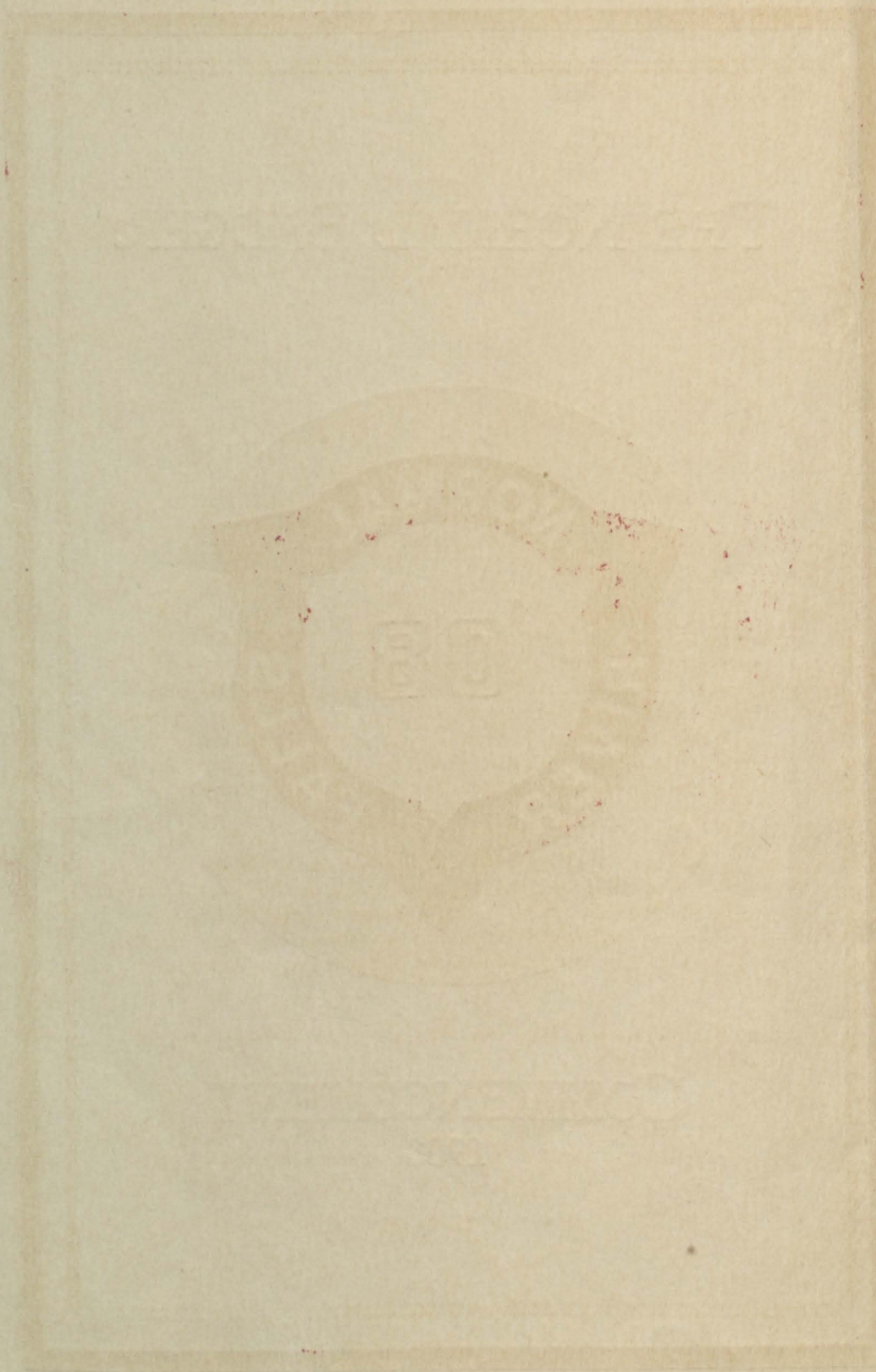


J. U. Johnson.

THE NORMAL BADGER.



COMMENCEMENT 1908



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THIRD QUARTER begins - January 27, 1908.

FOURTH QUARTER begins - April 13, 1908.

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attention. Every day that eyes which need glasses are
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worse.

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may need glasses, I earnestly urge you not to wait any longer.
but consult me at once.

WATCH CITY PAPERS FOR DATES

The Normal Badger

VOLUME ~~X~~7

JUNE 1908

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By the students of the Wisconsin State Normal School.

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Editorial



With this, our commencement number of The Badger, we, the class of 1908, as Seniors, are about to leave this institution. In doing so we turn this paper over to a new Senior class that will successfully carry on the work from the point where we must drop it. We have endeavored to make this paper a true representative of school life, and only hope that our efforts have met with your approval. In criticizing the work which we have done, bear in mind that this paper is published by students who have many other duties besides this paper. We wish to thank you for your support and to express our appreciation for your help. May all joys be yours, long life and good wishes.

These graduates will teach in the following named places:

Martin Stenerson, Frederic;
Charles Sakrison, Clear Lake;
Loyd Merrihew, Chippewa Falls;
Silas Corey, Amery;
Lilian I. Bahr, Chippewa Falls;
Elsie Jones, Barron;
Sylvia Leonard, Galesville;
Fannie Meyers, Wausau;
Mary Hutton, New Richmond;
John O'Keefe, Black River Falls;
Clara Lien, Stanley;
Dolly Rudow, Independence;
Pearl Miller, Independence;
ArMeda Howe, Oconomowoc.

The Senior Class of 1908

Henry Rudow—

Entered 1903.
 Member of base ball team, 1904-8.
 Member of basket ball team, 1904-8.
 Member of orchestra.
 Member of Boys' Glee Club.
 Member of cornet quartet.
 Member of double quartet in cantata, "Esther."
 Member of football team, 1905.
 A refugee from rhetorical:
 "The (F) freeman casting with unpurchased hands
 The vote which shakes the turrets of the land."

Agnes Stapleton—

Entered Freshman year 1895.
 Graduated from elementary course, 1898.
 Entered Junior year '06.
 Member of Scarf Drill in Senior class day exercises, '08.
 "For virtue always finds eternal fame."

Sylvia Leonard—

Entered 1906.
 Graduate of Hammond H. S.
 Member of Y. W. C. A.
 Member of Junior class that banqueted the Seniors.
 A Jewess in the cantata, "Esther."
 "Go then merrily to Galesville."

Frank Miller—

Entered '03.
 Member of Areopagus.
 Member of Jewish chorus in cantata, "Esther."
 "Wit, thy name is Miller."

John O'Keefe—

Entered '06.
 Graduate of Hudson H. S.
 President of Junior class, '06-'07.
 Member of orchestra and Boys' Glee Club.
 Member of double quartet in cantata, "Esther."
 "Mr. Pedagog" in class play, "The

Pedagog."

Writer of class will.
 Exchange editor of Badger, 1907-8.
 "Thou living ray of intellectual fire."

Dolly Rudow—

Entered as Freshman '03.
 Member of Junior class that banqueted the Seniors, '07.
 Sang in Jewish chorus in cantata, "Esther."
 Member of Scarf Drill in Senior class day exercises.
 "A Senior and a goodly babe, the class receives much comfort in her."

Eva Morton—

Graduate of Spring Valley H. S.
 Entered as Junior '06.
 Member of Y. W. C. A.
 In Jewish chorus in cantata, "Esther."
 Member of Scarf Drill in Senior class day exercises.
 "Good things come in small quantities."

Alice A. Hamilton—

Graduate of R. F. H. S.
 Entered as Junior '06.
 Member of Euterpe Club, '08.
 In Persian chorus in cantata, "Esther," '08.
 "Thy fair hair my heart enchained."

Dora Hanson—

Entered as Freshman '04.
 Member of Fabulla Puellarum.
 In Jewish chorus in cantata, "Esther."
 "Attempt the end and never stand in doubt,
 Nothing so hard but search will find it out."

Helen Johnson—

Entered as Freshman '04.
 Member of Fabulla Puellarum.
 "For Science (Physics), like virtue, is its own exceeding great virtue."

Lucy A. Thomas—

Entered first year '02.
 Committee of Sophomore yells and colors, '03.

