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WESTERN NORMAL LEADER

Vol. II.

Hays, Kansas, October 29, 1908.

No. 4

"A Day on the Farm."

At exactly four o'clock Monday morning, Bill Squires was awakened by the gruff voice of his father calling, "Bill, Bill, are you going to lay in bed all day? Because if you think you are you're badly mistaken. I'm not going to milk twenty-one cows just because you have a mind to spend your Sunday nights spoonin'. If you ain't out of there in two minutes you and the old man'll mix."

"A kingdom for an hour," muttered Bill as he crawled out of bed in a half-dazed fashion. "I don't see why in the deuce the old man wants to milk so blamed many cows," he mumbled to himself as he staggered in his zig-zag course to the barn. He arrived just in time to see old brindle shoot out of the doorway with one horn hanging down on her cheek and her hind foot fast in the milk bucket, closely followed by the old man and a two-by-four.

"Well, you managed to get out of bed at last, did you?"

"I don't know but I rather think I did."

"Where's your milk bucket, and what are you doing with your shoes on the wrong feet?"

"Oh! I didn't bring it. I supposed you had brought it."

"Suppose your nose. I think you can manage to bring your own milk bucket. I bring mine."

"If you did why didn't you use it then instead of milking into your lap?"

"Such is life on the farm" Bill thought, as he went on milking. "I just wish some of those 'city guys' would come out here and run the daily rounds of monotonous work that I have to do. They would be heartily sick of it in less than a week's time. Tell them that you have to get up at four o'clock and they will say: 'How nice, I just wish I could be out there and enjoy the cool, fragrant breezes in the early hours of morning when nature appears at her best.' 'I'll bet they would enjoy two hours sleep a heap sight better. Talk about enjoying the beauties of nature in the early hours of morning! I just wish one of those optimists would come out here and follow a pair of harrows all day in the boiling sun, breathing nothing but dust, and see how much he would enjoy the beauties of nature. I rather think he would be a pessimist before night fall."

"Bill, as soon as you get your breakfast, hitch up that gray

team and go out and commence mowing that alfalfa field. I'm going up to town. It's the 'Republican Primary' to-day, you know. You had better quit pretty early and get Sal to help you milk, for I don't suppose I will be home before midnight."

"Alright," replied Bill.

In less than an hour Bill had eaten his breakfast of oatmeal and pan cakes or flap jacks as he called them, hitched up and was out at work.

Anyone who has spent a year on the farm knows that of all the numerous and varied jobs to be done, mowing is one of the most delightful. To sit and watch the sickle in its rapid movements cut down the green forage and lay it on the ground in its wake like an endless carpet run from a roller, certainly has its charm even to the most indifferent.

But a few hours ago Bill was gloomy and dissatisfied, now he is his same happy self. He whistled and sang snatches of songs. Then suddenly he awoke to the realization of the works of his Creator. There was the sickle dealing destruction. There was a sunflower waving its head so proudly. But alas! it fell. "Some day," Bill mused, "Father Time will find me in his path and, as I go down before him to meet my Creator, will I be ready? Will I have fulfilled my mission faithfully in the few days that will have been allotted to me?"

Thus the day wore on. The shadows from the western hills came creeping in with the cows as they grazed towards home. Bill quit earlier than usual and as he sat milking he thought of the great difference that but a few hours had wrought. In the morning he had been discontented and out-of-sorts, while now all seemed peace and contentment itself.

"There's nothing like the old farm anyway, is there mother? I guess those city fellers are about right." "Come sister, let's sing some of those 'Dear Old Songs' that both you and I love so well and then I'll go to bed as I am feeling pretty tired."

"Well! if there isn't pa coming home, and he's singing too. I wonder what's going to happen."

"I don't know what's going to happen but I can tell you what has happened alright enough, Sally."

"What is it, tell me?"

"Somebody has bought pop's vote."

—F. W. CALVERT.



A Party and a Mix-up.

At the Senior-Junior football game some one whispered in the ear of a senior boy and he was knocked down and out. The senior girls' ears have been full of whispers for the last week and instead of getting the best of them it only made their eyes shine brighter and their smile broaden.

You see they promised the boys a fudge feast if they beat the Juniors. They did not beat them neither did the Juniors win. Therefore they touched the Misses Senior with their pleadings and the feast was given.

Now once upon a time some naughty senior boys tied up a little junior boy and shut him up in a cellar and as a result they were obliged to be wary lest they be caught in a like manner.

For once a set of girls managed to keep a secret and the party happened Thursday night while the unsuspecting juniors were taking a good sleep preparing for a Friday night raid.

The home of Miss Ethel Pierce was the place, the time of the affair anytime between six o'clock and midnight. Silently one by one and two by twos the seniors arrived and each boy was hailed with shouts of joy, for no one but a brave man could dare to appear on such a dark night when dangers lurked on every hand. The roll was called and every one was present except the "hermit" and a much bruised football player. By phone those present as-

sured themselves of the safety of these two.

