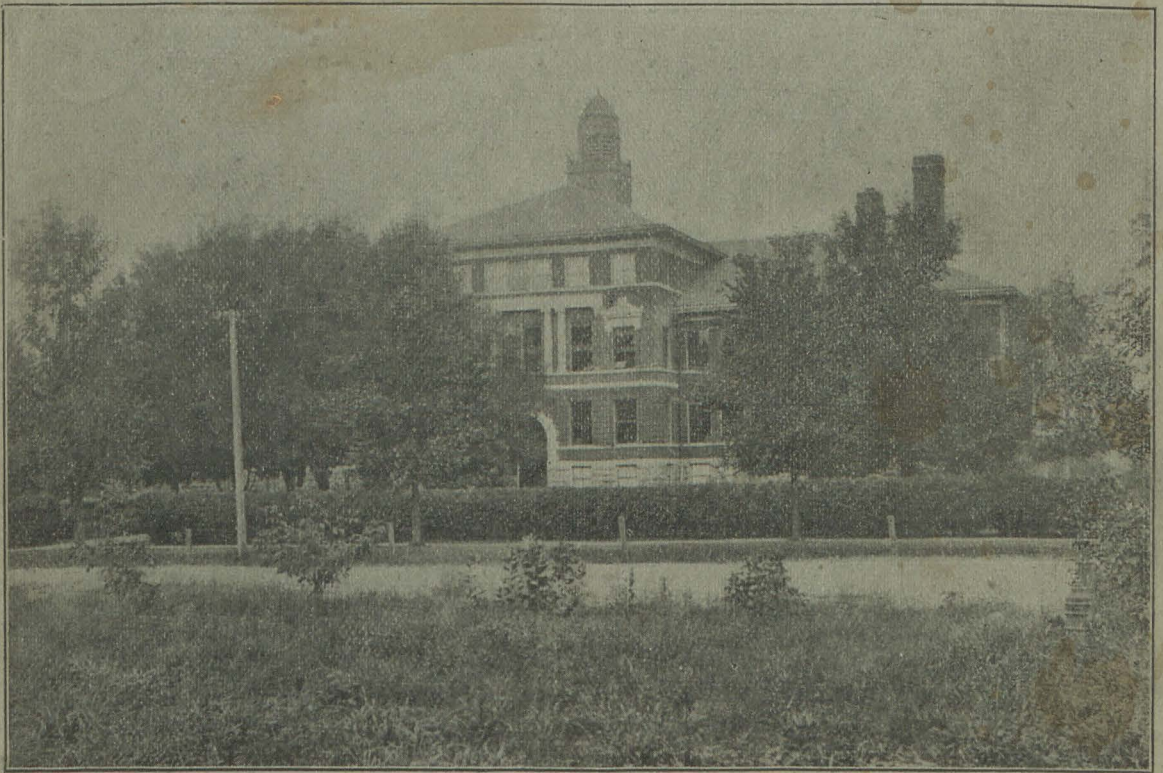


M. Brown



The Normal Badger



River Falls, Wisconsin
October, 1907



Journal Job Print, River Falls, Wis.

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He's been using his eyes, knows what's what, and smooth talk can't change his mind.

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LADIES' FINE SHOES A SPECIALTY.

Hart Schaffner & Marx Suits and Overcoats
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Offers Exceptional Advantages to Those Who Are Preparing to Teach.

- A Course of Four Years, English and Science.
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- A Course of Two Years for High School Graduates, each leading to the Diploma which on counter signature of the State Superintendent becomes a Life State Certificate in Wisconsin.
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Graduates of High Schools and Graduates of Graded Schools of the First Class, approved by the State Inspectors; and holders of First and Second Grade County Certificates are admitted without examination, and in some cases given advanced standings.

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SECOND QUARTER begins - November 4, 1907.
THIRD QUARTER begins - January 27, 1908.
FOURTH QUARTER begins - April 13, 1908.

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W. J. BRIER, President.

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Movables. Pianos and fine furniture handled with greatest care.

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For Books, Stationery, Peri-
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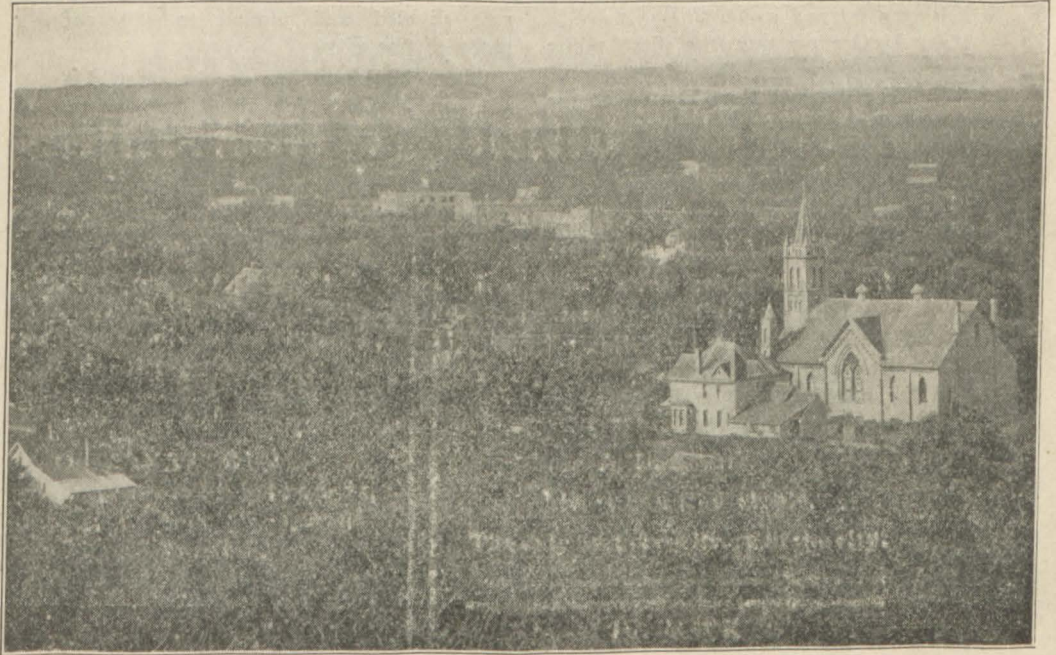
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TO FIT GLASSES CORRECTLY, there are two essential
requisites necessary to produce the best and most sat-
isfactory results. First, a thorough knowledge of the laws
of light and its effect upon the retina of the normal and ab-
normal eye; and second, the use of proper instruments for
locating and correcting the errors of refraction. Without
these two essentials the only alternative is to guess. If that
has been the modus operandi in the examination of your
eyes, then your glasses are the result of a good guess or a
bad one. Which is it?

LITERARY



BIRDS-EYE-VIEW OF RIVER FALLS.

A Brief History of River Falls.

The City of River Falls had its beginning in the year 1848. In that year Mr. Foster came from Illinois to Stillwater by boat.

One evening Mr. Foster overheard a conversation between some men. They were talking about the Kinnickinnic valley. Mr. Foster made some inquiries about this valley and learned that it was south of the mouth of the Willow river.

In early fall Mr. Foster started out to explore this valley. He first went to the small settlement of Hudson, and then, with an Indian as a guide, he continued his journey to the Rush river. They crossed the Kinnickinnic river north of the present site of the city of River Falls and camped there temporarily.

Mr. Foster explored the region around the falls and what is now known as Chinnock's pasture. He found some Chippewa Indians living at the head of the valley and a band of the Sioux at the foot. The whole valley was rich in vegetation and the soil was fertile.

After a few days of exploration, Mr. Foster returned to Stillwater to get the needed provisions and to make the necessary preparation for spending the winter in the valley.

This first winter of 1848, he and his companion, a negro boy, lived in a cave near the falls of the Kinnickinnic river.

In 1849 other people came to the valley. Among these were Mr. Cox, Mr. and Mrs. McGregor. In the latter part of 1849 Mr. Foster bought some land on the west side of the river.

Mr. Cox built a number of grist mills in the valley. In 1850 he built a grist mill at Clifton, and in 1854 the mill which is now known as the Prairie Mill. He also built the mill owned by George Fortune and the Junction mill, which was burned in 1897.

Mrs. McGregor was the first white woman to come to the Kinnickinnic valley. She lived at Fort Foster, as the home of Mr. Foster was called, for six months before another white woman came.

In 1850 the Powell Bros. came to River Falls. They at once took a leading part in the development of the city. They bought sixty acres of land on the east side of the river, and had it laid out and platted. Later another tract of one hundred and twenty acres was added to the property by the Powell Bros.

The first store in River Falls was in a structure built by the Powell Bros. It was used first as a dwelling, but later a supply of goods was put in and the building became known as "The Pioneer Store."

The people of River Falls celebrated their first 4th of July in 1856, eight years after the founding of the city.

The first hotel was a small building south of where Hotel Gladstone is now. The first blacksmith shop stood where the feed store is now on the corner of Maple and Main streets, near the bridge.

The first newspaper was established by the Taylor Bros., but they did not make a success of it together so for a time one of the brothers had charge of it alone. Then the Journal office was burned, and when it rebuilt, Messrs. Kimball and Morse became editors and proprietors.

While the business of the city was developing the people did not forget the schools. The first school building was located on the lot where Professor Clark's house stands today. The land all about here was owned by the Powells, and this lot was a gift from them to the city.

The building was called The Academy for many years. At first there was no other place of instruction.

Then in the spring of 1854 a school building was erected on the grounds where the public school building stands at present. The Academy was used for some time for school purposes, but later was rented as a dwelling, and finally was divided and moved to different parts of the city.

The school building on the west side was an academy for about two years, when the district bought it and it became a public school. The original building was destroyed by fire in 1879, and in the following year the present building was erected.

In July of 1871, the Board of Regents of Normal Schools made a tour of this region and decided to found a State Normal School here. The contract was let in 1874, and the building was dedicated in the fall of the following year. This first building was burned in 1897, and the present school building erected in 1898.

The oldest church in the city is the Congregational church. The Congregational Sunday School was organized in 1854, and in the fall of that year the church was organized with seventeen charter members. The present church building was erected in 1878.

The Methodist church was next organized with seven charter members. The meetings were held in dwellings until the first church was built. This first building was moved in 1897 and the present structure erected in the same year.

