

in the future.

Pete Burns and son, Howard, were down from Tolna last Friday. This is the first visit they have paid Binford for a long time. Before the railroad was built up north they used to make Binford their trading point. The Burns' have a large number of friends here who are always ready to give them the glad hand whenever they come to town. In a conversation with the Times scribe regarding the crops in that section, Mr. Burns, stated that he did something this fall that he had never heard of before and over which he was the object of many uncomplimentary remarks. Early in the spring he seeded about 80 acres to flax. When the grain stood about two inches above the ground a heavy rain storm struck that section, completely washing away the grain. Mr. Burns was in a quandary what to do, then finally decided to reseed it into flax again. It was over this that his friends told him "he was crazy, fool, etc." And Pete didn't know but what he was at that time. However, he proved to be the wise one of the bunch. The stand was a beautiful one and netted him better than 20 bushels to the acre, most of which he sold for \$2.25 a bushel. This was on land that had been broken since 1883. Mr. Burns is a firm believer in the old maxim "as ye sow, so shall ye also reap"—sometimes.
