CONNETT HAS DEEP INTEREST IN FARM WORK

Introduced by President Jones as "A Man With Whole Backyard Full of Children."

OWNER OF LARGE FARM

Governor Hyde Made Him a Member of the State Highway Commission Last Fall.

"He is a man with a whole backyard full of children," was the introduction given S. S. Connett at one time by President J. C. Jones to a group of Columbians. "How big is the backyard," called out Dean F. B. Mumford. Connett rose to his full height of more than six feet and replied, "Big enough to hold mine: five boys and four girls."

Mr. Connett lives on a farm in Buchanan County near St. Joseph, and was in Columbia last week attending the meeting of the Missouri Farm Bureau Federation and Farmers' Week.

Four of his boys have been through high school and have attended short courses of the College of Agriculture. The fifth is still in high school. His daughters are also being sent to schools and colleges.

Mr. Connett is the secretary and manager of a family estate of 1,000 acres. He raises live stock and grain. He has an apple orchard of sixty-five acres and says that "orcharding is the most profitable branch of the farm business in Missouri." That is, it is in ordinary years, but no apples were harvested this year, due to the freezing of the entire crop last spring.

Mr. Connett is intensely interested in working among the farmers. He has been interested in the Farm Bureau idea since it was originated. For the last five years he has been president of the Buchanan County Farm Bureau Association. This organization, under the guidance of Mr. Connett, organized the first marketing association of the state. R. E. Davies was employed as purchasing agent and saved the farmers of the county many thousands of dollars.

Mr. Connett served as president of the State Horticulture Society for two years. During the last years he has been a member of the Executive Committee of the Missouri Farm Bureau Federation.

If Mr. Connett has a hobby, it is a liking for hunting and fishing. One of his chief delights is to get together a party of four or five and go to Texas or Colorado. Wild turkey and deer are their victims in Texas, and deer are also sought in Colorado. The trout and other kinds of fishing in the mountain streams of Colorado appeal strongly to Mr. Connett.

Mr. Connett has always taken an active interest in good roads. He took the lead in getting a sixteen mile stretch of road in Buchanan graded in 1911 and 1912. This road has been maintained and today is a part of the Jefferson Highways.

Governor Arthur M. Hyde appointed him a member of the State Highway Commission last fall. The appointment came entirely unsolicited by him or his friends. Mr. Connett says: "We think we have an excellent commission and one that will work together harmoniously for the best interests of the state. We will build the best possible system of roads. There will be no disposition to use the commission except for the efficient building of roads in Missouri." He said he was glad that the former commission has located the main roads, so we will be "free to build them."

High-School Boys to Entertain.

The freshman and senior high school boys of the Christian Sunday School will give a party at 7:30 tonight at the church parlors for the sophomore and senior girls of the church.

DAILY PRACTICE PUTS "GINGER" INTO CHORUS OF "NINTH DEACON"

"Are those notes that are broken upstairs there?" inquired a man looking up the side steps of the Miller Building, from whence issued much noise.

"Oh, no," answered an amused boy, "those are only chorus girls practicing for the new journalism play upstairs in the Miller Building."

Every afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock any passerby may hear the clop, clop of sixteen pairs of shoes and the tunes of some catchy music as the chorus girls of "The Ninth Deacon" go through the intricacies of their steps.

"Come on, girls, a little pep there—smile at the audience; smile, I tell you, even if it hurts you," may be heard from the directress.

The girls are being put through every kind of a step from an ancient folk dance to a modern imitation of a cake-walk. They will flirt with the audience to the tune of a sword gypsy dance, or they will throw golf balls in a "two-some." To see them go through all the contortions of their six different dances and come out smiling is a sight worth seeing and, despite what the elderly men said, the directress considers them a very graceful electric.

LARGE ORCHESTRA FOR SHOW

15 Piece Syncopated Symphony a Feature of "Ninth Deacon."

The orchestra which will be featured in "The Ninth Deacon" is described on the program as "The Ninth Deacon Syncopated Symphony." The instrumentation of the fifteen pieces is well balanced, and the effects are exceptionally good. Edward Freivogel, one of the composers of the score, will direct the orchestra. Miss Jane Rodgers will be at the piano.