The Baptist church was organized in 1857, and the Catholic church in 1865.

When we compare the population of River Falls now with what it was fifty years ago we can see what advancement the city has made. We have two newspapers now, both are far superior to the first one edited here. There are eight religious denominations represented now where there were but four during the first fifteen years of the city. Our Normal ranks third in the state, next to Oshkosh and Milwaukee, and the public school is among the best in the country.

THE GLEN.

One of the first questions which the citizen of River Falls asks the stranger is, "Have you been to the glen?" The first visit to the glen will explain the reason. The Southfork river, when within a hundred yards of the Kinnickinnic, leaps down into a wooded bower, lined and arched with pines and birches.

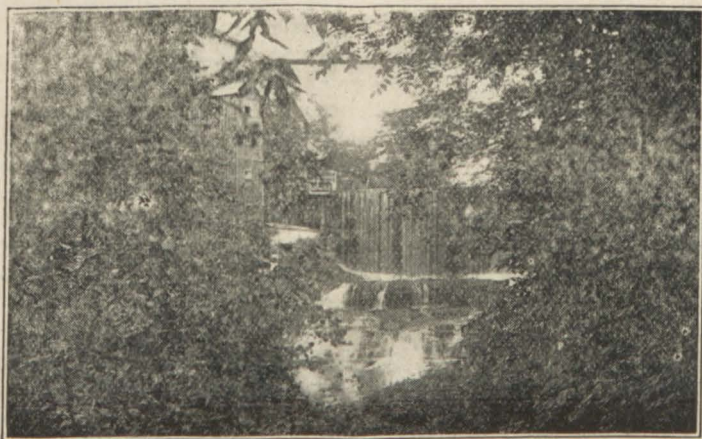
A long flight of stairs on either side leads down to a rustic bridge that spans the stream. Reaching the middle of this bridge, we find ourselves in a perfect cathedral, not built by hand.

To the southward the falls, like streams of mercy, pour down from their high altar. Its spray flashes in the sunlight like a thousand candles. The va-

por rising from the depths is like white-robed priests swinging their eternal censers to the Most High. Back of us are the falls of the Kinnickinnic, which respond like a choir to the chant of the falls before us. The blue dome of heaven arches above us, while on either side the light gleams through the mosaic windows, glowing with the thousand shades and tints of autumn. It casts a halo about the sacred altars of the church while we lean against the chancel rail, listening enraptured to nature's matin and vespers which never cease.

Here we enter the very heart of nature, whose vine-clad walls exclude all worldly work and include that peace that passeth understanding. This is the glen.

C. B.



SUNSET ON THE GLEN.

In all the span of sky there was no cloud
To fleck with white the deep unmeasured blue,

But like a ball of fire of livid hue
The sun sank in the west in hazy shroud.
Across the stream a trail of fire was ploughed.

All dull and dead, the leafless brush that grew

Beside the marsh; the trees that stood in view

Along the winding marge were gray and bowed.

On spreading swamp and over winding stream

The sunset colors fell in royal glow,
And broad the placid pool was all agleam
With burning sheen of red that fell below.

'Twas like the fancy of a fading dream
That sank into the days of long ago.

In shadows deep and dim the village lay
Beneath the hill, save where some taller spire

Still caught in flaming glow of sunset fire

Sweet last caresses from the lips of day.
In deeper, duller dark the glancing spray
Dimmed out to gloom; and night's intense desire

Was voiced in vespers of the evening choir

Across the echoing glen and far away.

O'er yonder glooming hill the day's faint crown,
Departing, yielded to the evening's thrall;

Across the strangely hushed and silent town

The last deep shades of night began to fall;

Behind the hill the dying light sank down,

And dim, delicious dusk spread over all.

—Laurence Dake.

A Brief History of River Falls Normal School.

(W. J. Brier.)

The State Normal School at River Falls is the result of a well-defined wish on the part of the people of western Wisconsin to afford better facilities for the training of public school teachers in this part of the state.

A normal school had been opened in Platteville in 1866, the Whitewater school was established in 1868, and the one at Oshkosh in 1871, but the western and northern portions of the state were without a state educational institution. The wisdom of placing a school in this section was apparent, and, after securing the necessary legislation, the board of regents began the erection of the building in River Falls in 1874. September of 1875 saw the building completed and ready for the school.

W. D. Parker, who had been for several years a prominent city superintendent in Wisconsin, was chosen president, resigning his place as superintendent of the Janesville schools early in the spring of 1875 to organize the faculty of the new school.

Among the people who constituted the first faculty were J. B. Thayer, institute conductor eleven years and afterwards state superintendent, who came from the principalship of the Menomonie schools to his place in the Normal; Albert Earthman, teacher of geography and music, from the schools in Reedsburg; Lucy E. Foote, teacher of reading, who had been in the Madison city schools before her service here. Mary E. Burt, teacher of the grammar department in that first faculty, is now a prominent teacher and writer of children's books in New York city.

There were then, as now, two distinct departments—the normal and the model, the normal department including a preparatory grade. The first elementary class was graduated in 1877 and had seven members. The first full-course class was graduated in 1879 with six members, among the six being our present regent, F. D. Ensign, and Mrs. Ensign (Hattie N. Powell).

During the first years of the school the demands of the public schools were such that there was little occasion to go outside the commonly accepted branches of study, and little was done in music, drawing and kindred subjects. A literary society meeting once a week was maintained from year to year, with varying degrees of strength and enthusiasm. The school year consisted of the same number of weeks as at present, forty, but was divided into three terms, the change to four equal terms not being made until 1890.

During the first three years no railway trains entered River Falls, and the students came and went by means of stage coaches or other slow conveyances. October 26, 1878, the road was opened to River Falls. It was then called the Hudson & River Falls Railway, and the occasion was celebrated by a banquet to the officers, given at the Normal School.

At the end of the first decade the school was on a substantial basis, had a faculty of eleven teachers, and there were enrolled a total of 384 pupils—normal, 145, Preparatory 114, model grades 125. The graduates for the ten years numbered in the full course 23 and in the elementary 86. Of the 23 full-course people, five are known to be still teaching.

After fourteen years of service Mr. Parker retired from the presidency, and J. Q. Emery, who had been principal at Fort Atkinson for many years, was elected to take his place, beginning his service in September, 1889. The school had been without an institute conductor for the year preceding, and W. J. Brier, city superintendent of the Baraboo schools, was elected to that place during the early summer of 1889, and began service at the same time that Mr. Emery assumed the presidency. Mr. Emery served as president for four years, and during his administration a department of physical training was introduced, 1890, a department of drawing, 1891, and

a separate department of music the same year. Music and drawing had been taught previous to this either by the same teacher or by teachers of other subjects. Mrs. Thatcher of Topeka, Kansas, was employed to teach the music and continued in the faculty for twelve years. She resigned to accept a more lucrative position in Washburn College, Topeka. Miss Pardee was employed as the first teacher of drawing after the separation of that subject from other work, and is still a member of the faculty.

President Emery resigned in 1893, and afterward served as state superintendent for two terms. He is now state dairy and food commissioner. John Hull, president of Carbondale, Ill., Normal, was elected to fill his place. He resigned at the end of the year, and Mr. Parker again became president.

A kindergarten grade was added to the model grades in 1897. Miss Lucy Peckham was the first teacher and continued in the school eight years.

During the evening of November 29, 1897, fire broke out in the building, and in spite of all efforts to save it "Old Normal" stood a mass of dismal ruins the next morning, the books in the reference library and a small amount of furniture being all that was saved. Owing to the prompt and united action of President Parker, Regent Lord, the faculty and citizens, but one half day of school was lost, that time being given up to a mass meeting held in Opera Hall. Instead of sitting down in dejection over the untimely destruction of its home, the school made the best of a bad matter and went cheerfully to work, using any shelter that could be found. The Methodist church, just then nearing completion, became the assembly room. In a very short time new school desks were bought and placed in the church, and choir lofts and church parlors in the Methodist, Congregational and Baptist churches, as well as the civic society halls, were utilized for recitation rooms. The winter was exceptionally mild, with very little snow, and the students had no trouble in getting about from building to building for their recitations.

During the winter the board of regents decided to rebuild, about which there had been some question for a few weeks after the fire, and with this decision new life came into the hearts of the friends of the school, as well as to the student body.

It is a matter worthy of comment that amid the discouragements of a ruined building and procrastination about the decision to rebuild, not a half dozen pupils abandoned the school. Nearly every student stood loyally by his school and many sacrificed something of comfort and convenience in so doing.

Before winter was ended plans for a new building were made, and as soon as frost was out of the ground work began. A large force of men was employed, and when the time of opening came, September 6, 1898, the building was ready for occupancy.

During the summer Mr. Parker, after serving in all eighteen years as president, resigned his office and went into the department at Madison as high school inspector, and later as inspector of the schools for the deaf, serving in these two positions for four years.

W. J. Brier, who had been in the Normal faculty for nine years as institute conductor, was elected president. The school opened in the new building under favorable conditions, and for the last nine years has pursued the even tenor of its way, growing slowly and substantially, until last year it ranked third in point of numbers among the seven schools of the state, though differing but slightly from the other four. The faculty now numbers twenty-two members.

The demand for more room was so urgent that the legislature last winter appropriated \$10,000 to add to the building, and its comfort and convenience have thereby been greatly increased.

Two new departments have been added within the last few years—manual training in 1902 and domestic science at the beginning of the present year, the latter being in charge of Miss Caroline Henderson, a graduate of this Normal and of Pratt Institute.

The last year of school was not only a record breaker in attendance, there

having been 334 enrolled in the normal department alone, but it exceeded every other year in number of its graduates, there having been fifty graduated from the full course and twenty-one from the elementary. The full-course graduates are in growing demand and all of last year's class have secured good positions. There is constantly a demand for teachers beyond the possibility of the school to furnish the supply.

But the value of the school has not been measured by its graduates wholly. Between three and four thousand pupils have attended the school, remaining for a few terms, and have then gone out into the rural schools of this and neighboring counties to carry the good ideals secured in the Normal to thousands of children, thus accomplishing a tremendous uplift to the educational standards in rural communities.