Committee for Alumni banquet, '07.
 "Fete Gymnastic," '02.
 "Her sunny locks hang on her temples
 like a golden fleece."

Lillian I. Bahr—

Graduate of Augusta H. S.
 Member of orchestra, '07-'08.
 Member of Euterpe Club, '07-'08.
 Scriba of Fabulla Puellarum, '08.
 In Persian chorus of cantata, "Es-
 ther," '08.
 Flip Sophomore's Girl in "The Peda-
 gog," Senior class play, '08.
 "Words! Words! Words!"

Ina Williams—

Graduate of Hammond High School.
 Entered as Junior '06.
 Member of Y. W. C. A.
 French woman in "World's Fair," '07.
 "Bid me discourse; I will enchant thine
 ear."

Teresa R. Fasbender—

Entered first year, '03.
 Program committee for Senior-Junior
 banquet, '07.
 "O good my lord; no Latin!
 I'm not such a truant since my coming
 as not to know the language I
 have lived in."

Mabel Schofield—

Graduate of R. F. H. S.
 Entered Normal as Junior '04.
 The advocate of Bachelorhood.

Pearl Miller—

Entered Freshman class in 1903.
 Member of Y. W. C. A.
 "What sweet delight a quiet life af-
 fords."

Robert O'Connell—

Entered 1906.
 Graduate of Hammond H. S.
 Treasurer of Junior class, 1906-7.
 Member of Areopagus.
 Sergeant-at-arms of Senior class.
 "Flip Sophomore" in Senior class play.
 "We are Democrats and don't propose
 to leave our party."

Clara Lien—

Entered 1906.
 Graduate of River Falls H. S.
 Member of Euterpe Club.

Member of Persian chorus in cantata,
 "Esther."

"Fanny" in Senior class play.
 "Her voice was ever soft, gentle and
 low."

Maud Guest—

Entered 1906.
 Graduate of Ellsworth H. S.
 Member of committee on decoration
 for the Junior-Senior banquet of 1907.
 Member of Persian chorus in cantata,
 "Esther."
 "True as the needle to the pole,
 Or as the dial to the sun."

Bertha MacKinnon—

Completed the full course at Christ-
 mas, 1907.
 "There are epidemics of (K) nobleness
 as well as of diseases."

Will Clark—

Entered 1906.
 Graduate of Ellsworth H. S.
 "His heart lies at Pittsville."

Laurence Dake—

Completed the full course at Christ
 mas, 1907.
 "Knowledge is more than equivalent to
 force."

Elsie Jones—

Graduate of Spring Valley H. S.
 Entered as Junior '06.
 Member of Abyssinian Concert Co. in
 "World's Fair," '07.
 Member of Scarf Drill in Senior class
 day exercises, '08.
 "The mildest manner and the gentlest
 heart."

Laura Williams—

Graduate of Prescott H. S.
 Entered as Junior '06.
 Member of Junior class who banquet-
 ed the Seniors, '07.
 "A merry heart goes all the way."

Chas. A. Sakrison—

Entered January, 1906.
 President N. A. C., 1907.
 Manager base ball team, 1907.
 Member Boys' Glee Club, '08.
 Member Areopagus, '07.
 Member quartet cantata, "Esther."
 Sporting editor Badger, '08.

Member base ball team, '08.

President Senior class, '08.

"President Brier" in class play, "The Pedagog," '08.

"George Van Smythe" in "Woman Proposes but Bobby Disposes," Christmas, '07.

"Mr. Coyle" in "The American Cousin" class play, '07.

"Steady, by jerks."

Zoella E. Stiles—

Entered in 1902 as a member of the ninth grade.

Took part in mock commencement exercises, 1906, and in the fete, 1902.

"Happy am I, from care I'm free!

Why aren't they all content like me?"

Armeda Howe—

Entered in 1903 as a Freshman.

Member of Euterpe Club and of orchestra.

Member of Y. W. C. A.

Persian in cantata, "Esther."

"Whatever she did was done with so much ease,

In her alone 'twas easy to please."

Fannie D. Mayers—

Entered 1906.

Graduate of Menomonie H. S.

Member of Deutsche Gesellschaft.

Member of Glee Club, 1907.

"Whence is thy learning? Hath thy toil

O'er books consumed the midnight oil?"

Lloyd Merrihue—

Graduate of Hammond H. S.

Entered as Junior '06.

Captain base ball team, 1907-8.

Editor-in-chief Normal Badger, '08.

President of N. A. C., '08.

"Comb down his hair. Look! Look!
It stands upright!"

Silas Corey—

Entered as Sophomore '04.

Member of double quartet and "Herald" in cantata, "Esther."

Literary editor of Badger, '08.

"Bobby" in "Woman Proposes but Bobby Disposes," Christmas, '07.

"He thought as a sage though he felt
as a man."

Jenny Lee—

Entered 1906.

Graduate of Hudson H. S.

Member of Ladies' Glee Club, 1907.

Member of refreshment committee for Junior class picnic.

"I would help others, out of a fellow feeling."

Minnie C. Johnson—

Entered 1906.

Graduate of Hudson H. S.

Member of Y. W. C. A.

Impersonated "Samanthy Allen" in Christmas program, '07.

Critic teacher in Senior class play.

"In came Mrs. Fezziwig, one vast substantial smile."

Anna Loeffler—

Entered as a Freshman in 1903.

Class prophet.

Class poet.

"Thy poetry and golden locks would
ensnare the heart of any man."

Martin Stenerson—

Entered in 1905.

Graduated from Dunn Co. Teachers' Training School.

Secretary of Y. M. C. A., 1905-6.

Vice-president of Y. M. C. A., 1906-7.

Charter member of Areopagus, 1906-7.

Secretary of Areopagus, 1907.

President of Areopagus, 1907-8.

Member of Jewish chorus, cantata, "Esther."

"A railroad magnate."

Alice Clark—

Entered primary grade of Normal.

Secretary of Junior class, 1907.

Treasurer of Sophomore class, 1906.

Charter member of Fabulla Puellarum, 1908.

Member of Jewish chorus, cantata, "Esther."

Vice-president of Freshman class, 1905.

Member of Deutsche Gesellschaft, 1908.

Literary editor of Badger, fall of 1907.

"She was in logic a great critic,

Profoundly skilled in Analytic,

She could distinguish and divide

A hair 'twist south and southwest side."

Georgia Loucks—

Entered primary grade.
Member of Quv, 1904-5.
Pianist in the cantata, "Esther."
"Oh! how much happiness lies in the
small circle of an engagement
ring."

Alice Ainsworth—

Entered primary grade.
Member of Euterpe Club, 1907-8.
Member of Fabulla Puellarum, 1908.
Class historian, 1908.
"Gentle in manner, firm in reality."

Laura Huntington—

Entered ninth grade.
Member of Euterpe Club, 1908.
Member of Fabulla Puellarum, 1908.
Member of orchestra, 1908.
President of the Freshman class, 1904.
"Or light, or dark, or short, or tall,
She sets a spring to snare them all;
All's one to her—above her fan
She'd make sweet eyes at any man."

Chas. S. Winn—

Graduate of R. F. H. S., '05.
Entered as Junior, '05.
Member of Base Ball Team, '06-'07-'08.
"Silence is more eloquent than words."

Blanche Allen—

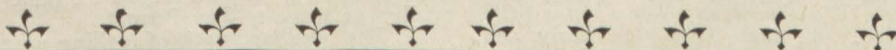
Graduate of R. F. H. S.
Entered as Junior, '06.
Member of "Anvil Chorus" Drill in
Senior Class-Day Exercises, '08.
"Thy subtle charm is strangely given."

Mary A. Hutton—

Entered as Freshman, '05.
President of Sophomore class, '05.
President of Y. W. C. A., '07.
Treasurer of Y. W. C. A., '08.
Administrator in Fabulla Puellarum.
Secretary of Senior Class, '08.
Member of Euterpe Club.
Member of Persian chorus in cantata,
"Esther."
"Bridget" in "Woman Proposes but
Bobby Disposes," Christmas, '07.
"Whence that three-cornered smile of
bliss."

