



**LIVE STOCK**

**OBSTACLES MET BY AGENTS**

Extension Workers Exercise Patience and Tact in Overcoming Much Resistance.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)  
In boys' and girls' club work prejudice and preconceived opinion, founded on lack of knowledge or misrepresentation, are two obstacles that county agents and demonstrators meet every day. To surmount them is not the easiest task; to convert opposition into hearty support is an achievement calling for unusual patience and tact. That both of these virtues are possessed in large measure by a majority of the extension workers may be deduced from the reports constantly coming to that bureau.

A farmer in Maryland had no use for "book farming." He upbraided his son, a member of a boys' club, for following the agent's instructions in seed-corn selection. He called the test for 100 per cent germination "foolishness," and walked off in utter disgust. The boy, encouraged by his instructor, kept at it, demonstrated the proposition, grew the selected seed, and got a typical high-grade crop, a decided contrast to dad's. That settled it. The "foolishness" turned out to be a "good idea." The farmer has become an enthusiast.

At the very outset a woman demonstrator in a northern county of Texas was opposed by the parents of a bright village girl, anxious to become a member of a boys and girls' club. The mother was not a believer in "these new-fangled ideas" and the father had no sympathy with any "crazy theory stuff." In spite of the absence of any form of invitation, the demonstrator



A Meeting of Youthful Pig-Club Members.

spent the night with them. Before the family awoke in the morning she went into the kitchen, made biscuits according to the "new-fangled idea," helped in the preparation of the breakfast and—well, the biscuits conquered.

Today that little girl is the leading member of a club. During the past season her garden was such a success that she will have a bigger one this year, and the co-operation of her parents. And, according to them, "any time that agent comes this way she'll find welcome on the door."

One more instance, the three covering some of the important phases of agent work in the South: The colored farmers of a certain county in a far Southern state used to pay no attention to crop rotation or diversification. They grew the same crops in the same fields, only such produce as suited their particular whim. Nor did they see any necessity for home sanitation. They didn't know anything about the necessity for either, and cared less. As for the county agent, he was an intruder. They have different ideas today. Not only do they grow the right crops, but also they take pride in the appearance of their fields and buildings. There is a friendly rivalry among them now, and the one-time intruding agent is sought to set them right in all their problems.

Thus opposition can be overcome today more than ever through the proper approach, the stick-to-it attitude, and the tact of the county and field agents and demonstrators of the extension service.

**LIVE STOCK NOTES**

When barley is fed to live stock, the grain should be crushed.

Quality is more important than size in selecting the breeding stock.

At present prices there is no cheaper grain feed for breeding ewes than oats.

No intelligent sheep raiser, no matter if he owns a large or small flock, will breed ewe lambs.

Both barley and oats should be ground for pigs, and a high protein feed like ground soy beans, tankage or linseed oil meal fed with them.

**HOW ANCIENTS KEPT BOOKS**

Development of Comprehensive System Necessary to Merchant and Wage Earner.

Accountancy, which is the science of systematizing business, has a history that runs back at least 4,000 years. Very early in the development of nations it was found that in commerce, as well as in the affairs of the state, systematic and careful account keeping were indispensable. These systems were at first crude and laborious, but they at least kept the finances of the nation and the marts of trade from being chaotic.

The invention of double entry book-keeping early in the fifth century by the merchants and bankers of Venice gave to the commerce of Europe an invaluable trade instrument and one without which the great commercial enterprises of the later centuries could hardly have existed, according to Thrift. And so it has been down to the present time; there has been a parallel progress between the accomplishments of commerce and the science of accounting, and it is known to every man in business that the former could not continue without the latter. Even the most unbusinesslike people know this much, and we can hardly imagine any one silly enough to attempt to carry on any kind of business enterprise without keeping books.

Bookkeeping, as a formal subject of study, is taught in most of the public and private schools of this country, but it is only that form of bookkeeping that applies to the affairs of the merchant or the shopkeeper. The public has yet to learn that bookkeeping is quite as necessary to the prosperity of the wage worker, the salaried man, the farmer, and the housekeeper, as it is to the shopkeeper, the merchant or the manufacturer.

**CHANCES IN GAME OF LIFE**

Must Be Winners and Losers, Since It Is Sure All Cannot Hold Equal Cards.

Life is like a game of cards. Some must win. Some must lose. It all depends upon the player and on the gambling chances that may favor or disappoint him.

