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William Preston Davies

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RETIREMENT OF THE LAST of the Grand Forks street cars from service and substitution of buses on the University line, where cars have been used until now, has opened up the question of who pioneered in transportation between the city and the University. Honors in the competition seem to go to I. L. Hunter, who ran a stage to the University in 1886. Mr. Hunter at that time operated a livery stable on the site of the present Masonic temple, and he insists that he was the first to provide regular transportation to the University. Traffic was not very heavy, as the entire faculty and student body could have been carried in one bus in about two trips.

J. P. KENNEDY SUCCEEDED Mr. Hunter in the livery business, and he also provided transportation for the University people. His services became intermittent, however, as railway schedules provided service which delivered passengers at the University in time for morning classes and returned them at a suitable hour. But sometimes trains were late, and when that occurred Mr. Kennedy was notified and he hitched up an outfit which was kept in readiness for such emergencies. In the winter a bobsleigh was used, with a big box, and by that time there were enough people going to fill the box with everybody standing. In that fashion they went to school.

MANY OF THE STUDENTS and several of the faculty provided their own transportation. Dr. R. T. Young, now in Montana, preferred walking. For that purpose he used the railway track, and because of his build he was able to bite off six feet, more or less, at a stride. Professor Brannon alternated between walking and bicycling. Professor Squires stuck pretty consistently to the bike, as did Professor Kennedy. Cycling to the University was an adventure. Much of the time the road was either muddy or rutty, and one had to take to the sidewalk, which was like slushing the chutes. Part of the walk leaned in, and part of it leaned out. Most of the planks were loose and they made a terrifying racket as a bicycle passed over them. Crossing planks were laid longitudinally, and many of them were warped so that dangerous cracks were left. It was no small trick to navigate one of those crossings when it was well smeared with mud.

* * *

THREE STREETS Third street. For its construction the Grand Forks Transit company was organized and the person most active in promotion of the enterprise was Webster Merrifield, president of the University, who furnished the major portion of the capital. William Budge, one of the University trustees, was one of the active promoters, and he enlisted the support of downtown people in subscription to the stock.

THE TRANSIT COMPANY operated its shuttle service for five or six years, and then the present Grand Forks Street Railway company was formed. The line was extended to Lincoln Park, Riverside Park, and the fairgrounds. A line was also extended into East Grand Forks, but service there was discontinued after a short time. Paving operations necessitated either the relaying of track or the abandonment of certain portions of the line, and by successive stages bus service was substituted on all but the original University line. This is to be done on the remaining University line after tonight, when the last car run will be made at midnight.

LIKE MANY OTHER PUBLIC service enterprises, the Street railway company encountered vigorous opposition in its effort to obtain a franchise. The concern was organized as a corporation, and corporations are always regarded with suspicion. The fact that the corporation was composed of local people, most of whom had taken money out of their own businesses in order to finance an enterprise for which there was pressing public need made no difference. It was a corporation, and that was enough.

OBJECTORS TO WHAT THEY maintained were the excessively liberal terms of the first proposed franchise pointed to the millions which had been made out of street railways in Chicago and New York, and they objected to the creation of a lot of millionaires at the expense of the people who rode on Grand Forks street cars. Compromises were made, opposition subsided, and the franchise was granted.

THERE WAS SOME DISTURBANCE over the selection of routes. One of the early tentative plans called for the south end line to be run on Chestnut street, and steps were taken to protest by petition against that route. The reason advanced was that the noise of passing cars would keep people awake nights and keep the neighborhood in continual disturbance. I shocked one of my Chestnut street friends by telling him that I intended to start a petition asking the company to run its cars right past my house. I figured that the convenience of being able to catch a car at the next corner would more than offset any loss of sleep which I might suffer.
The Winnipeg people were wearing buffalo overcoats, and the two Americans shivered in their summer underwear, with only light garments over it.

G.S. Walker, of Dahlen, has read the article in which John Austin was quoted with reference to his visit to the old home of Jesse James, and he thinks there is an error in Mr. Austin’s statement concerning the place where the bandit was killed. Mr. Walker writes:

“IT MIGHT BE THAT MR. Austin was there early enough to have seen the blood spot and the bed but not likely and I was told Bob was to have shot Jesse in the back some place outside. I made a visit to the old farm in 1931 and Mrs. James the wife of Jesse James’ boy met us and at 50 cents a head showed us through the house and gave us the history of most all the James family. Her husband at this time was working in the garden unconfined as people are always coming to the place and I don’t see how they get any privacy.

THE OLD HOUSE IS SUPPOSED to be just as it was at the time the boys were at their worst. An addition has been built and you are shown the kitchen with the fireplace that the mother of Jesse kicked the bomb into that blew up taking off her arm and killing the youngest child.

“MRS. JAMES TOLD US OF the cruelties that were inflicted on the whole household at that time and if her story is at all true I can’t see how they can really blame Jesse for the things he did. The old hitching post is still there and at that time of its use all the boys did at last minute warning was to slip on their horses and disappear as there was tall timber all around the house. The grave is still to be shown about 20 paces from the house but the body if I remember right was moved to a cemetery in Kansas City.

W. P. Davies.
THERE HAVE BEEN SIGNS of activity about the little sparrow's nest that was invaded by a cow bird and then wrecked and abandoned. A tiny sparrow, similar in size and appearance to the builder of the nest, has been making regular visits to it for what purpose I have not yet learned. Thus far the bird has not been seen carrying anything to the nest or taking anything away. Its movements are so rapid that it is difficult to follow them.

CAUTIOUS INSPECTION of the nest, from a respectful distance, reveals no evidence of an effort to repair and reconstruct. The lining of the nest, which was badly mussed during the wrecking process, seems to be gone. A plausible explanation is that the bird is building elsewhere and has returned to the ruins of her former home for hair with which to line the new nest. We shall wait and see.

DID IT EVER OCCUR TO YOU that the advent of the automobile has created new problems for birds in the building of their nests? Many of the smaller birds habitually line their nests with horse hair. There was a time when horse hair was abundant around town, all the vehicles on the streets were drawn by horses. Livery stables were numerous. Along every alley were numerous horse barns. All over town bits of horse hair were scattered, and no bird had to travel far to find several nice strands. The auto has almost banished the horse, and there must be a corresponding dearth of hair.

ONE GROUP OF PSYCHOLOGISTS insists that there is no such thing as the inheritance of acquired tendencies. There must have been a time, away back, when an ancestor of the modern oriole wove the first nest and hung it from a bough. Since then orioles have built their nests that way, not because they have been shown how to do it, for they haven’t, but because they inherited the habit from a long line of ancestors. The bird could just as well build its nest some other way, but it doesn’t, because it has inherited a tendency which was acquired by some of its progenitors.

MRS. MULLIGAN REPORTS that the young cow bird, which was hatched out with a family of goldfinches, disappeared mysteriously, and no trace of it has been found. The cow bird had got so big that it almost crowded the little finches out, but at the time of its disappearance it was not feathered out or able to fly. Whether it fell out and was carried away by some marauding animal or was expelled as an unwelcome intruder by the rightful owner of the establishment is not known. Harry Randall has not reported on what became of his young cow bird, hatched under similar circumstances.

NOW IS THE TIME TO WATCH out for aphids, or plant lice, which are often green, but which come in many colors. I just found them on a rose bush. Sweet peas are often covered with them. They impair the vitality of plants by piercing the tender covering and sucking the sap. Applications of food poison are of no value where they are concerned. They must be killed by contact. Kerosene emulsion, which is effective, may be made at home, but it is a rather messy job, and if too strong it will injure the plants. There are several commercial preparations which are good, and which cost but a few cents.

MANY OWNERS OF EVERGREENS are troubled by the browning of the foliage, which sometimes drops off and leaves the branches bare. This is sometimes due to the work of a tiny red spider, but it occurs when no spiders are present. Recently I sent to Dr. Waldron, of the Agricultural college at Fargo, some sample twigs from one of my trees, and I received from him the following letter, which I pass on for the information of others:

"THE TROUBLE THAT YOU had with your Colorado spruce is the same that has occurred generally throughout the Northwest and is due to winter drouth. That is to say, the atmosphere for a long period was very dry and the trees lost too much of their moisture, even though the soil was well supplied. When the ground freezes, of course, these trees get very little moisture to take place of what is lost day by day throughout the winter.

"EVERGREEN TREES AND trees with thin bark like the birch suffer most, of course. The Colorado spruce holds its moisture better than most kinds of evergreens, though not as well as the Black Hills spruce. Many of the evergreens which were defoliated have started growth all right except for the fact that they will have somewhat less foliage for the next few years.

"THE ONLY THING YOU CAN do is keep your trees reasonably well watered with a reasonable expectation that they will come through all right. One of the Colorado spruces in my own dooryard was entirely bare in the spring three years ago and now it shows no sign of it."
STOWED AWAY IN MY FILES
for a long time, awaiting a convenient season for its use, I have had an interesting document in the form of an extended series of personal reminiscences by Rev. Dr. Ezra Healy, uncle of Dr. H. H. Healy, of Grand Forks, one of the first settlers in the vicinity of Drayton, N. D., and one of the founders of that city. Written in faultless English, touched with humor, and bearing evidence all the way through of the writer's devotion to his sacred calling and of his warm human spirit, the story recounts the major incidents of a long life of earnest service and of striving for intellectual and spiritual development.

* * *

THE MEANDERINGS OF THE stream of life are aptly shown in Dr. Healy's sketch of the early history of his family. The first ancestor of whom there is authentic record was William Hele, who was born in 1613 in Hele, Devonshire, England. The name seems to have been synonymous with the more familiar Healey, or Healy, which is often found in Ireland, and which was adopted by the family after arrival in America. Whether the town was named for the family or the family for the town is not known. For the fact that a name apparently Irish was borne by an English family there is a suggested explanation in the fact that after the Roman withdrawal from England in the fifth century, bands of Irish invaded Devon and Cornwall.

* * *

WILLIAM HELE, OR HEALY, migrated to America and settled at Lynn, Massachusetts in 1640. From him are descended families which are distributed almost all over the continent. Among his descendants was Governor Macey of New York; Jabez Healy, who lost a leg as a colonial soldier in the Revolutionary war; and Captain Joshua Healy, who figured prominently in the King Phillip wars.

* * *

AN INTERESTING CHARACTER was Nathaniel Healy, of Dudley, Massachusetts, of whom it is said that each year he had made and stored in the cellar of his stone mansion 85 to 120 barrels of cider, and that he usually had to borrow some from the neighbors to put him through the haying. He did not drink all that cider himself, however. It was his custom to keep on the highway in front of his place a barrel of hard cider, to which was chained a drinking cup, for the free use of passers by, white or Indian.

* * *

HANNAH, DAUGHTER OF Nananiel Healy, was married to William Young, and that couple were the grandparents of Brigham Young, who guided his company of Latter Day Saints across plains and mountains and founded the colony at Salt Lake.

* * *

EZRA HEALY, GRANDFATHER of the writer, was a Methodist minister in New York. His bishop sent him as a missionary to Canada, and he became one of the outstanding ministers of that period. The family settled at Smith's Falls, in Lanark county, in what is now Ontario, and it was there that the writer of the sketches was born in 1844. The boy seems to have developed ideas of his own at an early age, for he recalls that after reading "Pilgrim's Progress," he and his younger brother Henry dramatized portions of it, to Henry being assigned the character of the meek Christian, while Ezra made things uncomfortable for him in the character of Apollyon.

