

The Normal Badger

Commencement Number

June, 1909



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The Normal Badger

Volume 3

COMMENCEMENT NUMBER

1909

Terms: Fifty Cents a Year.

Published Tri-ennially at River Falls, Wisconsin,
By the students of the Wisconsin State Normal School.

EDITORIAL STAFF:

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—Fred Lamson. LOCAL EDITOR—Gusta Houg.
ASSISTANT EDITOR—Emma Gantke. EXCHANGE EDITOR—Lucille Corey.
LITERARY EDITOR—Hannah Houg. ALUMNI EDITOR—Florence Tallmadge.
SPORTING EDITOR—Rolla McMahon.

BUSINESS MANAGEMENT:

Oscar J. Weberg.

CLASS REPORTERS:

Hazel Lindman	Marjorie O'Hearn	Nellie Keith	Tom Berg
Agnes Carney	Fay Bennett	Rolla McMahon	Royce Brier

EDITORIAL

With the distribution of this issue of the Normal Badger the Senior Class of 1909 completes its term of management of the school paper. We now turn the management of the paper over to the Seniors of 1910 and we wish them the best success in both literary and financial matters.

Due to the efficient work of our business manager we have been carried through the year with no other financial aid than that afforded by the paper itself. The cost of publishing has been great, but all expenses have been met by the money taken in for subscriptions and advertising.

The literary portion of the paper has been very well attended to by the various department editors. Several of the members of the Faculty, and many of the student body have made excellent contributions to the columns of our paper and we wish to thank them for the interest they have shown

in helping us to issue a good school paper. We are also indebted to a few of the Alumni for valuable contributions to our pages. We wish that more of the Alumni would contribute as it tends to keep up their connection with the school and with the students with whom they were acquainted during their attendance here.

We have received exchange copies from many schools from all parts of the state. Some exchanges have reached us from far-away Oregon. We consider these exchanges as valuable to us because they show us what other students are accomplishing along literary lines. These school papers mean much more to us than do the newspapers because they keep us informed as to what is being done in other schools and consequently broaden our range of information. Probably the best feature of these exchanges is that they make us feel that we are not

mere parts of a local organization, but that we are parts of a large body of people dominated by the same thought, that of self improvement.

It is our sincere hope that the Class of 1910 may issue a better school pa-

per than we have issued. We realize we have not attained such a high degree of excellence that further progress is impossible and we leave it to the Class of 1910 to improve on what we have done.

WHO'S WHO, 1909

Cassie Allen—

Graduate of River Falls High School, '07; entered as a Junior, '07. "Shall I not take mine ease in mine inn?"

Harry Bowers—

Graduate of Maiden Rock Graded School; entered as a freshman, 1905. Teaches next year at Turtle Lake, as principal. Member of Literary Society, N. A. C. "Harold Armstrong" in Class Play. "My only books were woman's looks, and folly's all they've taught me."

Mina Brown—

Graduate of Spring Valley High School, '06; entered as a Junior, '07. Member of Glee Club. Teaches at Cumberland Seventh Grade. "I was never less alone than when by myself."

Cora Bulman—

Graduate of Marshfield High School; entered as a Junior, '07. Toyama in class play. Member of Glee Club. "I am nothing, if not critical."

Ruby Chinnock—

Elementary, '05; entered as a Junior, '07. Teaches at Antigo. "There is a jewel which no Indian mine can buy."

Agnes Carney—

Graduate of Hammond High School, '07; entered as a Junior, '07. Member of Glee Club. "Kuschai," a muse, in Class Play. Senior Reporter for Badger. Teaches at Black River Falls, First Grade. "A rosebud set with little wilful thorns."

Lucille Corey—

Graduate of Osceola High School, '05; entered as a Junior, '07. Teaches next year at Cumberland, Eight Grade. Exchange Editor of Badger. "That tho' on pleasure she was bent, she had

a frugal mind."