The clientage in a school of this character must necessarily be shifting and transitory, and there is, too, a seeming lack of stability in the faculty, as teachers are coming and going during every summer vacation. In spite of this there is a substantial body of instructors remaining the same from year to year; for example, Miss Shultes, the supervisor of practice, began in the school in 1886; President Brier in 1889; Miss Pardee, teacher of drawing, in 1891; Professor Clark, mathematics, 1892; Mrs. Truesdell, rhetoricals, 1896; Professor Wilson, history, in 1902. Mr. Wilson had been principal of the city High School from 1893 to 1898, and so did not come as a stranger. Miss Fleming, soon to return to a place in the faculty, served from 1896 to 1902 as critic in the grammar department.

Others not mentioned above, and not now connected with the school, but who served several years each, are the following:

Miss Lucy Foote, reading and literature	1875-1888
Miss Ellen C. Jones, geography	1875-1887
F. H. King, science.....	1878-1888
Miss Louise Parker, primary.	1878-1887

Miss Charlotte Caldwell, language	1880-1898
Miss Lizzie Darnell, intermediate	1884-1892
A. L. Ewing, science.....	1888-1905
Miss Laura W. Peckham, primary	1895-1906
John F. Sims, geography and history	1896-1906
Miss Belle C. Scofield, intermediate	1900-1907
A. H. Fletcher.....	1901-1906

Mr. Fletcher was accidentally drowned in June, 1906, two days after his promotion to the position of institute conductor.

The resident regents, with time of service, are as follows, the credit of securing the school for River Falls resting largely with the regent first named, who was the incumbent when the location of the school was decided upon:

A. H. Weld.....	1872-1878
A. D. Andrews.....	1878-1885
C. V. Guy.....	1885-1892
F. P. Ainsworth.....	1892-1895
Dr. Edward Ballard, February to August.....	1896
(Dr. Ballard died in office.)	
F. H. Lord.....	1896-1903
F. D. Ensign, since.....	1906

BURNING OF THE OLD NORMAL.

(As written by a member of the primary department in 1897, who was a witness of the fire and who has been in the Normal ever since until this year.)

"Last night the school got afire. A table got on fire and a door. The rough got on fire. to more windows got on fire and the next floor got on fire. The rough got on fire all over and the next floor got on fire. The other side of the school got on fire; it was a big fire. They put water on the school and the next floor got on fire and the school was all afire and the room that I am in got afire and all of my things were afire. The lowest room the little bird was taken out, and the top of the school fell in and the sides some of them, the rocks were all around."

Burning of the Normal

(Copied from Badger issued December,
1897.)

Little did the faculty and students dream when the key was turned at five o'clock on that memorable night, November 29, 1897, that the noble old building would never receive them but once again and then only to snatch a few of her treasures from the viciousness of the Prince of Earthly Masters. President Parker always made it a part of his personal supervision to go through every room of the entire building three times a week, previous to the closing of the building for the night.

On the day of the fire he made his usual rounds, and had anything been wrong in the chemical laboratory previous to 5:15 p. m. that day it would not have escaped his alertness. Therefore, although many possible causes have been advanced, in all probability the real cause of the fire never will be known.

It was a cold, uninviting night. About three inches of snow had fallen some days previous, imparting to everything the impress of that dull, monotonous, transitional period from autumn to winter. The students had but little more than started their evening's labor when the fire alarm, mingled with the coarser and louder peals from the Normal School and the church bells, aroused the whole city to the impending danger. Seconds, scarcely, were required to spread the alarm, "The Normal building is afire!" The wretched condition of the roads made it difficult for the fire company to make their wonted speed, and they were handicapped again in the water supply. They worked like heroes, and little did they heed the icicles that clung to their hats, mittens and coats. The fire, however, was too high to reach from the outside, so the full power was turned on the fire that was rapidly making its way from the chemical into the physical laboratory and adjoining rooms and the attic above the chemical laboratory. All the combustible material in the building was as dry

as tinder, so that nothing short of the well-equipped fire brigade of a large city could have saved the main building even in part. The firemen did all that men could do, and they have received nothing but words of commendation for their labor. Unfortunately for the workers below, the lights from the lower corridors had been carried to the third story. The surging mass of rescuers pushed and jostled one another along these dark labyrinths, but the work of saving the more valuable contents of the building never ceased until the roof had fallen in. One of the last things to be saved was the grand piano, when, at the call of President Parker, more than a score of men carried the instrument from the second floor down through the dark hallways to a place of safety.

Professor Ewing never left his favorite haunts in the third story until it was wholly unwise to remain longer, and it was his cool head that saved much of the valuable physical apparatus.

Professors Brier, Clark and Sims were foremost in the fight, followed by scores of volunteer students and resident citizens.

President Parker gave his commands with almost as much self-control and gentleness as he exhibits in his ordinary daily work.

The N. L. S. lost nearly all of its embellishments, among which was a good library. The splendid museum was a total loss. Everything in the chemical laboratory went up. Many of the records of twenty-two years' accumulation, hundreds of dollars worth of books and other like embellishments are numbered among the losses.

It would take too much time and space to enumerate all that was lost, and even though it should be given the power to see every material thing that passed away forever, yet even then my story would only be begun. The traditions of the school, sweet memories of

familiar rooms and works, the chapel with its wealth of associations of students and faculty in lyceum, the rostrum upon which our good faculty each morning greeted us with their earnest faces, the winding stairs, the gymnasium, and even the rugs in the hallways, all possess associations that have unconsciously woven themselves into our lives. Although the building is gone, yet these pleasant memories will come back to each of us time and time again. Not like the meteor that flashes for an instant and then disappears forever, but, like the star in heaven, they will pierce many a cloud of despondency and show us the way.

In the new building that is soon to crown the old site we may confidently anticipate a re-enforcement of all the vitalizing forces that contribute to the making up of a good school.

Let us hope that the present faculty may continue a unit in their noble work when removed to their new and more adequate home.

Yes, the old building is gone, but the soul cannot die. It rose on the morning after the fire and has gone right along with its noble mission of life expansion. Believing that the good people of River Falls, together with the faculty and responsible official bodies, will ever preserve intact the Normal School interests of this section of good old Wisconsin, I dedicate these few words to Professor Brier's scrap-book this 12th day of December, 1897.

G. W. Swartz.

A RESIDENT INSPECTOR.

One of the memories which the students of this school carry away with them is that of Mr. Thayer's pugnacious pug. Students come and students go, but Pug remains.

That he takes an interest in this institution—its rules, regulations, and course of study—is evident. When the members of the Areopagus society, having neglected to notify the janitor of their meeting, come trooping to Mrs. Thayer's door asking permission to enter, Pug never fails to voice his disapproval.

At irregular intervals he inspects the work of the school. Having seen him walking about with a judicious air, we cannot doubt the accuracy of his observations.

However, there is one branch of the work of which he does not approve. The objectionable subjects are Literature and English, and particularly the latter. In recitations, when the professor rises to emphasize a point, Pug lifts up his voice in protest. First he requests the professor to desist, and follows this with a command. When neither of these avail he begins to scold loudly. This attracts such attention that the professor throws a piece of crayon to Pug, saying, "Talk with that a while." But Pug cannot master the art of penmanship so he calls to his neighbor across the campus and pours into his sympathetic ear a lengthened tale of woe.

OUR CAMPUS TREES.

Of the two-hundred-sixty people in this school, I dare say that not over fifty realize that there are twenty-four different kinds of trees here on the Normal campus. In the southwest corner alone there are at least eight different kinds.

We find many of the trees mentioned in the "Song of Hiawatha" here. For instance, Hiawatha's "bow of ash and arrows of oak." The ash is found near the driveway, and the oaks are down along the south and west sides of the campus. Again, Hiawatha said, "Give me of your bark, oh! birch tree." The birch is found by the walk to the west entrance. Out along the sidewalk east of the walk to the main entrance is a cedar. The boughs of a cedar were used in the making of Hiawatha's "swift cheemaun." The bark was bound together with the roots of the larch, or the tamarack, as it is more commonly called. We have one on the west side. The seams were made waterproof with the balm from the balsams.

In the angle formed by south and west wings of the Normal is a small crab-apple tree, well guarded with stakes and tin pipes. This tree is known as

Brier's sweet crab. It is one of a species that was first raised in Ohio by President Brier's father. This one was set out here by President Brier a few years ago.

There are many evergreens here on the campus, besides the hedge of arbor vitae and the others mentioned before.

On the east side we find an Austrian pine. A little further on is a Scotch pine—the former with very long needles and reddish colored bark, which peels off in fine layers; the latter with comparatively short needles that grow in bunches or tufts. It has a plumed appearance.

We have two species of elms here—the tall, graceful, waving one called the red elm, and the shorter one with one straight trunk and short branches coming out more or less horizontally, called the rock elm.

The balsams and spruces, which are so often confused, are here also. To the student of trees the differences are very apparent. He can easily tell a balsam by its comparatively smooth bark and the little gum sacks on its trunk, which are easily broken by the finger nail. The needles also indicate the species, as they grow out only on two sides of the twig in the balsam. The spruce has a rough, scaly bark, and its needles spring from all sides of the stem. There are other spruces and balsams which are indicated by the slant of the boughs and the size, shape and arrangement of the needles. However, this article is not of sufficient length to discuss these.

The catalpa tree was discovered on this continent in what is now North Carolina in 1726 by a man named Catesby. It has large, white, fragrant flowers, which are much frequented by the bees for the nectar which they contain. The railroad companies of Kansas and other Western states plant these trees along their railroads, as the tree is of hard enough wood to be used for ties and posts. There is a catalpa tree near the path that goes to the east entrance, about half way between the entrance and the street.

The yellow willow, that is much used

in making baskets by the Indian squaws, is found in the southern part of the campus.

Even the River Falls Normal people can dream about the "linden tree" when they are away from their alma mater, for it is here, familiarly known under the name of basswood. One is growing near the walk to the west entrance. In Ohio there is a tree closely related to this one, which is called the whitewood.

Not nearly all the trees could be even touched upon in this short article. It is only hoped that, having had their attention called to it, many will investigate further themselves. L. B. W.

THE "MOUNDS" ABOUT RIVER FALLS.

(By Prof. Taylor.)

The history of the mounds has its beginning back in the Middle Ages of earth history, when this part of Wisconsin was the floor of an epicontinental sea. A large island, including northern Wisconsin and Michigan and southern Canada, was about the extent of the North American continent at that time.