Christine E. Nelson—

Entered Eighth Grade.
Treasurer of Junior Class, '06.
Vice-president and treasurer of Senior
class, '08.
Viator of Fabulla Puellarum.
Member of Euterpe Club.
Member of Persian chorus, cantata,
"Esther."
Local Editor of the Badger, 1907-8.
"Mrs. Van Smythe" in "Woman Pro-
poses but Bobby Disposes," Xmas, '07.
"Miss Shultes" in class play, "The
Pedagog," '08.
"When to mischief mortals turn their
will,
How soon they find fit instruments of
ill."



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P. C. 189

BOTH PHONES

N. W. 56

✧ Class Will ✧

JOHN O'KEEFE

We, the class of nineteen hundred eight of the State Normal School, River Falls, Wisconsin, in full possession of a sound mind, memory and understanding, do make and publish this, our last will, hereby revoking all former wills by us at any time heretofore made. We are to leave behind us all the property for which we have worked so hard, separately and collectively, during our Normal course. We do dispose of the same as follows:

First—We give and bequeath the board of regents the good will for the faculty that the class of '08 has had, hoping they will retain the same teachers, especially the ladies, until they enter the state of matrimony. No more will the board have to cram upon examination questions on which to test our class—no, never. And we wish to thank them for their goodness in letting us through. We would like to thank the individual members of the board, but we die too soon.

Second—To President Brier we leave the care of the school, and especially the class which follows us. If you doubt his ability to accomplish high aims take a look at the class of 1908.

Third—We were presented a year ago with a pair of scissors with which to cut out for the Badger a great and glorious name. We have done that, and we now pass on the scissors to the Junior class. We also wish to pass on a little advice. Get after the Badger early, and hit it hard. It may be possible for you to get close to the mark left by the class of '08 if you try.

Fourth—To Paul Spencer, who has the honor of knowing how we leave the duty of representing the River Falls Normal in the Inter-Normal Oratorical League next year, and we hereby wish him the greatest success possible, that of getting first place.

Fifth—Through the efforts of the Seniors the beautiful cantata of Queen Esther was a pronounced success. It is our desire that the class following us shall do something of like nature to make themselves famous.

Sixth—It is our wish that the baseball

team of next year be furnished with suits, and we hereby start a fund with this nickel for that purpose.

Seventh—We would like to leave the school Floyd Merriheu, so as to insure the baseball team of next year success, along with their new suits, but we need him with us. It is our will that the N. A. C. send to Hammond for his mate.

Besides these general and enforced gifts, which were found to be properly willed, we have a few personal contributions, given of our own free will and good friendship:

1. The right of wearing pink neckties, which has been held by Robert Dooley O'Connel up to the present, we bequeath to Harry Talkative Bowers.

2. To Earl Whitcomb, who has shown by his actions that he needs such a thing, we leave this little book, entitled "Love's Young Dream, or How to Be Happy With Many."

3. It is our wish that Elmer Young be not allowed to give a rhetorical next year.

4. To Young and Lamson we leave the care of the Normal store, and we would like to have them extend their establishment to the room across the hall, put in a bar and take Earle Whitcomb into partnership.

5. Robert O'Connel's wild Irish temper we bequeath to Albin Nelson.

6. Charles Sakrison's record for punctuality we leave to Fay Bennet.

7. The peculiar knack of looking neat and prim, which we have acquired as Seniors, we will to the rest of the school.

8. We, the class of 1908, extend our hearty congratulations to Miss Jones, wishing her a happy future, and we bequeath her these cooking utensils and stove as a first step toward housekeeping.

9. We do hereby constitute and appoint Pres. W. J. Brier sole executor of this our last will and testament.

Signed, sealed and delivered in the presence of the undersigned witnesses.

Miss Shultes,
Supervisor of Practice.
Miss Fleming,
Assistant Supervisor.

✧ Class History, 1908 ✧

In the fall of 1904 some of the members of the class of 1908 began their Freshman career in the Normal department of this school. Two had come up through the grades, starting in the primary room. Several others had come from neighboring schools, and, as they were descendants of the Norsemen, they added considerably to the ability of the class.

During the Freshman year many brilliant successes were attained, such as passing marks in arithmetic and grammar, because of the way in which the class entered the school. Although green, they were determined to win, and this characteristic has clung to the class throughout the course.

Many class functions were held, including parties in the gymnasium and music rooms, and a class picnic and sleigh-ride, where some member of the faculty was always present, so those worthies always could appreciate our hospitality.

As we entered the Sophomore year, a promotion to seats west of the Freshman row was accorded us, and the number of members was increased; and, as we were a year older, we were able to master without difficulty the studies laid down in the curriculum for Sophies.

One evening during the second year the Juniors were holding a spread in the kindergarten and we were in the music room (you see that each class was in its respective place), when a few Seniors entered the janitor's kitchen and coolly started to carry off the hot coffee, but it was too hot for them and they dropped the can, spilling the contents. As a result of this incident laws were laid down that no outsider should in any way interfere with a class function. Oh, the excitement of the next few days! But it gradually died down again.

Our Sophomore year was closed with the usual annual picnic held at the Normal picnic grounds, Ilwaco Springs.

Reports had reached our ears that the Junior year was the hardest year in the school, so, with much trepidation, we began it. But if the studies had been difficult to those who had gone before us, they certainly were not too hard for us, as we successfully passed every examination.

Besides the interest for the studies, as

we looked forward to our third year, we had thought of the many new students who would honor the class with their membership. We were not disappointed, as on the first day representatives arrived from Hudson, Hammond, Prescott, Augusta, Menominee and Spring Valley. We gazed upon these with awe or admiration, as the case might be, and as we looked we could easily see that these students, with their talent, ability and good looks, would increase to a large extent the distinction which we already possessed.

John O'Keefe, a graduate from the Hudson High School, was the president, and Alice Clark was the secretary during the Junior year, and through their united efforts and those of many others the class meetings were held satisfactorily and the business was always carried through, although there was not always a majority present.

It has been the custom for several years for the Juniors to hold a banquet during the spring in honor of the Senior class, so we decided to keep up this custom. As a result of much hard work the edibles were ordered, menu cards made and the program was arranged. Professor Jack, as toastmaster, presided over the banquet, and we were honored with a speech given by President Sims of Stevens Point. On account of illness Mr. Brier, who was to have given a toast, was absent. Toasts were given by different members of the two classes.

Shortly after this we held a never-to-be-forgotten picnic at Ilwaco. There was one unbroken round of fun and enjoyment from the beginning to the end, and, greatest joy of all, our chaperons allowed us to remain upon the lake until 9 o'clock, and as we rode home we vowed that it was the best picnic we had ever attended.

We began our Senior year by at once waking up, as we were the first class to ever organize three days after school opened. We chose Chas. Sakrison president and at once took up the responsibility of editing the Badger.

A few weeks after school began the girls held a picnic. No boys were present, as, we are sorry to say, they were entering upon a strenuous school year and had to stay at home to work.

As the time for snow came, everyone

said, "Let's have a sleigh-ride." So one day it was decided to have one. But, owing to the fact that the Senior boy disliked the cold weather and that the members of the Junior class were not allowed to attend, the ride never took place.

A few parties were held in the gymnasium during the winter.

As the spring drew near we began to ask, "When do you suppose the Junior banquet will be held?" But, alas! our hopes were in vain, as we soon heard that the Juniors were not to so honor us. We were not disappointed on account of ourselves, but because we were thinking of what the Juniors would miss—the training in preparing such an affair. We are sure that some of their powers are still hidden for the lack of such exercise.

We had started to think about Class Day shortly after Christmas, but had a great deal of difficulty in deciding what kind of exercises to have. First it was decided to have a "ready-made" play and then we thought we would like an original one better; so, after a number of discussions, we decided to have an original production.

On March 21 of this year several members of the class went to the Inter-Normal contest at Superior. We are proud to say that the school orator was a member of our class and that he "did himself up brown." All had a pleasant time and some had exciting escapes from packing suit-cases, etc., and all returned home safe, although one of the party had developed a very intense liking for his relations, especially his grandmothers, upon the Lake Shore.

