

Sammy and the Gingerbread

By BIRD McDONALD.

"Sammy! Sammy!" called Mrs. Morgan, wiping the perspiration from her shining black face, as she stood in the door way of her old log-cabin, from which issued delicious odors. The cool air felt refreshing to her after a hard day's toil in her stuffy, little kitchen.

The day before Thanksgiving was always a busy one for "Aunt Chloe" Morgan, as she was called by the Harlands who lived on the other end of the plantation of which they had given "Aunt Chloe" a home after the war. She had been their favorite servant and had taken almost as much care of the Harland children as their own mother had.

She had a fresh supply of gingerbread and intended to send Sammy over to Harlands' with a well filled basket for Elsie, her favorite child, whom she heard was sick; but no Sammy was in sight.

She called again, but not until the third time did Sammy appear. He was munching a hard, juicy apple and his eyes were almost as large as saucers. "Whar hev ye ben, Sammy? And don't yer be tellin' me no lies nuther."

Sampson, who was called Sammy for short, had tried his best to devour the apple before he came in sight of his mammy but it was impossible and it was too good to throw away.

He didn't answer at first but finally said, "I snatched it away from Bill Jones."

"Sammy!" exclaimed Aunt Chloe in astonishment, "Haint I allus taught ye better manners? Who'd ever a think that Chloe Morgan's Sammy would ha' stole an apple from a white child?"

Sammy burst into tears and Aunt Chloe's voice softened, "Ye won't do it no more will ye Sammy? And the next time ye see him ye'll tell him you're sorry won't ye?"

Sammy nodded and Aunt Chloe folded him in her arms and kissed his tear-stained cheeks.

"I want ye to take a basket of

catin's down to little Elsie, Sammy, and if you're right good and hurry back. I'll give ye a piece of gingerbread when ye come back."

Sammy's eyes glowed and his mouth spread from ear to ear. He took the basket and hurried down the road.

Now the cabin was surrounded by trees on three sides and between the cabin and the Harlands' was the ruins of an old tower, which was rather spooky looking.

It was about that time of day when the faint tinkle of cow-bells can be heard in the distance, and when one appreciates the quiet peacefulness of the atmosphere after a hard day's toil. In the west a patch of golden light illumed the sky and its reflections on the tower windows gave it a most ominous appearance. Sammy trudged on, now and then glancing behind him.

As he approached the tower, his trembling knees became so unsteady that he could hardly stand. He was afraid to take the basket back, he was afraid to go on, and he couldn't throw the things away. He studied for a while then a bright idea popped into his head. He took to his heels and soon reached home.

When he came within a few rods of the house, he sat down behind a tree and devoured the contents of the basket with great haste. Then taking the empty basket, he hurried into the house where a delicious supper awaited him; but for some reason or other he was unable to eat much and the generous chunk of gingerbread remained untouched beside his plate.

"How was Elsie?" asked Aunt Chloe.

"Oh! she was better," replied Sammy, "but mammy I've got a terrible headache."

Aunt Chloe, suspecting nothing, put him to bed with a good-night kiss. Sammy was touched by her kindness and in his heart determined never to deceive his "mammy" again.

Orange and Black.

The Class of '10

Never again, never again;
The Class—the Class of 1910.

Elsie Bailey, an English girl, transplanted to old Nebraska, is one of our best students. Elsie expects to finish her education at some good training school and devote her life to the missionary cause.

Loretta Beaver, one of our brightest girls, was, like most of the other members of the class, born in Falls City. She belongs to the Girls' Glee club, and was also a prominent member of the debating team. She was also chosen as one of the two to write the class prophecy.

Ethyl Bohrer is one of the youngest members of the class and one of the brightest. Her class work is good, particularly in the literature. The class is justly proud of her.

Jean Cain is one of the most popular boys in the class—ask the girls. He has successfully managed the Orange and Black this last year. The success of the paper has been due greatly to his untiring efforts as its business head. He carried off first honors on the debating team. He has also been business manager of the Girls' and Boys' basket ball teams, who are champions of the state. Jean expects to finish his education at the state university.

Sadie Daeschner is also a Nebraska product. She is one of our best students. Her record as a latin student is one for any class to be proud of. We are very glad she belongs to us.

Edna DeWald is a popular young student. She is one of the best singers in the high school. Edna belongs to the Girls' Glee club and is one of its leading lights. She also succeeds in Pedagogy, often taking the place for the teachers when they are absent. Edna expects to make teaching her life work.