On this land area the wind blew and the rain fell and collected into brooks and streams and flowed to the sea just as it does today. The wind and frost and rain disintegrated the rocks, making of them sand and mud and clay. These ancestral streams carried their loads of fine rock material to the sea, just as streams have always done and always will do as long as there are streams. The waves of the sea were also at work tearing down the land along shore and scattering this disintegrated rock, together with that brought in by the streams, over the floor of the sea and out into its waters. The fine mud was carried far from shore, while the coarser sands and gravels were left near shore in shallow water.

The first stage in this history that we need consider was one in which the sea was relatively shallow in this region and the shore line to the north was rel-

atively near. During this period a layer of sand was spread over this part of the floor of the sea. Later cementation made a firm sandstand of this layer of sand. On the withdrawal of the shore line farther to the north the waters here became clear and more quiet, making conditions favorable for multiplication of a small shell animal, the skeletons of which formed a thick layer of limestone now outcropping and causing the falls in the river here. This limestone has been given the name Lower Magnesian Limestone. Again the sea became shallow and a sandstone layer was laid down above this limestone. This sandstone is known as the St. Peter's sandstone. River Falls is built on this rock. Because of slight cementation it is very incoherent and offers but slight resistance to erosion. Again there was a clearing up of the waters and probably a recession of the shore line to the north so that conditions favorable to the formation of a limestone prevailed. The rather firm limestone which was formed at this time is known as the Trenton limestone and occurs on top of the mounds, serving as a protecting cap for the incoherent St. Peter's sandstone beneath it. If there were later submergences and deposition the resulting formations have been removed, leaving the Trenton limestone the youngest rock in this region.

How long it has been since the sea left this area we cannot say. Perhaps tens of millions of years. We are certain that this portion of the state emerged from the sea at a very remote period in earth history and has been land ever since.

As soon as this area became land the young Kinnickinnick and its tributaries began the formation of valleys and the transportation of the material to the sea. These streams have been at work for a great many centuries, and if conditions remain the same they have plenty of work to do for a great many centuries to come. Even with such small streams as these an immense amount of work can be done, especially

in rocks which offer slight resistance to erosion as the St. Peter's sandstone does. Down cutting was very slow until the streams had gotten through the Trenton limestone, which once covered the whole area. When through this limestone, down cutting was very rapid until the streams had worn their channels down to the Magnesian limestone below, which, being very resistant, has kept these streams working to the present time.

Now the small tributaries were slow in cutting through the Trenton limestone, but when once through, their valleys were widened and deepened rapidly. Because the slightly resistant sandstone underlay the highly resistant limestone, which served as a shield, the interstream areas became steep-sided mounds capped with limestone instead of the gentle-sloped hills so common in regions having strata of uniform resistance.

When the limestone has been undermined by the removal of the sandstone, so that it topples off, the mounds rapidly wear down and hillocks of uniform gentle slope are formed. A few such hillocks are now to be found in this vicinity. The "Monument" has just recently lost its covering of limestone and it is destined to live as a mound but a short time. All of the other mounds will follow its course, and in the far distant future this region, now having such a pleasing variety of topographic forms, will become a low, flat, sandy plain.

The very agents which have given us variety will ultimately give us monotony.

To the student of geology and geography the formation of such topographic features as the "Mounds" is a simple but wonderful process. Persons expecting to find evidence of catastrophe or violence in the formation of such features will be disappointed. But after all the most wonderful objects of nature are fashioned by the slow and simple processes and not by violence and catastrophe.

The Normal Picnic Grounds

The question of Normal class picnics has become quite a simple matter in comparison with what it was a few years ago. Then the question was: Shall we have one? If so, where, how and when? And after the first was settled the second (where?) often occasioned much dispute and sometimes dissatisfaction with the final decision. Now the second is scarcely considered at all and the third but rarely, for "class picnic" now means to almost all Normalites an all-day trip to Ilwaco Springs, and unless otherwise specified, it is taken for granted that the means of conveyance shall be a hayrack.

"Why is it," you may ask, "that Ilwaco, which is so far away, is chosen almost every time?" Ah, those who know Ilwaco and especially those who have been there on class picnics in the spring see no cause to wonder at it. Rather do they wonder how anyone could expect it to be otherwise. They know that it is worth the trip if only to see Devil's Den with its majestic boulders piled fantastically upon one another and upholstered with beautiful green moss, and with its fern and moss bedecked ledges and caves. They have even heard the report that His Satanic Majesty himself has been seen. He was not, however, as usually depicted, but ran on four legs, wore a striped coat, was about the size of a small dog and had a beautiful bushy tail. Of course, it is commonly known that His Majesty may appear to mortals in almost any alluring form. The possibility of his appearance adds a charm all its own to Devil's Den.

And who does not love to roam the

pretty woodland paths which disclose at every bend something new, beautiful and striking; whose sides in June are literally blue with large long-stemmed violets that stay the picnicker with resistless invitations to pick and enjoy; paths which lead one through the woods and at the same time almost at the water's edge, and which eventually bring one to some hidden beauty of nature, for instance, Mossy Dell, that artistic compilation of rocks whose mossy, fern and flower strewn vistas open with ever increasing beauty to him who will accept the invitation (I was about to say almost the dare) to mount the top.

Is it the sand beach you like? Is it to make the "mighty inland sea" serve you and bear your craft over its waves at your oar stroke? Is it to speed from place to place like a magician with only the pulsation of the gasoline engine to remind you that it is science, not magic, which has harnessed the power which propels your boat? Is it to explore unknown shores and rediscover some of nature's beauty spots? Is it freedom from school or business worry? Is it close contact with nature and her forces for which you often long? All this and far more one finds at Ilwaco Springs.

For the philosopher, scientist or poet there are few better fields for study.

And this but touches upon a few points in nature's handiwork. What has man accomplished by co-operating with her? He has made it possible for teams to drive to the water's edge by carving out a road in the precipitous bank. He has put up cottages that one may stay and store up strength for weeks in the summer without seriously missing home

comforts. He has built barracks that horses may be cared for during the day or night when not needed or sheltered during storms. He has established a suitable hotel where, although one does not find the building a Waldorf-Astoria or the service that of many nations, one does find what appeals to him more forcefully, especially after exercise in Ilwaco air, a good, healthful, bountiful meal; or picnic parties may rent a cottage, if desired, for the day and, bringing their own provisions, will find all conveniences for preparing a meal in the cottage. Thus one may spend holidays at Ilwaco with little worry over food and shelter, while clothing takes a second place, for at Ilwaco—well, one comes to recuperate and enjoy himself and not to show off stylish clothes.

No picnic day is considered quite complete without a row or launch ride to Afton, the metropolis, across the lake in Minnesota. To patronize the Afton store and see the Afton school is something everyone who comes to Ilwaco must do some time.

And that ever-recurring question of expense! The policy of the Ilwaco Company is not "make hay while the sun shines," but "make Ilwaco accessible to as many as possible." What expenses are necessarily incurred by Normal picnickers each one feels do not in any way measure the enjoyment of the day, which is food for many pleasant memories in the future when youth has departed.

Let me attempt—although it seems ridiculous even to attempt it—to paint in a crude way one picture which some picnickers may have in memory's storehouse: The sun has gone down behind the Minnesota hills, leaving behind only a soft, intangible glow, which makes a

barely discernible path across the water. The water is still and mirror-like, reflecting richly the deep shadows of the wooded hills. The dusk spreads its softening, peaceful charm over all save where a light from a cottage sends a beacon trail across the water, and the half-moon shows a bright silver path to our boats and lights up with indescribable beauty the fleecy clouds that chance across its path. Three boats have drawn together and now drift as one with oars at rest. "The sound of soft music comes over the waves." The tones are sweet, low and melodious, all parts harmonized and blended by the water's charm. By mutual consent the songs are the old, familiar, soft and perhaps sad ones—the spell of the night speaks through the singers.

At the close of a day of pleasure at Ilwaco, picnickers look forward to the ride home, under the moon and stars, to the accompaniment of song, everyone perhaps a little tired but universally happy. It is a fitting sequence to an enjoyable day.

But Normalites are not the only ones who have discovered Ilwaco's charms. All River Falls acknowledges and takes advantage of its attractions as a picnic ground and especially as a camping place. People from the Twin Cities engage the cottages a year ahead of time and pronounce Ilwaco ideal. Chicagoans partake of its hospitality, and also many others. Hayfever pilgrims are claiming it as a great relief, and its spring water as a youth renewer.

We all watch with pleasure the growth of what we are pleased and proud to call the River Falls Summer Resort and more particularly "The Normal Picnic Grounds."

The Normal Badger

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EDITORIAL

A SUGGESTION.

In our Normal School there is a course of ten weeks in painting and shading, known as Second Term Drawing. It is required of all students, no matter what their artistic tastes and aptitudes may be. Many who are obliged to take painting will never attain to even a degree of proficiency. Many others who expect to go into High Schools will never have occasion to use this work, even should they become proficient.

On the other hand, all teachers, in all grades from primary to college, do have frequent occasion to use blackboard illustration, and need special training along that line.

Those of our students who are High School graduates do not take Third Term Drawing, and as a result get very little of blackboard work.

We offer it as a suggestion that those who wish be allowed to have an option between the ten weeks of painting and

shading before mentioned and a thorough ten weeks' course in blackboard illustration. If such an arrangement could be made each student might choose the course that best fitted him for the work he wished subsequently to pursue in following out his profession.

We all realize the value of painting, and admit that it should hold a place in the school. We know there is a demand for teachers who can teach the work; but we feel that there are those who cannot, in the limited time we have at our disposal, make sufficient progress to warrant the effort involved, and we further believe that there are many to whom the blackboard work would be the more valuable.

We understand there is nothing in the course of study laid down by the Board of Regents that would in any way prohibit the carrying out of such a policy. We offer this as a suggestion, not as a criticism, and we respectfully submit the plan to our readers for their consideration and comment.

ALMA MATER.

Every alumnus who has gone forth from these doors owes to his school a lasting debt of gratitude for benefits received; and every student who is here must look back to those who have gone before, as builders of that structure—not a structure of brick and stone, but of memories and sentiment, which he is proud to call his alma mater.

Whatever of strife and struggle may have entered the life, old memories linger and old days return. True it is the old friends are scattered and gone beyond recall, but for the sake of what has been we cherish the name and fame of Alma Mater. We linger a little longer 'round the old familiar spots; we extend a hand of cheer to those who still remain, and to those who take our places we wish success.