* * *

IN 1849 DR. HEALY'S FATHER loaded his goods on a covered sleigh and with his family drove west 300 miles to what was known as the Queen's Bush and settled at Drayton, then a hamlet on the Conestoga river. It was there that Ezra's youth was spent, and it was in remembrance of the old home town in Ontario that the city of Drayton, North Dakota, was named. After the lapse of many years Dr. Healy waxes eloquent in his description of the landscape familiar in his boyhood, and through which I have passed many times. To quote:

* * *

"A BEAUTIFUL SITUATION; a community hewn out of the virgin forests of sugar maple, elm, birch, beech and basswood, with here and there a wide open space called a beaver meadow, in which native berries, and wild plums abounded, with butternuts, hazel nuts, black cherries, etc., scattered over a country rich by nature, but requiring much work to bring it into production.

* * *

"CHOPPING TREES IN THE winter, clearing up the land in the summer, in some cases gathering and teaching the ashes and boiling the lye in the manufacture of potash, were some of the industries.

At first, when harvest came the grain was cut with a sickle, and in due time threshed with a flail. We always had a flaxen mill, and the horse-power thresher was a modern achievement. I well remember one "Gilrie's Cleaner," and when it began to deliver the wheat ready for sacking. The cradle gave way to the cradle, and many pairs of brawny arms, swinging under a hot sun, kept the most skillful binders busy to keep up with them. The cradle gave way to the reaper, the first one brought to the neighborhood by John G. Adams. A man stood a little lower than the rear platform and pushed off the wheat when enough had accumulated to form a sheaf. This was soon followed by the self-binder, a vast improvement. In indoor changes we find the sewing machine making its appearance, at first a little chain-stitch affair, which promptly raveled as soon as one stitch was broken.

* * *

"THE DIPPED CANDLE WAS succeeded by the one that ran in molds, and I well remember Mother's first purchase, brought proudly from the village, of a new coal-oil lamp and a gallon of the precious fluid, for which she paid 80 cents. Early candle-light was the announced time for beginning of evening service in church; or for the public lecture on temperance; or for a public debate in the old Division No. 439 of the Sons of Temperance, of which I became a member and recording scribe when I was fourteen years of age."

FURTHER MATERIAL from Dr. Healy's manuscript will be given tomorrow.
IN THE SELECTION FROM
Dr. Ezra Healy's reminiscences quoted yesterday mention is made of the Sons of Temperance. For many years that organization was an important influence in the promotion of total abstinence. Almost every community had its branch or division of the order. It's ritual and regalia were features of interest, and a certain desirable social standing was associated with membership. It was in the work of the order that young Healy became familiar with the essential elements of parliamentary practice. One incident in connection with the order is thus related by Dr. Healy:

THE CONESTOGA RIVER usually indulged in a great freshet in the spring, one of which carried out the dam which provided storage for the grist mill at Hollen, five miles down stream. George Henderson, proprietor, led a number of men in very severe and hazardous work in the cold stream. When at last they could rest he took them into the village bar room and gave them hot whisky. Zealous members of the Hollen division Sons of Temperance were prompt to charge him with violation of his pledge, but the members were not unanimous and after dispute pro and con lasting through many weeks, they appealed to the Drayton division to come and listen to the argument and give an opinion which they said they would respect as advisory, although they did not pledge themselves to follow it. About 15 of us went over on horseback, either to help in rescuing the man whom his stern brothers would condemn for a generous act of hospitality. We were unanimous against the men who wanted Henderson disciplined and succeeded in persuading them to drop their complaint. In the following season Henderson himself was drowned in a similar freshet, the body not being found for many days, and then over a mile below the dam. Dr. Healy does not say whether or not Henderson's accusers considered his fate a penalty for serving whale.

W. P. Davies.

AT THE AGE OF FOURTEEN he began to teach school. Old residents of the locality will recognize the location of the Butterworth school in which his first teaching was done from the description; "on the 10th concession of Maryboro."

He was hired for a year at an annual salary of $100. School was held only one day per week, the rest of the time was vacation in the last two weeks in August and Christmas week. The oldest pupil was 28 years of age, and sported a full beard. Here the boy teacher spent two years, enjoying his work, and meantime reading Macaulay's "History of England," Stevens' "History of Methodism, and other standard works.

A VISIT TO NIAGARA FALLS at the age of 16 gave the boy his first ride on a railway train—from Guelph to Toronto—and his first steamer ride—Toronto to the Falls.

A SERIOUS ILLNESS FOLLOWING an attack of measles almost ended the career of young Healy, but in a time he was at the school. His recovery was entertained. The doctor, following the practice of the day, had ordered that nothing could be given the patient, but after the doctor had gone the boy begged his mother for just a taste of cold water. She could not resist his pleading, and brought him a glass of water from which she fed him a couple of spoonfuls. He asked her to let him sip a little from the top of the glass, and when she yielded he drained it dry, to her utter horror. Instead of dying, he went to sleep, perspired freely, and recovered.

TRAVELING LECTURERS, mesmerists, clairvoyants and so forth furnished occasional entertainment. One night the young teacher shared his room with one of these entertainers, who, noticing a copy of Virgil on a stand, caught the sentence "Obstupuy; Stete rune que comeae et vox fauci haesit." Unhesitatingly he translated as follows: "I was dumb-founded; Ivery hair stood on end like pig's bristles and divil a word could I speak."

(Continued Tomorrow).
Davies

REV. DR. EZRA HEALY, SELECTIONS FROM WHOSE REMINISCENCES HAVE OCCUPIED THIS COLUMN FOR THE PAST TWO DAYS, THROUGH ALL HIS LATER YEARS ENOTHERED THE DEFINITE PURPOSE TO EQUIP HIMSELF FOR THE MINISTRY. HIS FATHER WAS A METHODIST CLASS LEADER AND LOCAL PREACHER. HIS GRANDFATHER HAD BEEN DISTINGUISHED FOR SERVICE IN THE PULPIT AND IN THE MISSION FIELD. HE WAS REARED IN A RELIGIOUS ATMOSPHERE AND THE HEARTS OF NEIGHBORS TO WHOM RELIGION WAS A REAL AND VITAL THING. HENCE, WHILE HE CONTINUED TO COLLEGE IN COBURG, ONTARIO, INTERRUPTING HIS COURSE TO SERVE FOR A YEAR OR TWO AS ASSISTANT PASTOR. ONE PARAGRAPH IN HIS MANUSCRIPT READS:

"IT IS INTERESTING, AT LEAST TO MYSELF, TO NOTE BRIEFLY SOME OF THE WORK THAT I DID AT THE OLD SEMINARY IN THIS ONE YEAR (1865). FOR EXAMPLE, ON NOVEMBER 2 I FINISHED READING SALLUST'S CATALINA. I HAD READ CAESAR'S COMMENTARIES, TAKEN EXERCISES IN LATIN PROSE BEING A REVIEW OF LATIN GRAMMAR AND MAKING A BEGINNING ON VIRGIL. I HAD GONE PRETTY THOROUGHLY THROUGH THE GREEK GRAMMAR AND THE ANABASIS. I HAD REVIEWED THE ALGEBRA AND GEOMETRY DONE IN MY HOME VILLAGE SCHOOL AFTER HOURS, AND IN MY IROQUOIS YEAR I HAD A GOOD DEAL OF INTERRUPTION OF STUDY THROUGH MY SOCIAL CONTACTS WITH FRIENDS WHOSE NAMES I HAD LONG KNOWN.

THAT HE WAS AN EARNEST YOUNG MAN IS OBVIOUS. BUT IT IS EQUALLY CLEAR THAT HE WAS NOT A SOLEMN ONE. HIS RECORD IS INTERSPERSED WITH ACOUNTS OF PLEASANT SOCIAL GATHERINGS, TEA MEETINGS, SINGING SCHOOL, AND AMUSING ADVENTURES. FEMININE CHARM APPEARED TO HIM. ON ONE OCCASION, AFTER ARRIVING AT THE SEMINARY HE ASKED HIS COUSIN, PHILIP WHITNEY, WHO IS THAT BEAUTIFUL GIRL WITH THE DARK WAVY HAIR?" "WHY," SAID PHILIP, "THAT'S YOUR COUSIN, EVELYN VAN CAMP." "I'M SORRY," WAS THE REPLY. SHE WAS ONE OF THE NUMEROUS RELATIVES DISTRIBUTED PRETTY GENERAL THROUGH THE PROVINCE, AND HE HAD NEVER SEEN HER BEFORE. BUT ANOTHER COUSIN, WILLIAM WHITNEY, MARRIED HER REGARDLESS OF THE RELATIONSHIP.

YOUNG EZRA HEALY MET HIS FATE IN THE PERSON OF MARY EDDMUNDS, DAUGHTER OF A SUBSTANTIAL RESIDENT OF HOLLIN, ONLY FIVE MILES FROM DRAKTON. FOR FIVE YEARS THE ROMANTIC ATTACHMENT WHICH BEGAN BETWEEN THESE TWO YOUNG PEOPLE GREW AND STRENGTHENED. THEN THEY WERE MARRIED, AND AFTER 58 YEARS, UNTIL THE TIME OF WRITING IN 1911, THAT RELATIONSHIP CONTINUED. A BOND OF MUTUAL LOVE AND HELPFULNESS.

DURING THE NEXT FEW YEARS THE YOUNG PASTOR SERVED MANY COMMUNITIES IN BOTH EASTERN AND WESTERN ONTARIO. DOUBTLESS MANY OF THE OLDER RESIDENTS OF NORTH DAKOTA, ESPECIALLY THOSE FROM THE WESTERN ONTARIO COUNTIES, HAVE HEARD HIM PREACH, FOR HIS MANUSCRIPT CONTAINS MENTION OF PASTORATES HELD OR SPECIAL SERVICES CONDUCTED AT DRAKTON, ELORA, Fergus, Listowel, Mitchell, Stratford, St. Thomas and other towns whose NAMES ARE FAMILIAR TO MANY OF OUR NORTH DAKOTA PEOPLE. CASUAL MENTION IS MADE OF JUDGE JONES OF BRANTFORD, WHOM I REMEMBER WELL AS A VENERABLE, DIGNIFIED JURIST.

DURING HIS EARLY YEARS HE BECAME ACQUAINTED WITH THE GAME OF CROQUET, WHICH WAS THEN NEW. THE FIRST SET WHICH HE USED WAS NOT BOUGHT, BUT MADE AT HOME. A NEIGHBOR YOUTH TURNED THE BALLS AND HEALY AND ANOTHER LAD MADE THE MALLETS. DURING A VACATION HEALY WAS INVITED TO PREACH AT A NEIGHBORING VILLAGE, AND THERE HE WAS THE GUEST OF FRIENDS. DURING THE VISIT THE YOUNG PEOPLE PLAYED CROQUET. A LADY MEMBER OF THE FLOCK ASKED A FRIEND WHO THAT STRANGE YOUNG MAN WAS, AND ON BEING TOLD THAT HE WAS THE STUDENT PASTOR WHO WAS TO PREACH NEXT SUNDAY SHE SAID SHE WAS GLAD OF THAT, FOR IF HE HAD BEEN THEIR REGULAR PASTOR SHE NEVER WOULD HAVE WANTED TO HEAR HIM PREACH AGAIN. CROQUET WAS REGARDED PRETTY SERIOUSLY BY MANY IN THOSE DAYS. DR. HEALY ALSO MENTIONS WITNESSING HIS FIRST WALTZ, AND OF THE IMPRESSION OF THE DANCE WHICH HE HAD OBTAINED FROM READING BYRON.


