

Faculty in Vaudeville At Normal Last Night

Annual Reception In Which Instructors Were Hosts To All Students.

ALL HAD ENJOYABLE TIME

(From Tuesday's Daily.)
All though of conditions and failure, examinations, psychology and education lessons on the part of both instructors and students. CamR6 edoraside last evening and the faculty at the State Normal school, some 60 in number, were the hosts to the entire student body, at the annual reception. It was not an every day reception, for with it came nearly two hours of high class "vodvil," so funny that it kept the big auditorium convulsed with laughter and applause during every minute of the entertainment. The program, itself, would have done justice to any vaudeville house in the land.

The first number was a portrayal of no less a character than Sis Hopkins, with her romping, rollicking country land and lassies, each characteristically attired. The company of a dozen or more hippety-hopped, with big chief Acher and little Eddy Crain and all the maidens until the auditorium fairly reverberated with applause.

Next came Miss Feilde in Norwegian costume, playing the Norwegian Bridal Procession. She was recalled for March Grottesque. Miss Feilde's part on the program was followed by two selections from the "boy orator," in no less a personage than President McFarland himself. Both orations were given in characteristic school boy style and would have done justice to the efforts of Patrick Henry or Thomas Jefferson.

B. J. Johnson's Gold Dust Twins, Master Thomas Burkhalter and "Billy" Pryor, with little faces blackened, banana turbans and yellow skirts, next proceeded to out-do Head Janitor Sad, in making the stage spick and span. The little fellows scrubbed and brushed and marvelled at the audience until Mistah Swanson's Georigie Minstrel's came upon the scene.

As the colored interlocutor, Prof. McMullen and his men, to say nothing of the entire company, outdid any southern clime troupe. However, the main attraction was the make-up. Prof. Crain's big 1300 carat bul-bul ruby blinded the audience for some time. On gaining consciousness, the audience was amazed to find itself carefully studied by end-man Henry, through a pair of ammonia bottle field glasses, whereupon Mistah Crain donned his clothes pin monocle. There was an endless amount of merriment, and hardly a member of the faculty escaped being the butt of a joke or two. Missus Bjornson, known in the class room as Miss Amidon, featured with a dialect solo, "Hushaby, My Little Georgia Niggah," and various other song numbers closed the program in the auditorium. Refreshments were served in the commercial room and the evening entertainment was closed with dancing in the gymnasium.

Prof. Burkhalter acted as stage manager and a majority of the faculty were involved in the program much to the delight and merriment of all present.

Sea Mussels as Food.
The sea mussel is closely related to the oyster and the clam. It is not, however, so confused with the fresh water mussel. As a nutritious and wholesome food it is equal to either the oyster or the clam, and many persons regard it as superior in flavor. The mussels exist in such abundance in such readily accessible places, and they are so readily obtained by the oysterman's regular equipment, that they can be put upon the market at lower cost than can either oysters or clams. They are at their best, moreover, when oysters are out of season, though they are in season all the year round. As a food they are economical, good not only because of their high nutritive value and digestibility, but because, unlike the clam, all the meat is edible, and because their shells are thin and regular, a barrel of mussels contains more edible material than a barrel of oysters. A peck of mussels in the shell will supply all the meat required for a meal for ten persons.

Tipping the Headman.
Ancient usage in England has a peculiarly consecrating effect in the matter of tips and fees. Horace Walpole records the astonishment of George I. when told that he must give guineas to the servant of the ranger of his park for bringing him a brace of carp out of his own pond. Apparently everybody in England is at some time or other justified in demanding a fee unless it be the monarch. When Tait became archbishop of Canterbury and met the queen he breathed a sigh of relief on last encountering a person to whom he had not to pay something. Accord- ing to Bishop Burnet, a man used to have to give a tip in order to be de- clared. He tells the story of Lord Rus- sell when under sentence of death for treason asking what he ought to give the executioner. "I told him it was a pretty thing to give a fee to have his head cut off."

As petroleum has taken the place of coal on many railroads in the west and south. It is estimated that about 32,000,000 gallons of crude oil were consumed by the railroads in the year 1912, while the total mileage of railroads operated with oil is 20,000.

TRUTH.
The truth may cost many a pang to utter, strict integrity may have to give up many a coveted gain, the courage of principle may forfeit the good will so highly prized or the position so eminently desirable, but upon the scale of years they will lead their adherents to a position of honor and happiness compared with which all that has been sacrificed seems trivial.

