

The Truth About Florida

# The Bunnell Home Builder

Edited by S. HOWARD

1115—108 So. La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

FEBRUARY

1918

## PATRIOTS ALL



The above is a reproduction of a photograph taken some time ago, of one of the potato fields in the Bunnell colony. Below it the artist has drawn a group of our boys in khaki following the grand old American flag wheresoever it may lead them.

Many will go to the battle front and return again, as heroes; other brave souls will lay down their lives for their country, but the call today is just as imperative for men to go into the fields and grow the food with which to feed our soldiers and the nations depending upon us for food.

Whether we shall be here, or there, let us keep in mind that we are serving our country and that we may be "**PATRIOTS ALL.**"

# The Greatest Movement for Peace.

(By THE EDITOR)

More than half the world is today in the throes of a terrible war, and all the world is suffering, more or less, as a result of same. Since our own country has entered this contest, we are beginning to keenly feel on all sides the effects of the war. We have our "meatless" our "wheatless" and our "porkless" days. We are much concerned over the fuel shortage, and there is talk of having to close schools and churches because of the lack of coal.

In Europe blood has been flowing freely for the past three years, and as yet there seems to be no end to this dreadful conflict. While the United States declared war several months ago, we have in reality not yet entered this struggle.

Just now we are passing through a period of reorganization and a time of great unrest. Some individuals have made large fortunes because of this world calamity, by furnishing war supplies, money, food, etc. Others have made vast sums by speculating in food, for almost every commodity or necessity of life has increased from 50 to 200 per cent. Some lines of industry are working day and night in an endeavor to supply the men of our great army and navy with clothing, food, shoes, guns, ammunition, etc. At the same time, many lines of business are entirely at a standstill.

For the past two or three years living expenses have been increasing at a terrific rate and men and women everywhere are finding it hard to stand up under the strain of it all. Throughout these trying times there has been one class of individuals which has stood practically alone, and that is the AMERICAN FARMER. He is the giant figure on which the sun of prosperity has continued to shine.

He has steady, profitable and pleasant employment, a home for himself and his family from which no landlord can eject him. His cellars are stored with vegetables and fruit for the winter; he has plenty of wood for fuel to insure comfort and warmth; his barns are bulging with the crops from his own fields, and notwithstanding this great war and all its effects, the American Farmer is able to live like a prince in peace and security. He has a never-ending source of income, one that will continue indefinitely, amidst surroundings that are superior to any other form of endeavor. He is more independent than any other class of men.

What does such independence mean? What does it mean to have the assurance that your livelihood is guaranteed, your independence protected, whether our country is in the midst of peace or war? It is well for us to note the signs of the times and learn our lesson from present conditions.

When it means so much to actually possess a piece of Mother Earth, when such peace and security can be felt by setting foot on one's own land and till-

ing one's own bit of earth, is it not a wonder that more people do not take this step toward peace? There are a great many individuals who will never find themselves, who will never be contented until they are able to say, "This is my farm," or "This is my plot of land." With such a possession a man may face the future with calm confidence.

I believe that almost every man is at heart a farmer. He loves to turn over with his plow or his spade the warm, moist earth, to plant his seeds and watch the green shoots springing, as if by magic, from the ground. If you are not an exception to this rule, you too have that longing in your heart, and you owe it to yourself, to your family—your boys and your girls—to become the owner of a farm as soon as possible.

If you are not able at the present time to buy a large farm, then secure a smaller one. If it is impossible for you to move to a farm, and if you are living in a city, seek out and buy or rent a little home in a suburb where you may have one or two large lots whereon you may grow things. If you are contemplating the purchase of a small farm, but are undecided as to where you should locate, then let me ask you to give your careful consideration to the Bunnell colony.

I would not have you think that I consider Bunnell the only desirable place in which to locate, for I fully realize that every locality has its advantages and its disadvantages. There are drawbacks to every state in the Union, but I say this to you candidly, after traveling extensively over this country, and after a comprehensive study of farming communities, markets, transportation facilities, etc., that I do not believe, taking everything into consideration, that there is a better place for a man who wishes to buy a farm than in the Bunnell colony.

Naturally, the choice of such a location depends largely on the individual taste. If a person prefers snow and ice, large fuel bills, frozen water pipes and blizzard weather, Florida would not be the place for him. For such an individual I would recommend Canada. On the other hand, if a man desires to grow three crops annually, if 365 growing days a year appeal to him, if he likes to grow crops during the winter months and prefers to pick oranges from the trees in January or February instead of shoveling snow, then I should recommend Florida to such a man.

If the decision is once reached that a farm in Florida is what is desired, then most emphatically I say that I do not know of a better place in which to locate than somewhere in the famous Irish potato district of Florida, which is largely embraced by the southern portion of St. Johns county, Flagler county and the northern portion of Volusia county.

I have never yet seen the time when farmers in that locality could not find a ready market for their Irish potato crops. During the shipping season there may be seen commission men from Chicago, New York, Boston, Cincinnati, Baltimore, Philadelphia and other large cities hurrying hither and thither through the country in an endeavor to purchase the farmers' potatoes.

I would not have you think that Irish potatoes are all that can be grown in the Bunnell colony, for with but few exceptions all northern crops can be raised there as well as the majority of southern crops. Fine orange groves are to be found in our locality adjoining the Bunnell colony, while a hundred various crops can be grown there besides citrus fruits. The primary reason why the editor is such an ardent advocate of Irish potatoes for Bunnell farmers is because this is a staple crop, like wheat in the north, and because grown at the time of year they are, there is always a good market for Irish potatoes. If necessary, human beings can dispense with the luxuries in food, but they must need have the staples.