DR. HEALY'S PAGES HAVE INTERESTED ME GREATLY, AND I SHOULD LIKE TO LINGER OVER HIS EARLY LIFE. BUT IT IS NECESSARY TO PASS ON, AND THE NEXT CHAPTER WILL DEAL WITH THE MIGRATION OF THE FAMILY TO NORTH DAKOTA.
ILL HEALTH CONTRIBUTED to the migration of Ezra Healy to North Dakota. There had been interruptions in the pastoral work in Ontario and change of scene had proved beneficial, so it was at first decided to move to Manitoba and take up pioneer life on the prairie. Two brothers and some neighbors decided to join the party. The expedition, which traveled in four sections, consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Healy and their young son, Willie, Ezra’s younger brother, James and George, A. W. McCrea, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Fawcett and son Edgar, A. J. Wallace, Henry Wallace and Wesley Patmore, with livestock and household goods.

THE ROUTE WAS BY RAIL through Chicago to Fisher’s Landing, thence by boat. When Mr. Healy and his little family boarded the steamer at Fisher, Captain Griggs, who was in charge, inquired their destination in his usual stentorian tones, and in tones as nearly similar as possible Mr. Healy replied “Winnipeg.” He and Captain Griggs became fast friends, and after Drayton was founded the captain said that when he stopped there to throw off goods the inhabitants came down with Bibles and held Sunday school while the work was in progress.

AT EMERSON JAMES AND George Healy, who had preceded the others, boarded the steamer and said that they had arranged to settle nine miles out and insisted that the others join them. Goods were hurriedly unloaded, and some of the men tramped the nine miles, often through water, to the prospective home areas on the Roseau river. The location was marshy and did not appeal to the newcomers, and the entire party decided to double back and settle in the United States.

CHANGE OF POLITICAL Allegiance, which that change of program necessitated, was not regarded by those people in a light or casual manner. “But,” writes Dr. Healy, “we had long approved the course of George Washington and his compatriots, and we looked upon this peaceful change of loyalties as under the approval of the same Providence that led them. The Rev. Geo. Young said to A. J. Wallace and me ‘There has been war between Britain and the United States, and there may be again. What will you do then?’ We replied ‘The going over of such good Britons as we are will prevent another war.’ Who shall say it has not?”

THOSE OF THE PARTY THAT had reached Emerson drove back to the “big bend” in the Red river, and there they took up claims. McCrea staked out a town site, and the selection of a name for the town was considered, as a postoffice was to be established. From the numerous suggestions it was decided to call the town Drayton, after the Ontario town which had been home to most of the settlers. Mr. Healy was appointed postmaster, and Drayton, Dakota territory, was placed on the map in July, 1876.

IN ANTICIPATION OF THE arrival of their women and children from Emerson the men built the first house in Drayton, a log structure 10 feet square roofed with clay, with openings left for a door and a window. When the newcomers arrived it was found that food had been overlooked, and there was nothing to eat but oatmeal. The commissary department arrived next day with flour, bacon and other supplies, and Mr. Healy distinguished himself by catching a 21-pound catfish, which helped out materially. For some time that 10 by 10 cabin served for the entire party, as well as for occasional visitors. One night 14 persons slept on the floor.

THAT FIRST SUMMER AT Drayton is described as a very pleasant one. A cow was bought for $35.000. Grasshoppers were plentiful for bait with which to catch goldeyes, crabs for sheepheads, and frogs for catfish. Prairie chickens were so plentiful that often one could be killed by throwing a wrench or a whetstone at it. A big black bear was chased on horseback by most of the company and shot by McCrea, who claimed the hide as his prize.

THE FIRST WINTER THE Healys—Ezra, his wife and child and his brothers, were alone. A. J. Wallace had come to Grand Forks to serve as pastor of the Methodist church, and the other members of the party had gone back to Ontario for the winter. In December the family was plunged into sorrow by the death of little Willie. There were many such tragedies on the lonely plains, and the page or so that Dr. Healy devotes to that event might stand as a simple and sincere record of the anguish which wrung many hearts in similar circumstances.

ANOTHER INSTALLMENT IN this series is on the way.
ON OCTOBER 1, 1879, THE settlers had their first experience with a prairie fire. The weather had been hot and dry, and a blaze, starting somewhere in the west, swept through the tall dry grass with the speed of a race-horse. The village was tolerably safe, although many embers fell within it. The little blazes thus started were quenched by the women with water or beaten out with wet sacks. The men were busy pouring fire breaks and trying to save live stock and other property. Mr. Healy drove his one pig to safety, but the animal returned to his sty and was burned to death. J. W. Fawcett and Michael Duffy were overtaken on their way from Pembina. Fawcett bore the scars from his burns for the rest of his life. Duffy died later from his injuries.

MRS. W. BELLAMY STARTED out from her cabin with her boy of six at her side and her babe in her arms to run for safety. The boy was found in the early morning wandering about in the darkness. The bodies of the mother and babe were found in the track of the fire, the mother's arm thrown over the child to shield it from the flames. Men who had spent years on the plains said that was the worst prairie fire in their experience.

CONTRASTED WITH DR. Healy's story of the fire is his description of the blizzard which raged for three days in December, 1879. In spite of stormy weather, however, the settler were able to enjoy life. Social and literary entertainments, debates, singing in which everyone joined with a will kept minds alert, and there is nothing in the record to indicate that those people felt that they were undergoing hardship.

DR. HEALY SPENT BUT eight years in North Dakota, but during that time he made his impress on the state. A delegation of 24 was sent from the territory to Washington to further the plan for representation of the territory, and Healy and Jud LaMoure were chosen to represent Pembina county. Another of the delegates was Col. W. H. Brown, of Grand Forks, who kept the proceedings moving when there was any tendency to lag. Healy was chosen to present the case to the congressional com-tee.

MR. HEALY WAS ALSO A member of the Board of Regents of the University of North Dakota. The other members were Doctors
MY FRIEND REV. JAMES Austin, of Hannah, tells me that an uncle of his was precentor in Zion Presbyterian church in my home town, Brantfort, Ontario, during the ministry of Dr. Cochrane, one of whose twin sons is now pastor of a United church in Toronto. That precentorship was before my time, as, when I went to hear Dr. Cochrane, as I did occasionally, they had an organ in the church which was played by Lou Heyd. I find that some of my friends do not know what a precentor is—or was—so I will explain. The precentor was an important functionary in Presbyterian churches before the sacred precincts were invaded by the organ, which was once held to be a sacred religious instrument, and before the days of church choirs. Singing was an act of worship in which all the members were expected to participate, and it was all done, as it were, by hand. The only musical instrument permitted was the precentor's tuning fork. The precentor picked the tune and led the singing. Seated in the front pew, he arose when the psalm was given out, struck his tuning fork, sounded the keynote and led off. The congregation followed according to the taste and ability of the members. Often there was really good singing.

W. P. Davies.

REPAIRS ARE TO BE MADE in the base of the Washington monument, as it was discovered that certain defects in construction had caused unequal distribution of weight which might result in a crash. A writer in discussing the subject suggests that unless the repairs are made the monument may topple over on the capital. The city of Washington occupies a fairly large area, and as there are no other structures in the immediate vicinity it is difficult to imagine the monument falling over on the capital. And as the monument is a mile or so from the capitol, be surely could not have thought of the monument reaching that far. On a visit to the monument I noticed that the horizontal edges of the lower blocks of masonry were chipped, and my curiosity led me to examine the blocks on all four sides. I found that the chipping was general. I supposed it to be due to the slight swaying of the great structure in the wind.

AN EDITORIAL IN A WAUSAU, Wisconsin paper tells of an auto driver being fined for blowing his horn too persistently when traffic was held up at a street intersection. Commenting on the case the paper says that the horn squaker is the worst of the traffic nuisances, which is perhaps making it a little strong, but which even in that form will be endorsed by many who have been annoyed by the furious blowing of a horn by the fellow at the rear of a long line of stationary cars when he hasn't the slightest idea as to the cause of the delay, and when those in front are just as anxious to get moving as he is.

CONSCIENTIOUS SCRUPLES which barred the organ, desisively known in Scotland as a "kist o' whistles," extended to the singing of hymns in church. Strict orthodoxy demanded the use only of psalms. As the psalms of David, as rendered in the King James version, would not be easy to sing, some genius paraphrased them in rhyme and meter, and they are found in metrical version in the latter pages of many old Bibles. In trying to retain the spirit of the text and at the same time to work in rhyme and rhythm the paraphraser has achieved some astonishing results. However, there was a time when many of the faithful church people regarded the metrical version as of equal authority and sanctity with the rest of the Bible, and they would have considered blasphemous any criticism of its form.

ANOTHER BAD ACCIDENT has occurred at the corner half way to Thompson. Two cars have overrun that corner this season, and others have come within an ace of doing so. For some unknown reason that seems to be a bad corner. The road is wide and the turn well banked, and the turn is marked by the usual sign. Yet for some reason there is a tendency to miss the sign and overrun the angle. If some one can discover what the difficulty is he will be conferring a favor.
AT ORVI!LE, WASHINGTON, the other day, Floyd Artman flew in his glider 13½ hours, and he claims the American gliding record for his performance. Other gliders have flown for great distances in this country and remained aloft for many hours. Gliding has reached its most advanced stage in Germany. Treaties imposed restrictions on power flying in Germany, and many of the airmen of that country took to gliding instead. One of the curious things about gliding is that it was not practiced centuries ago. The powered flying machine had to await the development of a light, strong internal-combustion engine. That required the use of metals unknown to the ancients. Electricity was needed for ignition, and the ancients knew nothing about the use of electricity. Special fuels were needed, and it took a long time to develop these.

BUT FOR GLIDING ALL THE mechanical requirements are a light, strong framework and suitable fabric for covering. All these were in existence and in use in Rome under the Caesars and in Egypt under the Pharaoths. And there were in those days craftsmen as skilful as any of today. With the materials at his command and the skill which he possessed an Egyptian artisan four thousand years ago could have duplicated the best glider in existence today.

ALL THROUGH THE CENTURIES there has been the urge to fly. Thousands of attempts have been made, resulting in the breaking of numerous bones as the adventurers leaped from high places with outspread wings. The same winds blew and the birds soared just as they do now, inviting imitation. Yet it was not until the Twentieth century that men learned to fly at all, and not until well into the century, when powered machines were in general use was a flight ever made in a craft under complete control of the operator and depending solely on the wind for its motive power.

IT IS TRUE THAT THE Wrights made many experiments in improvised gliders before they took to the air under power. But their experiments were not directed to the problem of gliding as such. Their objective was the powered machine, and they were interested in gliding only as a means of determining questions of balance. In their experiments they never did anything even approaching the crudest gliding flights of today. The history of gliding is as if men had first learned to run and then to stand upright. The explanation, of course, is simple. Flying under power provided opportunities for observation and for learning what was necessary to fly without power. But, theoretically, there is no reason why Noah could not have glided from the top of Mount Ararat.