Things were going smoothly, two boys had even dared to go several blocks for a kodak, when Lo! the door bursted open and our Horatio of old, trembling in every limb, pale as his shirt, his knees knocking together, came before us. In spite of his excellent training in English he shouted these ungrammatical words, "The Juniors got Happy! They've got him!!" But Happy wasn't "got" and soon appeared all covered with perspiration and panting excitedly, "They had me and were taking me south." But this turned out to be all a "bluff" and peace reigned once more.

Fortunes and other entertaining games were played, refreshments made by the senior girls, served, a flash-light picture taken and then all started homeward.

Just as they passed the gate, the trees on the opposite side of the street began to move, shadows assumed shape and silently followed five couples down the walk. Some one had put the juniors on! Horrors! something seized "Oddie"!! He became speechless and was unable to call for help, but the Noble Normal Knocker looked back and saw his distress and knocked with good results.

Still silently on they came until all but three couples had gone other directions. Then there was a tumble and a scramble. Three shadows pounced on to a boy and one grabbed a girl. Af-

continued on page 5.

Justice

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Mrs. Berry of Turkville spent Sunday with her sister Maud King.

The last issue of the State Normal Bulletin devoted a page to items taken from the Leader.

Mrs. Kent and baby left a short time ago for an extended visit with Mr. Kent's mother at Belleville, Kansas.

Mabel Rowlison has been chosen as a delegate to the Y. W. C. A. state convention to be held at Wichita Nov. 5-7.

Lee Hoagland returned last week from Kansas City where he was operated upon for appendicitis. He has almost wholly recovered from the operation.

Pres. E. R. Nichols of the State Agricultural College dropped in to see us Monday while here looking over the Experiment Station. He made an interesting talk in chapel.

The Literati Society rendered a good program last Friday evening to a large audience of students and visitors. There was a number of good recitations, an instrumental solo and an interesting and lively debate.

Miss Julia Stone, teacher of the District School was on the program at the Gove County Teachers' Association which met at Grainfield last Saturday. Her subject was, "Difficulties of the Country School Teacher and How to Meet Them."

Otto Knoche and Joe Irwin enrolled last week.

Mr. Picken attended a meeting of the board of regents at Emporia last week.

Jessie and Maggie Hite were surprised by the arrival of their mother and aunt of Morland Friday night. They returned home Sunday.

The Y. M. C. A. met last Sunday with Mr. Beach as leader. The young men have decided to hold their meetings every other Sunday but Bible Study will come every Sunday.

Miss Lulu Bice is chairman of the Y. W. C. A. Employment Bureau lately formed at the Normal. This department will be glad to hear from anyone desiring help on Saturday or at different hours of the week.

The students turned out Tuesday evening for a jolly good time. At seven o'clock a match was touched to the bonfire which had been prepared for the twilight picnic. After enjoying this for an hour they gathered at the gymnasium where two games of basketball were played—the senior boys against the junior boys and the senior girls against the junior girls.

Y. W. C. A.

Sunday, Nov. 1. Leader—Eva Stenstrom. All the girls are invited to come.

A Party and a Mix-up.

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ter a long and hard tussle the seniors came off victorious with four hats and the satisfaction of having won. However, when the tussle was over and the seniors had separated one young man sped away so fast that the juniors decided to purchase an air brake and apply it next time. All over town similar, smaller battles were in progress. One young man was captured and carried off but his lady refused the company of a junior and emphasized it by a sound slap.

The next day peace ensued and at the suggestion of Mr. Kent the hatchet was buried until after the Colby-Normal game.

P. S. The next time a junior

boy wants to "see" a senior girl home why doesn't he try to persuade Clara Loreditsch?

Model School Items.

Pearl Reed was absent from school several days last week.

Miss Keller took charge of several of the classes last week.

The eighth grade arithmetic class has been divided into two divisions.

Edith Sites was absent several days last week on account of a sprained ankle.

Walter Ottken of Campus, Kansas, enrolled in the model school Monday.

The report cards containing both good and bad reports were given out last week.

***Dry Goods, Clothing
and Shoes.***

C. M. WANN

Western Normal Leader

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Donald Frankenberger,

MODEL SCHOOL, Elsie Smith,

Audencia Pratt.

EDITORIAL.

It was our pleasure and privilege a short time ago to see and listen to a real, live United States Senator. Senator Curtis, billed for a political address in town in the afternoon, came down in the morning during chapel exercises to pay us a short visit.

Miss Stone and her pupils of the District School came up to meet with us and listen to the senator.