All have the same gambling chance, so the player's ability really determines whether he shall be a loser or a winner. Assiduity, persistence, practice and patience all help to make him a winner, and the lack of these a loser.

Those who win make their gains at the expense of those who lose. There must always be winners and losers, the winners rejoicing and the losers disappointed, complaining and jealous of the winners.

How much like the experience of everyday life! Some succeed because of their diligence, earnestness and ceaseless ambition, others lose because of the lack of these winning qualities.

Some live in well-deserved ease and comfort on the proceeds of their success, others in discomfort, proclaiming that they suffer from injustice.

Everybody must play the game of life, and, like the game of cards, in the end every gamester must be a loser. Only the Grim Reaper is sure to be the winner in the end.—John A. Sleicher in Leslie's.

**Relic of Old Rome.**

During plowing operations in a field near the village of Bratton, Westbury, Wiltshire, Eng., the plow struck what proved to be the cover of a leaden coffin. The coffin was examined by B. H. Carrington, the curator of the Wilts Archeological museum, who states that the coffin, without doubt, belongs to the period of the Roman occupation, says the London Times. The place where it was found is about a mile from the site of a large Romano-British village. The coffin is 6 feet 8 inches in length; its width varies from 1 foot 6 inches to 1 foot 4 inches and its depth is 1 foot 7 inches. Large iron nails 4 1/2 inches long indicate that when interred it had a wooden outer covering, but that has perished, as have the bones interred, except the leg bones, the pelvis and the lower jaw; there is no trace of the skull. Two pieces of lead form the bottom of the coffin, but the cover is one piece.

**To Temper China.**

Many a lover of fine china is heart-broken to discover her choice dinner or tea set lined with hairlike cracks. Hot tea or chocolate poured into dainty cups cracks them instantly.

A Chinese merchant gave this bit of information when a rare tea set was purchased from him: "Before using delicate china place it in a pan of cold water. Let it come gradually to a boil and allow the china to remain in the water till cold." This tempers the china and it is capable of withstanding the sudden expansion caused by the heat. There is no need of repeating the treatment for a long time.

**Unnecessary Luggage.**

A Scotchman who had emigrated to America wrote home to his wife instructing her to sell most of their household property and take passage out to him. The good wife asked a neighbor to help in the packing. In the midst of the business they found Sandy's watch. The neighbor examined it closely, and then said: "It's a grand watch, Janet. Ye'll be takin' it wi' ye?" "Na, na!" was the reply. "It was be o' nae use out there, for Sandy tells me in his letter that there is some 'oars o' difference between the time here and in California, so I needs be takin' lumber!"

**The Class History of 1919**

(By Marie Rathburn)

Grace Spacht, Arthur Groves, Sam Grabam, Wade Grassman and Marie Rathburn are the five illustrious Seniors who entered school together twelve years ago. We were first tutored by that beloved teacher, Miss Frazier. Our first year of school life has nearly been forgotten, although we still remember a few of our childish ideas. As for instance, we had the desire to be first in line when the last bell rang and to see if the teacher would notice a pair of new shoes. Then the rest of the scholars might sing about them, for this was always Miss Frazier's custom. The next seven years we studied industriously but our tasks were lightened by the many good times we had. When we had finally finished the eighth grade, we proudly received our diplomas which entitled us to enter High School. Then real life began.

As a class of fifty two strong we entered High School. With the feeling that we knew very little. I have often wondered if a statement of that nature were not an axiom for surely there is no need of proof. It is too self evident. We miss many of our classes because we didn't know when to pass, nor where to go; and when we were just certain, we were sure to make a mistake. The outcome was that we would be the subject of ridicule. At our first class meeting we chose Mr. Stockdale as our sponsor and elected Walter Williams President.

Our freshman picnic is another event we will not forget. We made a great effort to make our picnic a secret, but as usual the other classes found it out. We were fortunate however, not to be found and after enjoying a picnic supper around a bon-fire, not far from High School we returned to the Gym and had a grand and glorious time. This being customary, I believe, with most freshmen.

Only those who have gone through High School can know how important we felt as Sophomores. We thought we knew most everything and practiced on the freshmen by telling them what to do. We saw all their mistakes and laughed at them. There are several of the class, who will not forget "Apron and Overall Day", just ask Thelma Westley. As a result of observing the day they were suspended from school for that afternoon and forced to take all final examinations. In a program given during this year Mother Goose Rhymes were sung by some of the class while others demonstrated these sayings. Especially in this performance will Jack and Jill be remembered. Wade was Jack and Frances was Jill. The contrast in size was greater even than now.