How Lang Learned to Read.
Andrew Lang—the best prose writer of the age, according to many critics—took to the printed page almost as instinctively as a duckling takes to water. "About the age of four," he relates, "I learned to read by a simple process. I had heard the elegy of Cock Robin until I knew it by rote, and I picked out the letters and words which compose that classic till I could read it for myself. A nursery legend tells that as a child I used to arrange six open books on six chairs and go from one to the other perusing them by turns. No doubt this was what people call 'desultory reading,' but I did not hear the criticism until later, and then too often for my comfort."

Fate of Four Conquerors.
Alexander, after looking down from the dizzy heights of his ambition upon a conquered world and waeping that there were no more to conquer, died of intoxication in a scene of debauch or, as some suppose, by poison mingled in his wine.
Hannibal, whose name carried terror to the heart of Rome itself, after having crossed the Alps and put to flight the armies of the mistress of the world, was driven from his country and died at last of poison administered by his own hands in a foreign land, unlamented and unwept.

Caesar, the conqueror of 800 cities and his temples bound with chariots dipped in the blood of a million of his foes, was miserably assassinated by those he considered his nearest friends.
Bonaparte, whose mandate kings and emperors obeyed, after filling the earth with the terror of his name, closed his days in lonely banishment upon a barren rock in the midst of the Atlantic ocean.

An Indian Ghost Story.
Several years ago I had a studio in Albuquerque, New Mexico, and the walls of my reception rooms and office were hung with large photographs of Indians. One day I was visited by six men of the Navajo tribe who, after much smoking and visiting, made known the real cause of their call. Directly over my desk was a framed portrait of one of the old medicine men of their tribe, who had just died. Believing that a part of his soul was imprisoned in the portrait—else how could it look so like him?—they asked me if I would not destroy it, so that his spirit might be released and be at peace. I immediately took the print from the frame and tore it into bits while the men looked on with silent approval. After thanking me they each shook my hand in turn and filed quietly out the room. They did not suspect that there might still be in existence other copies of the picture or a negative.—Karl Moon in *Lesslie's*.

The Stone of Infamy.
In many Italian cities there formerly existed what was called, "pietra d'infamia," or a stone of infamy for the punishment of bankrupts. In Venice one stands near the church of St. Mark, and in Verona and Florence they are near the old markets. In a day in carnival week the old time custom was to have all traders who had become bankrupt in the preceding twelve months led to the stone, and one by one each stood on its center to hear the reading of a report of his business failure and to endure the reproaches heaped on him by his creditors. At the end of a certain time each bankrupt was partly undressed, and three officers took hold of his shoulders and three others of his knees and, raising him as high as they could, bumped him on the stone deliberately twelve times "in honor of the twelve apostles," the creditors crowing like cocks while the bumping proceeded.

Not a Pear.
Those who love to study human nature often derive as much pleasure from watching the people who visit picture galleries as they receive from the pictures themselves.
Two young women were looking at a picture in one of the art galleries entitled "His Only Pair." The artist has depicted a poor boy sitting up in bed while his hard working mother mends his only pair of trousers. The boy, although obliged to remain in bed while the repairs are in progress, is contentedly eating an orange.

Made the Hot Air Work.
Until the aid of science was invoked the work of mending cars loaded with coal in winter in Philadelphia proved to be a heavy task, for it often happened that whole trainloads arrived with the coal frozen into a solid mass. Science built a concrete and nearly airtight house at Greenwich Point, into which twenty-one loaded coal cars may be backed at one time, like so many pies in an oven. Here in a temperature of 150 or more degrees the solid contents of a car are thawed loose from the sides. In forty minutes or so, the cooling process being complete, the cars are taken from the oven and hoisted over the ship, when the coal runs out easily. That hot air can do to twenty-one cars in forty minutes what it took 100 men a day to accomplish.

FARM ORCHARD AND GARDEN
BY **F.ETRIGG**
REGISTER, ROCKFORD, ILL.
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED



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A lady reader of these notes reports an interesting fact touching the effect of frost on rose blossoms. Some three years ago she let a bunch of red roses in a room where they froze during the night. They then dried and in most instances have kept both the color and shape of the fresh roses in a remarkable degree.

Montana is not a great corn state in the general opinion, and it is not in the corn belt, and for this reason it is interesting to note that at the recent national corn show at Dallas, Tex., sweepstakes honors for corn were won by a Mr. Willard of Hardpan, Mont., with first on best single ear of dent corn, first on best ten ears of dent and first on ten best ears of flat corn.

The Kansas station is experimenting with some drought resisting corn that gives a good deal of promise. It is the result of a cross between what is known as Sherrod's White Dent and a Chinese variety and this crossed with the Mexican Hairy variety. Seed from this second union showed remarkable ability to resist dry weather at the college farm last season. The ear of the cross is of good size and of a dent type.