Then, too, aside from the fact that there is always a demand for Irish potatoes, it is also true that it is usually a sure crop for the farmers of our section. Some years they have a much better crop than others, due to the seed potatoes or climatic conditions, but I have yet to hear of an absolute crop failure. Another most desirable feature about our potatoes, is that they do not require the investment nor do our farmers have to wait so long for returns. If a person desires to set out an orange grove, he must expect to wait from six to ten years for any commercial returns, and there are comparatively few who are able or willing to wait so long a time. In the Bunnell colony the farmers plant their potatoes in January and February. About one hundred days later they harvest their potato crop, and soon after plant a second crop, which is later followed by a third.

There are other features in connection with this subject which could be discussed, but this I will say, that if one wishes to have an orange grove he can plant his trees in the midst of his potato fields and grow the potatoes between the rows of trees so long as they are small.

If your heart has been set on buying a piece of land, do not hesitate longer about taking the step. There is no time like the present for doing the thing that you ought to do. As to where you shall locate must depend on your own taste. No one can decide that for you; but, wherever you go, be it North, East, South or West, if you buy good land at a fair price you can never make a mistake. You are bound to double the amount of your original investment within a few years. Locate on your farm as soon as possible, for we believe that "Back to the Land" is, after all, the **GREATEST MOVEMENT FOR PEACE.**

# The Story of a Woman Who Became a Successful Potato Grower

Two Hundred Ten Dollar Gold Pieces (\$2000.00) Received from One Car Load of Potatoes.

AN ECHO FROM THE 1917 POTATO CROP.

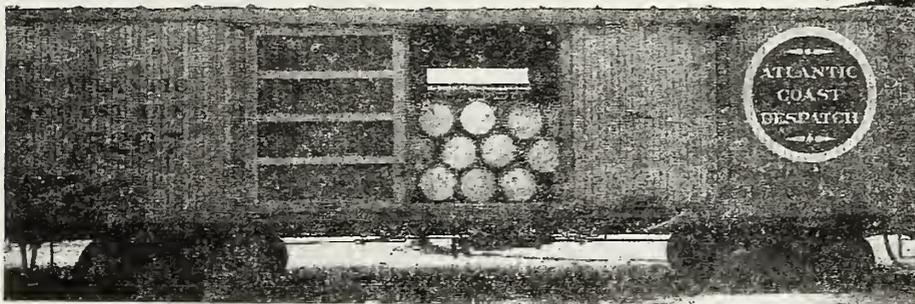


Digging spuds at farm of Mrs. O. C. Dinkins—Mrs. Dinkins in the foreground.

While many instances of remarkable agricultural successes are frequently recorded and reported by the farmers of the Florida potato district, a somewhat unusual case is that of Mrs. O. C. Din-

kins, who has about 60 acres of fine potato land between Bunnell and Hastings. Mrs. Dinkins' farm is located in St. Johns county, the same county in which Bunnell was located before it became the county seat of the new (Flagler) county. We have spoken in the HOME BUILDER before of this remarkable woman and the wonderful success she has achieved. In our new tract we have at least three thousand acres of this fine potato land, with identically the same soil and sub-soil as is to be found on Mrs. Dinkins' farm.

the gross sales from that year's crop amounting to \$13,149.00. The following year the total yield from her farm was not quite so large, being about 3000 barrels, yet her total receipts were consider-



Carload of 200 barrels of Irish potatoes that sold for \$2,000 in gold.

ably better on account of the higher market price for spuds.

Her 1917 crop surpassed all her previous potato crops, not only in yield, but

also in the prices obtained for same. Mrs. Dinkins also received the banner price for a single carload of potatoes. She and a neighbor shipped together one carload from their adjoining farms, and received as payment for same the sum of TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS IN GOLD from the commission firm of John Nix & Company of New York. Three hours after the car had been dispatched the money was delivered to them in the form of 200 gold coins of \$10.00 denomination.

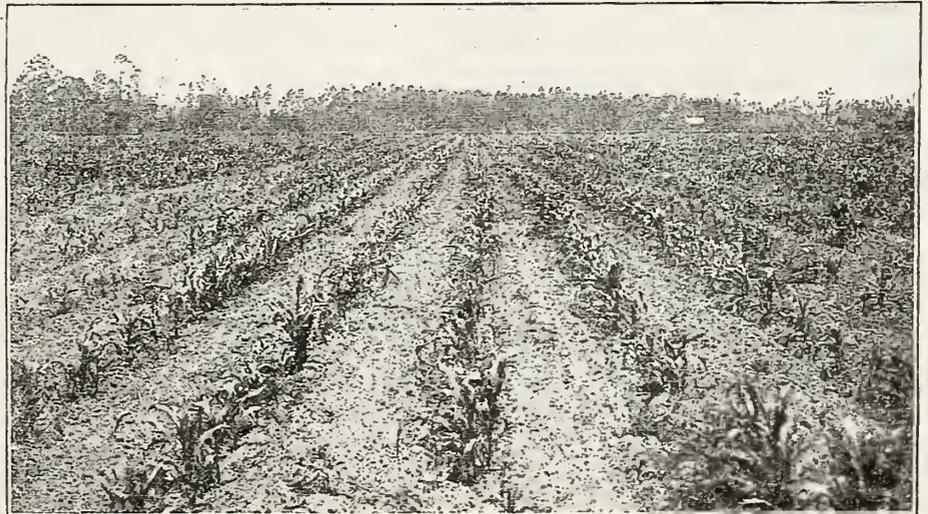
This payment was part of a special contract made with this well known firm, by which they undertook to handle all the digging of one week of these two successful farmers and to pay them at the rate of \$9.00, \$8.00 and \$7.00, respectively, for No. 1's, 2's and 3's, and \$10.00 a barrel for the first carload of No. 1's shipped. The crop averaged 75 barrels to the acre.