Helen Gagnon is one of the best German students in the class. She also excels in wit and humor and is a good all-round student.

Florence Gerhart is another German student for the class to be proud of. She expects to be a teacher, and if she can't teach her pupils enough in one language she can try the other one, for she is about equally good in either English or German. She has also been a good student.

Mary Jenkins, another Falls Cityan expects to be a teacher. If Mary's pupils are as devoted to their studies and strives as hard as she has, her future work will be strewn with roses, for she has always been diligent in study.

Quinton Lively is a good student and also a musician and plays in the orchestra, and sings in the Boys' Glee club. Quinton expects to be a farmer.

Emma Mattill has spent the last two years of her school life here and excels in the languages. She is also very good in English, in fact is always a credit to her class.

Helen McMahon is another of our best Latin students. She is undecided whether she will be a teacher or will study domestic economy. She will be good at either we are sure.

Florence Neitzel is a good, all-around student. She excels in Civics and German. She has been elected assistant in the Primary department at the Harlan Street building and is anxiously waiting for school to begin again.

Maybelle Poteet is one of our most popular girls. She is the pride of the Girls' Glee club and is secretary and treasurer of the "Love All Club."

She was formerly president of the Girls' Athletic association. The class is very proud of Maybelle's voice. She expects to give most of her time in the future to her music.

Lela Powell is another of our popular girls. She is a good student, perhaps excelling in German. Lela expects to finish her education at some good school, but has not decided where.

David Reavis is a prominent member of the class, excelling in athletics. He is the state champion pole vaulter and a member of the boys' basket ball team. He is also a member of the boys' Glee club. David expects to attend the State University next year.

Ruth Reavis is very popular and studious. She is a good student, with a preference for German and Latin. Ruth is also a valued member of the Girls' Glee club. She expects to finish her education at the State University.

Louise Rule is a member of the class of whom we are proud. She is the Orange and Black editor and has contributed greatly to the success of the school paper this year. She was a member of the debating team and also a member of the Girls' Glee club.

Gladys Ratekin is a good German student and also good in English. She is a faithful worker and is always a credit to her class.

Helen Schock, the baby of the class is one of its shining lights. She has

been chosen, one of two, to give the class prophecy. Helen is a good, faithful student and excels perhaps in German. She expects to be a teacher, most probably of agriculture.

Merlon Simanton is a popular and studious member of the class of 1910. He is the class treasurer and makes a very efficient officer, although the funds are not so large that we require a bond. Merlon is much interested in horticulture and much of her future time will be given to studies along that line.

Robert Steele is one of the most popular boys in the class. He plays hard and works hard. He is the yell leader and considerable of an athlete. He will finish at the State University and show every one how to be a successful, scientific farmer. Robert claims to have gone through high school without being tardy or absent. Who else can say so much?

Amos Yoder is our class president, and a very popular boy besides. He is a husky athlete, being champion mile and a half runner, and is a star on the boys' basket ball team. He is president of the boys' Athletic association and captain of the track team. Amos is a good student, probably excelling in German—Rah! for our class president.

As all the members of the class of 1910 have received notice in these columns, the editor deems it altogether fitting and proper to say a few words in behalf of the editor of this department, Ballow Wanner. Ballow has won a name for himself in the high school as Latin assistant; he is not only good at the work but he is even "a friend in need." He is a good student and a good writer, as his part of the Orange and Black will testify.

Death of Harriet Plumb.

The above news came very unexpectedly to the students on Tuesday morning, May 10th. Although Harriet Plumb has been in failing health for the past two years, it was not generally known that she was in such a serious condition. Harriet had returned about a month before from the coast, where she had gone for her health in company with her sister, Cora. This trip seemed to have done her some good and her friends hoped she was on the road to recovery but she was stricken down in the bloom of youth. Under these circumstances we recall the sad, yet beautiful words of the poet on the uncertainty of life: "Leaves have their time to fall, And flowers to wither at the north wind's breath, And stars to set, but all—Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O, death. We know when moons shall wane, When summer birds from far shall cross the sea, When autumn's hues tinge the ripening grain— But who shall tell us when to look for thee?"

Harriet B. Plumb was born in Rulo, Neb., on October 28, 1888. She was the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Plumb. In 1902 she moved with her parents to this city where she attended the public schools until 1907, when she graduated.

