

Our venerable mayor, C. W. Drake, while in a reminiscent mood a few days ago, came into our sanctum somewhat excited and very much perturbed over the passing of a familiar animal of his boyhood days, and he is at a loss to know what has become of it. He has not seen a "wattled" hog in many years and as we are unable to give him any information concerning this familiar hog of years gone by, we pass the query on in the hope that someone can give the information desired. Mr. Editor, if you can not enlighten us, please pass this on to the A. O. A. man; he knows.—Kingsland Correspondent of the Cleveland County Herald.

While Arkansas farmers were giving all of their attention to raising enough cotton to ably assist in hammering the prices down, and were giving so little attention to the raising of feed for hogs, the hogs found it so difficult to get a living that few if any of them could afford wattles, and the practice of wearing them has become almost, if not quite extinct, though it must be admitted that a nice set of wattles gives the average hog a neat and natty appearance, and that the absence of wattles continues to shock the more aesthetic of our hog raisers.

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