Some individuals of our class have very striking characteristics. One jolly Irishman has cultivated a desire for bright-colored neckties, pink ones preferred. Another, from the Emerald Isle, has great admiration for the more correct or "Righter" things of life. One young lady needs to hunt no longer for her gold mine, as she found her Treasure(r) in Superior. The president of the class has been troubled with a changing heart, as his affections have vacillated between a few Junior girls during the year. Our class is honored by having playwrights, actors, musicians, poets, orators, editors and athletes among its members.

The class, as a whole, is a very strong one. A large part of its success is due to the careful supervision and training given us by our teachers. The school has had but one president during our course. Now, looking back over the

past few years, we clearly see that, although at the time some course which Mr. Brier took did not seem advisable to us, it was for our own good and welfare, and tonight we wish to heartily thank him and the other members of the faculty for what they have done for us throughout the course, and we hope that the other classes will fare as well as we have.

On Friday of this week the history of the class of 1908, as a whole, will close, and in the future each member will form his history for himself, and we hope that each will be such that the school will always be proud of the class of 1908.

Alice Ainsworth.

WANDER NO. 1.

On opening a new magazine, I am often impressed with the idea that the character of its contents may be surmised by the way in which the magazine responds to my hand. If the leaves stick and hold, seeming to grapple each other to resist my prying fingers and eyes, that piques my curiosity. I think there is somewhat of treasure hidden away there and so I am all the more persistent in forcing an entrance. Disappointed? Sometimes. Not always 'the real virgin gold and wild bees' honey, but fools' gold and glucose factory honey and parafine combs. But that happens only once in a while.

There is the other magazine that is all a-dance with anticipation of being opened. Touch it and it jumps open like the pods of the jewelweed, or a box in which a Jack is hid. Look in. What is there within? Wh h'm! the Jack and the empty pods of the jewelweed. Hunt through the tangle and you may find a few fair flowers to carry away with you. Violets, hepaticas, or such humble blooms.

It does depend a good deal upon the contents!

People are much like the magazines. The ones you have to pry at and pry at and coax and entice and labor with before you get at the mind and heart of them are the very ones that are treasure houses of inspiration and help. They are the ones you may draw on when you need strength to supplement your strength. The supply seems to be exhaustless. That person who pops open to you at the first touch reveals—well, what? A filled store, a bountiful reserve, promise of an unailing supply? Hardly. Usually the empty pod

of the jewelweed. You got all there was for you in the response to the first touch, a little start of surprise with the pleasure of looking into something new. There is no more to be found unless you look long and low. You may find a few low blooms. Ten to one they are not the true blue or the constant white, but **red**.

From the one you get all there is for the asking. The sign, "Take One" is written all over him. You have seen articles so labeled. Not worth much, are they? Why doesn't the National Bank make out a bundle of drafts, all except the amount, make them payable by itself and put them in the rack over the desk where people can come in, write \$— in the blank space, get the money and walk away? Money there? Oh, yes! But in order to get it you must go about it in the proper way. There is more there to be had another time if you go about it properly. Which man is likened to the Bank?

You know what it takes to open the vault of the National Bank for you. A piece of paper about three and one-half inches wide and seven inches long, having a few printed words and some pen and ink work on it. You couldn't do it with anything else—not with a crow-bar or a sledge hammer, or a silk dress or a stand-up collar. That slip of paper that cannot stand alone, that you blow away with a breath, will do it for you quickly and noiselessly.

What does it take to open the treasure box of that human bank? Something just as cheap and unsubstantial as that piece of paper. Just as weak as that and just as effective. It may not be three and one-half by seven, though. A **smile!** A clean smile with an honest good fellowship printed in plain type across the face of it, the blanks all filled in by **yourself** and signed "Sincerely yours." Pass that to him when you meet him on the street and if he doesn't cash it with a hearty "Good Morning" right then and there, I miss my guess. Or meet him in the corridor. Fill in the blank with "The Twenty-seventh Proposition in Geometry," or "The Sixth Sentence in Grammar" and hand it to him. The lock bolt slips back with a sly chuckle, the door swings open with a little squeak of satisfaction, and there you are! All labeled and indexed, put up in order. He even hands it down to you!

How much for cashing? Nothing. Come again.

Smiles are more prolific than any bean that grows. They are more tena-

cious in the memory than burrs on the clothing. They are more refreshing than spring showers and just as essential to good human growth as sunshine is to the flowers. We all smile—sometimes at least. Nature smiles. Why, there is a broad grin on nature's face this very April day! It is a little too raw and unformed to be called a smile, but I can see that coming. Even now smiles lurk in all the sunny corners just ready to burst out. You know how all growing things respond to the genial soul-warming smiles of the young summer sun. How the tender things hesitate, and crouch and advance so reluctantly while the sun is chasing away the frowns through the April days. You know how it is. But when June comes! A rush, a very hum and buzz of growing!

Children are like the young flowers. We have all been the same. Did you grow up in a home where clouds of frown and gust of cold complaint lasted all the day? Or did you grow in a pleasant place sown with sunny smiles and soft winds of sympathy? Look over the children in your school. Tell me which are the smile-grown ones and which have grown in frown shadow. School is the transplanting ground. There at least the sun may shine.

One day a teacher—a little teacher, too—stood in her school-room before twenty-five little transplanted human plants. She told a bright little story and smiled. Twenty-five little people smiled. One or two smiles broke away and ran off into merry laughter. Twenty-five little people went home and told the story to forty fathers and mothers and half a hundred older brothers and sisters, and they all smiled—Joe snickered. One little teacher in a little country school with one little seed-smile had raised a crop of one hundred and sixteen full-grown smiles, two merry laughs and one snicker thrown in, in one day. She had made that day sunny and her plants had unfolded to the glow of it. She had sown smiles over eight square miles of countryside. Five thousand one hundred and twenty acres of smiles in one day with a single seed! Prolific? Rather.

That was not all. Every smile went to seed. One sprouted the next day when one of the fathers saw the County Superintendent driving along the road. He was going home—it was Friday, and there was a County Institute the following day. This father told the bright story to the Superintendent and they both smiled. Next day the Su-

perintendent told it to the eighty teachers at the Institute and they all smiled. These went to seed, too. And on the following Monday each of those eighty teachers stopped work on the hard problems in the A. arithmetic and told her twenty-five children that little story. And they all smiled. Those children all went home and told—Oh, well! I can't count it up so I might as well stop. How many smiles were there? At least a whole county smiled in four days just because one little teacher, in a little country school, told a little story with a little smile to some lit—Enough!

I went up on the hill with Levi one day. The sun smiled; the hill had on a broad grin. The water chuckled as it got loose from the snow bank and ran away. The blue bird was one glorious burst of heavenly laughter. The lament of the robin in the naked maple had a pleasing sound, and even the dead mullein stalks along the hillside looked pleasant to our winter-bound eyes. The bark of a dog and the boom of the hunter's gun in the distance were all softened and melodious to our ears. Nature was trying her best to smile. We accepted the draft and poured out our exuberant spirits in lordly plenty in return. But here I have been sitting at my desk for two hours and have only just reached the hills—the proper place to wander. Much as I regret to do so, I must return and wander there another time.

W. S. W.

ESTHER, THE BEAUTIFUL QUEEN.

The long expected rendition of William B. Bradbury's Classical Cantata, "Esther," was given at Opera Hall, Friday evening, May 22, and was so well received by a very large audience that it was repeated on Saturday evening to a good house and one which would, no doubt, have been very much larger had it not begun to rain just before the time to open the doors.

The Chorus had been working upon their part of the music two or three days in the week, all winter, and the now familiar and beautiful solos and choruses in which the production abounds had been running in the minds of the pupils for weeks before the final performance. During the last few days previous to the presentation the practice was carried on at Chorus time and after school, daily, with one dress rehearsal on Thursday evening.

Brilliant and elaborate costumes, oriental in their effect, were brought from Chicago for the leading characters. The costumes for the Chorus were home made, the Persians in brilliant hues and the Jews in somber black. All of these various attires combined to produce a series of stage pictures worth going far to see. On the musical and dramatic side it is no exaggeration to say that all of the soloists were good and made faithful and intelligent interpretation of the characters they assumed, while some of them sang and acted their parts in a manner that would have been highly creditable to professionals.