STORIES OF DR. EZRA HEALY have interested Milo Walker of Bowesmont, who knew the Healy family in Canada and also in Pembina county. Mr. Walker can recite the names of all the members of the family and tell whom they married. His father's farm and that of Dr. Healy's father back in Ontario adjoined, or, as Mr. Walker puts it, they "butted up to each other on the blind line." The Healy farm was on the tenth concession of Maryboro township and the Walker farm on the twelfth concession.

THE STORY OF MR. WALKER RECALLS THAT the first physician in Drayton, Ontario, was a negro named Laburthin, who was also a Baptist preacher. He mentions a colored colony 10 miles from Drayton and another near a village called Lakelet. Most of the colored inhabitants of Ontario are in the southern part of the province, especially north of Lake Erie. They are descendants of escaped slaves who crossed at Detroit or Niagara.
WRITING FROM CHICAGO where she is visiting, Mrs. J. P. Nockels, of Grand Forks, sends a page given her by a friend, Miss Ann Florin formerly of Crookston, clipped from a book of verse entitled “Local and National Poets of America.” The clipping contains two selections by a former Grand Forks girl, Tresie E. Mosette. One, written at the age of eleven, is entitled “Grand Forks, I love thee best,” and the other is “Memories of Monterey, Cal.” I am not able to identify the writer with certainty, but I assume that she was a daughter of J. B. Mosette, a Grand Forks business man in the early years of the city. An inscription accompanying her portrait says that she was born in Morrison county, Minn., in 1870. The family appears to have come to Grand Forks about 1878. The verses are of the uneven quality to be expected of a young and inexperienced writer.

COLONEL PAUL JOHNSON, of Mountain, N. D., whose death occurred at Drayton last week, was one of the little group of Icelandic immigrants who were pioneers in the settlement of the northwest, and an unusual number of whose members have been conceded positions of leadership because of demonstrated ability and high personal character. Coming from Iceland to Toronto at the age of 21 and working there for two years, he joined a group of colonists who had come from Iceland in 1885 on their way to Manitoba. Their first settlement was formed on the west shore of Lake Winnipeg, where now is the thriving town and summer resort of Gimli.

AT THAT SETTLEMENT MR. Johnson helped to build the first log house, and there he and his young wife passed through a historic epidemic of smallpox and endured almost unbelievable privation. Thence the Johnsons moved to Pembina county, homesteading nine miles southwest of Pembina, near a hamlet then known as Carlisle. Later Mr. Johnson moved to Mountain, where he engaged in farming and insurance.

DURING THE YEARS MR. Johnson won the respect and confidence of his neighbors, being elected to almost every local office in the gift of the community. He was an ardent Democrat, and he campaigned vigorously for John Burke for Governor and was recognized in appointment on the governor’s staff with the title of colonel. In 1918, although he had reached an age at which most men are reluctant to assume new responsibilities, he became a candidate for the state house of representatives. His platform was the single sentence “I am against Townley,” and on that issue and his own sturdy personal character, he was elected, to serve four consecutive terms until he declined another nomination.

THE MOUNTAIN SETTLEMENT of Icelanders has produced many men of marked ability, some of whom are now serving in honorable positions in various parts of the country. Colonel Johnson’s activities were confined to North Dakota, but his record is one of which any family and any race may well be proud.

SOME DAYS AGO I WOndered what had become of the bees which have been so numerous in recent seasons. A friend tells me that great numbers of them have starved to death. Spring drouth, it appears, prevented the secretion of the usual quantity of honey with the result that thousands of the insects perished. One apiarist reports gathering up dead bees by the hundreds around his hives for days in succession.

ANOTHER PECULIARITY OF this season is that some, at least, of the gypsophila, or baby’s breath, which is used so freely on bouquets, has developed poisonous tendencies. Cases of severe skin and eye irritation from handling the plants are reported by persons who have heretofore had no trouble of the kind. Many plants are irritant to certain persons. There are those, for instance, who are poisoned by contact with a primrose, while others are not affected, but this is the first time that I have heard of such irritation from handling baby’s breath.
EARL HENDRICKSON, SON of H. Hendrickson, who drives a street railway bus and lives at 1116 Second avenue North, is convinced that the wren that inhabited his little wren house last year returned this year and waited around impatiently for the house to be placed in position this year. The house was stored inside for the winter, and after the birds had begun to flit around this spring Earl got it out, attached it to its pole, and proceeded to set it up just above the lower branches of a tree in the yard. While he was fastening the pole to the tree he looked up, and there was the wren, perched on the gable of the house. The fastening completed, the onlookers moved back a short distance and watched. Immediately the wren entered the house, evidently to inspect the interior. Finding it all right the bird flew off, and in a moment returned with the first twig that was to be used in building the new nest. The entire performance took only a few minutes.

IT SEEMS THAT I WAS CORRECT in my guess that Tressie E. Mosette, mention of whose early poems was made in this column a few days ago, was the daughter of J. B. Mosette, a former Grand Forks business man. A friend who knew her phones that this is the fact, and that the young lady became Mrs. F. T. Roat, whose husband was a painter and decorator in Grand Forks for many years. Later the family moved to the vicinity of Bemidji.

ANGELO FABROIO, A BALTIMORE barber, does not like crooners and their patter. He has a radio at his home and another at his shop, and at each place somebody was always tuning in on a crooner. Most of the offensive noise seemed to come from a Jersey City station. Goaded almost beyond endurance Angelo was about to write to the president about it, but while he was composing his letter someone tuned in the Jersey station and there was heard a crooner crooning a song, "Angelo."

THAT WAS MORE THAN ANGELO himself could stand. Grabbing a Boy Scout knife he caught a bus for Jersey City. At the end of his 350-mile journey he found the broadcasting station and forced his way into the studio. At that moment an entertainer named Cassidy was singing a group of Scottish songs, but Angelo was in no mood to make distinctions. He tackled Cassidy with his knife, and before he could be overpowered he had left slight scars on several people.

IN ANGELO'S ESTIMATION everyone connected with the studio was guilty of crooning, and the fact that a man's name was Cassidy, and that he was singing Scottish songs made no difference to him. That should serve as a warning to all crooners and all station managers. And another thing: What business has a man named Cassidy with Scottish songs?

A RECENT SURVEY SHOWS that 10 per cent of the tenant families in New York City have occupied the same homes for 10 years or more, and that 22 per cent have occupied the same apartments for five years or more. That disposes of the idea that all New York families move every six months. In fact, it appears that on the average New York families are more stable than are those in several other large cities.

FAMILIES IN SMALL TOWNS seem to be more stationary than in large cities, perhaps because in the small towns a greater proportion of them own their own homes. It would be interesting to know what families in Grand Forks have occupied their present homes longest. I know of Grand Forks families that have not moved in 40 years, and I have no doubt there are some who have lived in their present homes longer than that. Has anyone in town lived in the same house 50 years?

FRANCIS RICHARD, WHO was born at Selkirk, Manitoba, in 1864, has just completed the building of a Red river cart, the only kind of vehicle with which he was familiar in his boyhood. The cart was built by hand, entirely of native timber, and, like the vehicles upon which it is modeled, it contains not a nail or screw and not a bit of metal of any kind. The Red river cart is a striking example of the adaptation of method to requirement. Its immense wheels served the double purpose of giving the axle plenty of clearance and of providing large surface upon which the load could rest on soft ground. Made entirely of native material, wood and rawhide, it could be built almost anywhere by anyone who was handy with a few simple tools. In case of breakage repairs could be made anywhere en route. Its load could be so balanced as scarcely to be felt by the ox which was its motive power, and during short waits the beast could lie down and rest without being unhitched. For power the ox was superior to the horse except on regular routes where feed could be freighted, for, though slow, the ox could live off the country and actually grow fat on grass alone, while the horse required a grain ration to be capable of steady work.
NIKOLA TESLA, FAMOUS ELECTRICIAN AND INVENTOR, ANNOUNCES A GROUP OF INVENTIONS BY MEANS OF WHICH HE SAYS WAR WILL BE RENDERED IMPOSSIBLE. HE HAS FOUND A METHOD, HE SAYS, WHEREBY A NATION WILL BE ABLE TO SURROUND ITSELF WITH AN ELECTRIC WALL, IMPERVIOUS TO ATTACK, AND DESTRUCTIVE TO ANYTHING TOWARD WHICH IT MAY BE DIRECTED WITHIN A RANGE OF 250 MILES. RAYS OF SUCH POTENCY, HE SAYS, CAN BE DIRECTED AGAINST AND DESTROY UTTERLY A NATION OF MILLIONS OR SINK THE LARGEST CRAFT AFLOAT.

THE REASON THAT THIS TREMENDOUS FORCE CAN BE USED FOR DEFENSE AND NOT FOR ATTACK LIES IN THE FACT, ACCORDING TO THE INVENTOR, THAT THE GENERATING PLANTS MUST BE SO LARGE AND HEAVY THAT THEY MUST HAVE PERMANENT BASES. MOBILE EQUIPMENT FOR THEM IS OUT OF THE QUESTION EXCEPT THAT PLANTS OF MODERATE SIZE MAY BE INSTALLED ON BATTLESHIPS FOR SECONDARY WORK, BUT THESE WILL BE SUBORDINATE TO THE HEAVY LAND PLANTS, WHICH WILL MAKE ANY COUNTRY IMPREGNABLE. WITH EVERY NATION TO DEFEND ITSSELF AND NONE ABLE TO LAUNCH AN EFFECTIVE ATTACK, WAR WILL BE OUT OF THE QUESTION.

WHILE TESLA IS A SCIENTIST OF STANDING, WITH MUCH VALUABLE WORK TO HIS CREDIT, HE IS ALSO GIFTED WITH A LIVELY IMAGINATION, AND HIS PRESENT VISION, LIKE SOME OF HIS OTHERS, SEEMS TO BE TOO LARGE, AND PERHAPS TOO GOOD, TO BE TRUE. WHILE HE ADVANCES THE PREVENTION OF WAR AS THE OUTSTANDING FEATURE OF HIS INVENTION, HE SAYS THAT THE RAYS WHICH HE EXPECTS TO PRODUCE WILL ALSO HAVE AN IMPORTANT INFLUENCE ON INDUSTRY BY REVOLUTIONIZING THE TRANSMISSION OF POWER. BY MEANS OF HIS INVENTION, HE SAYS, POWER CAN BE DELIVERED AT ANY DESIRED POINT WITHIN A RANGE OF 100 MILES WITH EFFICIENCY OF 99 PER CENT. THOSE WHO ARE LIMPING ALONG WITH PRESENT METHODS OF TRANSMISSION AND SPENDING MILLIONS TO PLUG UP LEAKS SHOULD SIT UP AND TAKE NOTICE.

THE PROBLEM OF ATTACK AND DEFENSE INVOLVES PRESENT SOME CURIOUS COMPLICATIONS. IF A BATTERY CAN BE SET UP WHICH WILL REPEL ATTACK AT A DISTANCE OF 250 MILES, SUCH A BATTERY, ERECTED JUST WITHIN THE BORDER, WOULD COMMAND THE NEIGHBOR'S TERRITORY FOR THAT DISTANCE. WITH SUCH AN OUTFIT AT CALAIS THE FRENCH COULD WIPe LONDON OFF THE MAP, AND WITH ONE AT SOUTHAMPTON THE BRITISH WOULD HAVE ALL OF NORTHEASTERN FRANCE AT THEIR MERCY. SIMILARLY IT COULD DEVASTATE FRANCE AND FRANCE GERMANY. A PLANT AT PENDOBA COULD WIPE OUT WINNIPEG, AND ONE AT EMERSON COULD JUST ABOUT OBLITERATE THE TWIN CITIES AND EVERYTHING IN BETWEEN. SEVERAL TIMES ENGINES OF DESTRUCTION HAVE BEEN MADE SO TERRIBLE AND SO PONDEROUS THAT IT WAS THOUGHT THAT WAR HAD BECOME IMPOSSIBLE; BUT IT HASN'T-worked out that way.