The orchestra will be featured, according to Mr. Freivogel's plans, in several of the best numbers in the score. Composed of the best student talent in the University, the orchestra will be one of the most interesting features of the show. Mr. Freivogel has prepared the orchestrations for the score, and the "Syncopated Symphony" will soon be ready to rehearse with the cast.

MOST WALKS ARE CLEAN

Except in Outlying City Districts Snow Is Cleared Away.

Except in the outlying districts of Columbia, few violations of the city ordinance pertaining to the cleaning of snow from the sidewalks have been seen.

In the business district most of the sidewalks have been cleared with the exception of those bordering vacant lots. The walks in and around the University campus, however, still have a thick coating of ice. Three violations in ten blocks were counted in the south side of town, while in the extreme south side there were as many as four in one block.

Sleds drawn by automobiles have also decreased in number.

STAR STAGES "COME-BACK"

Lillian Lorraine Returns to Broadway After Severe Accident.

New York, (By Mail.)—Lillian Lorraine, popular Broadway musical comedy star, after having spent most of 1921 in a hospital as the result of a broken neck sustained in an accident early in January, has made a sensational "come-back." She is now appearing in New York as co-star with Joseph Cawthorne in a new musical comedy, "The Blue Kitten."

When Miss Lorraine suffered injuries which kept her neck in a brace for several months, theater-goers agreed that she would be unable to return to the stage.

Popular Jazz an Outgrowth of Underworld Lamentations

In Butte, Montana, when life was harsh, spectacular and uncertain, two boys climbed to the cinders from the rods beneath a freight car. They were explorers. Their equipment consisted of a banjo and a guitar. As underworld troubadours, making a flighty living from bar to bar and dive to dive, they were collecting the material for the original sources of the jazz wave now sweeping around the world.

Butte received the wanderers well. The silver pieces that flew into the caps of the strollers were of generous proportions. For the songs the boys sang were songs native to the surroundings—of Mississippi river traffic, of the railroad, of the mines and the cattle ranges. Not one could have been printed. Their most striking verses were marred by phrases of medieval frankness.

In a stuffy room reeking and seething with revelry a mulatto girl, hollow-eyed, swayed at the piano, turning her back on the throng at intervals to manipulate a hypodermic needle that flashed against the brown of her bare arm. With her as accompanist, the boys hushed the ribald racket with such songs as:

"Listen now, white folks, while I tell to you,"
Coons without a habit are mighty few;
Some have a habit of dressing neat,
But my bad habit is to sleep and eat.
I'll tell all of you coons you'll soon be dead
If you don't stop snuffin' coke in your head.
There's two bad habits that I have barred.
That's fightin' 'bout the gals and workin hard."

"Dell's got a song of her own," said the white proprietor. "Let 'em have it, Dell."

The mulatto struck a minor chord and, in a husky soprano, wistful and pain-fraught, she voiced the lament of the forsaken woman.

"I never loved but one woman's son
Fare thee, honey, fare thee well,
And I hope and trust I never love another one.
Fare thee, honey, fare thee well.
I worked out in the rain, I worked out in the snow,
What all I done for that man no one will ever know
He woke up one mornin' and skipped with all my dough,
An' just said 'Fare thee, honey, fare thee well.'

Chorus

I done all that a poor ol' gal could do,
I fed him pork chops, cooked him kidney stew;
I even knelt down on my knees and blacked his shoe,
All for that man, that measly man."

From such sources came the idea of commercializing the pathetic lamentations of the underworld. From these chants of barbaric sombreness, fostered by sorrow and pierced with poignant heart-throbs, have come the elaborate "blues" of the music counter today.

Few young girls in the shelter of their Columbia homes, tinkling the piano for their friends, realize that the real theme of their song first came into being in the soul of some dusky light o' love in a world so far beneath the singer's that her comprehension could not grasp it.

For most of these songs are, in theme at least, of negro origin. The negro lives at his worst in an abandon utterly lacking in white debauchery. He never acquires the hard cynicism of the white sinner. He laughs, loves, fights, gambles with an ardor the colder race cannot imitate.