Lillie M. Cudd—

Graduate River Falls High School, '07; entered as a Junior, '07. Teaches at Independence, Seventh and Eighth Grades. "Go where glory waits thee." Maude Elliott—

Graduate of Sheldon High School, '07; entered as a Junior, '07. Member of Glee Club. Cherry in class play. Teaches in Sheldon, Sixth Grade. "Her very frowns are fairer, far, than smiles of other maidens are."

Emma Gantke—

Graduate of Sparta High School; entered as a Junior, 1896; entered as a Senior, '09. Assistant Editor of Badger. Teaches at Minocqua, as Principal. "Glorious privilege of being independent."

Svea Grendahl—

Graduate River Falls Graded School Teaches at Pepin. "Study is like the heaven's glorious sun."

Bessie Gunneson—

Graduate of Hammond Grade 1 School; entered as a Freshman, '03. "Kanana" in Class Play. "Mercy and truth are met together. Righteousness and Peace have found each other."

Ida Hawkins—

Graduate of Hammond High School, '06; entered as a Junior, '06. "He saw her charming, but he saw not half. The charms her downcast modesty concealed."

Mildred Hawkins—

Graduate of Hammond High School, '06; entered as a Junior, '06. "I can not brook delay."

Marie Hermanson—

Graduate of Prescott High School, '07; entered as a Junior, '07. Teaches at Pepin, Primary Grades. "The fair,

the chaste, the unexpressive, she."

Hannah Houg—

Graduate Spring Valley High School, '04; entered as a Junior, '07. Literary Editor of Badger. Teaches in Pepin High School. "Resigned to live, prepared to die, with not one sin but poetry."

Gusta Houg—

Graduate Spring Valley High School, '05; entered as a Junior, '07. Local Editor for Badger. Teaches at Pepin. "Her stature tall—I hate a dumpy woman."

Alice Hutchinson—

Graduate Pierre, S. D. High School, '05; entered as a Junior, '07. Member of Glee Club. Teaches at Wausau. "Her eyes are homes of silent prayer."

Bertha Jensen—

Graduate of River Falls High School, '07; entered here as a Junior in '07. Took part in Fan Drill of Class Play exercises. Teaches next year at Wausau, Third Grade. "'Tis the mind that makes the body rich."

Christine Jensen—

Graduate of River Falls High School, '06; entered as Junior, '06. Finished the course at the end of the third quarter, '09. Teaches next year at Bay City as Principal. "We pass for what we are."

Jenny Johnson—

Entered as Freshman in 1898, coming from the Junior class of River Falls High School. Taught for some time and entered as a Junior here in '07. Teaches next year at Wausau. Secretary Senior Class. Member of Chrysanthemum Drill in Class Day program. "Lucy" in Class Play. "Whom not even critics criticize."

Fred Lamson—

Graduate of Roberts Graded School; entered as Freshman, '05. Joint owner of Normal Store. Editor of Normal Badger. Teaches next year at Independence as Principal. "He that complies against his will is of his own opinion still."

Hazel Lindman—

Graduate of East High School, Min-

neapolis; entered as a Junior, '07. Member of Ladies' Chorus. Member of Deutsche Gellschaft. Class Reporter. "Bettie" in class play and took part in Fan Drill. Teaches next year in Spring Valley High School. "Heart on her lips and soul within her eyes."

Agnes Linehan—

Graduate of River Falls High School, '07; entered as a Junior, '07. Member of Ladies' Chorus. Member of Chrysanthemum Drill and a "muse" in Class Play. "My business asketh haste."

Ellen Peterson—

Entered as Freshman, spring of '04. Taught for some time and entered as a Junior, '07. Teaches next year Third and Fourth Grades at Independence. Took part in Fan Drill and Chrysanthemum Drill in Class Day program. "A little learning is a dangerous thing."