It gives us much pleasure to reproduce on this page three pictures of Mrs. Dinkins' farm and 1917 crop. The first is a view of the farm while the potatoes were being dug. The second shows the car containing the 200 barrels for which \$2,000.00 in gold was paid—200 ten-dollar gold pieces. The third shows the same field three weeks after her potatoes were dug. Mrs. Dinkins grew three crops on her land last year. So did our Bunnell colony farmers. In the next issue of the HOME BUILDER we hope to write rather fully of one of our successful Bunnell farmers.

We have farms in our colony, in particular we would mention those in the famous Haw Creek section, that will produce equally as well as Mrs. Dinkins' land. We have the farms—the right kind of soil; all we need is more men and women of thrift and energy, who will buy this land, clear and cultivate it, and turn their crops into gold dollars.

Don't you think you should have one of these farms?  
Don't you think you could do as well as this woman?  
If so, the farm is waiting for you, and the price is but \$35.00 an acre, payable on the monthly payment plan.

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Don't you think you could do as well as this woman?  
If so, the farm is waiting for you, and the price is but \$35.00 an acre, payable on the monthly payment plan.



Same field as shown in upper picture taken about three weeks after potatoes were dug—This corn was previously planted between the rows of potatoes.

Mrs. Dinkins is a native of West Virginia and came to Florida in March, 1912. A year later she lost her husband and was left entirely on her own resources, with her farm but partially paid for. Realizing that it was up to her to make good, she began a careful study and experiment in the growing of potatoes and was rewarded with most encouraging results. Each year since that time this woman-farmer has grown fine crops of Irish potatoes, and in many instances has far excelled the men in our potato belt.

Three years ago Mrs. Dinkins dug 3415 barrels from her 60 acres of potatoes,

# Every Day Happenings in and Around Bunnell as Contributed

Mr. J. J. Buckles has two acres of land planted to cabbage and will soon have some ready for market.

Rev. R. L. Ramsey, who has been pastor of the Methodist Church in Bunnell for the last two years, was returned by the annual conference for another year. Mr. Ramsey has many warm friends in the Bunnell colony who welcome his return.

Petitions have been circulated and the necessary signatures have been secured, asking the Flagler County School Board to call an election and to divide the county into three school districts.

Mr. W. A. Brock and family have moved into their new home just opposite the Seventh Day Adventist Church.

Mr. Mark Gilpin, of Pennsylvania, has arrived in Bunnell and expects to remain here.

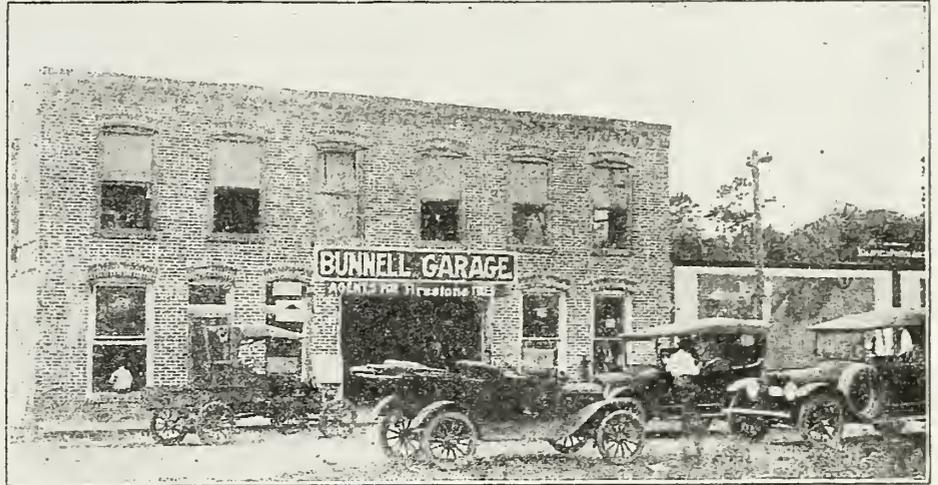
The new bank building is almost completed. The fixtures have arrived and are installed.

The beautiful new home of Mr. W. H. Deen is nearly completed, and adds much to the attractiveness of Moody Boulevard.

Mr. C. B. Hendy has purchased an interest in the Bunnell Sales Stable from Mr. M. Stone.

Mrs. J. Robinson, of Dover Center, Ontario, Canada, has arrived in Bunnell. She has a farm in the Bunnell colony, two miles west of Bunnell, which she will have put under cultivation and a spring crop planted.

Mr. A. M. Scott, of Calhoun, Georgia, will open an up-to-date cafe in Bunnell within the next few weeks.



One of the busy places in Bunnell.

Mr. C. V. Brown has just received word that his son Floyd, who enlisted in the army, has arrived in France.

Holden's Pharmacy have just installed a new lighting system, which will give them both light and electric power night and day.

Mr. and Mrs. Foster, of Kirkwood, Georgia, who own a farm on the Moody road about one and one-half miles southwest of Bunnell, have moved here permanently.

Mr. I. I. Moody was elected Worshipful Master of Bunnell Lodge, No. 200, Free and Accepted Masons. After the installation of the new officers a nice supper was served to all in attendance. The lodge is in a flourishing condition, new members being taken in at almost every communication, the present membership being around seventy-five. There is talk of erecting a three-story temple during 1918, on the corner lot east of the Tribune office.

Mr. Arthur Buckles had quite a thrilling experience a few days ago. While driving his mules home from the field where he had been plowing, he met a young lady driving a car. He was so interested in the lady that he forgot the mules. They became frightened, turned around, ran over him and knocked him down. When he recovered sufficiently to get up, the car, lady and mules were all gone. Watch the mules next time, Arthur; the lady will tend to the car.