When the outburst of hot animalism dies down and the dicer has lost his last dime, the gunman or the razor-wielder is in a jail cell, the lover and his sweetheart torn apart by jealousy or death, then the negro permits himself to be overwhelmed with grief which manifests itself in song. With the increase of urban negro life, the black man's songs have departed from the jubilee chants of "Io'-de-wah" days and are tainted by the artificial life with which he is surrounded. True, for the few that have descended, because of entry into industrial life, there are many that have risen, but the latent powers of emotion of those few have been such as to color the entire musical life of the modern pleasure-loving world.

The songs are given new dressings, new settings, ambitious elaborations by the publishers but it is the unacademic technique of the melody and the word, frank truths of the verses that grip the world.

Burt and Frank Leighton, standard vaudeville artists of today, were the American minstrels who gathered from the byways of life these bits of musical flotsam and jetsam from the netherworld and introducing to the American theater-going public the original "blues" and fore-runners of "jazz," such as "Frankie and Johnnie," "Casey Jones," "Steamboat Bill," "Ain't Dat a Shame," and many other favorites whose popularity has been dimmed with time. Thousands have sung:

"Send for your rubber-tired hearses,
send for your rubber-tired hacks.
Take my lovin' Johnny to the graveyard and never, never, bring him back."

But how few when they sang it, enjoying the lilt of the refrain, stopped to think that their act was a mockery of the cry of anguish that arose from the heart of a colored girl whose lover had been won "away by Nellie Bly?"

ALUMNI DIRECTORY IS OUT

Names and Information on Former Journalism Students Given.

Copies of a directory, "Missouri Alumni in Journalism," containing the names and some information concerning the graduates and former students of the School of Journalism, have come off the press.

A picture of Jay H. Neff Hall appears on the page after the title page. The booklet contains the enrollment figures for the fall term of 1921 and states that the School of Journalism now boasts of 287 graduates and more than 1,700 former students. About 90 per cent of the graduates and many of the former students are engaged in some form of journalistic work. Of the graduates, twenty-seven are in China, Japan, the Philippine Islands, England, Brazil, Canada or Hawaii. Many of them are teaching courses in journalism.

The directory lists the number of graduates for each year. The lists range from one graduate in 1909 to sixty in 1921. The first graduate was Charles Arnold, B. J. '09, and the first woman graduate was Miss Mary G. Paxton (Mrs. E. B. Keeley) who received her degree in Journalism in 1910.

The booklet contains between 350 and 400 names. The following members of the present faculty of the School of Journalism are graduates: E. R. Childers, B. J. '19; Miss Sara L. Lockwood, B. J. '13; R. S. Mann, B. J. '13; H. W. Smith, B. J. '11. Alfonso Johnson, business manager of the Missourian, was also a student.

THOMPSON INCREASES FUND

Lumber Company President Gives $5,000 to Colleges.

A. O. Thompson, president of the Thompson Lumber Company of Kansas City, has given $5,000 toward the $1,000,000 fund that is being sought by Westminster College at Fulton, and Park College at Parkville. Eighty thousand dollars has been raised in Kansas City.

Contingent on raising these amounts, $500,000 is to be given to the schools from sources outside the state, including $100,000 for each school from the Rockefeller Foundation.

An extension campaign for funds will be made in St. Louis during the week of February 5 to 12. Edward H. Foot is the campaign director.

SEED LIST TO BE ISSUED

Many Farmers Will Receive Valuable Information.

The Corn Growers' Association will issue its approved seed list for the first time February 1. This list will go to more than 1,500 farmers in Missouri, and it will be issued twice a month until June 1.

The purpose of the list is to inform farmers throughout the state as to the sources of field seeds grown by other farmers but adapted to Missouri conditions. The list will be tested and approved by the field crops department of the College of Agriculture, under the direction of C. E. Carter, extension official of this department.

M. U. Graduate Back From China.

Miss Rowena Campbell, who was graduated from the University in 1914 and who has been teaching in the Manual Training High School in Kansas City, has spent the last six months visiting in China. Miss Campbell wrote special feature articles for the Kansas City Star while in China. She has written a number of stories and poems since her graduation.

BURIED TREASURE IS SOUGHT

Denver Man to Hunt for Spanish Gold in Ozarks.

By United Press.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo. (By Mail.)— The key to $2,500,000 worth of Spanish gold, hidden in a cache in the wilds of the Ozark Mountains in Arkansas more than 150 years ago by a party of settlers to keep it from falling into the hands of Indians, was reported found today.