OUR BADGER STATE.

The college student of today has become so engrossed in the acquiring of knowledge pertaining to the higher education that some of the rudimentary facts in connection with his immediate environment seem to have escaped his attention. One common deficiency prevalent among students of the higher institutions of learning is their unfamiliarity with their own state.

It is the policy of our Normal School to give the student as complete a course of instruction as possible, and since time will not permit the complete discussion in the general recitation work of these apparently minor things, a series of interesting lessons and talks upon Wisconsin have been given at various general exercise periods by President Brier.

The position of our state and its extent were subjects that occupied our attention for some time. Later we were given an opportunity to show our skill at map drawing. Although our first attempts may have been somewhat crude, after a few exercises under definite instruction we were able to draw from memory maps that were, on the whole, decidedly creditable. The last subject that we considered before the writing of this article was the cities of Wisconsin and the significance of their names.

We believe that when we have completed the study of the state in this manner we will have a much clearer idea regarding the geography of our Badger state than we had before.

DOES THE NORMAL BADGER PAY?

"Does the NORMAL BADGER pay?" This is a question which is asked of us nearly every day of the week. Our answer is always this: "It depends upon your view point. If you mean from a financial standpoint we answer you with an emphatic "No." "Why, then, do you publish the paper?" is the next question. We publish the paper because it is an essential of our school. Its work is to bind the students more firmly together; to keep the working part of our institution, the Alumni, in touch with their Alma Mater, and their fellow classmen. The BADGER aims to show the taxpayers of Wisconsin what their money is being spent for; and to give them the best for which we are capable from a literary standpoint. The Normal Badger does pay, for anything pays which helps us and is an aid to our fellow beings.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE.

The students in the assembly room are often distracted from their studies by savory odors which float up the broad stairways. These are nothing but savory odors, for the cooks have already learned the art of cooking onions and cabbage (silently?). If one should follow these odors he would come to the kitchen, and upon entering would find cooks in white caps and aprons making dishes "fit for a Senior."

The domestic science department is divided into two minor departments—the cooking department and the sewing department.

Each cook has her own place; that is, a drawer fully equipped with cooking utensils, a molding board and dish pan. So far all the cooking has been done on the range, but in due time each cook is to have her own electric stove. Then there is the supply table, where each one goes to get her cooking materials.

Each two wash dishes together; that is, one washes and the other wipes; and each one must take her turn at taking care of the supply table, stove and—"that sink." (Look at the face of the one who has that task to perform, and the expression will speak for itself.)

As to the whereabouts of what is cooked, look at those cooks rushing upstairs to botany or arithmetic, wiping their lips and hastily swallowing the last mouthful of "egg vermicelli," and you will have no trouble in determining as to what has been done with it.

LOCALS

NORMAL MANUAL TRAINING.

Much work of worth is being done in the manual training department this year.

The number of Normal students taking manual training is unusually large, and much interest is manifested, as shown by the number of hours overtime spent in the manual training room and by the large number of models on exhibit in the corridors.

Mr. Wright, the instructor, has been conducting two Normal classes—one in basketry and one in wood-working.

The basketry class, the smaller of the two Normal classes, have done creditable work by turning out a large number of baskets of various kinds, mats, raffia picture frames, photo boxes and sewing boxes.

The wood-working class have displayed the extent of their skill by being able to exhibit coat-hangers, stands, dresser boxes, sleeve-boards and plate racks. Some of the very best work done in wood-work has been done by the girls, proving that the work is adapted equally well to girls and boys.

New work is to be taken up the next quarter. The instructor has just received a supply of leather and leather working tools, also tilo matting and easy dyes, with which he intends to introduce some art craft work that ought to be very interesting. Out of the leather may be made, with individual designs, card cases, bill books, traveling bags, mats, belts, etc. Out of the tilo matting may be made mats, napkin rings, needle books, card cases, button, handkerchief, cuff and glove boxes, sofa pillows, cushions, etc. It is hoped that a goodly number of Normal students will take more interest in the work that is being done in the manual training department.

A certain Senior is sometimes so taken up with his algebra lesson that he forgets he is taking the study of chemistry. Have you noticed that he was in school and yet absent from his chemistry recitation? We will excuse him this time, seeing he was so industrious at the time.

It is strange how the faculty of concentration is being cultivated in this school. Only recently a worthy Senior approached Professor Taylor with the remark, "Mr. Chemistry, what shall we do about these experiments?"

During the past weeks the chemistry laboratory has been changed to the room across the corridor from the botany laboratory. It seems to be much more convenient for both students and teacher. The old room, with the addition built on during the summer, makes the room plenty large for both laboratory and recitation. The room is much brighter and the students enjoy working in it much better than they did in the old one. The change was not made without many of the boys knowing about it, because they were called upon to help carry the chemistry tables into the new room.

During the past few weeks the trigonometry class has been making various expeditions about the town. Its honored members have been seen strolling about the streets with heads aloof and eyes raised heavenward. Perhaps, to you, these people appear in need of immediate attention; but do not be alarmed, for they are only in search of a much desired point of observation.

One day last week the professor took his class on an expedition to "The Mound." While there, a certain young lady was busily engaged in looking through the telescope. "I don't see anything," said she. Whereupon the professor made this remark: Are you sure, Miss —, that you aren't using the shut eye to look through that glass?

Another time we could see these busy investigators hurrying about the campus. Soon they gathered in a group about their leader. Small boys began to loiter, then stop, for they seemed to find this attractive. "Will you take my pitcher? Hey! take my pitcher!" was repeatedly heard from the mouths of these all-interested watchers.

It is rumored that Normalites may learn much from this class of students. They can tell you the aerial distance between the highest points of the Normal and High schools. They can also, perhaps, give a varying height of the mound. No doubt, sooner or later, they may tell us of something now in the realms of the unknown. Therefore, if anyone is in search of indefinite aerial or land information, call on these people for help. They certainly are most capable of rendering you that service.

Prin. Clark of the Beldenville school visited the Normal a short time ago.

Prin. W. J. Brewer of the New Richmond schools was a visitor here recently.

Among recent visitors were Mrs. Tozer of Ilwaco and Mrs. Ferris White of this city.

Miss Lizzie Ryan of Ellsworth visited school Friday, Oct. 11. She is not teaching this year.

Young man in class meeting—"Did you ever see a real dark blue sweater? Well, that's maroon."

Don't you like to go to school these days? There is a spirit of congenial fellowship from basement floor to science rooms. Teachers meet you with a smile and help you over the hard places. Work with a will, schoolmates.

One of the worthy members of our faculty came into the music room just as the members of the orchestra had assembled. Before leaving she dedicated this compliment to that supposedly musical organization, "You must be able to make a lot of noise."

The Senior German class has made some startling discoveries. All of our young ladies who are having difficulty in making those of the opposite sex recognize the charms of said young ladies should at all events read Minna von Barnhelm. The mystery has been solved and henceforth there need be no intricate problems over which to ponder and meditate.

In this day of wholesale surgery the loss of that most unnecessary organ of our physical make-up is a very commonplace occurrence, but that it should have an effect upon the translation of a German lesson has, perhaps, never occurred to anyone. However, it is an actual fact that a young gentleman laboring over the Frenchman's part in Minna von Barnhelm attributed his hesitation to the fact that he hadn't any appendix.

To those who knew Miss Elizabeth Fleming when she was connected with our school in former years the news of her coming back as assistant supervisor of practice came as a pleasant surprise. She has been teaching in Baltimore since leaving our school. While here she had charge of the grammar room for a while and later held the position which she is about to occupy again. She will arrive here at the beginning of the second quarter.

SENIOR AND JUNIOR PARTY.

The old saying, "Haste makes waste," was certainly proven untrue by the party given Friday evening, October 4, in Odd Fellows Hall. Although a very short time was spent in preparing for this informal party, an excellent time was reported by all.

The amusement committee planned, for those who wished to indulge in this pastime, a dance in the uncarpeted room of the hall, and games in the adjoining room for those who did not care to dance. Music was furnished by several members of the Normal orchestra, namely, Messrs. Fred Lamson, Earl Whitcomb, Henry Rudow, Paul Spencer and Misses Sophy Shultes, Agnes Linehan, Lilian Bahr and Constance Nor-seng. It certainly was commendable and the good time of the evening was largely due to these people who so kindly offered their services.

The floor was well waxed, and with such excellent music and perfect floor it was very hard to remain long in the room in which games were being carried on. It was a noticeable feature of the evening's entertainment that very few of the people remained in any other room except the one in which music was continually going on.

Refreshments, consisting of ice cream and macaroons, were served at about 10:30 by several of the grammar room girls. These were indeed a welcome change from the exercise of dancing. During refreshments all seemed merry and congenial. Many funny and interesting stories were related, and the bursts of laughter which greeted these stories showed plainly that all were enjoying themselves.

But "music hath charms," and no sooner had the orchestra begun a lively two-step than the floor was quickly cleared of chairs and filled with many merry young people.

The party broke up shortly before 12 o'clock after the "Home, Sweet Home" waltz. All declared that they had thoroughly enjoyed themselves. It was a pleasure to note that among those who were foremost in their praise of the evening were the five guests: Prof. and Mrs. Jack, Miss Steinfert, Miss Williams, Miss Angel.

OFFICERS OF SENIOR CLASS.

President—Chas. A. Sakrison.
Vice President and Treasurer—Christine E. Nelson.

Secretary—Mary A. Hutton.

Sergeant-at-arms—Robert O'Connel.

THE SENIOR PICNIC.

'Twas perfect autumn weather
One recent Saturday,
When the Seniors had a picnic
To while the time away.

Cool zephyrs from the northwest
Did whistle through the trees,
But the bravest of the Senior class
Don't mind a little breeze.

To accommodate the multitude
We had a large hay rack.
The ladies did the driving,
Both going out and back.

It numbers we were sixteen,
(The very cream, you know).
That's counting chaperons and guests,
In whose praises we're not slow.

Miss S.'s teaching instincts
Did not stay hidden long,
And we were soon all safely launched
Upon a "classic" song.

"Our Mary" found a relic
Of prehistoric times—
A curious wooden gavel
That grew in warmer climes.