When we were Juniors we had lost some of that feeling of importances. We began to see that we didn't know quite everything, consequently we settled down to business. In December we gave our class play "The New Co-Ed" in which Lena Jamison (now Mrs. Warren Jotspeich) and Edward Curtis took the leading parts. The class at this time did not realize that Beatrice and Lena would develop their talent as soon as they did. In May came the Junior-Senior Banquet and we, as Juniors carried out our part by entertaining the Seniors to the best of our ability. "Over the Top" on the top of that paper house reminds us of many struggles, of aching arms 'n' everything.

This year we are dignified. We used those coveted north seats all year and now behold us on the stage as we sit erect. We are confident the Juniors will maintain themselves in like position next year for we have mingled with them this year but not in the way we did when they were freshmen and we the all wise Sophomores. We have added to our numbers, Esther, Bevington, Lois Wildy, Fawcett Johnson, Genevieve Wilkey, Ora Dotson, Mary Smith, Layland States and Eulah Lee have joined the ranks. We welcome them into our class.

On the Fourth of January occurred the death of our sponsor, Mr. Stockdale, who was a victim of the influenza. We miss him for we loved him and admired him. After losing our sponsor, we chose Miss Williams as our advisor and she has proven herself to be a great benefactress to the class.

Although the class has had several misfortunes this year, it has also had many pleasures. On May 10 the Juniors royally entertained us at the Junior-Senior Banquet. On May 13, Mr. Harper entertained us at a banquet at the Alliance Cafe. He furnished us with wonderful eats, Jass band music, and a program. Both of these banquets will be remembered as two great events in our young lives. A third event also had its charm. This was the Senior Class picnic. We journeyed to Crawford in cars. The empty seats in the north rows the next morning made an appeal to the other students. It was most too grand for some to stand.

Our play last Thursday and Friday night was our last big effort for public approvals. And so I close my history. I can not read into the future. I leave that for others to do. I can only have hopes that the future years hold happiness in equal proportion to our past years.

**VALEDICTORY**

By CLARISSA SOTH  
Instructors, friends, and classmates, we have in due season come to this day; the last day of the last week, of the last year of our High School days.

This scene tonight recalls the day, four years ago, when we did not know where to go nor what to say nor how to act. But those days were past and we appear as Seniors and

are soon to depart from the scenes and memories so dear to us during the four years of High School life. Dear instructors, I beg to express to you a few words of appreciation. We, the class of nineteen-nineteen, realize it is character, as well as intellect, that you have had for your aim in our development. We appreciate fully your motive in this training and trust that when the story of our lives has been written, your efforts will be found not to have been made in vain.

Now we have arrived at the close of our high school career. With aching hearts, our minds are traveling backward over the past. From this time forth you will no longer guide us and direct us. Grievedly shall we miss your inspiration and help. We will always remember with gratitude your faith in use and your patience with us.

As our minds are reflecting over the past few years and as we look into the faces of our instructors who are present, we think of one dear to us, who has passed into the Great Beyond. Our beloved Sponsor and former principal, Mr. Stockdale. For nearly four years he labored with us as instructor and Principal and during that time his untiring efforts, his patience and his uniform kindness, became an inspiration to us that will only cease when we too have been ushered into that "low green mound whose gateway never outward swings".

"O Captain! Our Captain! Rise up and hear the bells; Rise up for the flag is hung, for you the bugle thrills, for you bouquets and ribboned wreaths, for you the shores a-crowding;

"For you they call, the swaying mass, their eager faces turning." Instructors, all, we thank you for your sincerity and your interest in us, and we are grateful to you for your guidance. Life's sweetest memories will be of you. Instructors, a sad farewell!

Fellow class-mates, I can hardly bid you this last farewell. We have been trained—together we have grown to greatly esteem each other. Now we must part. In sincere friendship, we have exchanged our thoughts. The harmony of our efforts, has brought us more closely together than we will ever hereafter be drawn to any group of people. This long and happy companionship must now come to an end. These pleasant associations must become memories. We must separate and go forth into the world each his own way. We must rely upon ourselves, and God for our future development and success. We have been together in "School Life" but we shall go each his way in "Life's School".