AN ARTICLE BY WALDEMAR HAEMPFERT ON THE EXPLORATION OF THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE SHEDS MUCH LIGHT ON THE PURPOSE OF THE FLIGHTS WHICH ARE BEING MADE INTO THE UPPER REACHES, FOR ANOTHER OF WHICH PREPARATION HAS BEEN UNDER WAY IN THE BLACK HILLS FOR SEVERAL WEEKS. TO THE LAYMAN SUCH A FLIGHT IS APT TO PRESENT ITSELF AS A COMBINATION OF ADVENTURE AND STUNT, WITH THE INCIDENTAL COLLECTION OF SOME POSSIBLY INTERESTING DATA ON TEMPERATURE, WIND VELOCITY, AND SO FORTH, AND THE FURTHER POSSIBILITY THAT MEANS MAY BE FOUND FOR NAVIGATING THE UPPER AIR AT A SPEED MUCH GREATER THAN IS NOW POSSIBLE.

ALL OF THESE FEATURES HAVE THEIR ELEMENTS OF INTEREST, BUT TO THE SCIENTIST THEY ARE DWARFED IN INTEREST BY THE POSSIBILITY OF LEARNING FACTS ABOUT THE COMPOSITION AND BEHAVIOR OF THE UNIVERSE ABOUT WHICH WE KNOW SCARCELY ANYTHING AT PRESENT. FOR MANY YEARS SCIENTISTS HAVE BEEN SENDING UP SOUNDING BALLOONS CARRYING AUTOMATIC RECORDING INSTRUMENTS, AND FROM THE RECORDS THEY OBTAIN MANY INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT THE ATMOSPHERE HAVE BEEN LEARNED, AMONG OTHERS, THAT INSTEAD OF BEING A UNIFORM BODY, THE ATMOSPHERE IS DIVIDED INTO LAYERS, QUITE DISTINCT FROM EACH OTHER, EACH HAVING SPECIAL PROPERTIES OF ITS OWN. IT HAS BEEN LEARNED, TOO, THAT CERTAIN RAYS OF UNKNOWN CHARACTER AND ORIGIN ARE CONTINUALLY REACHING THE EARTH, AND THE DISCOVERY OF THE ORIGIN OF THESE RAYS, AND OF DEFINITE FACTS ABOUT THEIR CHARACTER WILL UNDOUBTEDLY PROVE TO BE THE KEY WHICH WILL UNLOCK THE DOOR WHICH NOW SHUTS FROM MEN MUCH THAT THEY WISH TO KNOW. AND, IF THIS IS ACHIEVED INSTEAD OF HAVING REACHED ULTIMATE TRUTH, MEN WILL MERELY HAVE LEARNED SOMETHING MORE THAN THEY KNOW NOW, AND WILL AT THE SAME TIME HAVE REACHED OTHER CLOSED DOORS WHICH IT WILL REMAIN FOR THEIR SUCCESSORS TO UNLOCK AND OPEN.
AN UNEXPECTED TREAT AT
the meeting of the Bygland Luther-
er league on Sunday evening was a
group of violin selections played by
E. Aakhus, accompanied by his
sister, Miss Val-borg Aakhus. The
musicians are respectively the
eldiest and youngest children of
Evind Aakhus, who was well
known throughout the northwest
as a violinist many years ago, and
who, well past 80 years of
age, is living quietly on a farm
about three miles south of Grand
Forks. The son and daughter are
both engaged in musical work, the
former in Minneapolis and the latter
in New York City.

I HEARD EVIND AAKHUS
play some 40 years ago when he
was touring in concert with
Alexander Bull, son of the famous Ole
Bull. Alexander Bull then played one of his father's favorite violins. Aakhus, it was understood,
was self-taught, but he had a won-
derful gift, and according to my
recollection he made a more favor-
able impression than did his com-
panion, the son of the great Nor-
wegian master.

THE YOUNGER AAKHUS
owns a violin which for years was
the cherished possession of his
father. It was owned by a humble
violinist in Norway, but its tone so
fascinated Mr. Aakhus that he wish-
ed to buy it. Time after time he
tried to negotiate a purchase, but
the owner would not sell. At
length the owner yielded, and the
violin changed hands. So overjoyed
was its new possessor that he spent
the whole night walking up and
down the mountain roads rejoicing
in his good fortune.

OLE BULL, LIKE JENNIE
Lend, was brought to this country
and featured by P. T. Barnum. Dur-
ing my boyhood in Canada his
name appeared frequently in the
papers. The name "Ole" was un-
familiar in our neighborhood, as we
had no Norwegian settlers in our
part of the country. One good old
lady, who had read a great deal
about the great violinist, and who
venerated him, supposed that "Ole"
was a slang modification of "Old",
and she considered it highly disre-
spectful to refer to such a distin-
guished man as "Old Bull." Always
she referred to him as "Old Mr.
Bull."

IN THE CLIPPED SKETCH OF
Mrs. Gretchen Wellman published
in this column a few days ago the
lady's maiden name appeared as
Gallinger. That form was inadver-
tently followed in the reproduction
and comment. The correct name is
Gollinger, with an "o."

FUSSING AROUND WITH A
typewriter I was reminded of what
I believe was the first typewriter
used in the old Herald plant on
Third street. W. L. Straub, now
editor of the St. Petersburg, Flori-
da, Times, was editor of the paper.
Joe Scanlan, newspaper publisher
at Miles City, Mont., and Republi-
can national committeeman for
Montana, was a cub in the business
office. I was the paper's sole re-
porter, city editor, sports editor, so-
ciety editor, and so forth.

IN THE BUSINESS OFFICE
they had a used typewriter, with the
hard rubber keys well worn, but
with the letters still quite leg-
able. The editorial department was
not supposed to have any use for
such a luxury as a typewriter, but
occasionally Straub would slip into
the business office when nobody
was looking, drag the machine out
and use it. He had to pick out the
keys carefully by their lettering,
and it was slow work for him.
Scanlan was a fairly good typist,
and he didn't care whether there
were any characters on the keys or
not. It annoyed him to have to go
into the editorial room for the ma-
chine when he wanted it, so he got
even with Straub by sandpapering
all the characters off the keys.
Poor Straub was helpless, and Joe
was left in peaceful possession of
the machine.

IN CONNECTION WITH THE
development of poisonous proper-
ties by baby's breath and other
plants which are not ordinarily poi-
sonous a friend advances the
theory that the trouble may be due
to the weather. It is suggested that
dry, hot weather may have facil-
tated the development of poisonous
parasitic growths on plants usually
harmless, and that it is not the
plants that become poisonous, but
the foreign growths which have
flourished in exceptional weather.
This could not apply to such plants
as poison ivy, whose resinous sap is
always severely irritating to most
persons.
FOUR PERSONS WERE KILLED in school election riots in Kentucky the other day. And yet Kentucky is sometimes classed as a state whose inhabitants take little interest in education.

* * *

OFTEN, IF NOT USUALLY, concrete bird baths are made in two pieces, the bowl separate from the shaft. This is for convenience in making the casts, and sometimes it is thought better to have the top loose for convenience in emptying. Concrete being heavy, the baths are often set loose on the ground, reliance being placed on their weight to hold them in place.

* * *

MY DECIDED PREFERENCE is for something more solid, for there is also the possibility that a child may topple over a loose structure with tragic results. Accordingly, when I installed a bird bath I had it set on a heavy, sunk-in concrete base, with a rod extending from the base through the shaft into the bowl. This makes it perfectly secure. A few turns with a wrench will loosen the bowl if it should need to be removed. This has not occurred yet, however, as a few passes with an old broom cleans the bowl perfectly. The bowl remains outdoors all winter, unprotected. With a container so shallow the contents may freeze solid without danger of breakage.

* * *

IN AN EXCELLENT GARDEN magazine is an article in which owners of bird baths are urged to keep them clean, as it is said that the birds are dainty in their habits and will not bathe in dirty water. On general principles I agree with the recommendation to keep the baths clean, though not for the reason stated. In the matter of bathing birds are anything but dainty, and sometimes it seems that the more messy the water is the better they like it. However, they should be taught better habits, therefore the bath should be cleaned frequently.

* * *

ANOTHER SOUND PIECE of advice given in the magazine is as to the location of the bird bath. It should be placed, says the magazine, in an open, sunny spot, and never near trees or thick shrubbery. One reason for this is that if the surroundings are too dense they will provide shelter for marauding cats, and the birds, sensing this danger, will avoid the place.

* * *

IN CONNECTION FOR THE crusade for educational pictures one defender of screen suggestiveness cites the fact that a penney arcade the receipts from pictures of a salacious nature, or at least with suggestive titles, were several times the receipts from all other pictures put together. On this basis he maintains that the public desires the salacious and that it should be given what it wants.

* * *

THAT IS AN OLD ARGUMENT and as thin as it is old. The penny arcade attracts one person out of perhaps 100 who pass by, not interested in any of the pictures, and of those who do enter a large proportion are those whose curiosity is aroused by the suggestiveness of the titles. On the basis of the argument, if there were none but suggestive pictures in the place, the score would be 100 per cent.

* * *

MANY EFFORTS HAVE BEEN made in the past to weed out undesirable pictures, but, while there has been a decided improvement there is undoubtedly room for much more. The present movement is on a greater scale than any former one, and it seems likely to accomplish some real results. The danger is that like similar movements in other fields in the past, the movement will run wild, and thus impair its own usefulness.

* * *

ONE OBSESSION WHICH seems to grip so many would-be reformers is that all moving pictures must be "educational." That there is a field for the frankly educational picture is beyond question. But except in limited numbers and on special occasions people do not go and cannot be induced to go to the theatre for that which we consider formal education. Their main objective is enjoyment, and, according to the time, and the mood, and the individual, that enjoyment may be in the soul-gripping drama, the homely sketch, the rollicking farce, the brilliant pageant or the absurd animated cartoon.