At the regular city election, Mr. J. B. Boaz, editor of the Flagler Tribune, was elected Mayor of Bunnell. Messrs. J. E. Jones, J. H. McKnight and Mr. Stone were the three aldermen elected.

Seed potatoes for the farmers throughout Flagler county have arrived and are ready for delivery at the different loading points in the county. Daily the farmers may be seen hauling their seed potatoes to their farms.

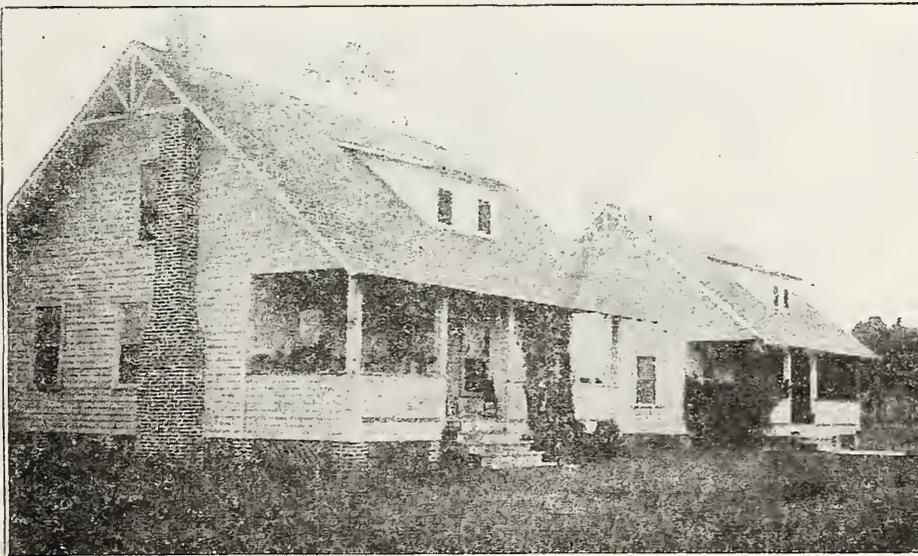
Mr. and Mrs. Holden have begun the erection of a fine bungalow on their property east of the Pine Grove Inn.

Mr. D. H. Joyce, of Iowa, who owns a 20 acre farm on the Moody Road south of Mr. Mack, has arrived. He will immediately have his land broken and planted to potatoes this winter.

Mr. E. Weber and family, of Toledo, Ohio, have arrived in Bunnell and expect to make their future home on their farm, which is located about four miles south of Bunnell.

There was quite a "hog killing" time at J. J. Buckles last Tuesday, he having killed six porkers. When one has plenty of pork and sweet potatoes he need not worry about the high cost of living. He can have his meatless days and not go hungry, either.

Mrs. I. I. Moody entertained the Bunnell Women's Club and outside friends at her home, east of town, last Saturday evening.



Two new bungalows in the town of Dupont.

by our Bunnell Correspondent During the Month

Mrs. George Reading, of Pennsylvania, arrived in Bunnell Tuesday and is looking over her lands here. She says she and Mr. Reading are making preparations to move down next September.

Work on the addition to the Tribune office is being rushed as fast as possible. This brick building is 20 by 40 feet. With this additional space, Bunnell's progressive newspaper will have plenty of room and will be in a better position to do good work.

The Membership Committee of the Flagler County Red Cross Chapter is doing great work. The drive is for 300 members, which they have undoubtedly secured by this time.

The farmers in and around DuPont are very busy getting ready for their spring potato planting. The acreage planted around DuPont, including Korona, this year will be more than twice that of last year. New people have come in and all the old settlers will plant larger crops, as many of them cleared new land last summer.

Mr. P. Pellicer has just completed his new home and has moved into same.

Messrs. J. J. Buckles and Malphurs have just finished grinding their sugar cane. Both obtained nice quantities of syrup.

Mr. and Mrs. Doty, of Manchester, Iowa, who were among the first purchasers of Bunnell property, have arrived in Bunnell.

The profits realized from the dinner given by the Parent-Teacher's Association were applied to the indebtedness on the school piano.

The Order of the Eastern Star held a very beautiful and impressive ceremony on Tuesday, the occasion being the installation of officers.

IT COULD NOT BE DONE

Somebody said that it couldn't be done,  
But he, with a chuckle, replied  
That "maybe it couldn't" but he would  
be one  
Who wouldn't say so till he'd tried.  
So he buckled right in, with the trace  
of a grin  
On his face. If he worried, he hid it,  
He started to sing as he tackled the  
thing  
That couldn't be done, and he did it.

Somebody scoffed: "O, you'll never do  
that,  
At least no one ever has done it."  
And he took off his coat and he took off  
his hat,  
And the first thing we knew he'd be-  
gun it;  
With the lift of his chin, and a bit of a  
grin,  
Without any doubting or quibbling;  
He started to sing as he tackled the  
thing  
That couldn't be done, and he did it.

There are thousands to tell you it cannot  
be done,  
There are thousands to prophesy fail-  
ure;  
There are thousands to point out to us,  
one by one,  
The dangers that wait to assail you;  
But just buckle in with a bit of a grin  
Then take off your coat and go to it;  
Just start in to sing as you tackle the  
thing  
That "cannot be done," and you'll do it.  
It Can Be Done

The young people of the Seventh Day  
Adventist Church (also known as the  
"Church Beautiful") enjoyed a most de-  
lightful evening recently at the home of  
Mrs. Abbott.

