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The Tiller and Toiler Friday, June 29, 1906
A Kick About A Cow
 Either Larned's "Town Herd" or Larned's Beautiful Lawns Have Got to Go - A Question for the City Dads
 During the last year or two an unusual sentiment seems to have been awakened in Larned people to improve and

beautify the residence sections of the city. One of the most noticeable efforts along this line has been in the matter of lawns. In all sections of the town all the old-fashioned, unsightly "picket" and other forms of yard fences are being torn down, with the result that the cool, refreshing green lawns

are extended across the sidewalks to that portion of all streets set aside by the city for parking purposes. Whenever the improvement has been attempted the result has been not alone the improvement of the premises, but also the beautifying of the street and the whole neighborhood.

But a menace has arisen - or rather has become too intolerable to be endured any longer - which will make it necessary to restore the old-time fences in all their primitive back-alley ugliness if it can not be abated. Between the "town herd" and the cattle and the horses which are carelessly let

to run at large of nights the beauty of the city as far as its lawns are concerned is in grave danger of annihilation.

The worst of the two evils is the town herd. The people owning stock are very generally considerate enough to keep them tied up, and the damage done in a month by those which do occasionally get out is a trifle compared to what the herd can do in five or ten minutes time while the lone boy who has it in charge is up an alley getting another cow - or watching a dog-fight or a game of marbles. At present the herd is in charge of but a single boy. In the morning he has to go to each barnyard and let each cow out, and while doing so the balance of the herd is left to roam at will. Roaming at will means a beeline break for the first green lawn unprotected by a fence. In the evening the boy makes no pretense of putting the cows in the lots; he merely heads each one toward the street or alley closest to its home as he drives the whole herd on a prescribed homeward route laid out to come as near each cow's home as possible without departing from an air-line from the pasture to his own supper-table. The result is that not only has the whole herd time and opportunity to commit all kinds of damage while the youngster is making his half-hearted side-excursions cutting out each cow, but each animal is left to the pursuit of uninterrupted devilment until its owner goes out to find it when reminded of milking-time by approaching darkness, or until it is chased home by some indignant neighbor on whose lawn it has been browsing and cavorting and doing other unprintable things.

The cow can not be blamed; she was born to eat grass and rosebushes and carnations and geraniums, and was not intended by nature, nor has she been educated by man, to be particular where she - plants her feet. In fact, her taste

is to be commended for always browsing on the freshest and greenest and best lawns. Nor can the fault be laid altogether on the boy; "boys will be boys," and he can not be expected to divide his attention between the different cows of the herd, nor between the cows and the dog-fights or the marble games which he may encounter.

Boys will be boys, all right, but a boy can't be boys, and that's the whole trouble. If whoever has charge of this town herd business would employ a man or two, or several boys at least, such as are required to keep the herd in control, there might be some chance and encouragement for people to continue to try to beautify the city by keeping up lawns. But as it is, either the herd or the lawns have got to go. If there is not city ordinance covering this evil the city dads should enact one at once, and if there is one now they should see that it is enforced, for it is their duty to see to it that every citizen has every chance and encouragement to better the city in any manner he may choose.

Unsightly yard fences are obsolete and a long-since abandoned nuisance in every up-to-date and progressive city and town in the country. The citizens of Larned should be encouraged to continue the good work of obliterating them. It is now up to the city dads. If there is an ordinance giving property-owners protection in this matter, let us have it published so that we may all understand its provisions. If there is no such city law, pass one next Monday evening at the regular July council meeting. It will then be up to the aggrieved property-owners. And if the ordinance provisions are strong enough it won't be long before it will be 'up to' someone who is interested in and has control of the town herd.


The Tiller and Toiler Thursday, January 10, 1918

Automobile Cranks
 This office has a large collection of assorted automobile cranks that have been left here at various times and the owners have not called for them. One is a Hudson, one is a Buick and there are cranks for various other cars. The charges on them are merely the cost of the advertisements, which is small. Owners of cars who have lost cranks will please call and see if any of these cranks belong to them, as they are likely to be junked within a short time if not called for. One or two of these cranks have been brought in this week. There also is at this office automobile tag No. 73346 and motorcycle license tag No. 3651.

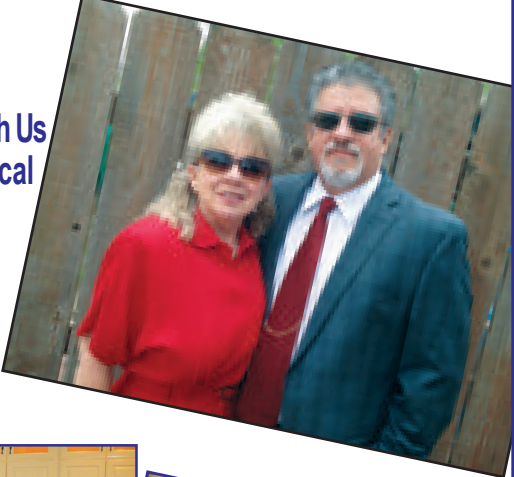
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