* * *

ALL OF THESE MAY BE EDUCATIONAL in the real sense, just as the game of ball, undertaken purely for the fun of it, may be highly beneficial from the standpoint of physical development. If all moving pictures were made educational in the sense that is sometimes advocated, we would quit going to see them and would find some other means of enjoying them-selves.
THE POSSIBILITY OF FEDERAL TROOPS BEING BROUGHT INTO NORTH DAKOTA TO ENFORCE A CONTRACT TO DO SO. MAIL CARS, THEY INSISTED, MUST BE ATTACHED AS USUAL TO OTHER TRAINS. SUCH TRAINS WERE MADE UP AND WERE MANAGED BY DEPUTY MARSHALS AND SUCH FEDERAL REGULAR RAILWAY EMPLOYEES AS WERE NOT STRIKING, AND THESE TRAINS OPERATED ON A HIT-OR-MISS FASHION FOR SEVERAL DAYS. IN THE MEANTIME A COMPANY OF REGULARS WAS BROUGHT IN, I THINK FROM FORT SNELLING, TO THE PREVENTION OF COMPANY OF REGULARS WAS BROUGHT TO NORTH DAKOTA FOR SEVERAL YEARS. THE SENDING OF SOLDIERS TO NORTH DAKOTA ATTRACTION OUTSIDE OF THE STATE. CONGRESSMAN M. N. JOHNSON OF NORTH DAKOTA, DEFENDED THE PRESIDENT VIGOROSLY FOR THE CHICAGO INCIDENT, HOLDING THAT THE STATE OF DISORDER IN CHICAGO MADE THE USE OF TROOPS THERE NECESSARY. HE WAS EQUALLY VEHEMENT IN DENOUNCING THE SENDING OF TROOPS TO NORTH DAKOTA, INSISTING THAT NORTH DAKOTANS WERE ORDERLY AND LAW-ABIDING PEOPLE, AND THAT IT WAS AN INSULT TO THE STATE TO SUSPECT ANY OF ITS INHABITANTS OF RIOTOUS INTENTIONS.

THE STRIKE WHICH WAS CALLED TIED UP TRAFFIC ALMOST COMPLETELY IN THE GREAT TERMINAL CITIES. IN CHICAGO ATTEMPTS TO MOVE TRAINS IN DEFIANCE OF THE STRIKE WERE ATTEMPTED WITH SCENES OF RIOTING IN WHICH MUCH RAILWAY PROPERTY WAS DESTROYED. THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT TOOK NO CONCERN ABOUT THE SITUATION SO FAR AS IT AFFECTED THE MOVEMENT OF FREIGHT AND PASSENGERS, BUT IT OBJECTED TO INTERFERENCE WITH THE CARRIAGE OF THE MAILS. INJUNCTIONS WERE OBTAINED RESTRaining STRikers FROM INTERFERENCE WITH THE MAILs, AND WHEN THERE WAS EVIDENCE THAT STRIKERS IN CHICAGO INTENDED TO DISREGARD THE INJUNCTION PRESIDENT CLEVELAND ORDERED TROOPS TO THE SCENE TO GUARD THE MAILS.

IN GRAND FORKS THERE WAS NO ACTUAL RIOTING, BUT MEN DID COLLECT IN LITTLE GROUPS AROUND RAILWAY PROPERTY AND GREET WITH BOOS AND CAT-CALLS THE EFFORTS OF SPECIAL DEPUTIES TO MOVE IMPROVISED TRAINS. THE GRAND FORKS SECTION OF THE STRIKE WAS CONDUCTED ON THE BASIS THAT THE STRIKERS WERE READY TO FACILITATE THE MOVEMENT OF MAILs, BUT THAT THEY WOULD PERMIT NO OTHER TRAFFIC TO MOVE. FOR SOME TIME A LOCOMOTIVE, ALL STEAMED UP, WITH A SINGLE MAIL CAR ATTACHED, STOOD IN THE GREAT NORTHERN YARD READY TO GO.

THE RAILROAD PEOPLE, HOWEVER, INSISTED THAT IT WAS NOT THEIR PRACTICE TO RUN SINGLE MAIL CARS AND THAT THEY WERE NOT UNDER CONTRACT TO DO SO. MAIL CARS, THEY INSISTED, MUST BE ATTACHED AS USUAL TO OTHER TRAINS. SUCH TRAINS WERE THEREFORE MADE UP AND WERE MANAGED BY DEPUTY MARSHALS AND SUCH FEDERAL REGULAR RAILWAY EMPLOYEES AS WERE NOT STRIKING, AND THESE TRAINS OPERATED ON A HIT-OR-MISS FASHION FOR SEVERAL DAYS. IN THE MEANTIME A COMPANY OF REGULARS WAS BROUGHT IN, I THINK FROM FORT SNELLING, TO BE ON HAND IN CASE ANYTHING BROKE LOOSE. THERE WAS NO ACTUAL DISTURBANCE, AND PRESENTLY THE STRIKE PETERED OUT.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S ACTION IN SENDING FEDERAL TROOPS TO CHICAGO SERVED AS A BASIS FOR DENUNCATORY STUMP ORATORY FOR SEVERAL YEARS. THE SENDING OF SOLDIERS TO NORTH DAKOTA ATTRACTION OUTSIDE OF THE STATE. CONGRESSMAN M. N. JOHNSON OF NORTH DAKOTA, DEFENDED THE PRESIDENT VIGOROSLY FOR THE CHICAGO INCIDENT, HOLDING THAT THE STATE OF DISORDER IN CHICAGO MADE THE USE OF TROOPS THERE NECESSARY. HE WAS EQUALLY VEHEMENT IN DENOUNCING THE SENDING OF TROOPS TO NORTH DAKOTA, INSISTING THAT NORTH DAKOTANS WERE ORDERLY AND LAW-ABIDING PEOPLE, AND THAT IT WAS AN INSULT TO THE STATE TO SUSPECT ANY OF ITS INHABITANTS OF RIOTOUS INTENTIONS.

NORTH DAKOTA'S CHIEF EXECUTIVE DURING THE STRIKE PERIOD WAS GOVERNOR E. C. D. SHORTRIDGE, OF DEVILS LAKE. THE NORTH DAKOTA STRIKE OCCURRED DURING THE ANNUAL ENCAMPMENT OF THE STATE MILITIA AT BISMARCK OR JAMESTOWN. I HAVE FORGOTTEN WHICH. WHEN THE ENCAMPMENT WAS OVER, WHAT WAS PERMITTED TO PASS OVER THE ROAD WITHOUT MOLESTATION. PERMISSION WAS GRANTED AS A SPECIAL FAVOR TO THE GOVERNOR AND THE MILITIA, AND THE SOLDIERS, ARMED, UNIFORMED AND EQUIPPED, RODE HOME IN FINE STYLE UNDER A STRIKE PERMIT.

THE FACT THAT IN THE PRESENT SITUATION STRIKE LEADERS HAVE EXERCISED WIDE DISCRETIONARY POWERS AS TO WHAT PARTICULAR ACTIVITIES SHOULD BE PERMITTED TO CONTINUE AND WHAT SHOULD BE SUSPENDED, AND WHAT PERSONS SHOULD BE PERMITTED TO LIVE AND MOVE AND HAVE THEIR BEING, HAS BEEN THE SUBJECT OF SOME UNFAVORABLE COMMENT. MANY PERSONS NOW LIVING HAVE HAD NO EXPERIENCE WITH ANYTHING OF THE KIND. IT IS APPARENT, HOWEVER, THAT WE ARE MERELY WITNESSING HISTORY REPEAT ITSELF IN A SOMEWHAT NEW FORM AND ON A SOMewhat ENLARGED SCALE.
LESS THAN THREE- QUARTERS of a century ago the builders of the first transcontinental railroad and the soldiers who guarded their operations subsisted largely on buffalo meat which was obtained for them by professional hunters. It was as a contractor to supply federal troops with buffalo meat that William F. Cody acquired his name "Buffalo Bill." The story of the buffalo has often been told—of the immense herds which with-in the memory of living men migrated across the western plains; of the multitude of uses to which it was put by the Indians; of the recklessness with which it was hunted; of its almost complete extinction; and of the remarkable success which has attended the effort to preserve a remnant of its once vast numbers. These efforts have been so successful that buffalo meat has again actually become an article of commerce, and buffalo coats are again being made for sale.

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MANY FACTORS HAVE CONTRIBUTED to this later change. Small buffalo herds have been built up to considerable proportions in Montana and South Dakota, and little bands are now to be found in park enclosures in almost every state. But the most ambitious and successful plans for the preservation of buffalo are those of the Canadian government, whose herd of 8,000 in a great park in northern Alberta is the largest in the world, and which has altogether more than 15,000 animals distributed in its various national parks.

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IN 1907 THE CANADIAN GOVERNMENT bought two small herds of buffalo from Montana owners and placed them in a reserve near Wainwright, Alberta. A few years ago the animals had so multiplied that it was necessary to move some of them to prevent crowding, and 6,673 were shipped north to Wood Buffalo park, a great range almost exactly one-fourth the size of North Dakota. It is that herd which now numbers more than 8,000 according to a survey on which a special investigator has spent the last two years, although in the meantime many of the animals have been killed each year.

IN THE GREAT NORTHERN park the buffalo have free range. They collect in small bands and move back and forth with the seasons, sometimes being found in the hilly districts and sometimes on the plains; sometimes in the open and sometimes in the shelter of timber. A general inspection of the area was made by airplane, and detailed examination by canoe, dog sled and on foot. The buffalo are thoroughly at home, and, living entirely under natural conditions, their numbers would increase so rapidly that before long even that great range would be over-stocked. Their number is controlled by government hunters who each year slaughter enough to keep the herd within bounds. Buffalo meat in season is distributed at moderate prices to dealers in as many of the Canadian cities as possible in order that the people in all sections may have an opportunity to obtain it.

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WHILE THERE IS MUCH TO be criticized in the recklessness with which the buffalo was almost exterminated, its disappearance from inhabited parts of the country was inevitable. Wild buffalo and agriculture cannot exist together. Many of the smaller wild creatures can and do live and thrive in intensively cultivated agricultural districts, but herds of buffalo can no more be permitted to roam at will through grain fields than can herds of domestic cattle. The buffalo had to disappear from most of our western plains or the farmer had to stay away.

* * *

THAT THE BUFFALO WAS not exterminated by the Indian before the arrival of the white man was due, not to the more conservative hunting methods of the Indian, but to the fact that there were comparatively few Indians to hunt, and that they were less well equipped than the whites with weapons of destruction. When the Indian hunted buffalo he killed as many as he could, used what suited him, and left the rest for the wolves. But the number that he could kill was so infinitesimal compared with the total number that his inroads were scarcely noticed. The buffalo provided him with meat. Its hide gave him clothing and covering for his tepee. Its sinews provided thongs with which to string his bow. With its flat shoulder blades his women hoed their little patches of corn. And, like the buffalo, the Indian could not exist in his original state where the white man’s civilization had taken root.
IN THE SCIENCE BUILDING at the World's Fair in Chicago last year was an exhibit which I suppose is still there, and which I found unusually interesting. Suspended a few feet above than one's head was the metal gondola in which Dr. Picard had made his ascent into the stratosphere from Switzerland. The globe, similar in size and form to that which awaiting the ascent from Rapid City, is made of an aluminum composition for lightness, and the metal seems scarcely thicker than the sheet metal used by tanners. While still retaining its general globular shape it bore dents which it had received from contact with the rocks when the drifting balloon and its gondola and human freight were brought to earth right at the edge of the Adriatic.

IN HIS NOVEL OF THE CRUSADE PERIOD, "The Betrothed," Sir Walter Scott presents an interesting character in the person of Wilkin Flammock, a Flemish weaver, who, with a group of his fellow countrymen and craftsmen, has settled near the Welsh border. During warfare between the Welsh and the English Flammock had comm of the defense of a castle against the attack of Welsh besiegers. In the early morning, seeing the Welsh yet lying on the plain before the castle without tents, and covered only by their white mantles, Flammock is lost in admiration, and compares the encampment to "the finest object in nature—a well-spread bleaching field." Thus every man to his trade.