The farmers of Flagler county will  
plant approximately four thousand acres  
to Irish potatoes this winter.  
Within the past few years the new  
settlers in this section have been rapidly  
clearing lands until they now have ap-

proximately four thousand acres ready to  
plant to potatoes and practically every  
available acre will be planted to potatoes  
the coming season.

With this large acreage planted, farm-  
ing life in Flagler is becoming the lead-  
ing business of the county.

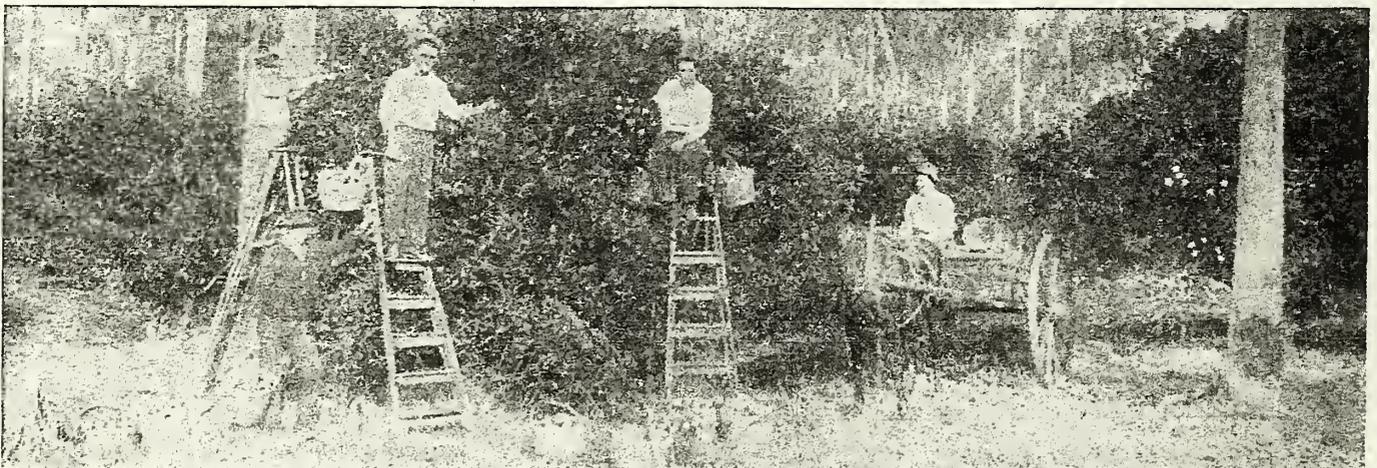
There is approximately one hundred  
and fifty thousand acres of as fine farm-  
ing land in Flagler county as there is  
in the State and the settlers are rapidly  
putting it under cultivation. Within the  
past three years the cleared acreage has  
jumped from five hundred acres to four  
thousand acres and the work of clearing  
goes merrily on. It is a safe estimate  
that there will be from one to fifteen  
thousand acres cleared each year until  
the entire acreage is under cultivation.

The next move is to build hard roads  
throughout the entire farming section.

It will take sixty miles of hard sur-  
faced roads to cover this farming sec-  
tion properly. These roads will cost  
seven thousand dollars a mile, therefore  
it will require approximately four hun-  
dred and fifty thousand dollars to com-  
plete the work. The best and only way  
to secure this money is by bonding the  
county. It is being talked all over the  
county that a bond issue for building  
the roads must be called. These farmers  
need the roads and want them. They  
are willing to pay for them so it is up  
to those in authority to investigate the  
matter.

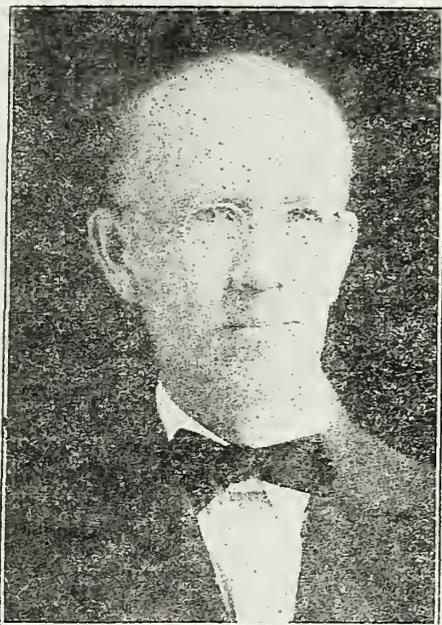
The Dupont Florida Central railroad  
together with the Florida East Coast  
railroad covers practically all of this  
farming section and with good hard sur-  
faced roads to the different shipping  
points the farmers of Flagler county will  
not be handicapped in transporting their  
fertilizer and seed to the farms or haul-  
ing their products to the cars, which is  
a great saving, one which very few com-  
munities enjoy.

We already have the best land in the  
State; the railroads are already here.  
With a system of hard surfaced roads  
throughout this entire farming section  
Flagler county will stand at the top of  
the list of farming counties, not only in  
the State of Florida but throughout the  
entire United States.—(Flagler Tribune.)



Glimpse of 106 acre orange grove just east of the Bunnell colony—Note the magnificent palm trees in the back ground.  
Ten acres of oranges or grapefruit will give one an independent living in the Sunny Southland.

# Eternal Springtime in the heart of this man, who Finds his Keenest Joy in the Things of Nature About Him.



MR. A. V. FOLSOM.

Since I came to live on my Bunnell farm I have become an advocate and exponent of the simple life. Elemental things somehow appeal to me. I use daily the tools of the pioneer—the axe, the cross-cut saw and the grubbing hoe. I cook my meals before an open fireplace, and bake my bread in one of those old-fashioned skillets with three legs and an iron lid, whereon coals are laid. I have found it quite an art to get a good bake. The fuel question never troubles me, as ten minutes' work a day with the axe supplies my needs.