Miss Jones showed her usual good taste in her double capacity of musical director and chief actor in the title role, while Mrs. Truesdell gave her experience and quick discernment to the production of the best dramatic effect possible.

The piano accompaniment by Miss Constance Norseng on Friday evening and Miss Georgia Loucks on Saturday evening was in every way excellent, and added greatly to the effectiveness of the performance. The verdict of many who witnessed it both nights was that in its entirety the performance was the best of any kind given in this city for many years, while the value to the school in general, and to those who took part in particular, cannot be questioned. To come into a knowledge of these inspiring sentiments, coupled with noble music, will prove a definite uplift to every participant. It puts a beautiful Bible story before the young people in ways to arouse their interest and to impress itself for a lifetime.

The project originated with President Brier, in part to secure funds to meet the expenses of the Oratorical contest to be held here next spring by the Normals of the state and in part to present to a River Falls audience a musical performance of such a character as to bring out the musical talent of the Normal faculty, which is this year exceptional, and to show the degree of excellence to which the students may attain under proper direction and instruction.

Following is the cast of characters, the first eight being members of the faculty and the others students:

Esther, the Queen...Miss Bessie Jones
Ahasuerus, the King...Mr. F. M. Jack
Mordecai, a Jew.....Mr. E. F. Wright
Mordecai's Sister...Miss Pearl Eaton
Haman, Overseer of the Realm—

Mr. W. S. Welles
Hagei, the King's Chamberlain—
Mr. Edgar Packard

Harbonah Mr. Lloyd Goble
Zeresh, Haman's Wife—
Miss Louise Campbell
Zeresh's Attendant. Miss Claire Freeman
Prophetess Miss Cora Bulman
A Persian Princess... Miss Mina Brown
Herald..... Mr. Silas Corey
Scribe Mr. Paul Spencer
Maids of Honor to the Queen—

Miss Helen Truesdell and Miss Hazel Lindman.
Guards to the King—
Messrs. Bennett, Haddow and McMahon.
Pages—
Master Herbert Loucks and Master Robert Wasson.
Choruses of Persians and Jews.

Class Prophecy—Ten Years Hence

Ten years from tonight, as I sit by my grate

In a room that I call my den,
A singular incident I must relate,
Bringing back Alma Mater again.
I see midst my stack of unopened mail
A paper on which my heart dotes;
With what great delight the old Badger
I hail,

And turn to "Alumni Notes."
There is so much to read I hardly can wait,

And I hurriedly glance it through,
For it tells of the Seniors of naught-eight,

What each has decided to do.
I read of the girlie whose gone on the stage.

In the greatest of plays she's a star,
And everyone says she is simply the rage.

Of course it is Lillian Bahr.
Henry did meekly just what he was told.
For his fame as a doctor he's known.
Maude Guest has exploited a whole mine of gold,

How immensely rich she has grown!
Sylvia and Ina are workers, I see,

In the missions of foreign lands;
And also Silas—so the happy three
In this noble work have joined hands.

Fannie Mayers, the old Badger said,
Stays home with her mother always,
And I found out later, as on I read,
That "Nelson" was writing plays.

Then there's Zoella, whose great rush and haste
To get from one place to another
Has caused folks to say that she shows quite a taste

For high living some way or other.
We all used to say Blanche's motto was "Winn."

Well, now, I'd remark she has won,
While Laura Williams has really grown thin,

Teacher's cares she should not have begun.

Helen and Dora, I find at a glance,
Together in Woodville are living.

They never did have any time for romance,
Language facts to the cats they are giving.

Mary Hutton's the head of Practice I see

In the River Falls State Normal School.

A fellow in Hudson has got Jenny Lee,
And folks say that he thinks she's a jewel.

And Dolly, the youngest in our Senior class,

Although there may be others shorter,
Has finally given her teaching the pass

And is now a newspaper reporter.
Teresa Fasbender has started to teach

Vassar Latin with honors galore,
And Alice Clark's on Superior's beach.

Running Cadigan's pennant store,
Eva and Elsie have gone in the trade,

Making hats is no duty to shirk.
Armeda has given up teaching her grade—

Is engaged in episcopal work.
Miss Schofield is yet in her revery,

A bachelor she still seems to stay.
Clara Lein is now teaching geology,

Which she studied at Plover one day.
Miss Stapleton's done like a few teachers do,

And is married and happy, we know.
As a kind, loving wife she will ever

prove true,
And sweeter each day she will grow.

And Johnnie, of whom we all are so proud,
Is farming at Burkhart in style,

And Bobbie, who once wore pink neckties loud,
In politics, having his trial—

He's bucking Bryan for president's

chair.
 When we think with what vigor and vim
 He praised up old William to us for fair
 We say, "Good luck and three cheers for him!"
 A matron at Vassar—and how dignified
 Is Laura—how could she achieve it?
 She, to be frivolous, once signified—
 Now serious—can we believe it?
 Pearl Miller? Yes, she is married now
 To a farmer in Burkhart I think,
 And Alice Ainsworth is showing us how
 She drives many suitors to drink.
 In New York's four hundred she's surely the belle,
 But her heart seems made out of stone.
 Why this should be we hardly can tell,
 But Alice was never alone.
 Way back in Beldenville, so it states,
 A pawnshop is just a-startin'.
 I read on farther and soon it relates
 How it is kept going by Martin.
 Lucy is posing for Parisian art;
 We rejoice at our golden-haired beauty.
 And we already know about Charley Winn's heart,
 With its 'love, honor, cherish" duty.
 Frank? I must speak very quietly when
 I mention his name at such times,
 As he has been put for a lifetime in pen,
 For he did pedagogical crimes!
 A Banker on Wall street we find Charley's lot,
 And he really is married at last.
 Delivering speeches in Baldwin is Tot.
 We have all heard her speak in the past.
 Loyd's now at Oxford a coach for the team,
 Like he once used to do at the Falls;
 And Dake is teaching Mathematics,
 'twould seem;
 He selected Yale from his calls.
 Will has bo't Sanderson's studio out
 And he takes the charmed circle each day.
 If you do not know what the charmed circle's about,
 Ask Willie and see what he'll say.
 Minnie, I see, has held true to her aim.
 To teach has been ever her choice;
 And some one has long ago changed George's name,
 She is singing her pieces to Joyce.
 What wonderful changes ten years have wrought,
 When I think back to nineteen naught eight,
 I wonder if then any of us e'er tho't
 That such would so soon be our fate."

THE RIGHTS OF MAN.

John O'Keefe, '08.

Materially, the United States today has reached the pinnacle of prosperity. We have steadily and speedily advanced along economic lines and can now say without fear of boasting, "We are leaders in the industrial progress of the world." Never has our production been so large as in the last few years. Aided by the mighty forces, steam and electricity, we have increased the productive power of labor a thousand fold. As a result of this we have increased in wealth, nationally, until we have reached a point which is infinitely beyond the wildest dreams of our forefathers. We have also advanced along educational lines. There is not a citizen in the whole country who has not the best advantages for getting a thorough education. With our national wealth and our improvements in educational lines has come a bettering of conditions of the common people. Modern methods have elevated the wage-earner from the condition of the "malicious servant" of the 14th century Statute of Laborers to the working man of today. Increase of production has increased his means; diversity of employment has improved and enlarged his skill; he has been benefited by the past and today we find him living in a comfort unequalled in Mediaeval times, even by the luxury of princes.

We are apt to become blinded by our apparent "good times" and think that our high position in the industrial world is impregnable. Indeed it is a pet hallucination of ours that "No harm can come to America." The American public has always shown itself too ready to accept conditions as they are. In the course of our nation's history we find our people marked by an easy good nature which has on many occasions shown itself to be exceedingly dangerous. It was this tendency, this good-naturedness, that allowed slavery to grow and fasten its hold upon us until its eradication culminated in one of the greatest wars of history. It is this same weakness today that leaves us facing a problem which is constantly and with greater and greater vehemence forcing itself upon us.

Appearing as but a cloud upon the horizon of industry, trades-unionism has gathered and gathered until many times it has threatened in its cyclonic fury to demolish the peace and prosperity of our nation.