Dorothy Rogers—

Graduate of Rock Elm Graded School; entered as Freshman, '05. Member of Deutsche Gesellschaft. "Cook" in German Play. "Fu Yum," a muse, in Class Play. "Life is a great bundle of little things."

Ira Schoonover—

From Fargo Graded School; entered as Freshman in '04. "Wisely, I say, I am a bachelor."

Ruth Scott—

Graduate of River Falls High School, '05; entered as a Junior, '05. "Be to her virtues very kind, be to her faults a little blind."

Sophie Shultes—

Entered from Normal Grades as a Freshman, '04. To teach Fourth and Fifth Grades in Wausau. Member of Ladies' Chorus. Member of Deutsche Gesellschaft. "Mrs. Beaconstreet" in Class Play. Musician in German Play. "Music hath charms to sooth the savage breast, to soften rocks or bend a knotted oak."

Dean Smith—

Graduate of River Falls High School, '07; entered Junior class, '07. Treasurer of Inter Normal Oratorical as-

sociation. "A little folly with my wisdom; a little nonsense now and then is pleasant."

Florence Tallmadge—

Graduate of New Richmond High School, '05; entered Junior class, '07. Alumni Editor of Normal Badger. "Alice" in Class Play. Took part in Chrysanthemum Drill. "Speech is great, but silence is greater."

Laura Thies—

Entered from Pepin High School as Sophomore in '03. Elementary graduate, '04; entered Junior Class, '07. Graduated the middle of third term, '09. "I am escaped by the skin of my teeth."

Helen Truesdell—

Entered Freshman class from Normal Grades. Member of Ladies' Chorus. Member of Deutsche Gesellschaft. Secretary of Tennis Club. "Nina" in Class Play. "Her face, oh call it fair."

Oscar Weberg—

Entered Freshman class from Normal Grades, '05. President of the Senior class. Manager of Normal Badger. "It is a divine pleasure to admire."

Earle Whitcomb—

Graduate of River Falls High School, '07; entered Junior class, '07. Played on baseball team. "Kioto in Class Play. School Orator, '09. "Lightly from fair to fair he flew, and loved to plead, lament and rue."

PROPHECY OF CLASS OF 1909

By Japanese Bay, Tasaku.

Time has trickery of flying. It fly so swift as make twenty years seem only little minute. When it was twenty years from now I come back from Japan to America. Then I make America my home for the reminder of my life until I to Japan return. As soon as I in America land, I begin to look for Honorable Class of 1909.

I to Zoological Farm go and see Cassie Allen, chief directifier in garden where all kind of animal is kept. She directify the work. She kill bats and

earthworms, which she drown dead in alcohol after which she send them to River Falls for use of Normal students what can misbehave themself.

Harry is become high finance. He got interested in the Burlington Railroad one time when he was by Prescott with the Honorable Seniors. He saw stray cars going down the track. "What is that?" he asked to know. He immediately jumps to board and goes like he was mad for St. Paul and never got back till the middle of next week. By and by some time right away after, he go and buy Jimmie Hill out so he can go to Pepin pretty often sometime. Honorable Ticket Agent say Honorable Bowers fight for protection on the tariff so that his railroad swim by the money.

I hear much news about Mina Brown. She make travelling in Europe with what American call orchestra. She stand in front of numerous persons in hands holding instruments. She hold big stick and do motion with stick. The persons holding violets and drums make loud yell thereby, and public is an enthusiasm. Brown's favorable selection is "May there be no moaning of the bar when I put out to sea."

I get into thinks about getting my house decorated. I look thru columns of paper to see who best decorator is. I find line reading, "Agnes Carney, decorator. Received first instructification in River Falls Normal School." I sooner than immediately know she best decorator of centennial. I hear how she decorate for Menomonie Lumber Co. Her decorations win famine all over the world.