He spoke principally upon educational questions and in the course of his address advised us very strongly to take advantage of whatever educational opportunity came our way for we

would look back in years to come with the deepest regret at every such opportunity that we permitted to slip by. More good advice and suggestions were given and appreciated.

The only objection heard concerning the speech was that it was by far too short but owing to the fact that the senator was behind scheduled time and that he considered our time too precious to be taken by him we were compelled to be satisfied with but a few minutes of his time.

The handsome new pianos for the literary societies arrived last Friday and were placed in their respective halls. This makes their equipment complete and it now rests with the societies to show their appreciation of these instruments.

Material for good programs is found among the student body and the literary halls are all that could be asked for as a place to hold them.

A good beginning was made by the Literati Society last Friday evening. May the good work continue.

Things along the athletic question are livening up remarkably both for the boys and girls and the prospects are encouraging. No defeats as yet to mar the record!

In the progress of each man's character, he will have learned the lesson of life who is skillful in the ethics of friendship.—Emerson.

Football and Basketball

To appreciate a football and basketball game just drive twenty-six miles, play the game and drive back again the same day. You'll know you've been to the game. We did.

Plainville was out in force to root for the football team and as usual wanted all the rules interpreted according to the latest Plainville idea. The Plainville boys played a close, consistent game while the Normal work was ragged. Neither side scored and both sides kicked frequently. The game was close from start to finish.

Basketball gave a different showing. The girls had practiced but little yet won their game 17 to 10. This too in spite of the fact that Gertie Bice played against us and threw two out of the three field goals Plainville made. This game was played late so was poorly attended. It was the faster, more exciting game of the two however.

Then on the 24th came Colby. They have a large town team and some fast men. All week the Normal team had tried to overcome the weaknesses shown in last week's playing, and Saturday proved they had accomplished something. The line played an exceptionally good game after the first downs.

During the first half Colby had the strong wind and was obliged to kick frequently yet the Normal kept the ball in Colby territory most of the time. Normal worked a forward pass and out-

side kick successfully in this half. In the second half Normal had the wind and immediately punted the ball to Colby's end of the field. Here it was even honors till finally the Normal scored and Irwin kicked goal. Five more minutes play resulted in neither side scoring. Score 6 to 0. Look-out for Plainville Oct. 31st!

Normal Lineups.

BASKETBALL: Centers, Clara Loreditsch and Bertha Robinson; Forwards, Audencia Pratt and Elva Bice; Guards, Bertha Irwin and Freda Knoche (capt.); Subs. Grace Copeland and LoRee Cave.

FOOTBALL: Shamberg, c; Sullivan and Sullivan, guards; Dodrill and Morgan, (capt), tackles; Calvert and Boedmer, ends; Robinson, q; Reed, f. b.; Bice, r. h.; Irwin, l. h. Waggoner played guard at Plainville. Subs. Nelson, Kerns, Gatewood.

The Bispham Concert.

The advance sale of tickets for the David Bispham Concert is very satisfactory and indicates a large attendance. The drawing for seats will occur at the Normal on Friday evening Nov. 6. The faculty announces that Mr. Bispham will sing all his numbers in English and that the words of all his songs will be printed and placed in the hands of the auditors.

Hallow'een is a coming,
The witches are all about
"And the hob-goblins will get
you
If you don't watch out."

Miss Belma Gehen is able to be back at school again.

Do not fail to attend the Bisham concert the ninth.

Miss Ukele enjoyed a visit from her brother the first of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Hoagland and baby visited chapel Friday morning.

Miss Keller's Sunday School class surprised Evelyn Morgan last Friday evening.

Roy Dazey of Graham County spent the past week visiting the Normal and friends here.

The end of the term is drawing near. Now is the time to enter upon the final heat and leave a good record behind.

Genevieve Hobbs went to her home in Turkville last Sunday. She does not expect to return to Normal again this year.

Mary Kutina enjoyed a visit from two sisters of Trego County and a sister and brother of Ellis County one day last week.

Oscar Waggoner has been conspicuous by his absence since the Plainville football game. It is reported that he went home for a short visit.

A Junior.

"He's an all eternal nuisance
A bleating, bawling mite,
He lets no one rest by day time
He lets no one sleep by night.
Although I may be wrong, sir
I'm sure you'll say 'tis right
He isn't worth the powder
To blow him out of sight."

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A convenient place has been built for the piano at the right of the stage.

Abbie Westbrook, '07, was married to Mr. Pettie of Colorado on the fourteenth. The Leader extends congratulations.

The students of the Manual Training Department made two handsome pedestals for the large ferns. One was placed in Mr. Picken's office, the other in the girls' rest room.

Young Man—"Doctor, I am wretched all the time; nothing interests me; have no appetite and can't sleep. What would you advise me to do?"

Old Doctor—"Marry the girl, sir, marry the girl."—Ex.

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