

can cause.

It has been a time honored custom of the people of this community to dedicate every new barn that goes up in the country by a few terpsichorean feats in the hay loft before it is used for other purposes. Mr. L. C. Day has just finished a fine new barn on his place, but as Mr. Day is a man who pays very little attention to the frivolous side of life and consequently was not aware that the people were in the habit of treating new barns to a baptism of good cheer, he was very much surprised last Friday night when he went out to his barn to finish up his chores to find about 75 fun-loving people congregated in the hay mow and all seeming to be trying to squirm out from under a heavy coil of good feeling to fast music. After the first surprise