In Douglas county, Wash., the teaching of agriculture in the high school has been tackled in a very sensible manner. Last year an eighty acre farm adjoining the Waterville High school was leased for ninety-nine years. The boys study methods in the classroom and work them out in practice on the school farm. Each pupil has an acre, while more advanced students have supervision over ten acres.

With posts costing as much as they do, it is a good idea to treat them before putting them into the ground. One method is to char the butts to a point that will be five or six inches above the ground when set. Of the liquid preservatives creosote is one of the best. This should be applied to the posts (well dried) while hot with a brush, or the posts may be set into a tank containing the hot creosote. In the latter case the posts should be kept in the solution an hour or two hours.

The Mississippi river annually removes from the rich agricultural territory which it drains 225,000 acre feet of its most fertile soil. In both China and Japan such flood waters are impounded—that is, they are run off into low places of large extent, and here the sediment which they contain settles and forms a most fertile soil. Besides this, they utilize their sewage for fertilizing purposes, with the result that the oriental farm is today producing just as large crops as it did forty centuries ago.

The practice of burning straw is wrong in agricultural theory because it means the destruction of fertilizing elements as well as humus, of which practically all soils are in need. The same robbing process goes on when the straw is sold baled. Ideally all straw produced on a farm should be fed and converted into manure or used for bedding and returned to the land in the shape of manure. Where it cannot be used in either of these ways it is far better to scatter it on the land and plow it under than to burn it or let it rot in the stack.

A reader of these notes recently had an experience with a horned cow that may be of value to some others. This cow was one of a bunch of two or three that the owner had been planning to have delivered for several months. One night one of these cows got loose in the dairy barn, and in the morning he found the udder of one of the cows in the station nearly ruined as a result of getting hooked during the night. The time to do dehorning is before calves are two weeks old by rubbing caustic potash over the budding horns. If the job is not done at this time it should be done before the animals are a year old.

March has been "bug" month in the state of Kansas. Through a campaign started by the State Agricultural college and co-operated in by county superintendents over the state teachers have been giving their pupils instructions as to the best methods of destroying the bugs and insects that prey on the crops of the state. Bulletins and circulars dealing with chinch bugs, Hessian flies and grasshoppers have been distributed and these have been used as a basis of instruction. This educational campaign against the bug pests of the state, if taken hold of practically, is bound to result in immense saving to the agricultural interests of the state.

The farmer of a practical turn of mind is inclined to be skeptical, and sometimes justly so, of the results achieved by the so called "expert" connected with the agricultural college, who usually works intensively a few acres. Their contention is that when he or any farmer working under his dictation can take a quarter section farm and make good under the conditions that confront them they will take more stock in what he has to say. With a view to testing out this proposition, the owner of a farm, which has been conducted under the supervision of the University of Min-

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English and American Models

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The Wardrobe Clothes Shop

S. J. and J. R. Marquisee

"WHERE A BOY CAN BUY AS CHEAP AS A MAN"

negotia, has kept a close tab on receipts and expenditures. At the end of the year he reported a net income above receipts of \$1,863, besides the living expenses of himself, his wife and six children. The result represents an interest return of 15 per cent on the capital invested plus the living expenses.

The financial success of many a commercial enterprise has hinged in the last analysis upon the profitable disposal of its byproducts. To a certain extent this same principle holds of agriculture and horticulture as business occupations. With the corn belt farmer there is the enormous waste in all too many cases of a good share of the corn plant. With the orchardist there is often a large loss in the failure to dispose advantageously of the fruit of inferior grades. In either case the proposition is one that should be looked into by those who are not getting the most they can out of their agricultural or horticultural plant.

Several times within the past year or two there have been reported in these notes the benefits resulting from feeding sour, skim or butter milk to poultry. Here is another from Purdue university, Indiana: Two lots of pallets were fed the same grain and dry mash ration and had the same range in an orchard, but one lot was fed sour skim milk in addition. The lot of hens that got no milk laid an average of thirty-six eggs apiece. The lot that got the milk laid 133.5 eggs. On the former pen there was a loss of 43 cents per fowl, while with the latter there was a profit per hen of \$1.43. In November and December, 1913, the egg production of the milk fed pen was over 50 per cent greater than that of the no milk pen. Figured on the basis of egg production, the value of the sour milk was \$1.73 per hundred-weight, while as hog feed it was worth but 45 cents.

There should be one or more hives of bees in every orchard. The plan has two things to commend it. First, the honey the bees will make will more than pay for the trouble of caring for them. The second and chief advantage of having the bees comes from the service they render in pollination of blossoms, which results in a fuller setting of fruit. In many sections there are orchards which set light crops of fruit year after year chiefly because of the fact that there are not enough bees to assist in this work.