I too hear how Class of 1909 preposses one greatified poet, Lillie Cudd. Her specialism is limericks. When Buster died from one of his sudden resolutions, New York Sun asks Lillie Cudd to write down another little man. She hit public very muchly. She write down Practice Boy, like this:

Practice Boy

Tries to annoy

Like a run-away sled;
He play and sing,
Don't do a thing
But crackify his head.

One day I want to go to Washington Birthday Masquerade. I have no mask. I go to store that has clap-board reading, "Masks made while you waste." I go inside and require clerk, "Who make masks?" He answer presents, "Lucille Corey, the world-in-famous face-maker." I require of Miss Corey what kind of mask I better get. She expire, "The mask Japanese Boy has now is quite expellant. I could never worse face make if I never tried all my days." I go away dignificantly.

I come to another clap-board. This say, "Stories told while you waste." I wonder individually if stories worse told can be than Japanese Boy tell them, if he never try. I require Honorable Lady in the shop, "Who tell stories?" She expatriate, "I do. I am Ruby Chinnock, winner of the world's fair story-telling gold metal." I requisite, "Tell me story." She say, "You too immense. I tell stories to little American boy. You big Japanese Boy." I require to know: "Why should Japanese Boy be precluded from stories? I will one fuss to Roosevelt make." She shake her curls and imply, "Roosevelt no help Japanese Boy. He hunting bigger game." I go away scorrified. I too big for stories and too small for Roosevelt. Am I happy medium? No, I am too dishappy for that. What am I?

I wish to know what Japanese Boy am. I go to American Society of Inquiry and enter my trouble. Honorable attendant take my question to typewriter. I inspire, "Who is typewriter?" Honorable attendant expire, "Cora Bulman. She greatest typewriter of universe. She typewrite all questions for society. She so quick, as can make questions on paper before you get them off talking apparatus." I read interrogatories on paper. These are some:

"Do dogs have intelligence?"

"Why are Paderewski's hands long?"

"Why does the Mississippi River flow

up hill?"

Their questions so numerous I no hope have of finding out what Japanese Boy is. So I go further up street.

I see another large store. This has clap-board reading, "Maud Elliott's Smile Exchange." I down in gab. I go into to overlook smiles. I find one big smile on lady behind counter. I require, "Exchange my smile." She refract, "Your smile is one frown. You no exchange get before you get right kind of smile." She call her helper, Sunny Jim, to get Japanese Boy a cheer-up wafer. I eat wafer and feel corners of my mouth ascending. Miss Elliott collapse, "Now I exchange." I imply, "No; you're welcome."

I hear about Emma Gantke making journeys across United States from angle to angle. She go all book-shops inside looking for history ready-made. She repairing set of books on English history. English history became interested in her when she took practice in River Falls Normal school.

I require of city directory, "What Svea Grendahl do for living?" He rebuke, "She, being German intelligence, spend days and nights in making German text-books, books to be used by Japanese Boy before he go to Germany for education. Her books are most imperfectly good and are used by people all over world where German is never studied.

Gunnison require great note in universe. She have training school. She train Sunday School teachers so they teach with inductive coil. She train them so every Sunday school has mission teacher mission furniture, and mission collection. Her work bring her name before all publication. All public pronounce, "Bessie Gunnison, greatest Sunday school teacher that world have ever entertained."

Marie Hermanson is one great organificator of kindergarten where she teach diminutive merchants how make sand easily glide between fingers so they can make sand flow gently into sugar. She teach embryonic sculpturists to dabble clay. She say she teach

youthful idea to use shot gun. She use up spirit of play and fall back on spirit of work. She make so great success as make people require her to upstart kindergarten all over earth and Mars.

I read in magazine one day about new novel written by Gusta Houg. Magazine say it is greater American novel written since now. It overmore say that Miss Houg has geni for drawing out characters and making novels long as wall around China. These fact make her one immense note in novel writing history. She spend partly time in Montana on her sister Hannah's ranch.

