

JUDGE'S "TREE TOAD"

MUSICAL NOTE PLEASED THE OLD GENTLEMAN.

Engine Blast That Almost Burst the Ear Drums of Other Members of the Party Caused Him Enjoyment.

At one of the rehearsals of "Robin Hood" by the Bostonians, on the occasion of that company's first week in Detroit, William H. MacDonald and Henry Clay Barnabee were critically listening to a finale. Conductor Sam Studley was wildly waving his baton and shouting "Forte! Forte!"

"Forte! Forte!" echoed through the building, as the vocal sound, the shrieks of the violins, the crash of brass and the thunder of drums united in one ear-splitting fortissimo. When the tumult had subsided Barney and Mac looked at each other inquiringly.

"Fair, eh?" commented MacDonald. But Barnabee merely replied, as he walked rapidly toward the stage, down the center aisle: "It reminds me of Judge Hand's tree toad." (Judge George E. Hand was then and had been for many years a familiar figure in the life of Detroit. He had been probate judge, had practiced law until old age interposed a valid objection to further intellectual activity, was a social beau of the old school, the dean of Russell house boarders, unless, indeed, Madame Centemeri out-yearred him, and very hard of hearing.)

"What on earth, or in the air, has Judge Hand's tree toad to do with a finale in 'Robin Hood'?" queried the astonished MacDonald. But it was not until they were seated at luncheon that Barney enlightened his associate.

In the days of Barnabee's historic concert tours (in the seventies), when his rendering of "The Man With the Cork Leg" had set the country in a roar, and which some of us still remember as an example of unique musical humor, Barnabee was a guest of Judge Hand, and was invited by that courteous, though stiffly informal, gentleman to join an expedition to the Grand Trunk Junction, near which lay some realty that was in litigation, of which the judge had professional charge. Other members of the party were the jurors and the court officers connected with the suit. After inspecting the property the men took their way to the railway station to await the coming of the home-bound train. Freight trains were thundering to the right of them; to the left of them; in front of them, and all around them. Engines wildly shrieked in the distance and at close quarters; but the catastrophe was not reached until one engine, more malignant than the rest, puffing quivered on the rails close to the judge's party, and let go a whistle the unearthly piercingness of which not even Gabriel's trumpet could equal.

When the victims of the blast recovered breath they beheld the smiling judge in a mild ecstasy.

"Dear me," he spoke in the most dulcet of accents, "that is the first tree toad I've heard this season."

One's Own Fault.
People influence us who have no business to do it, simply because we have neglected to train ourselves to attend to our own affairs.—A. E. Winship.

Poor Old Bald Head.
"Look, mamma," said little Edna, as a man with a bald head and full beard entered the room. "There's a man whose hair has all grown down through his face."

London's Milk Supply.
No less than 60,000,000 gallons of milk are received in London by rail every year, the output of at least 120,000 cows.

Curtailed Entertainment.
"What are you going to talk about at your meeting?" asked Mr. Meek-ton.
"About the advantages the country will enjoy when women vote at all elections."
"And there isn't going to be any gossip at all?"
"None whatever."

TOUCHED BY ROYAL APOLOGY

Great Painter Appreciated Act of English Prince, Afterward King William IV.

Audacity irresistibly attracts us, and the man of strong, original character is an object of universal interest. In the economy of his household, James Northcote, the English portrait painter, was sordid, yet lords and ladies not a few assembled in his ill-furnished, ill-arranged and ill-swept studio when an exceedingly popular young actor sat to him. The favorite was conveyed by the duke of Clarence (afterward William IV) to Argyll place in his own carriage, and his royal highness lingered to see the progress of the work—and probably to study the painter.

"The loose gown in which he painted," says one of Northcote's biographers, "was principally composed of shreds and patches, and might perchance be half a century old; his white hair was sparingly bestowed on each side, and his cranium was entirely bald."

"The royal visitor, standing behind him while he painted, first gently lifted, or rather twitched, the collar of the gown, which Northcote resented by suddenly turning and expressing his displeasure by a frown; on which his royal highness, touching the professor's gray locks, said:

"You don't devote much time to the toilet, I perceive."

