

# CURRY WRITES NEWSY LETTER

Theo. K. Curry of Buffalo Springs,  
Writes Interestingly of Con-  
ditions Out There.

Buffalo Springs, N. D.  
August 4, 1911.

Editor Times,  
Binford, N. D.

Dear Sir:—For fear some of my creditors might be misled by your article concerning me contained in the issue of July 27, to the effect that, owing to conditions here working hardships on many, compelling them to seek other lines of vocation, etc., etc., and intimating that we are about to move to some town where I will engage in the newspaper business again, will say that my address is as it has been since I came here and I presume it will be for a while to come. At least I have made no different arrangements to date and do not know that I will. It may be that Mrs. Curry, discovering long ago, that I am no good as a farmer, has made arrangements to put me at something else but if she has she doubtless intends to spring a surprise on me for a Christmas present and has let someone in Binford in on the joke. My crop has gone glimmering all right, but what of that? Ever since I began farming there has been an international demand for cheaper wheat, and now glory be to our national solons, I guess we will get it. Bill Taft and his cohorts

have evidently aimed this piece of legislation directly at me, as I feared they would, so I played a joke on them last spring and sold the oxen and rented my farm so as to be ready for them when the bill passed the senate. I had a hunch that the bill would pass, altho I have another hunch that a different Bill will not pass next time. I may be mistaken of course, but I don't see why I should be.

So I did not farm this year, but let the other fellow play the losing game, and after awhile I got a job sticking type on the Scranton Register for four weeks, then on the Rhame Review during a week of rush and would have stayed there longer had not small pox broken out on everybody there but me. then I got two weeks on the Bowman Citizen, then came home for the harvest and Lo and Behold! the harvest was all over and done gone. But we have our good health yet.

I have a card from Gilbert Gilbertson, (you know Gilbert, the merchant and postmaster at Buffalo Springs) and he tells me I can get 192 lbs. of "Bowman's Best" flour for \$5.00, 4 lbs. Dandelion coffee for \$1.00 and 3 pkgs. yeast cakes for 10 cents at his store next Monday, and that will cost me only \$6.10 all told and will last a little while, so we will live while that last if we don't jerk up with something else in the meantime.

You may tell all inquiring friends that I have bravely held my own since coming out here for I had nothing when I came and I haven't a darn thing yet.

In the meantime I have had help from the banks, of course, and they have had help from me—at the rate of 12 per cent per annum from date or from maturity, (depending entirely upon what the cashier ate for breakfast.) So don't run away with the idea that I am making washers out of "E Pluribus Unums" or using \$20 gold certificates for electric insoles.

I still have my appendix, as people out here are not being punctured, gratis, or having any old inner tubes patched up as a matter of courtesy. The "clincher" is the style of outer casing used almost exclusively in these parts, so I don't know whether I will ever push the pen again or not. A couple of fellows have approached me, however, each with a newspaper plant up his sleeve which he would trade for land. Suppose they think I am easy because I look so easy in that old suit "me daddy wore."

Well it has begun to rain out here now even if it is a little late for this crop. But it will look good to have the ground wet this fall, and when that condition does prevail, I am writing to tell you that the soil in this county is right there with the goods. We are not the only ones who are dried out this season, and we have some grain here to thresh. Last year when we had a bad scare wheat yielded from 6 to 18 bushels per acre, so we are not so far off the earth as we might be. With us, hay will be very scarce.

A large number of people, mostly men, have pulled for favored spots to get work and a good many of them will doubtless put up a hard time story and make it appear that they are from the great Sahara but a good portion of the population remains to care for what they have and I believe they will come out equally as well if not better, in the long run.

Trusting that we may all be blessed with good crops next year, as Bowman county is then due for a bumper, I remain on the homestead and very respectfully,

Theo. K. Curry.

# GROCERIES

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