will be actively connected with the new concern and will give the same careful, painstaking attention to your orders we have endeavored to do in the past. Trusting that the new firm will continue to receive your valued patronage, and thanking you for past favors, we are,

Faithfully yours,

E. L. Mooney,
Westmoreland Bros.

Eagle Lake Mercantile Company

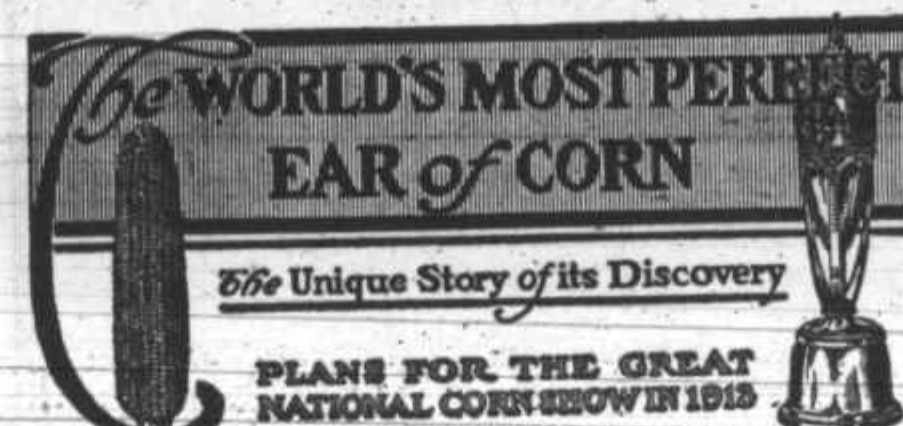
Successors To

E. L. MOONEY AND WESTMORELAND BROS.

The Headlight's Fair Representatives.



MISS CLEO BAUGHMAN. MRS. TOMIE MEYER.
The above are photographs of the two charming ladies as they appeared in costume representing the Eagle Lake Headlight at the second annual masquerade ball given by the first department at the opera house on February fourteenth. The first prize, a gold handle umbrella, was awarded by the judges to Miss Baughman. The two Headlight costumes were among the neatest and most attractive on the floor. This paper returns thanks to both ladies that it was so graciously and charmingly represented.



"Just a countryman—that's all," is the way the grower of this remarkable ear of corn, Mr. Fred C. Palin, styles himself. Though he is admitted to be one of the leading corn experts in the country—one whose services are greatly in demand as a judge of corn exhibits, Mr. Palin asks for no greater honor or distinction than to be known as a plain Hoosier farmer, and while he openly professes a reasonable pride in the achievement of growing the famous ear of corn which was adjudged the most perfect ever grown, it is without a shadow of ostentation.

The champion ear of corn was not an accident. There can be no greater lesson in the value of careful study and painstaking selection of seed and breeding than the experiences of this same Palin. The farmer who thinks he stands a chance to go into his corn field and by a piece of luck pick out an ear which nature has fashioned even more perfectly and with it wrest the honors from this Indiana man, can not do better to disabuse his mind of this fallacious notion than to read the story of Palin and his champion ear.

In the first place, Palin knows corn. If there were no more proof of this fact than the bare story of the development and discovery of the champion ear, it would be enough. And in proof of this fact, here is the story as he told it himself:

"It was in November, 1910, and we were just harvesting our crop. The weather had been good, but we were a little late with the harvest. The men were going through the fields with the wagon in the usual way gathering the corn, and the harvest was a promising one.

"We have a sort of corn show at my farm all the time, and there is always an award for exceptionally good ears of corn—ears sufficiently true to type to permit of their being exhibited. There is a small box on every corn wagon in which the most perfect ears are thrown. These, when properly selected, constitute the seed corn, and among these more perfect ears we occasionally find an ear that we are willing to exhibit in a contest.

"On the day the champion ear was found I was at the house and at dinner time one of the men brought it in and laid it, with a number of other ears, upon the window sill in the well room for me to take and put away in the seed house.

"Well, I said, 'do you think you've got a good ear there?' he said. 'What do you think of it?' 'I picked it up and looked it over. 'Well, I said finally, 'I think it is the most perfect ear of corn I ever saw. It's good enough to win' the trophy.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST EAR OF CORN.

VARIETY—Palin's Corn Flake Yellow. (Named after winning the W. K. Kellogg \$1000 Trophy.)
A HYBRID—The seventh year production.
PARENT PLANTS—Male, Reid's Yellow Dent; Female, Alexander's Gold Standard.
DIMENSIONS—Length 10 1-8 inches; circumference 7 3-4 inches; number of rows, 20; length of kernels, 3-4 of an inch; width of kernels, about 3-8 of an inch; thickness of kernels, 1-6 of an inch. Arrangement, very uniform, kernels running in straight rows the entire length of the ear without a misplaced grain, holding their length well to the end of the ear, tip being well covered with dented grains. Weight, 24 ounces. Estimated proportions—corn, 92 per cent; cob, eight per cent.



W. K. Kellogg \$1000 trophy this year at Omaha.

"And I was confident the moment I saw it, and looked it over, that I held the trophy winner in my hand. So much so that when I left for Omaha to exhibit the ear, I took it with me and showed it to the station agent with the words, 'That's the ear I'm going to win the \$1000 trophy with.'"