"Sir," the painter instantly replied, "I never allow anyone to take personal liberties with me; you are the first that ever presumed to do so; and I beg your royal highness to recollect that I am in my own house."

"The artist resumed his painting; the prince stood silent for a minute or so, then opened the door, and went away. The royal carriage, however, had not arrived, and rain was falling; the prince returned, borrowed an umbrella, and departed.

"Dear Mr. Northcote, said one of the ladies, 'I fear you have offended his royal highness.'"

"Madam," said the painter, "I am the offended party."

"The next day, about noon, Mr. Northcote was alone, when a gentle tap was heard, the studio door opened, and in walked the prince.

"Mr. Northcote," he said, "I am come to return your sister's umbrella; I brought it myself, that I might have an opportunity of saying that yesterday I thoughtlessly took an unbecoming liberty with you, which you properly resented. I really am angry with myself, and hope you will forgive me, and think no more of it."

"And what did you say?" inquired a friend to whom the painter told the story.

"Say!" repeated Northcote. "What could I say? I only bowed; he might see what I felt. I could at that moment have sacrificed my life for him. Such a prince is worthy to be a king."

The prince afterward, in his bluff manner said, "He's an honest, independent little old fellow."—Youth's Companion.

Glad-Eye Men.
Forty Chicago septuagenarians have formed themselves in a "Club of Borrowed Time." With the object of outwitting Father Time, the following rules were drafted for the guidance of members by their president, A. T. Hemingway, himself a man of seventy-five:

"Remain a boy till the end of time. Be married. Be moderate and temperate in all things. Read your Bible. "Smile when you retire, smile when you awake, smile when things go wrong, and keep on smiling."

No person under seventy is eligible for membership, and every new member must pledge himself "to keep young and to cultivate the glad eye" for the rest of the time that he remains on earth.

New Library Lists

The following books are added to the Library stacks:

Bergson, H. L.—Dreams.
Bigelow, J.—American Policy.
Bronner, A. F.—(A) Comparative Study of the Intelligence of Delinquent Girls.
Brown, A. V. V.—(A) Short History of Italian Painting.
Cahalane, C. F.—Police Practice and Procedure.
Cobb, H. E.—Elements of Applied Mathematics.
Coffey, P.—Ontology, or the Theory of Being.
Colvin, S. S.—Human Behavior.
Corbett, L. C.—Garden Farming.
Coudert, F. R.—Certainty and Justice.

Cox, Kenyon—Artist and Public, and Other Essays.
Davis, O. S.—(The) Pilgrim Faith.
Dellenbaugh, F. S.—Fremont and '49.
Dwight, H. B.—Constant-voltage Transmission.
Edwards, H. M.—Electric Light Accounts and Their Significance.
Elliot, T. D.—Juvenile Court and the Community.
Elliott, C. W.—(The) New England History.

Elphinstone, M.—(The) Rise of the British Power in the East.
Fischer, M. H.—(The) Physiology of Alimentation.
Fleming, B. P.—Practical Irrigation and Pumping.
Fortier, S.—Use of Water in Irrigation.

French, A.—Beginners' Garden Book.
French, G.—Advertising.
Garofalo, R.—Criminology.
Haberlandt, G. F. J.—Physiological Plant Anatomy.
Hessenberg, G. W.—Transzendenz von E and T.

Holms, C.—(The) Art of the Book.
Hunt, T. F.—Farm Animals.
Kallen, H. M.—William James and Henri Bergson.
Keller, F.—(The) Lake Dwellings of Switzerland and Other Parts of Europe.

Knox, J.—(The) Fixation of Atmospheric Nitrogen.
Levison, J. J.—Studies of Trees.
Lodge, H. C.—One Hundred Years of Peace.
Lubbock, Sir J. A.—Prehistoric Times.

McElroy, R. M.—(The) Winning of the Far West.
Marot, H.—American Labor Unions.
Mayo, N. S.—(The) Diseases of Animals.