Her sister, Hannah, have wonderful banzal of ranch. One day she go monkeying into foothills and find numerous misintegrated rocks. She take mintegrations to chemist. He decline, "It piece of gold is. You goldmine have uncovered." After this event she has been existicating in life of golden ease.

Alice Hutchinson is one great leader in English society. She get there in footprints of Duke of English who come to America to find fortune. She go to court only once a year. She must stupendous supply of court-plaster get to last her one entirely year. Maybe she will some day teach economy.

One day the other night about a week ago next year people over in Europe been all so scared as they couldn't see their eyes before their face. Something go "buzz buzz" and they see by sight something with long tails in the air so high as they couldn't see it. "What do that is?" they require for answer. People by America say over the wires by wireless telegraphy that that am the great American astromonigator Mildred Hawkins, with her air navy. Peoples run all over Europe with yell of shouts and say she been inspecting the sun spots on the moon through leather goggles. Maybe so it is, but she don't tell nothing about it.

I go to River Falls to visit Normal

school. I inspect maps of geography students. I remark about beautiful outline. Professors tell me outlines are prepared ready by Ida Hawkins who is great map-maker, making maps as easy as fish swim out of water. I go to practice department.

I refer, "Who supervisor of practice now?" Honorable Janitor collapse, Miss Shultes." I go to room 23 where Sophy sits on devolving chair measuring lesson plans with lengthficated stick. I require, "What stick?" She say, "Pettifogical measuring stick." "What good for?" is next question. "Gift from Honorable Aunt," she imply. "I measure with it my flights of fancy and find them so long as never could be. With it I strike twelve every time I never strike."

I am coming up the street one day when I see stupendous building and hear sound of much noise. I see name over door, "Jensen Sister's Conservatory." I go into and see Miss Christine drawing rod over cords tied on box. I ask Honorable Doorkeeper what she do. He say she play lost cord. I could not see cords were lost. In another stall Miss Bertha is rapping with fingers on some black and white dominoes on side of box. It make quantities of noise. Must have been what call pianissimo.

Jennie Johnson write editor after her name. She editors "Temperance Weekly" and "Woman's Suffrage." She make illumination in public mind about distemperance in America. She aim to reform all honorable people in the world. She denounce, "Man is growing worse. Woman should revoke his narcotics and right of suffrage and make him cook himself."

Fred Lamson one very loud lecturer. He gets the steam cars on and goes visting away all over the country to see some sights in those village. Peoples all listen to him with loud tone of voice and say he was best lecturer what America never saw and may someday turn the schools upside down with reforms.

Oscar Weber he teach in them

down side up schools Fred make. He is a big professor and looks wise, he does just like an owl. Such beautiful sciences as he excommunicates. He teach young American mind that water expand when it was heated and that is what make the teakettle jump off stove and run over everything what wasn't in the room. Also, that if we climb to the top of a mountain and jump a little above the top we would stick fast in the air.

I go to lecture on slums one night. I wish I hadn't been there. Hazel Lindman deliver lecture. She build up slums in all cities not on map, with her lecture. She mighty spelling binder, never was. She mighty spelling binder. Audience listen with great silence and go away saying, "That Lindman most wonderful lecture I never see. Her talk about slums is sweetest thing I ever hear."

Agnes Linehan be one instructiphone in physical training. She send her pupils through all forms of distortion in an attempt to increase their volume. They are not ill persons for they return to shape after hanging double with head downward. Her work for wonderful beneficialitiness is noted.

I go and make visit to Great American University by Washington. Pretty soon quickly I noticed a sound. "Why all this yell about?" I require to know from Honorable Police. "Ellen Petersen, twenty century philosopher, is here and talks on straits of character, what somebody hasn't got." Her philosophy is finished by following rules:

(1.) Washington old proverb which says, "Better you tell a thousand lies as cut woods up one apple tree in garden down. (2.) Pluck is a good thing to have when mixed with common sense. Common sense without pluck don't never accomplishes only just a little, but pluck without common sense accomplished a good deal too much and ought to be locked up with lunatic asylum.