The history of trades-unionism up to a few years ago is not one of very great interest. It is enough to know that the purpose of its founders was a noble one. Their only thought was the bettering of the condition of the working man. We can not help admitting the theory of labor unions is an admirable one.

History has proven conclusively that no matter what the institution may be, no matter how admirably it may be planned, no matter how worthy the purpose of its founders, if it is left to act as it chooses, without restraint, unregulated by law it will sooner or later become arrogant, arbitrary and a menace to the public.

Admitting that labor unions were founded for a noble purpose; admitting also that they have much in their make-up that is worthy of praise, we must also admit that their virtues in the last quarter century have been heavily outweighed by the crimes committed in their name.

One of the greatest difficulties which lies in the way of the discussion of any labor problem is an age-old mistake of the humane and sympathetic mind. Many of our most eminent social philosophers, men of heart and impulsive speech, forget the law which orders and defends liberty; the law by means of which civilization with its diffusion of comfort has advanced; the law which promotes the general welfare; in their sentimentalism awakened by what they regard the wrongs of a class, meaning often the weakness of a class. In their feverish sentiment they would resort to the fallacious theory that justice itself can be superseded.

The only authority which may limit industrial or civil liberty is the state. Our law has placed upon the conduct of every citizen certain limitations which guard his liberty. This it does both for the welfare of society and for the happiness of the individual. It gives to society peace and order, the security of respected precedents, the wisdom of long accepted tradition. It allows the individual the freest development of his powers and expects him in return to promote the interests of society.

The law gives to all citizens engaged in industry the right to work. It protects the fruits of a man's labor from the plundering intrusions of society. It grants to no one the right to interfere with his fellows when they are doing what to them seems best, so long as they keep within the law. To the working man it gives the right of free contract. He may choose his employ-

ment and his employer, and has the right to work for any wage he agrees to receive. The law does not give to the working man the right to compel an employer to use or manage his property in accordance with the will of some one else, nor does it give him the right to deprive a fellow workman of the right to labor. In a word the law gives us an ordered industrial liberty in the same way that it gives us an ordered civil liberty, and whoever violates the liberty guarded by the state becomes an enemy both of the state and of society.

No one denies the right of laborers to combine, nor will we find any one who will question their right to take advantage of legal opportunities to get larger and larger shares of products which they help to make. All will concede that it is wise sometimes for employers to consult with their working men. The result of such discussion has often been a restraint of trade, but a halt called in prosperous times by a demand of laborers for higher wages, and, by a possible refusal of such demand is in obedience to a law of nature—no human law can prevent. But aggressive limitations upon industrial liberty, beyond those imposed by the law for the purpose of protecting of that liberty, is nothing short of industrial lawlessness and industrial tyranny. In the 14th century in England the government undertook to fix the wage of the laborer and keep him confined to the parish in which he happened to dwell. In this century the labor union has followed the example of mediaeval kings and parliaments.

Labor unions have attempted to exercise powers of government which belong to the state alone. The union professes to believe that a state of war exists between the employers and the employed, and acting on this, they insist that strikers have the right to break the ordinary laws which prevail in time of peace and to resort to the boycott, the picket, the blacklist and other forms of violence, in order that they may injure the business of their enemies and prevent the non-union man from working. There is no better illustration of the nature of this lawlessness than the acts performed in the great Anthracite coal strike of 1902 and 1903. The Coal Strike Commission adjudged as follows: "Its history is stained with a record of riot and bloodshed. Men who chose to be employed or who remained at work were assailed and threatened and they and their families terrorized and intimidated."

Here was war against society and the

state, for the union broke the peace and order of the commonwealth. To those who recognize the sanctity of that fundamental law, which restrains savage liberty and establishes ordered liberty, it is evident that the duty not only of employers, but of all good citizens, is to resist such lawless pretensions and refuse to yield to demands, either for higher wages or for shorter hours, when they are made by rioters and lawbreakers.

In the Antracite strike, as in nearly every strike, it is true that the labor union insisted upon the right to exercise control over the property of the employer. The employer is responsible both to society and to the individual, under the law, for the management and use of his property—yet union leaders or delegates demand control, although they have no responsibility for the management of the business; although they insist on operating outside the law having in nearly every case no interest in the property beyond the earning of wages in its service, while some have not that interest. They encroach upon the liberty of the employer by designating the men whom he shall employ—determining the rate of wages he shall pay regardless of the fact, as has happened often, that the earnings of the business may not warrant such wages. The boycott, the picket, and other forms of violence are resorted to for the purpose of compelling accession to these demands.

But, you say: "These are the excessive demands and the extravagant actions of only some of the unions." True indeed, these efforts to limit industrial liberty are the excesses of unions, but do they not grow out of a claim of right, that is universal among the unions and their indiscriminating defenders? Do they not arise from the claim that the wage-earner may demand what is clearly a question of free contract between the employer and his employees? It is often just for laborers to demand shorter hours; it is often just for them to demand higher pay; there is nothing against a request for a sliding scale of wages, but the law of man and the law of morality forbid any man, whether he be laborer or capitalist, to enforce his demands by violence, by oppression of his fellow beings—by a denial to any man of the right to work for whom he will and for what he will or the denial of the right of an employer to hire any man for what he is willing to accept.

These are the actions of labor unions

that are forcing them upon our attention. We cannot stand idly by and say: "These are not of mine, they do not concern me." Every citizen who cares for the welfare of his country ought to be concerned, and every citizen who wishes to live in lawful peace with an unburned roof over his head and with life-sustaining food on his table, must be concerned. If the conditions of war which have existed in Colorado, New York, Pennsylvania and other states, on account of labor trouble, were spread throughout every state in the Union living in this country would not only be unsafe, but intolerable.

These, then, are the conditions that confront us today as a result of the disregard of the rights and liberties of man as given him by the law. Such is the problem presented by a system which has tried to establish class lines. Any institution which tries to establish caste in this country is attempting to check the current of our industrial progress, to draw rigid and impassable lines between men as they now happen to be placed and to make of working men and their posterity proletarians forever. This is the outcome of setting class against class. It prevents any chance of diffusion and imposes upon the intelligent child the status of his illiterate and possibly unworthy father. It does not recognize each man as a citizen with unlimited possibilities, but leaves him without hope wherever the accident of birth has placed him. But "No," says the labor agitator! "We will arise and by sheer force of numbers control the government in the interest of the proletariat!" What does this mean? Class rule! The end of equality! The end of justice! The worst of all despotisms, the despotism of an unrestrained and irresponsible majority. The beginning of rule by class greed and class hatred! The destruction of property rights and the end of social order. History can tell us what will follow. The rule of the strong hand. After the Revolution—Napoleon.

The time will come when the relations between employers and the employed will be better, more humane, more Christian than they are today. It will come only when the unions work wisely for the good of their members, when they abandon their selfish methods, when they will work for the good of the community as did the English Guilds of the Middle Ages. The coming of that time will not be hastened by

legislation nor by whimsical administrative spasms. It is only through the great public that we can hope to obtain the solution. Let us work in the cause; let us raise our voices in protest; let public opinion be expressed and let it show its contempt for the lawless methods practiced by our labor unions. No institution can withstand the just condemnation of mankind. A wave of reform which has recently spread through the political world is most encouraging. Let us extend this reform to the industrial world. When the new spirit has changed the heart of the wage-earner; when workmen no longer threaten; when they resort to argument instead of clubs; when they learn to know the law and respect it; then will our prosperity increase; then will the rights of man under the law be respected; then will our wage-earners get their rightful share of the privileges and the opportunities of American Life.

OUR ORATOR.

Educated, deep thinking people who had the pleasure of listening to John O'Keefe at River Falls, and again at Superior, Friday evening, are more than ever impressed with the superior ability he displayed in the treatment of a difficult subject, "The Rights of Man." He discoursed with fine logic and eloquence on the conditions surrounding the workman and those dependent upon him. He spoke of the increased opportunity for success and the improvement in the type of men in industrial circles; the relative rights of employer and employee and the disturbing factors that tend to provoke hostility between the two. The Superior Telegram echos the sentiment of the friends of our John who were present at the debate when it said: "Many thought that he deserved a better place than was awarded him by the judges."