A long and dangerous journey
Was made o'er troublous seas
To find the "Lake Metropolis"—
"Sweet Afton," if you please.

We journeyed home by moonlight;
Some rent the air with song,
And others studied landscapes,
As we slowly drove along.

And how about the stronger sex?
'Twas like poor Simon's penny—
The boys in that day's glorious fun,
Indeed, there were not any.

JUNIOR NEWS.

The Junior-Senior spread held in Odd Fellows Hall proved to be a grand success. The building was opened at seven thirty and until twelve the rooms were filled. The music for dancing was furnished by the Normal orchestra. Light refreshments were served at ten thirty. Much good feeling between the two classes was manifested at this function and everybody reports a good time.

At a recent meeting of the Seniors they were unable to carry on business, there not being a quorum present, so called upon the Juniors for aid and received it promptly.

Wanted—My name in the Badger.

The resignation from the office of president of the Junior class was received and accepted from Otto Winters at a recent class meeting, and Harry Bowers was elected in his place.

A certain member of the faculty seems to have a feeling of affection for at least one member of the Junior class. During a recitation he was heard to call upon Miss Dearie.

Wanted—By Junior Badger reporters, five hundred words and a private secretary.

SOPHOMORES.

It is reported that one of our worthy Sophomores is about to join the Junior class.

The reporters for the Sophomore class are short of news.

The Sophomore "encyclopedia" has been entertaining some of the members of this class with tragic stories.

The Sophomores expect to have the best basket ball team in the school this year.

Nothing has been doing in the Sophomore class yet, but the prospects are great for a mammoth spread in the near future.

Wanted, a publisher for a first-class play. Play suggested by M. Lovell, B. Crawford and M. Sheapard. Apply to No. B 36.

In Sophomore class there is an Earl,
In Junior class there is a girl.
Infatuation for the Junior girl
Seems to be the aim of the Sophomore Earl.

FRESHMEN NOTES.

Will Clark and Anna Wurtz visited relatives and friends at Ono and Rock Elm recently.

Hazel Peterson visited a friend in Minneapolis last Saturday and Sunday.

Charlotte Gregerson has withdrawn from school on account of her mother's ill health.

Forest Thomson made a business trip to St. Paul last Thursday.

Why do a number of the "Sophies" look so downhearted lately? Because they were not permitted to join the Freshmen class.

What is slang?

M. J. C.—A negro dialect.

Stella Haugen has withdrawn from school. Her father, pastor of the Lutheran church at Rush River, has been appointed pastor of the Lutheran church at Cottonwood, Minn.

Helen Diers from Red Wing, Minn., entered school Monday.

Lou O'Brien from Hudson and Cora Smith from Ellsworth entered school the first of the month.

The Freshmen class have appointed Chas. Guggisburg (chairman), Jeanie Murray, Grace Persons, Effie Griffin and Martha Ward as a committee to draw up a constitution for the class of 1907. The constitution will be ready and presented to the class Thursday, Oct. 17.

IN THE GRAMMAR ROOM.

The grammar room had a picnic on October 8th. The day was fine. A better one for such an outing could not have been found, even in June. Nothing had been planned until that morning, so there was not much time to prepare.

From 1:15 to 2:30 seemed a long time, but finally the hands of the clock pointed to 2:30 and the whole room started for the park with baskets, boxes, bundles, packages and sacks. When they arrived there whirly-gigs, swings and teeters were kept busy. Then there were games, walking and running races, and other amusements.

After this they all sat down to a long table, decorated with autumn leaves and loaded with sandwiches, pickles, doughnuts, cookies, cakes, bananas, apples, grapes and peanuts. Appetites had been sharpened by exercise, and all enjoyed the dainties with which the table was crowded.

Supper over, a tug-of-war was added to the sports, after which all departed, feeling that picnics were not such bad things, after all.

The enrollment in the grammar room at present is forty-two.

PRIMARY ROOM.

The enrollment in the primary room is larger this year than it has been for several years. At this writing it is forty-four.

The second and third grades are making a doll's playhouse for their manual training work. The house and entire furnishing are being made by the children, and the anticipation of being able to exhibit a model bit of handiwork "all their own" is no small spur to industry.

Stewart & Grimm
A GOOD PLACE TO TRADE



P. C. 189

BOTH PHONES

N. W. 56

ORGANIZATION

AREOPAGUS.

The society is still growing. The greater number of the new members initiated are now doing active work in the club. There are still other men in the school, however, who, we feel, should become members and receive the benefit of the work.

Some time in the near future, it is to be hoped, we may have a semi-public meeting, to which all the boys of the school will be invited. This will give an opportunity for the boys to see what kind of work we are doing, and will encourage them to come in and help us.

Our chief efforts in the society are devoted to parliamentary practice, debate, and impromptu speaking. To accomplish the first purpose, we give each of the members an opportunity of presiding over the meeting, and becoming familiar with the work as outlined in Roberts' Rules of Order.

In the debate work we aim to discuss such questions as are of present economic and political interest, both in order to train the young fellows in the art of argument and also to lead them into the habit of original investigation along the lines of our great state and national questions.

In the impromptu speaking our sole purpose is to help the young men to acquire the ability of thinking rapidly and logically, and expressing themselves correctly and elegantly when called upon unexpectedly to face an audience.

These things, which our club aims to do, are things of inestimable value to the young man who is going out to face the world, no matter what his profession. We hope the young men of the school will realize the value of this work and rally loyally to the support of the society.

FABULLA PUELLARUM.

The Fabulla Puellarum held their first meeting Wednesday evening, when they organized with the following officers:

Pontifex Maximus—Helen Truesdell.
Administrator—Mary Hutton.
Quaestor—Alice Ainsworth.
Scriba—Lillian Bahr.
Concessus—Alice Clark, Laura Huntington, Marie Righter, Helen Johnson.
Viator—Dora Hanson, Christine Nelson.

Since the society is something new, with an entirely new line of work at hand, the members do not wish to go to extremes, either in painting its present merits in glowing terms or prophesy future prominence in the literary world.

That there are strong hopes of something decidedly worth while goes without saying.

The first meeting was held Saturday evening, Oct. 12, in Miss Shultes' office.

THE NORMAL ORCHESTRA.

The Normal orchestra is flourishing, and will soon be ready to appear in public. It will make its first appearance Friday, October 18th, at the Congregational church under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society.

The practice so far has been limited to pieces from the old book, in order to give the new members a chance to "get their hand in" and to give the old members a review, but from now on more time will be devoted to sheet music. We are now learning to play Moonlight, Serese Mazurka and Madrid Belles. These are all old pieces, but are good, nevertheless.

Two new players have joined the orchestra. These are Levis Bune, second violin, and Dean Smith, piccolo. We are still in need of a clarinet player, but it seems that either there are no clarinet players among the students or that they are backward about coming forward. Will all clarinet players raise their right hand? We need you every hour of orchestra practice.

As all those who intend to belong to the orchestra are now known, we will give a complete list of the players and their instruments.

First Violins—Arthur Sampson, Royce Brier, Fred Lamson.

Second Violins—Lilian Bahr, Marie Righter, Mina Brown, Levis Bune, Ray Junkman, Laura Huntington.

First Cornet—Paul Spencer.

Second Cornet—Earle Whitcomb.

Trombone—Henry Rudow.

Flute—Constance Norseng.

Piccolo—Dean Smith.

Snare Drum—Elmer Young.

Bass Drum—Armeda Howe.

Piano—Sophie Shultes.

Cello—Otto Winter.

Bass—John O'Keefe.

WHAT THE LITTLE MOUSE IN THE CORNER HEARD.

"Will everyone please sound their A strings?"

"Mr. Young, your A string is out of tune."

"Mr. Rudow, you are bowing too near the bridge. Don't let it occur again."

"Miss Shultes, will you please play over this bass drum solo for us?"

Y. W. C. A.

The Young Women's Christian Association, under the leadership of the new president, Laura Theis, is working for a larger attendance at the weekly meetings by the special invitations given each girl in the Normal department.

On Wednesday, October 9th, the girls turned out well, and the prospects for an enthusiastic association this year are bright.

The next regular meeting of the association will be held at 3:30 Wednesday, October 16th. All members and students interested in the work of the Y. W. C. A. are cordially invited to a social gathering in the kindergarten from 5 to 6 o'clock Wednesday after the weekly prayer meeting.

The development of Christian character in its members and the prosecution of active Christian work, particularly among the young women of the institution, is the purpose of the Young Women's Christian Association. Any girl may become a member by sending in her name at a weekly meeting and paying her dues each term. All girls are invited to the meetings.

The association offers training in both religious and social life, inspiring, by heart to heart fellowship, the highest type of Christian service. It is an international organization and its interest is the entire world.

An important feature connected with the work of the association is the Bible study class, which was organized by Prof. Edgar Packard. This class meets at the M. E. church parlors Sunday afternoons at 2:30 o'clock. The work taken up this year is that of "Dante's Divine Comedy," which is both a literary and Biblical study. In some institutions of learning this work is taken up along with the teaching of psychology.

It is to be hoped that many of the students of this year may take advantage of the study as outlined by Mr. Packard and attend the meetings regularly.

To those who expect to shift for themselves next year, the thought of appreciation should come early in this, their last, year and not come like a shock to them on commencement day.

We can live our appreciation. We can be thankful for advice and show our thankfulness by taking that advice to heart. If we could but picture our own positions next year, could but understand wherein these words of advice would be to us as priceless gifts, every minute of training would count at double value.

OCTOBER.

Trees that bowed all summer long,
Dressed in the green of May,
Nodded and rustled and whispered the
song,

"We'll change our gowns today."

"Pray what potentate is coming,
That you'll all have dresses new?
Is a Prince from some far country
Coming to visit you?"

"Oh, no! 'Tis King October.
He is an artist gay,
And with the colors of sunset,
Will paint us in bright array.

"For now is the season of autumn,
When all the flowers are dead,
But October will paint the forests
In brown and gold and red."

As before the shades of twilight,
Comes the sunset's brightest glow,
So the red and gold of autumn
Come before the winter's snow.

When the leaves' gay frolic is over,
With the hearts that we love best
They will lie 'neath cold and ice, and
rain,
And under the snow's white crest.

Coming far from his home in the North-
land,

On steeds so swift and bold,
With icy touch and chilly breath,
Is Winter, stern and old.