Harriet was held in the highest esteem by all who knew her. A loving daughter, a sincere friend, who faithfully discharged her duties in life. This noble young lady made a brave struggle for life. Realizing just before the end came, that she must go, she turned to her faithful mother and said: "Please mother, don't leave me." This request was

answered by a fond caress from the mother, then all was o'er. O, how sad! But perhaps it was best that she should go.

"Then cheer up, dear parents, the night cannot last, For soon the day-break will be dawning, Of all ties bereft, one hope is still left, For all will be right in the morning."

The floral offerings at the obsequies were many and beautiful. The class of 1907 sent a large wheel with one spoke broken, made from class flowers.

To her parents and many friends, the Orange and Black extends its deepest sympathies. Good-bye, gentle spirit, good-bye.—Orange and Black.

Medley of Books

In a large room on the top Story of Smith College sat a group of girls listening to Jane Eyre, who was reading The Dairy of a Goose Girl. After having read to the place where The Prince of India called on Lady Rose's Daughter, The Princess Virginia at Castle Cray-crow, she threw the book down and said to Thelma, "let's go to Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch and see if Tom Sawyer will drive us to The Mill on the Floss which is near The House of a Thousand Candles. Please stay till we get back, girls." "All right I'll go with you," said Thelma, "but I must get my Grey Cloak."

While the girls were away the rest decided whom they would invite. Among those named were Dorothy South, Evelyn Byrd, David Copperfield, Huckleberry Finn, Cinderella, commonly called The Old Fashioned Girl. The Virginian, Beverly of Graustark, Richard Carvel, and Silas Marner. While they were still planning the girls rushed in saying, "Tom's gone to roam The Wide, Wide World with Peck's Bad Boy. I hope he doesn't have any experiences as Robinson Crusoe had, but I fear they'll have a hard time Roughing It. What shall we do since we can't go?" While she was saying this the Belle of Bowling Green rang through the halls and the girls went to the dining room. Upon arriving there they found that Marjorie Daw had a caller. The girls who were sitting near them said that his name was Satan Sanderson, and that he had a lovely Scarlet Car.

After the supper Marjorie introduced the girls to her friend and asked them if they wouldn't go riding with her. As Jane Eyre was a Poplar Girl she was given the place of honor, that is the seat beside the driver. They came to a sudden Turn in the Road where they saw Helen's Babies sitting on a Black Rock with Pastebord Crowns on their heads, playing with Rip Van Winkle. They whizzed past the House of Seven Gables, The Old Curiosity Shop, and on to Hiawatha.

On the way back they went over The Crossing and into the Port of Missing Men. The Trail of the Lonesome Pine was very rough and they had not gone far before they had a breakdown. When they at last reached the dormitory the matron was very angry because they had been gone so long but Jane Eyre said that it was Much Ado About Nothing.—Orange and Black.

NATIONAL MEETING IN BERLIN.

Delegates From Twenty Powerful Nations are Present at Meet.

New York, June 7, 1910.—To formulate plans for the protection and preservation of the bird species of all the earth, representatives of twenty of the most powerful nations are reported here today to be participating in a congress in Berlin, Germany. Every one of the world powers has sent its delegate to take part in these deliberations upon the pressing problem of saving economically valuable bird life of the globe, according to advices just received at the headquarters of the National Association of Audubon Societies in this city. As the result of this international conference, it is expected that concerted action will be taken by the nations to save the birds of sea and land, whose extermination threatens the health and agricultural prosperity of every people.

Great Britain, Germany, France, Italy, Russia, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Austria-Hungary, Holland and Belgium are with the United States, taking an active part in the international discussion of bird protection at the German capital. As the accredited representative of this government, William Dutcher, president of the National Association of Audubon Societies, is attending the conference, where he also appears for the Smithsonian Institution, the National Museum, the American Ornithologists' Union and the Audubon organization. Delegations from Egypt, Australia, Brazil, Bulgaria, Greece, Japan, Palestine, Switzerland, South Africa and the Canary Islands have also come to Berlin to voice the common need of their countries for international measures to check the destruction of their valuable bird species.