Peoples all so enthusiasm that they go heels over backward with joy.

Congress need librarian for great

Congress library once. Miss Mosher recommence Dorothy Rogers. Congress repoint Miss Rogers. She librarify all Congress when she arrive there. She put all Honorable Congressmen on shelf and puts a sticker on each. When lobbyist require, "I want Senator," Miss Rogers make imply, "No Senator can be taken from library before four o'clock unless you are a senior."

I go into Edison factory and find Ruth Scott his helping-mate. He wants loud smile solos for phonographs. Ruth Scott laugh into horn. Her laugh rolls on around a box open at both ends. Honorable Edison on stick and turn crank. Honorable Crank make Ruth Scott emit detached laugh. In all places you can never go, you hear about the Scott loud smile solos.

One day I hear clap of many hands and loud noise of many necks. I say, "What for all this hair-lifting resonance?" Honorable Neighbor return reply, "Dr. Smith, M. D. has find cure for whooping-up-cough." I require, "Who is Honorable Dr. Smith, M. D?" Honorable Neighbor expire, "He one wonderful inventor of diseases. He find one that he call Smithsonian Aggravation. Now nobody knows what Washington had. Some say Smithsonian Aggravation and some say Smithsonian Institution. It is the question of the daytime."

Dr. Smith go into partnership when he find he can find he can discover diseases. His partner is Ira Schoonover. When Dr. Smith find disease, Mr. Schoonover find curate for it. He find curate for appendicitis, and people go honking his name because hereafter they can eat like ostriches, anything out of style. All ill people as soon as Ire Schoonover mixes them an apperception is well again. His apperceptions make name of Schoonover known in all uninhabited parts of earth.

One day I see Carnegie driving around town and with him is a lady that I thought I saw some time. I inflict Honorable Bystander, "Who is

Honorable Lady with Carnegie?" He reflect, "She is Florence Tallmadge. Carnegie touring the world with her showing her off as natural-born phonetic speller. She show people how easily is phonetical spelling. She can spell like a beginner, I tell you." "I hear you tell," I extort, "but what is her payment?" "A pair of Carnegie libraries a month," explain Honorable Bystander.

I go into bookstore and find a book called, "Fallacies of Euclidian Geometry." I turn to fly on the leaf and read name of author, Laura Thies. "What for is Euclid teased after he has turned his grave over so many decadences," I require. Clerk return answer, "Mr. Clark stated proposition: 'Mr. Euclid belong to Annanias club,' and ask Miss Thies prove it. Miss Thies able to prove all proposition Mr. Clark can never think of."

Helen Truesdell run fashion factory in Paris. She make delicious styles every time clothes get into stylishness. She make customs for winter. Her winter customs is very tropic, her summer customs is very frigid, and her spring and fall customs is very temperate. She one extra style-maker. She resign most elephantine styles that Europe never saw. All continent go wild about the stylish things she make into style. She originate the Cherry-Blossom hat.

Earl Whitcomb climbed to so high a place as never was on a bluff. He is a big politics. He was electrocuted to the office of delicious senator from Bugtown. He thinks when socialism is elected each people will have one automobile. Then he can go went to River Falls and visit up that street that comes next behind first street.

Whitcomb's name begin with "W" so when I find out about him I scratch my head scalp and try to remember if there was an x, ay, or az in the Class of 1909. I cannot remember any, so I glad for I inconsumably weary and I say, "Good luck to Class of 1909."

Written by Ira Schoonover and Hannah Hong.

CLASS HISTORY

Numerous as the waves that roll in
from the sea
The verses from my brush flow
gracefully.
But mine is the average poet's lot.
The muses play tyrants with my
thought
Instead of the poem I had in mind
I must write the class history of 1909.

Way out West the fairies are calling
Saying "Cassie, come, come, come!"
But the echo returns from Wisconsin's
shore,
"I still must take geology trips by the
score."