So there's the story of the champion ear as Palin told it himself. And on the strength of it who will say that Fred C. Palin doesn't justly merit the title, "The Man Who Knows Corn?"

But that's not all of Palin's story.



He tells it willingly, though modestly, for he knows that his story whenever told is a source of great encouragement to the thousands of farmers who never had a better chance than he had himself. Palin was born and brought up on a farm near Newtown, Ind. He has never owned a foot of farm land in his life, and the 360-acre farm on which the champion ear of corn which won the Kellogg Trophy was grown is a rented farm.

Mr. Palin's real experience as a farmer began about sixteen years ago. He had been on the road as a grocery specialty salesman, when he took a notion that he would rather be an agriculturist, so he took a few short courses at Purdue University and rented a portion of the farm he now occupies. Nine years ago he began



carefully breeding this new variety first winner of the W. K. Kellogg National Corn Trophy, a handsome silver and enamel cup made by Tiffany of New York at a cost of \$1000. Mr. Kellogg as the originator and manufacturer of Toasted Corn Flakes naturally has a deep interest in the development of the highest grades of corn, for the company of which he is president, the Kellogg Toasted Corn Flake Co., requires ten thousand bushels of corn a day for the making of its product. The Kellogg Trophy was offered to be awarded in annual competition for the best single ear of corn until won twice by the same producer. The fact that the Kellogg product is made only from selected white corn, while the winning ear was of a prominent yellow type, was a peculiar feature.

The Kellogg Trophy was won in 1910 at Columbus, Ohio, by R. A. James, of Charleston, Ill., with a magnificent ear of Reid's Yellow Dent, but not so perfect an ear as that which originally won the trophy and which has become known as "the best ear of corn ever grown."

The next award of this trophy will be made at the next National Corn Exposition, which will be held in February, 1913, at Columbia, S. C. It is planned to make this exposition much broader in scope than any held in the past, and consequently a longer time will be required for preparation. Special buildings are being erected for the exposition, the main building to be 400 by 167 feet, ground measurements. The show will last ten days. The State of South Carolina has appropriated \$10,000 for the expenses of the exposition and the prospect is that Dixie will "do herself proud" in an effort to make this exposition the greatest of its kind ever held.

Lye Hominy.

First, have some white corn of as large grain as you can get. Second, lye made from oak wood ashes is the best. Put the lye, slightly diluted with water, if lye is strong, into a kettle, bring to a boil. Have enough to cover the corn. Then while the lye is boiling, put in the corn, have a good fire or the corn will cool the lye. Stir thoroughly. In about 20 or 30 minutes, if the lye is strong, the bran will come off. The point in having the lye strong and hot when the corn is put in, is to get the bran off as soon as possible, before the corn swells or the lye soaks in. As soon as the bran will rub off, take out and put into cold water, rub well and wash. This is done to get the bran off. Then put the corn into the kettle with fresh water. Boil some 20 or 30 minutes. This is done to thoroughly cleanse the corn of lye. By this time the corn will be white as meal. Put the corn again into the kettle with fresh water and boil some 2 or 3 hours. If it is desired to keep it several weeks; it is best not to boil too done.

Take out and put into jars, pour water over it to cover, changing the water every day or two, and it will keep fresh and good for several weeks. This is raw hominy. When it is to be eaten, put in a kettle the amount you want and set on the stove and boil until the grain begins to pop open, or easily mashed with a fork. Serve with lard or pork gravy. Some prefer butter.

If lye is not at hand, take a peck or more of strong, clean ashes, put into a sack and boil in water until the lye is of sufficient strength to remove the bran quickly. Remove the sack and put in the corn and put



See how much better it makes the baking
See how much more uniform in quality
See how pure—how good
See how economical—and
See that you get Calumet
At your Grocer's

PHILOSOPHY OF SILENCE.
"Look wise," said Brother Williams, "when folks talk of weather, but don't make no predictions. Dats de bes' way in de worl' ter git a reputation, likewise to keep out o' trouble. An' it's de same way wid politics. W'en dey want you ter tell how it's gwine, des put on de wise look an' smoke yo' pipe, quiet like, whilst de yuther fellers breaks de silence all ter pieces; den, no matter which way it goes you is on de safe side, an' you kin speak up, an' say: 'I knowed des how it was gwine all de time, but I didn't say nuthin'.'"—Ex.

THE EASIEST WAY.
A mother was trying to impress upon her two small children her desire to train them to be good, and made it very certain to their minds that she felt the task a grave one. Frances, aged three years, fully sympathizing, said: "Oh, my gracious, mudder! don't try to make us good; just shoot us."

Here is a Remedy
That Will Cure Skin
And Scalp Affections
And We Can Prove It.

The Calvert's Drug Store says to every person be it man, woman or child who has an irritated, tender, inflamed, itching SKIN or SCALP, you need not suffer another day. "We have a refined skin preparation that acts instantly and will bring you swift and sure results."

One warm bath with ZEMO SOAP and one application of ZEMO and you will not suffer another moment, and you will soon see a cure in skin. ZEMO and ZEMO SOAP are proven cures for every form of skin or scalp affection. They are sold by one leading druggist in every city or town in America and in Eagle Lake by Calvert's Drug Store.