VERY ANCIENT ART.

Rude Paintings That Date Back to Prehistoric Times.
Remains of prehistoric man which are occasionally discovered seem to prove that there was a knowledge of art even in the earliest times. A Spanish nobleman, Marcellino de Sautuola, was industriously digging in a cave on his estate in search of prehistoric stone implements and bones, while his little daughter, who accompanied him, occupied herself in play.

She happened to look up at the vaulted ceiling overhead, and began to shout, "Toros! Toros!" in such excitement that her father paused to investigate. Immediately he forgot his search for stone implements. The little girl had discovered some very remarkable prehistoric paintings.

The paintings were of the bison, which the little girl mistook for bulls, or toros. The colors were red, black and gray. The technique of the drawings and the proportions of the figures were really good and the positions were very lifelike.

In the cavern of Font de Gaume, France, paintings of mammoths, bison and other animals have been found, and most of them show a considerable degree of skill. In the great caverns of Vaux, near Tarascon, France, half a mile from the entrance, the smooth polished walls are covered with outline drawings of animals, drawn in oxide manganese mingled with grease, which gives permanent lithographic effect on the smooth limestone.

Teaching Mamma Golf.
Footzler minibus returned from his first term at school to find his mother badly off her drive.
"You've absolutely rotted your game, mum," he declared. "Wooden clubs take a lifetime to learn, you know. You'd much better stick to an iron off the tee, considering that you haven't much longer to live!"—World of Golf.

Boric Acid.
Boric acid in considerable quantities is generally recognized as an original constituent in the waters and gases given off with volcanic emanations. In fact, the Tuscan fumaroles in Italy have been an important commercial source of boric acid for a long time, and in the past, possibly even to the present time, almost all the boric acid brought into the European market has been derived from this source. There is an abundant evidence of the presence of boric acid in volcanic emanations in many parts of the world. On the other hand, boron is so rare a constituent of rock forming minerals that it forms an inappreciably small percentage of the earth's rock mass as a whole.

Too Large and Too Small.
When Colonel J. C. S. Blackburn was active in politics in Kentucky he would rather make a speech than anything else, unless it was to tell a story, and favored telling a story above anything else except making a speech.
He was traveling with a party of friends and one evening met a few Kentuckians, who welcomed him enthusiastically. One of his party, however, noticed that the colonel drew apart, apparently disturbed.
"What's the matter, Joe?" he was asked.
"What's the matter?" he reiterated.
"Matter enough. That's a fine crowd, isn't it? It's too large for an anecdote and too small for a speech."

NOLTIMIER.

Continued from page one.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Anderson went to town last Friday, returning home on Saturday.

The Misses Etta and Irene have spent the past week visiting their sister, Mrs. George Iverson.

Miss Emma Neuman, who is a student at the Normal school, spent her Saster vacation at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Neuman.

School has started up again after a week's vacation.

Joe Groberg was a passenger to Valley City in the auto one day last week.

pleasant manner.
Mrs. Andrew Anderson visited with Mrs. Ole Anderson, of Green township Friday and Saturday of last week.
Miss Elsie Reichon and Louie Lutz were seen in town last Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. Bill Wolaki visited at the Biel home last Sunday.
Friends of Miss Aletta Schroeder will be glad to hear that she has most recovered her usual good health after an illness of a week or more.
News was received a while ago that Miss Clara Groberg, formerly of the Miss Mable Nolen has been spending her Easter with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nolen.

Mrs. Fred Lang and Mrs. Aleck Algeo were Dazey shoppers Friday.

Mr. John Kramer was seen in this vicinity Thursday.

Mr. Chas Hunter was a caller in Rogers Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Weller and family and Miss Morton visited at the Fred Lang home Thursday evening.

Mrs. Ottley visited with Mrs. G. Weller, Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Aleck Algeo were Sunday visitors with Mrs. Algeo's parents.

Mr. Bert Grover arrived Saturday from Chicago.

township, was married to a traveling man at Fargo, at which place she has been engaged during a couple of years as bookkeeper.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Priebe and sons, Albert and Fritz, were seen on the road for Valley City last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Severt Anderson spent last Sunday at the Pete Anderson home.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Nelson visited with Mr. and Mrs. Carl Carlson last Sunday evening.

Mr. B. C. Groberg has returned home again after a week's stay at Valley City.

Mrs. Wolski spent Monday afternoon at the Andrew Anderson home. Mr. Priebe had the misfortune to lose a good horse last week.

SIBLEY NEWS.
Mr. and Mrs. Herman Bryn are the proud parents of a baby boy, born Thursday, April 9.

Times-Record Want Ads. bring results. Times-Record Want Ads. bring results.