The bare old tree must brave the storm
In the gloom of winter's reign,
Be brave! old tree, wait yet awhile,
Soon will be spring again.

—J. Dupuis.

A FRIEND.

A friend! what wealth of meaning in
the sound!

What greater wealth e'er comes to
bless

A human soul, in sacred quest
Of that one emblem? Heaven and
earth abound

In love of truth and righteousness,
Of noble aims and truthfulness,
Those virtues which are ever to be
found,

If we but search.

A friend! what wealth of happiness he
brings;

What joyous hours are spent
On life's true pleasures bent!
And over all the Bell of Promise gayly
rings

In mingling tones: Content
We love and ne'er repent;
But praise anew that soul which sings
Of love and harmony.

—L. I. B.

ALUMNI

TO THE ALUMNI: GREETING.

Friends, as we said in our last issue, we desire to make this department of our paper a strong one. To do this, it is very essential that we have your hearty co-operation. In the matter of subscriptions you have been prompt and liberal. That is as it should be, and we thank you. But that is not enough. We want to know what you are doing, how you are faring out in the world. We want to keep in touch with your work. Your old classmates and fellow alumni desire to know where you are and what you are doing. The only way we can accomplish this is for you to write us. As soon as you have read this, cast about in your own mind and make note of the things which are of interest. They are there if you will look for them, and we need them to keep this department alive. This section of the paper is exclusively yours. Help us to make it of interest to all alumni. You can send us some little joke, some literary contributions, an open letter—anything you wish; but—"get busy."

MARRIED.

Comer-Keith.—At the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Anna Keith, in this city, Sept. 24, 1907, by Rev. F. W. Harris, Mr. Elmer W. Comer of St. Croix Falls and Miss Mabel Keith of this city.

The ceremony took place at high noon in the reception rooms of the Keith home, which had been tastily decorated with white asters and woodbine for the occasion.

Archie Shepard played the wedding march as the young couple took their place under an arch of woodbine. As the sacred vows were being spoken he played the Traumerel.

The bride and groom were escorted by four young ladies, the Misses Nellie Keith, Jessie Thompson, Nellie Porter and Mary Fitzsimmons.

The wedding party was composed of a few friends and the immediate relatives. Mr. and Mrs. John Comer and Ragnar Comer of St. Croix Falls, James McDonald of Centuria, Mr. and Mrs. James Drake of Beldenville and John Keith of St. Paul were in attendance.

Mr. Comer is employed with the Webster Engineering Corporation of Boston as its auditor at Pawtucket, R. I., at which place the young couple will make their home.

ALUMNI ITEMS.

Where the elementary class of '07 are:

Amy Bresset is at Soldiers Grove, teaching the grammar grade.

Pearl Currier teaches the school in Mann Valley.

Cora Corneilson teaches in Pierce Valley, a few miles south of River Falls.

Louise Gerber is teacher of primary grades at Antigo.

John Gunning is teaching in the Industrial grades at Waukesha.

Mildred Hawley teaches near River Falls.

Selma Haglund, at Cameron.

Ellen Jackson, near Stockholm.

Linda Loeffler, at Hager.

T. J. Mealy, at Holcombe.

Nellie Sakrison, at Viroqua.

Minnie Thompson teaches intermediate grades at Bruce.

Dona Taylor is in Vanceburg, Dunn county.

Anna Watson teaches in Roberts.

Julia Wadsworth is at Hersey.

Nellie De Young teaches near Cumberland.

It is not known where Effie Olson is.

Faith Bannerman, '07, teaching at Turtle Lake, visited in River Falls the last of September.

Miss Helen Parkhurst, '07, has visited here a number of times since her school work began in Hudson.

Oscar Aasterud, '05, has gone to Denver, Colorado, to remain indefinitely.

Eva White, '07, teaching at Baldwin, visited her grandparents a few weeks ago.

Ella Forsyth, '07, spent a few days with her mother during fair week, as her school was closed.

Theo. Woolhiser, '06, is now taking a course in pharmacy in Wisconsin University.

Olga Farness, who was a Junior here last year, is teaching near Somerset.

Pearl Miller is teaching near Turtle Lake. She expects to return to school the third term.

Clinton Beebe, who attended school here last year, was married September 3d to Ethel Andrus of this city.

Simon Norstrom, teaching in Hammond, was a visitor here over Sunday.

Mabel Alshtröm, '07, is superintendent of Burnett county.

Eva White, who is teaching at Baldwin, visited at home over Sunday.

Winnifred Haddow, who is teaching at Turtle Lake, was in the city a few days.

Miss Georgia Loucks, '05, has gone to New Richmond to teach in the city schools.

Chas. Oltman, graduate of class of '07, now employed in bridge department of the N. P. Ry. Co., visited with Dr. Cavins recently.

AUTUMN.

Now 's the brimming autumn;
Now are the busy days,
When the farmer gathers his fruitage,
Wide-spread through sunny ways.
But in meadow and marsh and forest,
And all along the road,
Lie waiting their busy reapers
The crops no man has sowed.

Acorns are dropped in the woodland,
The beech nuts fall in the grove,
And the hazel brush is making
The hillsides a treasure trove.
The hawk sends a scarlet challenge,
The grape bends low each bower,
And the ripened berries are ready—
Lo! now is the harvest hour.

Unseen was the kindly sower;
But squirrel and mouse and bird,
In the voice of the gentle breezes,
The harvest call have heard.
They flock to the open larder,
These folk of field and wood,
Who sit at the great free table,
And know that God is good.

—By an Alumna.

WHO SAYS 'T WAS STEALIN'?

This is the forest primeval. The murmuring oaks and the maples,
Bearded with vines, and in garments green, indistinct in the twilight,
Stand like policemen meek, with voices sad and submissive;
Stand like sentinels there, sighing a warning to revelers.

In the County of Pierce, on the shores of Kinnickinnick river,
Stands a village; the beautiful city of River Falls.

Within, but off to the southward, a park there is for fond lovers,
Which many a secret could tell were it but given the power.

One evening when late from a show,
A dozen young men homeward were strolling, (not Normalites?)

Gladly they hailed the name of the park; and to enjoy

Its mysteries rare in the nightly mists of the autumn.

Turned their steps that way and hiked them away to the forest.

Shining bright by the driveway, its surface shining with raindrops.

A melon appeared to full view; but alas, when examined

It was only a Hubbard squash; and loud were the shouts of derision

That greeted this unlucky member.

At last by stout perseverance, a real live melon was landed.

But, dong! on the still night air, the fire-bell rudely encroaches;

Dropped is the melon now, as all eyes turn toward the fire.

At last the terror is over and once again o'er the landscape

Twelve pairs of eyes are turned, searching and finally finding

A beautiful big water melon.

And there in the park for fond lovers,

They laugh as in haste the fruit is devoured,

With never so much as a rind left to tell the sad tale.

They then haste away to their homes and sleep till the dawning.

Still stands the forest primeval; but gone into its shadow,

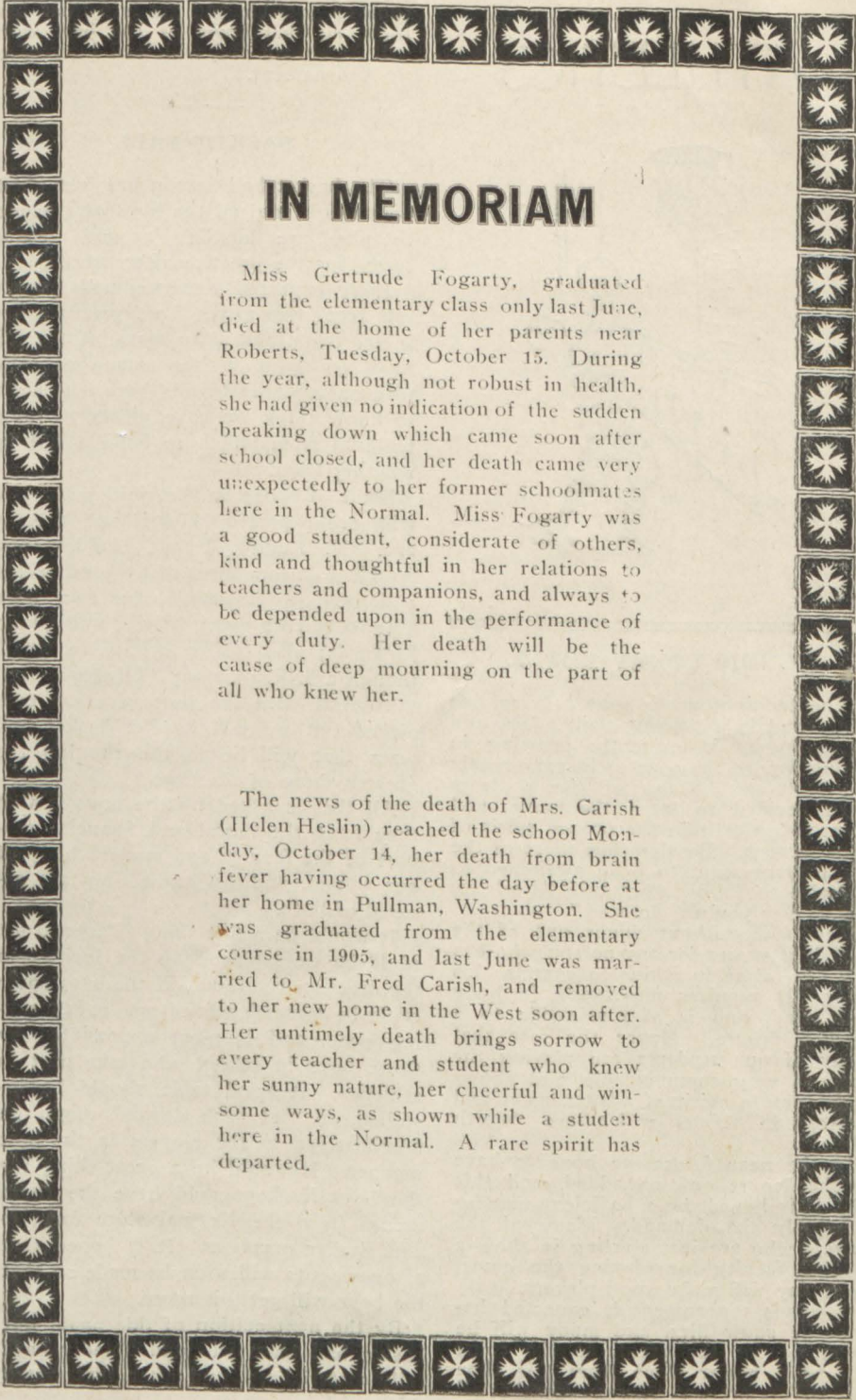
Sad and lone in its nameless grave one beautiful melon lies sleeping;

And in accents disconsolate, wailing, the forest

Tells the sad tale to the North Wind.