I take great comfort with my open fire. It is very cheerful of evenings. I generally cut an oak stick for a back log, then some pitch pine and top off with a double armful of red cedar. This is felled timber, cut many years ago for shingles, and the heart wood is as bright in color and spicily fragrant as if cut yesterday.

I work in an open field and my horizon

is bounded by a fringe of pine trees, not very large nor very close together. The country is interspaced with clearings and the effect is decidedly park-like. Stray cattle and small flocks of sheep are constantly passing back and forth. To the north of me lies Black Branch—not much of a stream, but its banks are a perfect jungle of underbrush and trees, making an ideal barrier from the north wind. I have a notion to call my place Great Barrier Ranch on that account. I feel sure that behind its protecting walls I can grow oranges with safety.

Being thrown on my own resources socially, no neighbors being near, I find exhaustless pleasure in noting the comings and goings of the wild life about me. I am as pleased when I have discovered a new bird that is domiciled on my premises as a collector when he has made a new "find." Such a pleasure was mine the other day when a new variety of woodpecker put in an appearance on the palm at my back door. He was the smallest of the birds of this variety I have yet seen, had no red on the top of his head as most of these birds do. Had a glossy black back, with minute specks of gray, and gray margined his wings.

While I was hacking away at a palmetto log recently I noticed a pair of ivory-bill woodpeckers on the big dead pine at the edge of my field. This tree has been pre-empted by a sparrow hawk and he promptly took possession. They stood not upon the order of their going and as they passed overhead I had an opportunity to observe them closely. They are strikingly marked birds, one-half of their wings are black, the other half pure white. They had exaggerated crests of deepest red, their voices were loud and strident, and they have a nervous, abrupt way about them.

Some of the birds of last summer have gone further south. The cardinal bird is one, the two night birds, and the swallows, but others have come to take their places. You can hear the catbirds mewing in the thickets mornings and evenings, you can hear the blue jays quarreling in the pines, and the kingfisher springing his rattle at all times of day. The piping of the killdeer plover is one of

the sounds I love to hear and they are newcomers. I hear the caw of the crows. Flocks of robins are going south. They are your true tourists. I have noticed the brown thrasher, the ground robin, meadow larks and blue birds, the summer yellow birds and the diminutive house wren, and I haven't exhausted my list by any means.

Winter is supposed to be at its height now, but Saturday I saw two butterflies that had lately emerged from their cocoons, and today I saw a palmetto white with buds. I suppose I could pick a dozen varieties of wildflowers on my place.

A. V. FOLSOM, Bunnell, Florida.

## IOWA MAN HAPPY IN THE THOUGHT THAT HE HAS BOUGHT LAND IN THE BUNNELL COLONY.

Dear Mr. Verdenius:

As you will recall, I bought two small farms from your company last February, and I wish to tell you that I am mighty glad I made that investment.

I visited Florida and the Bunnell colony last spring and the country looked good to me. I saw a great variety of crops growing throughout the colony. I shall never forget that trip and what I saw there.

It gives me pleasure to recommend your lands and your company to any prospective buyers.

J. McPHERSON, Prairie City, Iowa.

## NEW ENGLAND MAN VERY PLEASED WITH THE LAND SELECTED FOR HIM IN THE BUNNELL COLONY.

Mr. T. A. Verdenius.

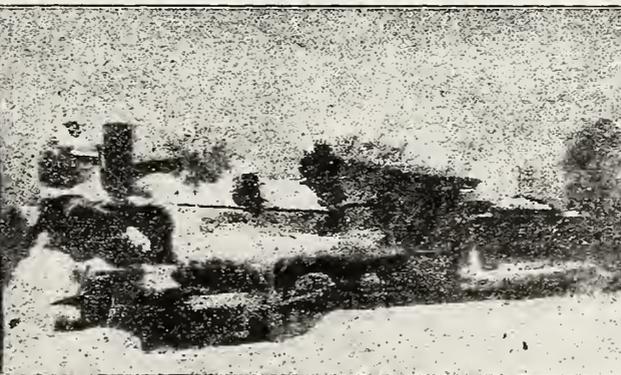
Dear Sir:—My father, Mr. Stromwall, wishes me to write and tell you that he has been down to Florida and that he is very much pleased with the farm you selected for him. He hopes that by next fall he will be able to go down to the colony and make his home there permanently.

He went to Florida and came back by boat, and all in all, he had a very pleasant time. He wants to thank you for all you have done for him.

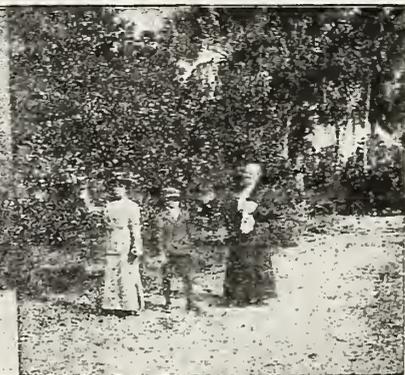
EDW. STROMWELL,  
Springfield, Mass.



Picture of orange grove near Bunnell taken in December.



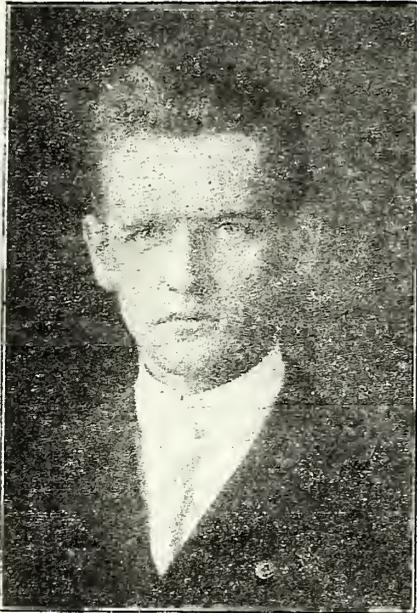
A Winter Scene in Michigan.