Three entire sections of the deliberations of the international Ornithological congress are being devoted to the discussion of the protection, care, preservation and naturalization of the birds of the world. Careful consideration of anatomy, biology, and geography from the ornithological standpoint is being given by the nations' leading experts of bird life. "Americans may be assured that as much progress toward bird protection can be reported from this country as from any of the civilized countries of the earth," said Mr. Dutcher, before leaving this city for the Berlin Conference. "I feel sure that the other nations will look to us to take leading part in the proposed international movement to save the valuable bird species from destruction. The people of the world are coming to realize the immediate need for preserving the birds that check crop pests and pestilence in every land. By concerted action I believe much can be accomplished toward this end, which, next to the cause of the peace movement is now conceded to be the most important international question."

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How Jim Stopped the Train

By GRACE HAYS.

"Harry, wouldn't you and Jim like to go down into the meadow and play?" asked Mrs. Upton of her small son one bright spring morning.

"Yes indeed," said Harry. "We'd love to go, wouldn't we Jim?"

Jim said nothing; but looked pleased just the same. In fact, Jim generally looked pleased at anything Harry suggested.

"You can take some lunch along," Mrs. Upton said, "and I'll call you when dinner is ready," and she bustled off to pack a basket of good things.

Harry and Jim impatiently waited for her return. When she finally came back, Harry seized the basket with one hand and Jim with the other, and they were off.

Mrs. Upton watched them out of sight and then turned to her work with a sigh. "Well," she said, "I do hope they won't go down to the track. But," she added as a bright thought struck her, "there isn't a train due here till 12:15, and I'll call them in before then."

Down in the meadow, Harry and Jim played for a long while quite happily. They climbed trees, played marbles, and waded in the brook. Harry had to help Jim do all these things for Jim was rather weak.

At last Harry said to Jim, "Come on, Jim, let's go down to the track and play." So they went.

After walking down the track for a long time, they sat down on it to rest and eat their lunch.

Mrs. Upton glanced at the clock. "Mercy me!" she cried. "It's 12:10 and the train comes in five minutes!

must call Harry right away. Harry," she called, "come here this minute."

"Listen," said Harry, "that's mama calling. I guess she must want me here, Jim, and I'll be back in just a minute," and away he ran.

The engineer of No. 31 on the Rock Island was making up for lost time. At Carewe he opened the throttle as wide as he dared, and the engine leaped forward like a live thing.

About midway between Carewe and Middleton, as the engineer was peering before him, he saw something on the track about fifty rods ahead.

He threw open the lever and the air was pierced by a shrill whistle. But the child never stirred.

"Mm," thought the engineer, "must be asleep." He therefore set to work to stop the train. At last it came to a standstill about two yards from the child.

Everybody hurried from the train to see what the trouble was. As they came around the front of the engine, they saw the engineer fuming and raging before a big—rag doll!

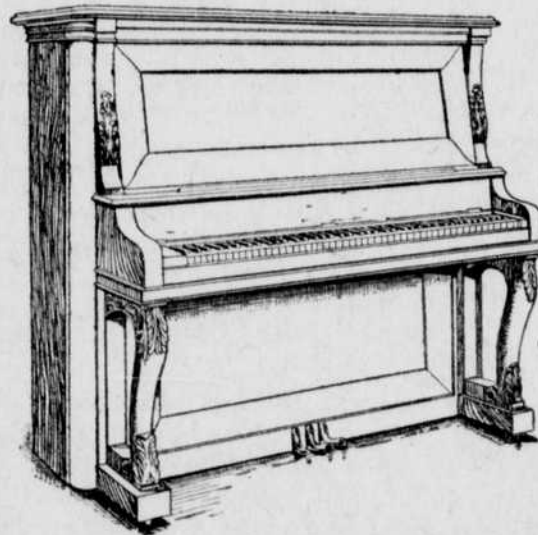
Yes, a rag doll!

How everybody laughed! "Oh, where's my Jim?" suddenly came a little voice from the outskirts of the crowd.

The people made way for a little boy who came running up to where the doll lay. It was Harry. He snatched it up and was about to hurry off, when the people stopped him and began to question him. He told them the whole story and then ran off, murmuring soothing words in the doll's ear.

The people laughed again and then went back to their seats in the train. The engineer, however, did not laugh.—Orange and Black.

Grand Opening



The New Zimmermann Music House has thrown its doors wide open, and in the fullest sense are now ready to serve the public in their line.

A full line of all kinds of Musical Instruments will be carried, together with extensive assortment of Sheet Music and musical supplies.

The new music store will always welcome visitors, and will deem it a pleasure to show goods. We are here to stay—our home is here, and back of every article we sell there is a guarantee as to its worthiness and reliability.

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