We have read his oration and having read and digested it we are prepared to say that it is wonderfully deep and absorbing. It illustrates the working of a mind that has a fine grasp on the complex subject that he chose to debate. It appeals to the cool judgment rather than the emotions and does it with rare skill and discernment. A young man capable of deep thinking on those lines is not one to be discouraged by a temporary set back, nor one that cannot feelingly rejoice over the success of his fortunate fellow students, which we know that he does with all his heart.—The Hudson Star-Times.

SUPERIOR.

Have you discovered the magic word which will turn the mouth corners up and make the eyes of about twenty of the Normalites sparkle? It is Superior, and well it may, for that one word brings up a string of memories, any one of which makes them smile.

It reminds them of the fine send-off here at River Falls when almost all the Normal came down to yell and sing and wave their colors; of the songs and yells on the way to Hudson; of the visit to "the twins" at our orator's home between trains; of the song practice (impromptu concert) in the depot—why, they didn't even remember to crack the old jokes about waiting at Hudson; of the reinforcement to the "bunch" in John the second; and how, after standing awhile in the common coach, they got settled in the parlor car and off for Superior!

It recalls to their minds the many amusing and pleasant incidents of that journey—singing, learning new yells (which were harder than Comenius' principles to memorize) and practicing old yells, lunch—Oh, my!—part of them in the parlor car stateroom, where they did their best to make it lively and dispose of the delicious and bountiful lunches—and part of them in the dining car, where things weren't slow, either, I guess; and don't forget the excitement at Cumberland, where, but for the presence of mind, bravery and strength of two of the girls, our large Normal banner would have been taken, and as it was, one of the smaller pennant sticks was broken.

"Superior!" Long before the brakeman called out the place, they were ready to disembark and were giving a last concert to the other inmates of the car. Their arrival at their destination was announced to all interested by

"Rush 'em! Crush 'em!
Push 'em through!
We're River Falls men!
Who are you?"

And they were welcomed very hospitably by some Superior representatives and those of the R. F. delegation who had "gone before." "I wish I could tie a rope around Superior and pull it together and then set it down nearer the depot" was the comment of one R. F.er on the way up to the hotel. but most of them enjoyed the brisk walk, after being so long in the car. Registrations were made and rooms assigned, the latter, however, the hotel authorities kindly allowed them to

change until most of the girls at the hotel were in two large rooms adjoining each other—six in one room and three in the other—and a door between. Soon all were ready for a short practice meeting in the parlor. The whole delegation, however, were quiet and most of them asleep by twelve o'clock. They considered this a very noteworthy fact, although President Winter didn't seem to think that an early hour.

The next day the most of the delegation went to the Normal, where they were received most cordially. The building is about five blocks from the hotel. It is quite an attractive-looking building and situated on a little rise of ground. Inside, the River Falls people found a room artistically decorated in red and white on one side and green and white on the other. This was the reception room for the River Falls and Milwaukee delegations. School was in session, and it was noted that the work seemed to go on surprisingly well under the circumstances, especially in the model grades. Superior has a finely equipped gymnasium with a racing track, which serves as a good gallery for viewing performances on the gymnasium floor. Their school is noted for its beautiful window. It is very large and beggars description. The assembly room contains more seats than ours, although the room is not larger. The seats have no desks, but racks on the back of each seat for the books of the one sitting behind. They seem quite proud of their library, which is quite well lighted and seems to have a very full assortment of books. But my! Wait till they see ours next year! The whole building was beautifully decorated in black and yellow, the Superior colors. In the afternoon there was a mass meeting, at which the different delegations announced themselves by colors and a few yells. The Platteville and Whitewater bands favored the audience with some music, and the Superior boys showed their school patriotism and also hospitality to other delegations—for though not great in number, the Superior boys seem great in voice and school spirit. Several of the presidents, including Mr. Brier, gave good speeches.

The contest Friday evening was THE event. It was held in the theater, just across the street from the hotel. It was very beautifully decorated for the contest in the colors of all the schools. The River Falls delegation had a very favorable spot, at the right-hand side, front of the middle section. The Platte-

ville band to the immediate left of us, the Whitewater band in the orchestra pit in front, the Oshkosh, Milwaukee and Stevens Point delegations in the boxes at the sides, and Superior the body of the house. The gallery and back of the house were full of visitors. The orations as a whole were exceptionally good. Superior was represented by Miss Hogan, the only girl. Her oration, entitled "A Type of True Womanly Greatness," was remarkably fine in thought and delivery. The audience was not surprised that she was awarded first place. The second place was won by the Oshkosh orator, Bert N. Wells. His perfect enunciation was the striking feature of his delivery. He handled his subject, "The Crucible of Nations," very forcibly. James R. Wallin of Platteville won third place with his oration on "China, the Rising Star of the Orient." His subject and manner of handling it were intensely interesting and his delivery probably the strongest of the evening. The River Falls delegation had reason to be proud of their representative and tried their best to show that they were. The article from the "Superior Telegram" shows the impression given: "John O'Keefe of River Falls was the second contestant on the program. His subject was 'The Rights of Man,' and he created an excellent impression upon the audience. Many thought that he deserved a better place than was awarded him by the judges. Mr. O'Keefe's oration was an arraignment of the trade unions of the day and his discourse was delivered in a forcible and energetic manner. He reviewed the history of the unions, especially in late years, in a comprehensive manner and presented a number of convincing arguments in support of the position which he took in regard to the question." During the program the Superior choral club sang two or three selections. The club is very large—but wait till they hear the River Falls Euterpe club. Miss Jones also made the delegation glad to say they were from River Falls. She gave a beautiful solo and an encore. President Winter presided at the meeting and opened the contest with a very pleasing and appropriate speech. Before the program began and between its close and the announcement of the decision of the judges, the delegations did their best to drown each other out. The "Superior Telegram" reported that: "The big River Falls delegation kept the name of their contestant before the

house at all times and the red and white of this school was very much in evidence." The R. F. delegation was about twenty strong at the contest—the rest of the boys having reappeared there. However, the boys had not practiced those catchy and most effective yells, such as "Zip, zap, rip rap," etc., so the girls had to keep up the River Falls reputation for yelling—and they did it. They got into the theater among the first and so entertained the audience with a few O'Keefe songs without much interruption. That was before their singing voices were gone. Each River Fallsite had a pennant or banner, and when these were waved together in time to the band music they presented a very effective show of color.

After the contest the "bunch" returned to the hotel and held an impromptu reception for the orator in the big room, which they trimmed with all their pennants and banners. After everyone had praised the orator and told him how proud they were of him they adjourned to attend the reception in the hotel ball room given for the delegation and those who attended the contest. It was decorated very effectively. Frappe was served in one corner, and the floor and music were fine for dancing. Also the R. F. boys found that the Superior girls were fine dancers, and the R. F. girls—well, they enjoyed it.

Then the River Falls bunch held a second reception in the parlors. However, by 2:30 a. m. they were all ready to retire. The next morning, after a good deal of delay, the excursion to Duluth was made. This is one of the experiences which the participants therein will never forget. They saw the shipyards and some of the large boats, which they were unable to find time to visit at closer range, from the cars, and also the big S elevator, recommended by Prof. Jack. They did the Washington-crossing-the-Delaware act in a ferry, ploughing through the ice cakes, across the channel, and before long were on their way up the "Ink Line" (Incline), from the top of which they had a beautiful view of the bay, Minnesota Point and the cities. During this ride for almost the first time since arriving in Superior they had to guard their pennants and the R. F.'s on their sleeves. They "fell in" with the Whitewater delegation. The next thing was to go across the aerial bridge and have the experience of being neither on land or water. By that time it was dinner time and they went by various ways and having various experiences with street cars and

street car men to accept the kind invitation of Mrs. Lyons, formerly of our Normal, but now at the Duluth Normal. They had dinner at Washburn Hall, the dormitory near the Duluth Normal. An extract from the song they composed on the way home, to the tune of Polly Wolly Doodle, will explain what they thought about it.

1.

To Washburn Hall we went for lunch,
Singing 'Rah, 'rah, 'rah, River Falls!
We certainly were a gay young bunch,
Singing 'Rah, 'rah, 'rah, River Falls!

Chorus.