Picking oranges near Bunnell in January.

Which do you prefer? "Winter Snows" or "Sunny Skies."

## Two Letters of Particular Interest to Every Buyer of Land in the Korona Section of the Bunnell Colony.



MR. W. J. SCZUDLO.

My dear Mr. Verdenius:

As you know, I have now returned to the Korona colony to make this my permanent home.

My first visit to this colony was in the spring of 1913, when I came here to inspect the land the company was selling. There were not many houses at that time in Bunnell and but very few farmers in the surrounding country. The field manager of the Bunnell Development Company took me, on my arrival, over the colony and showed me the place where Korona was going to be located. When we arrived at the spot where I am now living there was no development to be found for miles. There were none of the present progressive Polish people, and it was hard to believe then that this country would ever be developed for many years to come. However, Florida's wonderful climate and my conversations with the people of Bunnell, caused me to believe in this part of Florida, so I bought a 20 acre tract, and am very glad today that I did so.

Because of the fact that this colony has been growing all the time, we now have our own railroad station at Korona, a country school, a beautiful Catholic church and two buildings are now being erected. In one of these will be located a general merchandise store, while the other will be the post-office. Last, but not least, there is a fine class of Polish settlers here and many more will come soon.

We are very pleased over the fact that we now have a new county, with the county seat, Bunnell, but five miles from Korona. We are sure now of getting a good drainage system through all of our colony, and everybody seems satisfied and in good hope for the future.

Last year's crop was very good in our colony, and all who planted Irish potatoes received good prices for their crops. Mr. Mazurewicz realized over \$2,000.00

for his seven acres of potatoes. For four acres Mr. Trojanowski received \$1,280.00. Mr. Michalski received \$1,200.00 for four acres of potatoes—and so on, each one realizing according to the number of acres he planted. This coming season the Polish settlers will plant at least 250 acres to potatoes, and we feel confident that we shall obtain good results from same.

I have been back here nine weeks now and have a nice little garden. I have set out 800 cabbage plants, 100 strawberry plants and 1000 onion sets. I have planted everything that can be planted at this season of the year and all of it is growing very nicely. I expect to plant eight acres to Irish potatoes. Of course, you understand that I had my land cleared before.

What we need now, Mr. Verdenius, is more settlers—enough of them to develop every acre of Flagler county land. In this way we should be able to help our county grow, develop and increase the value of our colony lands, and by supplying more food for the markets, help our country win the war.

As a loyal citizen of the United States, I would urge every buyer of Bunnell Development Company land to come and locate on same just as soon as possible. Start at once clearing your land and raise the very largest amount of food-stuff possible. If you do this, you will have the joy of living in the best state in the Union, in the best county in the state, in the midst of the most desirable neighbors, and your earnest efforts here will help win the war; for we all know that it is food that will win the war.

W. J. SCZUDLO,  
Du Pont, Korona Farms, Florida.

Dear Mr. Verdenius:—

In the year 1911 my brother and I went on a pleasure trip to Florida. We fell in love with the climate and the general conditions throughout the state, and I saw at once that there were unlimited opportunities there. I saw settlers of almost every other nationality, but found hardly no farmers of my own (Polish) nationality.

After a pleasant journey we returned to Chicago. Two years later I noticed an advertisement of a Polish colony in Florida, named the Korona colony. As soon as possible I purchased twenty acres of their land. I had such implicit faith in the Korona colony that I bought this 20 acre tract without seeing it. Seven months later my business called me to Florida, and I decided that I would see the land I had contracted for. I was so well pleased with my farm and with the colony in general that I increased my holdings to 40 acres. Since that time I have visited the Korona colony every year, and each time finds me more strongly convinced that I made a good investment. I like the Korona colony in particular, and Florida in general, better every time I go there. It is my great ambition to locate on my own farm as soon as possible.

I have watched the growth of Korona from its very beginning. I recall the time when there was scarcely a house there. Later I saw a nice Catholic church built



MR. H. KACZANOWSKI.

and Rev. A. Baczyk of Minnesota, became the pastor and built a beautiful little bungalow. A railroad station was built, a school house, and a number of nice farm homes were erected on the farms purchased by Polish people from various parts of the United States.

The last time I was in Korona was last spring. At that time the Polish farmers of Korona were very busy harvesting their potato crop, and all of them made big money. Some of the men whom I myself persuaded to buy farms near mine have already settled on their land, have built for themselves nice little homes and have cleared a considerable amount of their lands. Last year a particular friend of mine, Mr. John Mazurewicz, realized \$2,100.00 net from seven acres of potatoes. This was quite a sum when one realizes that it was clear profit on these eight acres after deducting all expenses of the potato crop. Another friend of mine, Mr. Trojanowski, had four acres in potatoes and he cleared \$1,280.00 from same. My friend, Mr. Michalski, cleared almost \$2,000.00 on his potato crop, and several others with whom I am personally acquainted did equally as well.

If any of my countrymen are looking for a place where they can buy farms, I feel that they should investigate this colony. I am convinced that there is no better place in the United States for the Polish people than the Korona colony. One of the great advantages in buying a farm at Korona is that it is not necessary to have such a large acreage as is needed in a northern climate, where but one crop a year can be grown. The Korona farmers raise at least three crops each year. Their biggest crop is the one grown during the winter months and is generally known as the "money crop."