With apologies to Longfellow.

—An Alumna.

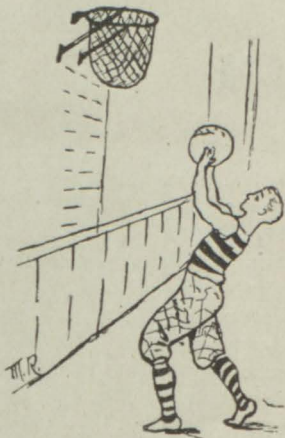


IN MEMORIAM

Miss Gertrude Fogarty, graduated from the elementary class only last June, died at the home of her parents near Roberts, Tuesday, October 15. During the year, although not robust in health, she had given no indication of the sudden breaking down which came soon after school closed, and her death came very unexpectedly to her former schoolmates here in the Normal. Miss Fogarty was a good student, considerate of others, kind and thoughtful in her relations to teachers and companions, and always to be depended upon in the performance of every duty. Her death will be the cause of deep mourning on the part of all who knew her.

The news of the death of Mrs. Carish (Helen Heslin) reached the school Monday, October 14, her death from brain fever having occurred the day before at her home in Pullman, Washington. She was graduated from the elementary course in 1905, and last June was married to Mr. Fred Carish, and removed to her new home in the West soon after. Her untimely death brings sorrow to every teacher and student who knew her sunny nature, her cheerful and winsome ways, as shown while a student here in the Normal. A rare spirit has departed.

ATHLETICS



TENNIS COURT NOTES.

The tennis court is now in very fine order and is improving daily. The old "love game" is evidently growing in popularity, as the court is in very nearly constant use. Many of the students have decided to learn the game, and seem to go at it in the proper spirit of perseverance. Besides this, most of the old players seem to have awakened to a desire to follow Chesterfield's advice, "Whatever you do, do well."

Tennis is without doubt one of the very best games for any person who has but little time in which to exercise his body. It requires nimbleness in body and mind, and is also scientific to a marked degree. Hence the fact that many of our students are playing the game is very commendable, and shows the desirable spirit of advancement and interest in things which are "worth while."

In the near future we hope to have another court or two added, and this will, it is hoped, be a sufficient number to supply the demand. Many of the players who are just starting in show a decided faculty for playing the game, and many will make good players.

A tennis tournament is expected before the snow flies, and many will be preparing for the event, so the court will be a busier place from this time on. It is offered as a suggestion that all who expect to go into the tournament,

either in singles or doubles, qualify as soon as possible and get into their best form, so that some of the best work will be shown and will lend interest to the tournament.

BASKET BALL.

The basket ball season has just about begun now, and all the boys who expect to play are hustling around getting ready for the practice after school.

It is expected that we will have a fair team this year. Last year we had a star team, and since many of the fellows are gone it has somewhat crippled our chances. Still, those who seem to know think we have plenty of good material from which to build a strong, winning team.

Some of those on the waiting list and who are expected here, if not already, are: H. Rudow, Duane Haddow and Archie Johnson, three of as good basket ball men as this school has ever been able to call its own; Taylor and Clark, forwards; also Miller, who is a small, though a brilliant, star; O'Keefe at center. And with the best of these men picked out we will have a basket ball team that will be in the running the greater share of the time.

All that is asked by the boys is that they have the moral and financial support of the faculty and student body of our school, and we know they are assured of both.

It would be a fine thing if a good set of locks were placed on the lockers in the dressing room, and if the bath room could be somewhat fixed up. It is a crying need, and is most appreciated by those boys in school who take part in athletics. A good table should be installed, so that "rub downs" might be administered to the players in the best manner. It would be a great thing for the boys if they could have the room across from the Normal store for this and similar purposes. It is hoped that arrangements will soon be made so that the boys will get this room.

By the next edition of this paper our basket ball team will undoubtedly have fully materialized, and after that watch this space.

WHY I SHOULD PAY MY N. A. C. DUES.

Shall I pay my dues because others do? Shall I pay because I play all the games governed by the N. A. C.? Shall I pay because I am asked for them? Shall I pay because I would be ashamed to refuse?

No, I do not pay my dues for any of these reasons, you may say. Well, then, why, since you are not compelled, do you pay them at all? You will say at once, I pay my dues in the N. A. C. because, even though I do not play any of the games, those sports are still a part of my life here. They are a vital part of my education. Nothing stirs up my enthusiasm for the old school so much as when the boys are playing a game and trying hard to win for the honor of "the dear old Normal School." There is nothing that makes me think of the "dear old red and white" with a greater enthusiasm than to think of our basket ball or baseball team carrying a game to victory. So, since my paltry dues do so much to make a means for stirring up my patriotism toward my school, why should I refuse it? This will in all probability be your answer in thought, though you have never stopped to formulate it into words.

So, actually, then, you do get a great deal of good from the work the N. A. C. is doing? Then why hesitate to help? The N. A. C. needs your quarter. You are asked to contribute a little, so do it now.

Don't make the N. A. C. manager feel like a beggar when he asks you for your dues. Remember that he is working for your benefit and directly for the benefit of an institution which claims you as one of its children.

Basket ball will be begun at the beginning of the second quarter of school. Some money will be needed to give the boys a start, and when the manager asks you for your little emblem of liberty reach into your pocket and, repeating to yourself the words "for the honor of the school," hand him your quarter and be thrice blessed.

DO ATHLETICS PAY?

These are the days when we ask as an answer to every question, Does it pay? There is no person who ventures on a new course but asks himself or asks others, Will it pay? In all lines of business this question is paramount. The manufacturer in considering advertising, the prospector in his hunt for precious metals, the investor in his desire for

good, safe investments, the young man in seeking his education and life work, all must ask themselves the question, Will it pay?

The question does not necessarily imply material compensation, though we are prone to consider it in that manner. There are many other considerations which must be taken into account. Wealth is not everything, and does not always bring happiness. To be wealthy, we know, does not imply a complete life. The Greeks in their myths love to tell us that Solon did not consider Croesus the happiest, though he was the wealthiest of men, and neither in our day and age do wealth and happiness go hand in hand. But we know for a positive fact that to be happy one must be healthy, and then the question naturally arises, "How is health to be attained and kept?" Our answer and a common one is, Exercise.

There are many kinds of exercise—some good, some bad and others neither helpful nor harmful—so the question arises, in order to keep in perfect health. What exercise will be the most helpful to me? This is indeed a hard question to answer, though it seems logical that that exercise which requires the greatest muscular control and at the same time requires alertness of eye and brain, and which is a pleasure to the patient, is the exercise he should take.

This may not be strictly in accordance with Swaboda's system of exercise; it may not include all of the exercises in the Swedish system of gymnastics, but it certainly will prove the most satisfactory to the person who takes exercise for relaxation from care and work and at the same time seeks pleasure.

Exercise and all forms of athletics should spring from a desire for better health and a greater development of the physical man. Hence, in choosing exercises these things must be taken into account.

In time gone past spectacles and a frail body were signs of intellectual superiority. We have changed this idea somewhat, and now do not believe that a sound mind can exist except in a sound body. Development of mental and physical powers should go hand in hand.

The time of development of these powers in a person is most urgent before he is twenty-five years old; that

is, these powers are then receiving their training which shall make them either serviceable or detrimental in after life. The major part of these twenty-five years are spent in the attainment of an education by a vast number of young people, and this means they will be within the four walls of some building, where oftentimes ventilation is not of the best and where exercise must be sought in some manner outside of their work. The question, then, arises, "How and in what manner is the physical man to be kept in equal stages to that of the intellectual man during this period?" The only possible and feasible answer is, Exercise must constitute a fair share of the work done at school. Then, in view of this fact, What kind of exercise shall be chosen in order to furnish symmetrical muscular development, eye and brain work, and at the same time prove a source of enjoyment? Without question to fulfill this end some out-of-door exercise which can be taken in God's free fresh air is desirable.

There are many kinds of athletics that have come to be closely allied with educational institutions, and we naturally are compelled to ask, Are the athletics indulged in those which produce the desired results? We may take the more important of these athletics and give each a brief consideration. First, tennis. This is conceded to be a game in which either sex may take part. It is an out-of-doors game, requiring suppleness of body and alertness of eye and brain, and for those who play is indeed pleasurable.

Baseball and football are both games for the hardier sex, but in all particulars both are clean, healthful games and meet all requirements. Football was at one time a dangerous game, but since the new code of rules and regulations have been enforced it has, to a great extent, lost its dangerous attributes. Basketball and hand ball are two games

for either sex. Both are indoor games, but they are fully the equal of any of the aforementioned in meeting requirements. Though not out-of-door games, they may both be played in gymnasiums, which ought at all times to be well ventilated and well lighted. These, then, are most of the more common forms of exercise that prevail in our educational institutions under the caption of athletics. All are good, live, clean, wholesome, manly games, as is shown by their popularity, and evidently all are such that they fulfill the essential features of a good exercise. As has been shown, this wise choice of athletics has arisen from the desire not to stunt the physical man nor to develop him abnormally in any one direction.

We have asked, "Do athletics pay?" and believe that conclusive proof has been given that they do, in that physical development is requisite to perfect manhood. Proper exercises and pleasant exercises are essential. The aforementioned athletics are such that they produce the desired result; hence the reason they should be instituted in the real work of the school and form a part of its course.

Athletics are necessary for health, and to be successful in any line requires health. Thus oftentimes the exercises taken, while offering pleasure and relaxation, often in after years yield a positive monetary remuneration.

We all desire success and most all are willing to work for it. Then one way of working towards success is by indulging in exercise. It pays in so far as it increases your happiness, the health of your physical being, and through these your earning capacity. Therefore it is imperative that every young man and woman should send up this rocket of athletics, because it will not come down a stick, but because it pays.

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