National Association for the Promotion of Social Science—Committee on Trade Societies—Trades' Societies and Strikes.
Nearing, S.—Reducing the Cost of Living.
Price, M. P.—Diplomatic History of the War.
Priestley, R. E.—Antarctic Adventure.

Richardson, E. C.—Biblical Libraries.
Ripley, W. Z.—Railroads, Finance and Organization.
Rossler, C.—(Die) Funf Frankfurter.

Sarolea, C.—How Belgium Saved Europe.
Shaw, G. B.—(The) Admirable Bashville.
Shaw, G. B.—Cashel Byron's Profession.

Shaw, G. B.—Major Barbara.
Shaw, G. B.—(The) Man of Destiny.
Shaw, T.—Management and Feeding of Sheep.
Sidis, B.—(The) Psychology of Laughter.

Smith, A. B.—Automatic Telephony.
Smith, D. E.—(The) Teaching of Geometry.
Vissering, G.—On Chinese Currency.
Weiss, H. F.—(The) Preservation of Structural Timber.
Whitlock, B.—Forty Years of It.

Hot Off the Bat
Robinson Harley presents the following to the University public:

Mutt—"Say, Pat, I passed Folsom's bakery this morning and they were carrying a man out. He was terribly burned up. He had been electrocuted."

Pat—"Don't say so! Elucidate, friend Mutt."
Mutt—"Well, you see it was this way; he stepped on a cookie with a current in it."
Pat—"Gosh, that was too bad. What was his name?"
Mutt—"Aw, rate! Nobody home."

Jake Swab was seen working mighty hard for "Hank" Pascale yesterday. It took the keen and simple mind of "Bach" Bacharitch to dope the affair out. "Bach" dopes it out this way. Hank is the only man running that is honest in politics. That is, he has no back bills to settle and therefore owes no favors. Now, to get to the point. Jake is going to get into moleskins next fall and take Jumbo's three tear course combined into one. And this is the way he figures: He's so durned small that Jumbo won't know whether he's playing or on the side lines, and when they come to vote on men eligible for sweaters next fall, the coach will not remember exactly about Jake and put a question mark after his name. Now, everybody knows in school that the only time one could get Jake into a game would be after a Delta Tau banquet or a like affair, and we who watched him go down to defeat at the Seward Grammar School Ping Pong Tournament know that even then he wouldn't last as long as a celuloid cat chasing an asbestos dog through Hades (Back brought this from home, back in Minden). This is the way things will line up. Hank owes his place on the board to Jake (so he thinks), the rest of the gang owe Jake a few except Hug and Rutherford, and it only stands to reason, etc.

Student Home From Harvard
Mr. E. H. Herminghaus, '13, has returned from Harvard, where he took a degree in Landscape Gardening. He brings greetings to Nebraska from the following: Vandousen, Hargreaves, Almonger, Stryker, Dawson, Hahne, Snyder, Kreipond and Gutfolb. The names of those mentioned are graduates of this University and are all doing exceptionally well at Harvard. Mr. Herminghaus is visiting his parents here.

Applications for University Week Managers

Up till Monday evening, May 17, at 6 o'clock, applications will be received by T. A. Williams for Senior Manager and Junior Assistant Manager of University Week for next year. The Senior Manager must be at present a Junior and the Assistant Manager a Sophomore. Duties begin, in the main, next fall in directing the University Week of 1915-16.

T. A. WILLIAMS,
Permanent Secretary University Week Association.

Candidates for Nebraskan Staff

The following men have filed for positions on the Daily Nebraskan:

Editor-in-Chief—
Dick Koupal
Managing Editor—
Charles Paul
A. J. Covert
A. L. Althouse
Odville Chatt
Girl Associate—
Doris Slater

The Agricultural Engineering Society will meet Thursday, May 14, in M. A. 206 at 7:00 o'clock. All members are urgently requested to come out. Officers for the coming year will be elected and other important business transacted.

Invitations

The Senior invitation committee will be in the Student Activities office all day today (Tuesday). It is desired that everybody who can call today for invitations ordered. A few extra cardboard invitations and sheet announcements may be obtained.

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