THUS IN ONE EXHIBIT WERE the containers in which men had penetrated respectively into ocean depths never before entered, and into atmospheric heights which men had never before reached. The stratosphere gondola is built to resist pressure, but in its case the pressure is from within. On the flights the air within the sphere is held at about ordinary atmospheric pressure, about 15 pounds per square inch, and as there is scarcely any outside pressure at the great heights reached, provision must be made to resist an internal pressure of about 15 pounds.

Thank you for the response.
EVEN A CASUAL inspection of the portraits of Mrs. James Roosevelt Sr., and her son Franklin D. it is apparent that President Roosevelt "takes after" his mother, at least in physical appearance. There is also evidence in the mother of the same vigor, the same joy in living, which is such a striking characteristic of the son. But Mrs. Roosevelt does not attribute all of her son's qualities either in inheritance or to the training which she has given. She recognizes another important factor.

RECENTLY MRS. ROOSEVELT took tea with King George of England and Queen Mary. We are told that the visit was delightfully informal, and that after the king had withdrawn the two ladies chatted over their teacups just as would any other two ladies who did not find it necessary to pose for the benefit of the public. One woman is the mother of the young man who, barring accident, will one day be monarch of the world's greatest association of commonwealths, while the other is the mother of the head of the world's greatest republic.

NATURALLY, MRS. ROOSEVELT is proud of her son, but she is willing at least to share honors with his nurse. Speaking of her approaching visit to Scotland, which she has often visited, she said that she had reason to feel affection for Scotland because she believed that her son owed much of his character development to the training given him by his Scottish nurse.

THAT GIVES ONE AN IDEA. We have not done our duty by the nurse—not the professional hospital nurse, who has points of her own, but the children's nurse. Why shouldn't she have a Day of her own? We established Mothers' Day, in which we did well. Then it was thought fitting that Father also should have a Day and he was accommodated. Then there is Mother-In-Law, who has been the butt of cheap buffoonery for generations. There is strong factional support for a Day in her honor. And any right-minded person will admit that there should be a Step-mothers' Day if there is not one already. But it seems to me that no one has thought of doing anything for the nurse. By all means we should have a Nurses' Day.

IT IS TRUE THAT WE HAVE drawn heavily on the calendar for Days, just as we have drawn heavily on the alphabet for titles under the New Deal. But if there is no day unappropriated to that nurse may have one, we might effect some cancellation or combination. Thus we might observe Eat-Another-Pickle Day and Trim-Your,Toenails Day at the same time and assign the retrieved day to the nurse.

KING GEORGE AND QUEEN Mary opened the new Liverpool tunnel the other day and were the first persons to drive through it. The tunnel is the largest in the world, being circular in form and 46 feet in diameter, accommodating four lines of traffic. It cost $40,000,000. There are persons who will find it difficult to understand why the British should spend 40 million dollars on a tunnel to shorten the distance between two places when all the distances on the island are necessarily short. But the British are a queer people.

THE TRAIN ON WHICH THE royal couple rode to Liverpool for the ceremonies lay overnight at a suburban station, and during the night a sudden storm blew up with wind, lightning and a deluge of rain. It is recorded that on another occasion when the king and queen had gone somewhere to open or dedicate something, there had been rain and the ground was muddy. On the way to the ceremony the king inadvertently stepped into a little pool and splashed mud over the king and queen. His reaction was instantaneous. He exclaimed "Darn!" just like that. Her majesty gripped his arm a little tighter and warned him in an earnest undertone: "Now, George, wait till we get home!" Perhaps kings and queens are more human than is often supposed.

VISITING HILLSBORO THE other day I was reminded of another visit to that city just a few years ago to attend the funeral of the late E. Y. Sarles, former governor of North Dakota. It was a raw day, not at all one to tempt persons out of doors, but in addition to the numerous visitors from a distance there were present scores of farmers from the vicinity who had come for wayside tea, to pay that almost every one had some story to tell of how in time of trouble and distress, he had been helped generously by E. Y. Sarles.

Things like that do not get onto one's tombstone, but they are written somewhere, in ineffacable characters.
TO TEST THE REACTIONS OF his class in criminology Professor Fordney might tell the boys a story something like this: "About 10:30 Sunday night Tom Jones was driving south on Highway 81, when he ran into a rainstorm that lasted only a few minutes. During that time the rain fell in a torrent. Jones was unable to see the road ahead of him because his windshield-wiper was out of commission, and the bright moonlight, shining on the raindrops, dazzled him. He ran into the ditch. What's the matter with that story? Quickly, now!"

ANY BRIGHT MEMBER OF the class would answer immediately that the moon doesn't shine when it is raining. But that's exactly what the moon did on Sunday night. Thick, black clouds were overhead. Flash followed flash of lightning, and there was an almost continuous crash and rumble of thunder. Off to the south was a curious, irregular whitish spot which suggested the formation of some newfangled cloud in this altogether peculiar season. But it proved to be only the moon shining through a thin spot, and about the time the rain began to fall the moon shone brightly from a clear spot in the sky. The conditions seemed to be right for a brilliant lunar rainbow, but I haven't heard of one being seen.

MY EARLIEST RECOLLECTION is of living in a little house near the mill yard where my father was manager of a country sawmill. The yard was full of saw-logs, hauled there by teams and piled on an incline above the mill so that they could be rolled down as needed. When more logs were needed a big one would be rolled down carefully and blocked securely and a whole section of logs would be released to roll down against it. That was a grand sight. As they rolled down the logs made a delightfully terrifying roaring and crashing, and their impact made the earth tremble at a great distance. When it thundered I had the notion that somebody was rolling logs overhead, and to this day I associate the reverberations of thunder with the rolling of saw-logs.

THAT MILL YARD, BY THE way, was a dandy playground. There were uncountable tons of sawdust in which to dig, and there were unlimited quantities of pitch to be scraped off the ends of the logs. The women folk made chewing gum of the pitch by boiling it in some way with lard, as I recall it, and then pulling it as taffy is pulled. That was made from the plain pine pitch. Spruce and tamarack pitch could be chewed without preliminary treatment of any kind.

THEY GOT DILLINGER AT last. In several accounts of his life it is said that until he was well along in his teens he was a regular attendant at Sunday school. That caused one young fellow to remark: "See what a fellow gets by going to Sunday school!"

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A CURRENT MAGAZINE PAR- the world. Among the prints are a graph explains that the purpose of those of several thousand persons of Byrd's present expedition to the Antarctic was, among other things, to gain further information concerning that vast frozen region "to which the United States has a claim by right of discovery." It is not likely that there will ever be a dispute over sovereignty in the Antarctic. That territory is likely to remain, for all practical purposes, as much no man's land as the ocean is no man's water.

W. P. Davies.

IT IS AN ACCEPTED PRINCI- ple that discovery is but one of the factors that enter into sover- eignty, and that sovereignty cannot be established and maintained except by common consent without continuous occupation. Establish- ment of a base as that at Little America would not answer, for that base was unoccupied for two years, and it will be unoccupied again next year.

IN THE MATTER OF DISCOV- ery many nations have made their contributions. The southern contin- ent was first circumnavigated by Captain Cook, an Englishman, in 1774. Since then its coasts and interior have been explored by British, French, Americans, Ger- mans, Belgians, Italians, Russians, Norwegians, Swedes and possibly others. The southern pole was first reached on foot by Amundsen, a Norwegian, and within a month by Scott, an Englishman. Byrd flew over it in 1929. Numerous observ- ation bases have been established along the coast, to be used for a season or two and then to be aban- doned.

IT IS POSSIBLE THAT AT some time permanent stations will be established in the Antarctic for scientific or other purposes and that these will be permanently oc- cupied. In that case the nation under which authority such sta- tions are established will be ac- corded sovereignty. But discovery rights in the Antarctic are too wide- ly distributed to be awarded ex- clusively to any one nation.

IN THE DEPARTMENT OF of justice in Washington there are on file the finger prints of more than four million persons, this being by far the largest collection in the world. Among the prints are those of several thousand persons with known criminal records each of whose ten digits have been printed separately. Dillinger, it ap­ pears, had tried to obliterate the characteristic ridges on his own fingers by means of acids. Prob- ably a severe acid treatment might serve the purpose by removing the skin entirely, leaving the surface smooth. But if the treatment were such as to permit the renewal of normal skin, the same ridges and depressions would appear, just as the new skin that forms under a blister will be identical in marking with the skin that is removed.

THREE LAKES IN THE FAM- ous lake district in northern Eng- land are for sale. The district is known as the home of the "lake poets," and much has been writ- ten about its beauty. The name of the present owner and the rea- son for selling are not given in the paragraph announcing the proposed sale, nor is the price men- tioned. It is assumed that like much other property of artistic or historic value, this property is to be sold because its owners cannot afford to keep it. One fact which would be consoling to local people who take pride in their historic treasures is that these lakes can- not be moved elsewhere, as pie- ctures and castles have been.

IF REMOVAL WERE POSSI- ble North Dakota might be in the market, provided the rainfall of the area went with the lakes. It is stated that in that area the annual rainfall is about 150 inches, and that it has been as great as 180 inches. There should be no difficulty in keeping lakes full with twelve to fifteen feet of rain a year. But under present weath- er conditions if one of those lakes should be transplanted to North Dakota it would soon be nothing but a dry hole.

MOUNT EVEREST HAS claimed another victim in the per- son of Captain Maurice Wilson, a former British army officer who undertook to prove his theory that former expeditions had failed be- cause they were hampered by their size and the weight of their stores. Forbidden to attempt the ascent alone, Wilson with the assistance of several natives, he was last seen at about 23,000 feet, where he is supposed to have perished.
A FAMILIAR STATEMENT IS that one cannot stand on tip-toe all the time. Sooner or later muscles must relax. Nazi leaders in some parts of Germany are beginning to appreciate this. Orders have been given by Nazi leaders in Saxony for relaxation of the rigid rules governing the conduct of Nazi Youth societies. Military drills are to be less frequent and less severe. Society meetings are to be less formal.

When meetings of the society are held with boys and their parents present old and young alike are no longer required to rise, stand at attention and salute when the boy leader enters the room. The leader himself is no longer to greet the society with a formal salute to Hitler and victory. A simple "Heil, Kameraden," will suffice. Roughly, that is equivalent to "Hello, boys."

THESE CHANGES ARE DUE in part to recognition of officials that the boys have been growing stale from too much training, and in part to the protests of parents, who complain that so much of the boys' time was being devoted to playing soldier that they were becoming unfitted for anything else. Germany is experiencing the inevitable difficulty to be found in maintaining a normal civilian life in an atmosphere of exaggerated militarism.

THERE IS TOLD THE STORY of an Indian in the far western part of the state who observed the breaking up of the prairie sod by homesteaders. He contended that it was all wrong. Pointing to a piece of new sod he shook his head and indicated to the whites with whom he was talking that the sod was wrong side up. Picking up a piece of newly turned sod he replaced it in its original position, then nodded approvingly. That, he insisted, was the way that nature intended the sod to be, and that was the way in which it should be left. Just now many persons are convinced that the old Indian was right.

MUCH HAS BEEN WRITTEN about soil erosion, and some articles on the subject tend to create the impression that all the prairie states, regardless of topography, are in danger of having their surface soil washed away by occasional heavy rains because the protective covering of grass has been removed. There is a good deal of exaggeration about this. Steep hillsides, destitute of trees, which have been cultivated as grain fields, will wash badly during heavy rains, and doubtless there are many hills in the northwestern states from which the fertile surface soil has been completely removed in this manner. But fairly level land is not subject to serious erosion by rain. Taking the Red river valley as a whole, there has never been any serious erosion from rain, nor is there likely to be. Water from melting snow in the spring does not erode our level fields, as the earth is then frozen and the movement of the water is slow. In a summer of normal rainfall there is scarcely any run-off, as the water is absorbed by the soil almost as rapidly as it falls.