Sing 'Rah, 'rah, 'rah; sing 'Rah, 'rah,
'rah;
Sing 'Rah, 'rah, 'rah, River Falls! etc.

2.

Mrs. Lyons certainly is a peach,
Singing 'Rah, 'rah, 'rah, River Falls!
So thought we all, sitting side by each,
Singing 'Rah, 'rah, 'rah, River Falls!
Chorus—

3.

O, Washburn Hall had never seen a man
Singing 'Rah, 'rah, 'rah, River Falls!
When they saw our three they almost
ran,
Singing 'Rah, 'rah, 'rah, River Falls!
Chorus—

4.

But when our boys gave them a dance,
Singing 'Rah, 'rah, 'rah, River Falls!
They thought they'd ne'er had such a
chance,
Singing 'Rah, 'rah, 'rah, River Falls!

Washburn Hall is a beautiful building, beautifully furnished. The delegation saw very little of the Normal building. What they did see, however, was very pleasing. They should have liked to have visited it in session and seen that one boy.

A run for the car and a hurry to get back to the Superior depot in time for the train, a collecting of baggage and buying of tickets, farewells to the two Johns, a buying and perusing of the last paper with the contest account in it, a bargaining for pennant exchanges, and they were off. Having experienced the advantages of a parlor car on the trip up, the bunch voted unanimously to take it again, and soon the R. F. delegation had made up their reception and concert room. Although all were pretty tired and all voices rather at low ebb, yet things were kept going some most of the way home. A few lemons were handed out. Mr. Sakrison found some more relatives (I didn't hear whether it was a grandmother or not this time), and Sleeping Beauty was modernized, although no one can bear eye-witness to the prince act. The dining car was pat-

ronized, and the contest discussed pro and con.

At Hudson the teams were waiting, and the "always room for one more" policy of the bunch demonstrated when several were added after each team was declared "plum full." The ride home through mud and water—mostly water—was enlivened by yells and songs.

Some things the River Fallsites noticed were:

1. How hospitable the Superior Normalites were.
2. What fine school spirit was shown.
3. How good all the orations were.
4. What a small amount of that dreaded swiping there was.
5. What a fine place for sight-seeing Duluth is.
6. How one can be very proud of a contestant, even if not awarded first place.
7. What good reporters the Duluth "News-Tribune" and Superior "Telegram" have.
8. What a lot of fun it was, anyway.
9. How obliging the Superior Hotel was—with special mention for the elevator boy.
10. How much water River Fallsites need.
11. How far from dry Superior was—especially under foot.

HISTORY OF THE FRESHMAN CLASS OF 1907-08.

The year 1907 is one to be long remembered. It was a year of stirring events—the death of Oscar of Sweden, the assassination of the king and crown prince of Portugal, the revolts and uprisings in Russia, the great discussions in regard to the labor question between the United States and Japan, and the famous naval cruise commanded by Admiral Evans. It was in this year that the Freshman class of 1907-08, the most illustrious class of the River Falls Normal School, came into existence.

The nucleus of the class was formed on August 27, following the entrance examination which was held on the preceding day. The class at this time numbered about forty-five students. Some had come from the grammar department, while the greater number came from other schools in the different adjoining counties of the state.

During the first quarter we, as members of the class, worked quietly, like the Pilgrims of old in the wilderness, laying the foundation for a class that would be heard of later.

At the beginning of the second week a class meeting was called by O. J. Thompson. At the meeting R. J. Mc-

Mahon was elected president; Bessie Whipp, vice president; Alice M. Budewitz, secretary; Effie Griffin, treasurer; and Claude Wilson, Forest Thomson and Chas. Guggisberg, sergeants-at-arms.

The Freshmen, as a class, began to progress rapidly—so rapidly that soon a number of Sophomores asked to be admitted into its membership. At our next class meeting the application of the Sophomores as members of the Freshman class was voted upon, and later decided not to admit any of them to our class. Now hostility remained on the part of the Sophomores the remainder of the year.

At different times after the class had organized we were joined by new students until the class numbered eighty-five students.

We, as a class, had now settled down to painstaking, conscientious work.

Never before in all the life and growth of the River Falls Normal School has there been so large a Freshman class, and we dare say it is one of the most industrious and progressing classes that has ever entered this Normal School.

For the purpose of drawing up a constitution, a meeting was called by the president of the class on October 7. A committee consisting of five members—Chas. Guggisberg, Jeanie Murray, Grace Persons, Martha Ward and Effie Griffin—was appointed to draw up a constitution. The committee at the next meeting presented to the class the constitution for approval. The report, with only one slight change, was adopted.

A number of class spreads were held during the year, two of which we will mention. The first spread was given at the home of one of our members, Marjorie Chryst, and the second was the picnic at Glenmont. A detailed account of these two spreads would be too long to write here.

Blue and silver gray were chosen as class colors, and "Paddle Your Own Canoe" as our motto.

We have given you in brief the history of our class. After narrating the past, our duty is done, and we leave it to you to foretell the coming days.

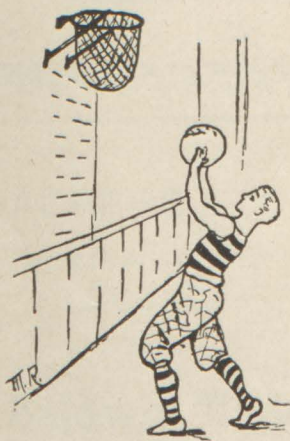
We leave it to you to imagine our great desire and feeling on June 19, as we assemble in the class room for the last time as Freshmen of this school. But we will be anticipating the time next September when we shall meet again in the same places and rooms to continue our work, not as Freshmen, but as Sophomores. Perhaps half a century from now we shall clasp hands and proudly say we were the Freshman class of 1907-08.



Sports



ATHLETICS



BASE BALL.

The base ball ardor of the pedagogues was just a trifle dampened in the first game of the season.

Hastings High School boys came over on our own campus and proceeded to Waterloo our boys.

The game was called with O'Brien in the box and Taylor doing the backstop work for the locals. Hastings hit safe through Whitcomb, playing third, and, with an error on first by Sakrison, secured one score in the first inning.

The pedagogues began their batting like "Texas Leaguers" and secured four runs in the first inning, Taylor, Merrihue, O'Brien, Miller and Whitcomb all hitting safe.

Hastings scored again in the second, and one score thereafter every inning until they had seven scores piled up to the Normal's five.

Our boys showed lack of practice on account of the diamond being unfit to practice upon.

Whitcomb threw wild over home, and Spencer, playing short stop, threw over first base. But with a little practice the material is here for a winning team.

The line up:

Normal—C. O'Brien, p.; D. Taylor, c.; F. Miller, c. f.; L. Merrihue, 2b.; C. Sakrison, 1b.; E. Whitcomb, 3b.; P. Spencer, s. s.; C. Winn, l. f.; E. Brown, r. f.

Hastings—Krang, p.; Downs, c.; Hoffman, c. f.; Clausen, 2b.; Karfen, 1b.; Stoneman, 3b.; Hodgson, s. s.; Rhodes, l. f.; Caldwell, r. f.

Umpire, Foley.

Brown caught the last inning, Taylor playing shortstop, Spencer going to right field.

HUDSON GAME.

The famous "true blue" boys from the Hudson High, with their record-breaking "south paw," with a record of twenty-nine strike-outs in two games, lost their reputation to Normal in the third game of the season. The local High School boys, after defeating New Richmond, came over to see what they supposed would be a bitter defeat for the Normalites. But Merrihue, the local pitcher, was there with the goods and secured twelve strike outs. In fact, as one of the Hudson boys remarked, "just hit at anything, you can't tell what it is anyway," seemed to be what they did. O'Brien, catching, threw to second like a shot, and Whitcomb, playing the second bag, "had a mile to put it on."

The one little score which Hudson did get was on an error by an overthrow. The Hudson boys worked hard with true Hudson spirit. They fielded well, but all to no avail. The final score stood six to one in Normal's favor. Whitcomb accepted the three chances on second, easily throwing the man out at first.

O'Brien caught an excellent game.

All of the boys hit hard and won all their scores by their hits.

Struck out by Merrihue, 12; by Hudson, eight.

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