

Harold Butler who has been here from Brunswick, Me., for a few weeks, plans to return soon to Maine where he has been engaged in farming for a couple of years. With his partner he raised a large crop of potatoes last season, but met misfortune when a storage place was burned with heavy loss. It is expected that energies will be directed toward harvesting blueberries on their farm this season. This has become one of the principle crops in the vicinity. Canneries take care of all the supply at liberal prices. Special contrivances for picking the berries are used.

Manchester, N. H., Union
April 18, 1923

Peaches and Cream and Berries.

When a theatrical man selects a beauty chorus, he is probably particular about the complexion worn by the candidates. An artist, too, would consider well the skin of the model whom he would limn. But that a farmer desiring berry pickers should specify for that work girls with the well-known peaches and cream complexion is somewhat surprising. Yet the farmer absolves himself, by his explanation, of any suspicion that he is moved by desire to have a beauty chorus of his own in the hills of Ulster county, whence came this queer ad in the New York papers. He says that the men are not as good as the women at removing huckleberries and strawberries from their habitat, because the men eat as much as they pick. And his reason for selecting girls with the fine complexion is that such maids will be so desirous of retaining their complexions that they will refrain from eating the fruit they pick, lest it harm their skin and its delightful tinge. Truly, this is a canny yokel. He has apparently studied human nature to good purpose. It would be a great joke on him, however, if the girls should read the fashion hints from Paris before going up to Ulster, for these hints say that the day of the plump figure has come, and at least some of the girls know if they have to eat enough to attain a fashionable figure, their complexions will not stand the strain. If any such girls go berry picking, the farmer's calculations will go to smash.

Rochester, N. Y.
Post-Express
June 2, 1923