In my opinion, within a few years from now, the Korona colony will all be settled up with good Polish people, who will be good American citizens, and who will be a credit to our country.

H. KACZANOWSKI,  
2030 W. Division Street, Chicago, Illinois.

# "Buy a Farm in Bunnell and Become Independent"

SAYS—THOMAS A. VERDENIUS



MR. THOS. A. VERDENIUS,  
The Pioneer Small Farm Man of Florida.

For months past, through the pages of the HOME BUILDER, we have endeavored to show you some of the opportunities that may be yours in the Bunnell Colony. You have been told how you may buy land in our colony at the very low price of \$35.00 an acre, with almost six years in which to pay for same. We have showed you how you may obtain a farm there on our monthly payment plan, without any interest, taxes or other charges, and that even with so small a tract as ten acres it is possible for you to become in a measure independent.

If you have read our booklet, "A LITTLE FARM—A BIG LIVING," if you have read the letters from satisfied buyers in each issue of the HOME BUILDER, and if you will read this issue carefully, you surely will be convinced that you too may become the owner of a farm at Bunnell and make a good living from your land just as those who are already there have done.

Here is a thought well worth your consideration this winter day. While you are reading about our wonderful country, our farmers at Bunnell are busy in their fields, planting their potatoes, although possibly most of them will have finished planting by this time. They have been busy right along preparing their soil, planting and cultivating their crops, while here in the north we have been kept busy with our snow shovels and coal shovels. When the Bunnell farmers have harvested their first crop, yes, and even after they have planted their second crop, the unfortunate farmer of the north will not yet have begun to plow his land for his first and only crop.

Farmers in the famous potato country,

of which Bunnell is a part, prospered and made good money before this present world war. Many of them made fortunes last spring from their potato crop, and I believe they will do just as well this year.

### WHY ARE YOU NOT ONE OF THEM AND ENJOYING SOME OF THIS PROSPERITY?

Last spring it was my pleasure to be in the Bunnell colony at the time the farmers were digging and shipping their Irish potatoes. It was a bumper crop and exceeded their fondest expectations. An average of sixty barrels to the acre was not unusual, while many fields surpassed this amount considerably.

I saw days when an average of 130 carloads of potatoes were shipped daily from our famous Florida potato district, and it goes without saying that not only did our farmers harvest big crops, but they also received big prices for their potatoes.

At that time the Hastings Bank doubled the number of its force and the total deposits of this bank reached the million dollar mark. On one particular Saturday more than forty thousand dollars were checked out for pay rolls and other expenses incident to the harvesting of the potato crop. Truly the potato was King in our section of the country those days, and it is confidently predicted that similar conditions will prevail within a hundred days from now when we ship our 1918 potato crop to the north.

In view of all these facts, it is only natural that Florida potato land is increasing in value.

Even though it would be impossible for you to move to your farm now, from an investment standpoint you could not go wrong by purchasing one of these choice pieces of land. Bear in mind that when you secure such land as this for \$35.00 an acre, you are getting it at a mighty low figure, in my estimation. It is not only that one must have choice

land, but he must consider well the location of same, its surroundings, shipping facilities, markets, etc. The Bunnell colony offers unusual advantages in all these lines.

NOW IS THE TIME FOR YOU TO BUY A BUNNELL FARM. The contract I will give you is extremely liberal. It allows you ninety days in which to make a personal inspection of the allotment made you. If you go to the colony within that time, look your farm over carefully and find that it is not satisfactory, we shall be glad to change you to another tract of land which you may select, or if we are not able to please you, your money will be cheerfully refunded to you.

Let me again assure you that our land is all that we represent it to be. Under our liberal payment plan it is not necessary for you to invest the full amount of the purchase price, but by paying 50 cents per acre each month you have seventy months, or almost six years, in which to pay for your farm, without any extra charges whatever. No Interest—No Taxes—No Extra Fees.

From a climatic standpoint alone, the land is well worth double the price we ask for it; but, taking into consideration its wonderful productive qualities, and the fact that they grow three crops a year, this land is worth hundreds of dollars an acre. You will not question this statement when you figure out the returns per acre from \$35.00 an acre land, and the returns per acre from \$200.00 to \$300.00 an acre land in some of our northern states.

You will find an order-blank printed below for your convenience. Fill it out and mail to me at once. Do not put this matter off. ACT TODAY. The sooner I receive your order the better location I can give you.

MY SINCERE ADVICE TO YOU THIS DAY IS, BUY A FARM AT BUNNELL AND BECOME INDEPENDENT.

• THOMAS A. VERDENIUS.

### ORDER BLANK FOR YOUR BUNNELL FARM (VOLUSIA TRACT.)

Date \_\_\_\_\_ 1918

THOMAS A. VERDENIUS—Bunnell Development Co.  
108 So. La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Please enter my order for a farm of \_\_\_\_\_ acres of land, for which I agree to  
(Insert here the number of acres you wish to purchase, whether 10, 20 or 40)

pay \$35.00 per acre, at the rate of \_\_\_\_\_ Dollars per month, until paid for.  
(Write in here the amount to be paid each month—\$5.00 a month for 10 acres, \$10.00 a month for 20 acres, \$20.00 a month for 40 acres, etc.)

Enclosed find \$ \_\_\_\_\_ as first payment on my farm, and I agree to make  
monthly payments of \$ \_\_\_\_\_ hereafter until my land is paid for.  
Upon receipt of this, please send me your legal acknowledgment and advise me which tract has been allotted to me.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street No. \_\_\_\_\_ Town \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

\$5.00 a Month for 10 Acres. — \$10.00 a Month for 20 Acres. — \$20.00 a Month for 40 Acres.