Class rooms, halls, and auditorium, farewell. We turn to take one last long, and lingering look. You have done all you could for us. We leave you to pass out into the realities of life. May you inspire others as you have inspired us.

This, our High School—farewell. The United States bureau of fisheries is planning to transport 8,000,000 bumphacked salmon eggs from Alaska to rivers in Maine, and a carload of lobsters from the latter state to Washington coast waters.

Mexican girls are forbidden to eat while standing.

**State Wants Boys at Home to fill Good Positions Waiting**



**Nebraska in the Hall of States**

Of all the states that have Hospitality Committees awaiting returning soldier lads in the big Hall of States in New York City, Nebraska stands pre-eminent in the warmth with which the folks back home have insisted that all Nebraska lads should be sent right back to jobs waiting for them there. The word from half a dozen cities in Nebraska has been:

"Send all of our boys back as soon as possible. Nebraska is facing the busiest kind of a spring and needs all her workers." The North Platte's Chamber of Commerce is the last organization to be heard from to that effect and Omaha the first. Between the two had strung in the other cities of the state, represented by Chambers of Commerce or large employers. The Hall of States was established by the War Camp Community Service as a meeting place for men from many states where they can find homefolks waiting to welcome them.

One wounded man who felt very forlorn in New York gave Mrs. Effie Leese Scott, from Lincoln, who has charge of the Nebraska desk,

a message for Nebraska and for all relatives of soldiers elsewhere besides. It was: "When a man from overseas gets to New York and telegraphs home, for God's sake answer at once by telegraph. Don't let him eat his heart out here without a word from home."

This was the message of Private John Hofer of Falls City, who fought in the 35th Infantry until he fell near Verdun, and now his left leg is gone. When he arrived at Debarcation Hospital No. 5, here, he wired to his family in Falls City. When he didn't hear from them in a week he wrote to the Nebraska desk at the Hall of States asking that someone call on him. Mrs. Scott responded, and for the sake of other wounded men who might be lying there awaiting word from home he asked her to send out his message.

The Society of Daughters of Nebraska is backing Mrs. Scott and she is aided by Mrs. J. A. Andrews and Mrs. J. Ferguson. Men who have helped in the work here are Emory Buckner, Bert Whedon, James H. McIntosh, and Norris Huse.

**Forced to Be Big!**

THE packers are frequently accused of being large. If bigness is a crime, Armour and Company are guilty of the charge. For, from a small beginning this business has grown to a point where it serves millions—affording a constant, ever-open market to producers—bringing meats hundreds of miles to consumers.

Some one has wisely said that "Production waits on distribution." In other words, there can be no incentive to stock-growers to produce more livestock unless adequate outlets are provided to keep pace with the production. When greater yield is created on the farm, the outlet must be widened at the market to care for it.

Armour and Company are large because the livestock industry is large. Obviously the packing industry must keep pace with the increase of livestock and population growth. As herds increased, the Armour organization kept step with them. New plants were erected in the centers of new stock-raising regions; improved operating methods were adopted; more refrigerator cars were built to carry the food.

Then, with the outbreak of war, the wisdom of this development had a chance to prove itself. In spite of labor shortage, disrupted railway service, and scores of other difficulties, Armour and Company and other similar concerns were equipped to instantly meet the War Department's call for food. In addition to shipping over a hundred carloads of meat a day, or seventy-five million pounds a month, to the Army and Navy, we have taken care

of civilian requirements in the usual way.

With an increase in cattle production, encouraged by the Food Administration's high prices, had to come further increased facilities for preparing and marketing not only the meat, but the hides, hoofs and all other parts of the animal. To meet the influx of the hundreds of additional cattle daily, we were compelled to erect a new building in ninety days, build additional coolers, tanks to handle the rendered products, dryers, buildings to treat and handle casings, additional oleo kettles, hide storage warehouses, etc.

With the return to normal conditions, these facilities—expanded during the stress of war to provide stock-growers with necessary outlets, and to furnish food in adequate quantities for both Army and civilian needs—are still at the service of the public. They represent a permanent investment, assuring a permanent outlet and thus a permanent supply of best foods at true value prices.

Today, with Europe looking to America as its most certain source of supply, together with our own country to be fed, Armour and Company's size and ability to handle large volume most efficiently and economically becomes of greater importance than ever.

**ARMOUR AND COMPANY**  
CHICAGO