

Mr. COOPER'S LECTURE

Mr. Cooper gave an interesting lecture Monday evening. The subject he spoke on was "Only half doing things." He spoke of the many different ways the farmers throughout the country did their plowing, seeding, harvesting, and dairying, and explained how a vast amount of it was only half done.

He illustrated the importance of knowing how to plow, and why many farmers raise poor crops; because they do not know the principles of plowing and preparing the soil for the seed. Only half doing things is the ruination of multitudes. The world is crowded with people who don't do all they can. Half-hearted success is whole-hearted failure. Half-hearted work gives us half-hearted men who can neither live half a life nor make half a success, nor develop into half a man.

"The man who puts only half his energy into his work finds that it is the other half that counts. The one who knows only half the things about his business finds that all the profits are in the other half. The man who only half tries will accomplish something, but not enough." "Do the thing that ought to be done whether you like it or not." Wake yourself like it. That is the schooling and discipline upon which men grow. The great bulk of failures are failures because people don't do all they can. Your best can't be very much without discipline; without having done the thing that was hard.

Do you read the best books, and the best articles, associate with the best company, think the best thoughts and strive for the highest ideals? Who are the men you think about and try to be like? Wild Bill, Pan-Handle Pete, Alkali Ike, prize fighters, tight rope walkers, stage heroes, or the great and magnificent men in every calling?

Brevities

Our gymnasium is a source of pride to all employes and students.

The girls on the bleachers did some good rooting at the game on Saturday.

The Senior Class pupils were pleased to have Ralph Allen enter their grade Tuesday.

Definition: A School Tramp: One who spends a year or so at every Indian School at which he can enter. Moral: A rolling stone gathers no moss.

RECEPTION.

Sunday afternoon Mr. Smith invited the boys who played in the last Saturday's football game to his home to a reception. When we entered the room a heavy line of ice cream with a back field of delicious cakes stared us in the face. The Referee, Time-keeper and other officials stood ready to give the signal for the game to start. It wasn't necessary for the official to say "are you ready" because the smile that decked each player's countenance gave proof that all were ready and anxious to play. Mr. Larsen gave the signal for a line plunge. When the dust had cleared away it was found that the opponents had all disappeared but one, which Mr. Smith wasn't able to handle. Big Joe had "tackled" the remaining one and soon had him out of the game. The game was a clean one throughout with the exception of one play when Big Joe "fumbled," dropping the contents of a spoonful on his "glad rags." Mrs. Smith, the "physican," was soon on the scene with her benzine bottle and removed the spot. It was a great victory for all present and one to be remembered by the boys.