the old man. "For a young farmer startin' in life without no capital it's not a bad idea to teach him how to plough up a field with his nose. I'd 'a' thought the runin' of a furrer with nothin', but your nasal column would be a purty painful sort of a process, but them boys seemed ruther to like it. I didn't hear no complaints from 'em, and, though the furrers warn't particular straight, some of 'em seemed ta heap sight deeper 'n I'd like to dig my nose. Then a feller that can grab another feller weighin' a cople o' hundred pounds by the heels an' sling him half-way across a place as big as my cow-pasture oughtn't to have much trouble handlin' a refract'ry heifer when he settles down to the real business in life. If Hiram goes into football I kind o' guess he'll be a great help around the place when he gits home milkin' kickin' cows and bringin' in old Andy Johnson—he's my bull—when he's feelin' a trifle reeblings. Then, too, I remember oncet when I was about Hi-

"Well, no," said Uncle Jedediah; "I can't say as I do. Leastways it ain't dangerous if ye don't get excited and run down on the field yourself and get in the way of it. Still, there's allers that chance. That's why I wrote to the president of the college, makin' a suggestion."

"Indeed?" said I, curiously. "What did you suggest, Uncle Jed?"

"Oh, nothin' much," replied the old man, modestly. "I just writ him a line sayin' that for the safety o' the public I thought they'd ought to enclose the gridiron, as they call it, inside of a barbed-wire fence. That 'll keep innocent parties sittin' on the grand-stand from gettin' kicked in the face. I'm a wight o' years ago I was laid up two weeks when a cord o' wood I was pilin' up in the kitchen yard fell over on to me, but Hiram 'll be what they call eemune to that sort o' thing after he's played a few rounds o' football an' had fifteen or twenty howlin' classmates sittin' on his neck and otherwise distributin' theirselves along his backbone a few times. A feller that can stand an avalanche or two like that ain't agoin' to be bothered by no cord o' wood. No, by Heck! he wouldn't feel it if a hull sawmull fell over on to him."

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**FACTS ABOUT THE NORTHEASTERN STATE NORMAL.**

No. 1. This school is no longer a hope but an established fact.

No. 2. It is housed in a building worth, with its equipment, $200,000.00.

No. 3. The campus is one of the most beautiful in the southwest. It is charmingly situated and covered with native trees of massive growth.

No. 4. Tahlequah, where this school is located, is regarded as the most picturesque towns in Oklahoma. The springs, the surrounding hills and mountains in the near distance all combine to make our school town ideal for its scenic beauty. The value of such surroundings as the home for an institution of learning cannot be overestimated.

No. 5. The above mentioned things, however desirable, do not make a school. Material equipment needs the quickening spirit of a faculty endowed with high ideals, broad consecration, skill and practical efficiency. The Northeastern State Normal has all this in her faculty. She is now preparing hundreds of students for the teaching profession and for the exacting demands of business life.

No. 6. In addition to the usual courses of academic studies including