Anthony Fenninger, who is forming a company in Denver to search for the hidden treasure, said that twenty-two years ago the Spanish government conducted an extended hunt for it, but the search, like others privately made since that time, eventually was dropped.

That he had discovered the key to the chartered cache was the assertion of Fenninger. He and a group of prominent Denver business men plan to search for the gold early in the spring.

"I knew nothing of the buried treasure until I went to Eden's Bluff in the White river country on a squirrel hunt last fall," Fenninger declared. "Across the river from the bluff I stumbled over a stone covered with hieroglyphics. I scraped the dirt and moss from the inscription and called the attention of a native of the find. This native told me an extended search for the treasure had been made by the Spanish government twenty-two years ago."

The settlers were killed by the Indians after the treasure had been hidden, according to Fenninger. A party of native Arkansans is supposed to have unearthed the tunnel to the cache 10 years ago, but abandoned the search after one of the members was killed in a landslide.

Tenth Year Here
DR. O'BRYAN
Chiropractor
Elvira Building. Phone 353.

No Wonder the Ninth Deacon Went to the Sampson

He knew that he'd find 'em all gathered where food has real taste.

By the way, ever eat a piece of chocolate or banana pie at the Sampson? It's an experience!

THE SAMPSON

IF CLOTHES MAKE THE MAN

OR COSTUMES A PRODUCTION

Then We Made

THE NINTH DEACON

For the Material for the Costumes Was Bought at

FREDENDALL'S

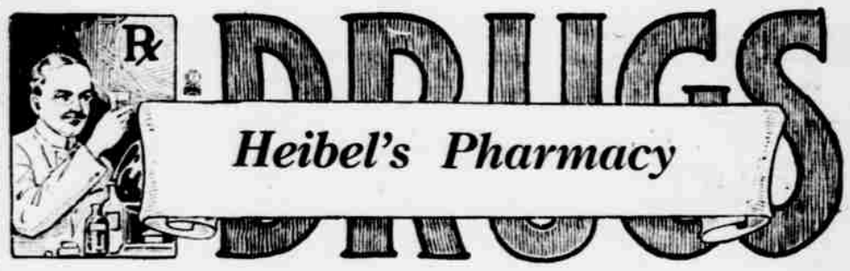
Deacon Number Nine

We'll give you the number of a tailor's line.

13

Jack Daily

Yours truly, Jack.—Thanks.



Heibel's Pharmacy

Your Ninth Deacon Tickets at Heibel's Pharmacy--

And That Ain't All---

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Excellent Fountain Service

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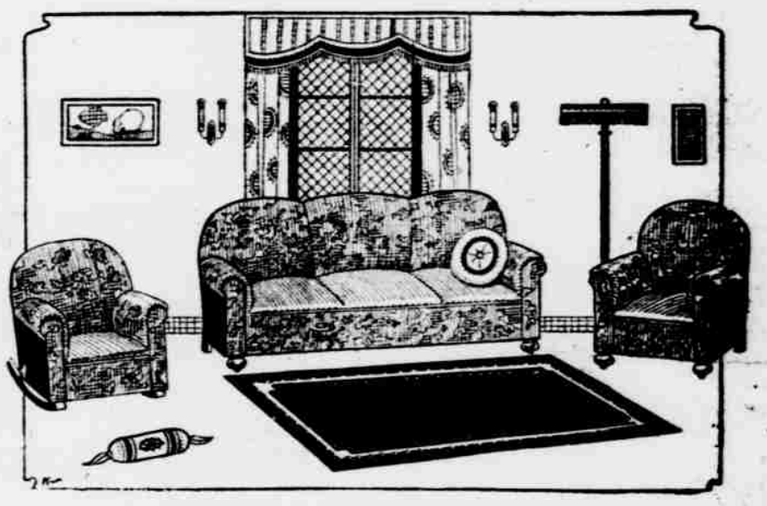
A Deacon's Decoy

If you really want to catch the NINTH DEACON invite him to a dinner at Vivian's. He'll be there! No man can resist such a delicious temptation.

Vivian's Cafe

"Home Again Meals."



Scenic Properties used in "The Ninth Deacon" are gladly furnished by---

PARKER'S FURNITURE CO.