WIND EROSION, EVEN ON level fields, must be taken into account. But even in a spring like that of 1934, which has been the worst on record, the quantity of soil actually removed from a Red river valley field is negligible. In rare instances all the plowed earth has been removed from exposed areas, but these cases are exceptional. There are other fields on which more earth was deposited than was blown away.

THE NORTHWEST GENERAL- ly is suffering, not from over-cultivation, but from deficient rainfall extending over several years. Normal precipitation in the Red river valley, until the drouth period set in, was about 20 inches a year. This included rain and melted snow. The average decreased toward the west until in central Montana it was 10 inches or less. Just how safe farming is in an area where the precipitation is not more than 15 inches is an open question, but if the Red river valley could be assured of its former 20 inches of water a year there need be no anxiety about the permanence of agriculture in this section from that standpoint.

CULTIVATION HAS NOT DIM- inished rainfall, and there is not satisfactory evidence that rainfall can be increased by anything that man can do. In this section there need never be any fear of erosion by water. If we are now in a dry period which is to be succeeded by a wet one, erosion by wind need not be feared.
THE ST. CLOUD TIMES SAYS that with the arrival of delegates to the Democratic state ratification convention there, friends of Mrs. George Cashman, of St. Cloud, were starting a movement for her appointment as Democratic national committee woman for Minnesota. The present incumbent, Mrs. H. V. Hodge, was expected to resign because of the recent treasury ruling which renders her ineligible to hold this official position and continue as collector of customs at Minneapolis.

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MRS. CASHMAN AS MISS AGNES O’DONNELL, was a teacher in the Grand Forks schools for several years. She was one of the original staff at the Roosevelt school and later served as principal of the Winship. Her husband is a St. Cloud attorney, and during her residence in St. Cloud Mrs. Cashman had been prominent in political, social and civic work. Earlier in the year she was urged to file as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for congress for her district, but declined. During the past two presidential campaigns she filled numerous speaking dates for both state and national Democratic committees.

A LARIMORE CORRESPONDENT complains that while trains have been modernized, airplanes invented and numerous other improvements made nothing had been done about the wheelbarrow. His complaint is warranted. While the wheelbarrow moves, under sufficient power, in design and structure it is practically static. The wheelbarrow of today is almost precisely the wheelbarrow of my boyhood, and there has been no material improvement in it since Leonardo da Vinci invented it—if he did, which I doubt.

HOWEVER, THE DEMAND for an improved wheelbarrow is quite inconsistent with another modern demand that the machine be abolished in order that more work may be made for human hands. If those who rail at the machine age are right in their contentions the invention of the wheelbarrow is one of the things that started us off wrong several centuries ago. With a wheelbarrow, crude as it is, and with its axle well greased, one man can move loads that would require several men working by main strength, and we can see in part the influence of the wheelbarrow in the present state of unemployment.

IN EXPRESSING DOUBT THAT da Vinci invented the wheelbarrow I may be doing that distinguished artist and scientist an injustice. But I can’t help in. Primitive human nature is inventive. Almost instinctively it seems to adapt means to ends in ways consistent with the needs of the environment. Untutored tribes have developed the snowshoe, innumerable skillfully contrived weapons and scores of types of boats, swift and strong, each suited to the work required of it. The American backwoodsman, utterly unschooled, has invented scores of ingenious devices to add to his comfort and make his work easier. No trained scientist superintended the building of the first Red river cart, a vehicle which has never been excelled for the purposes for which it was intended and in the conditions in which it was to operate. It was a product of man’s native ingenuity and resourcefulness.

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THEREFORE I FIND IT DIFFICULT to reconcile myself to the idea that the race of beings that had built the pyramids and the hanging gardens of Babylon, whose structural skill is shown in ruins 5,000 years old, and which had produced scientists such as Aristotle, Archimedes and hundreds of others, had to wait until the fifteenth century for somebody to show how to move a weight by loading it on a pair of sticks mounted on a roller. It doesn’t stand to reason.

IN ONE OF THOSE “MINUTE Mysteries,” down in the left-hand corner of the page, Professor Fordney disputes the statement that a fire was caused by a candle setting fire to cobwebs in the attic. He explains that cobwebs do not burn. That is to be taken with some reserve. The cobwebs may not burn, but in an unused place they accumulate a lot of dust, which may burn, and very violently. It is good practice, therefore, when rummaging through an attic, to keep lighted candles away from dusty cobwebs. The safest plan is to install an electric light in the attic. Any local electrician will do the job without mussing up the house. Prices on application.
because of its great size the New York Times provides each day an index of its contents for the convenience of readers. News articles are classified under appropriate headings. During this period of strikes all matters pertaining to labor controversies have been grouped under the heading "The Labor Situation." On several occasions the North Dakota political mud-die was listed under that caption, which was inaccurate, as no labor controversy was involved. For a long time news of the Byrd Antarctic expedition was listed under the heading "Foreign." Recently it has been shifted to the department headed "General." Does this mean that the Times had decided to recognize the Antarctic continent as American territory?

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JAY STEVENS, OF THE NASH-Finch company, vouches for the fact that the 1934 crop of turkeys are a wise lot. He says that when driving in Pembina county recently he noticed a large flock of turkeys on the road ahead of him, and, despite the honking of his horn, they refused to leave the road. Posing that he would kill some of them he stopped his car, intending to get out and drive them off the road, but his car had scarcely stopped before most of the flock had mounted his running board and the front of the car and were making a meal of the grasshoppers that had accumulated there. As soon as they had cleared the car of hoppers the turkeys moved off the road, allowing Stevens to go on his way.

* * *

J. E. STEVENS, ONE OF THE old and well-informed residents of North Dakota, writes: "I read with interest an article in The Herald in which Dr. Mead is credited with saying that Montana and the western part of North Dakota are unfit for general farming purposes. "That Reminds Me" of a conversation I had in the old Hotel Dacotah, away back in '87 or '88 with the late J. H. Johnson of Minot. We were discussing the rush of settlers who were pouring into the Minot country at that time, and he said "Give a man out there a few sections of land on which to range a bunch of stock and he can make a go of it; but if you put a settler on every quarter section in that country they will be a disappointed lot.'

"IN 1890 I had a government commission as supervisor of the Indian census of North Dakota, and when I had finished here I was directed to go to the Fort Peck reservation in Montana, which I did, making Poplar station on the Great Northern my headquarters. Although it was in the month of January I found no snow, which was fortunate for me, as one feature of my work was to report on the topography of the country and as to whether it was better adapted for grazing or agriculture, I reported that in my opinion that district was only suitable for grazing.

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"I WAS THEN DIRECTED TO go to the Fort Belknap reservation, located near Chinook, Montana, and I made a similar report as to the conditions here. I thought then, and I am still of the same opinion, that I was right in classing it as strictly a grazing country.

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"AFTER FINISHING MY work in Montana I was directed to go to the Sisseton reservation in South Dakota, and wishing to go by way of Bismarck I went to Great Falls and Helena, taking the Northern Pacific from there east. At that time there was no snow to be seen until I had passed the Bad Lands in North Dakota. My impression of Montana at that time was that it was a semi-arid region, and I was surprised at the way it became settled up by homesteaders.

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"IT JUST DOESN'T SEEM TO work out right when man undertakes to improve on the plans of creation. Those fellows over in northern Minnesota who did a lot of ditching and draining, no doubt hoping to make a veritable garden of that country, were surely disappointed, and it has been the same way with the fellows up in the Mouse river country, who destroy ed thousands of acres of fine hay land with ditches and drain s, getting nothing for their trouble and expense but a lot of useless fix tail grass and the knowledge that the land which they had reclaimed was non-productive. Just recently I was told by a man who lives near the village of Russell up in that section that those ditches had proven a curse to them. It just won't work."
CREDITING GEORGE A. BENSON, Washington correspondent of the Minneapolis Journal, and formerly of the Grand Forks Herald with being the base authority in North Dakota on matters, Arthur Krock, in the New York Times, quotes Benson as giving this summary of the North Dakota situation: "Langer knows his North Dakota farmers just as Townley (founder of the Nonpartisan league, his old schoolmaster in mob psychology knows them. Especially west of the Bismarck-Mandan section the farmer was drawn into wheat production during the war and has kept at it ever since, even though common sense should have told him he couldn't make a go of it. He is always looking for government help and feels that the government owes him a living, state and federal. That is what made the Nonpartisan league such a success; it is what makes the New Deal so popular there today, for the New Deal is pouring millions into the pockets of the farmers; millions they did not earn, they did not have to borrow, on which they do not pay any interest, and which, glory be, they do not have to repay."

WHEN ONE TRIES TO SUMMARIZE in a paragraph an exceedingly large and complicated situation he is apt to leave out some important facts and over-emphasize some others, and in that respect George's summary shares a common quality. DEVOTING HIS ENTIRE COLUMN to North Dakota Mr. Krock thus summarizes the recent political history of the state in so far as it relates to Mr. Langer: "In 1919 Townley and his Nonpartisan league established state socialism there. They had a state bank, a state mill and grain elevator, a state home-builders' association, and for a while a string of state chain stores. Langer was then attorney general, but broke with Townley because he closed the Townley-operated Scandinavian-American bank at Fargo. In 1930 Langer, having deserted the league for the Independent Voters' association, was elected governor on its ticket, and in 1932 he was re-elected with the endorsement of the league itself."

IF MR. KROCK BASED THAT paragraph on information obtained from Benson he misunderstood what Benson told him, for the statement contains two errors which Benson is too well-informed to make. While the matter is not of great consequence now, North Dakota never had a line of state chain stores. A line of stores known as Consumers' stores, ostensibly co-operative, was established by Townley and some of his associates, but the state had nothing to do with managing or financing that enterprise. The plan proved unsatisfactory and was abandoned after the stockholders, mostly farmers, had lost a lot of money in it.

WILLIAM LANGER WAS NOT elected governor of North Dakota in 1930, and his break with the Nonpartisan league occurred ten years earlier. In 1920 he was a candidate at the primary for the Republican nomination for governor against Lynn J. Frazier, who was then serving his second term as governor and sought re-election. Frazier won the nomination, and Langer was eliminated from the campaign. Langer was not again a candidate for office until 1932, when he was nominated and elected. During the primary campaign of 1920 Langer was violent in his denunciation of Frazier and William Lemke, who supported Frazier. This year in a convention controlled by Langer, and which endorsed him for governor, Frazier was endorsed for re-election to the United States senate and Lemke for re-election to the House of representatives. IN THE FALL CAMPAIGN OF 1920 Frazier's opponent was J. F. T. O'Connor, whom he defeated by a narrow margin. Republicans opposed to the Nonpartisan league generally voted for O'Connor. In the fall of 1921 Frazier was recalled by popular vote and R. A. Nestos was elected governor for the remainder of the term. The following year Frazier was elected to the United States senate. He was re-elected in 1928, and he is now a candidate for a third term. O'Connor, whom he defeated for governor twelve years ago, is now comptroller of the currency.