This class is blessed with a knight of
of powers,
And if you'd know his name, 'tis
Harry Bowers.
What's a walk or a wait, if there's a
lady to serve?
He's a chivalrous knight and a man
of nerve.

Mina Brown on farming,
Put a human Bahr,
And shipped him off to Madison
In a private car.

Was there ever such a wondrous night,
As the one when Cora Bulman bright,
Did have a spread of farewell tarts,
For the lad who was king in her heart
of hearts?

Agnes Carney may be napping;
But, she's up to date on this score,
She knows recipes galore.
Why should she persist in getting
more?

Ruby Chinnock is a jewel.
It will be a pleasure to be in her school
For old Mother Goose herself couldn't
tell

A fairy story half so well.

What put the memory of Lucille Corey
Entirely out of her upper story?
She went the length of this city fair
To get the things she knew weren't
there.

THE NORMAL BADGER

When Springtime's gentle breeze
 across our city blew
 Lindmann received a herald from
 Minnesota "U,"
 Hazel welcomed him gladly, and words
 flew fast and thick,
 But she nearly lost the laddie on the
 banks of the Kinnickinnic.

All music is sweet to Linehan
 But best of all is a nice brass band.
 Boys at different instruments may try
 their tuneful hand,
 But the man behind the cornet is the
 man for Linehan.

What to Ellen Peterson is a walk
 through the snow
 When moonlight covers the earth with
 a glow?

A crowd in a sleigh is not much fun.
 It's better walking, one plus one.

Dorothy Rogers, always in a hurry
 Just before practice came in a flurry,
 Her arms were full of pictures, maps
 and globes.
 She said "The rest of the material is
 upon the road."

Ira Schoonover is a scientific man,
 He helps the pure food laws all he can.
 Chemical strawberry jam he'd not eat
 If even you told him the seeds were
 sweet.

Ruth Scott is in a dilemma.
 She really can't decide
 Whether for a pedagogue to train,
 Or pitch her tent on a western plain.

A Smith may be a dean to boot,
 But as a dean must press his suit,
 His trips to Taylor's frequent are
 Where gleams for him a morning star.

Sophy Shultes of pedagogical fame
 Knows many a date that you can
 can name.

But seventeen hundred seventy-six
 Can't be measured by "pedagogical
 sticks."

Why does Florence Tallmadge haste

for the mail
 And loiter back just like a snail?
 Hope gives her speed on the down-
 town track,
 She reads what the letter says, coming
 back.

A class at eight had Laura Thies,
 Without her breakfast, without her
 peace,
 She reached school in time, saw
 President beam;
 But alas! Alas! 'Twas only a dream.

And now for this sweet Helen of Troy,
 Though O. W.'s have always been her
 joy,
 Her sweet smiles and winning ways,
 Will brighten the darkest days.

Oscar Weberg was president of their
 class;
 He was very busy, especially toward
 the last,
 Through regent's exam he coaxed them
 all,
 And thirty odd Seniors escaped a fall.

Earl Whitcomb is their orator,
 He's surely a busy man,
 For he flirts with many a lady,
 And plays in the Normal band.

FAREWELL SONG

1.

Normal days have passed us by,
 Happy, happy Normal days.
 Work has made them swiftly fly,
 These happy Normal days.
 Many hands their service gave
 To our standards raise,
 Tried with love our path to pave
 In happy Normal days.

Chorus.

Normal days! Normal days!
 Happy Normal days!
 Bright the sunshine that was shed
 On happy Normal days.

2.

Alma Mater, we would wear
 Ever colors red and white;
 But the future soon will bear
 Us far beyond your sight.

Life has sung her siren song,
 Promised favors new.
 Be the journey short or long,
 To you we'll e'er be true.
Chorus: Same as for first.

3.

Alma Mater, now farewell!
 To you precious thoughts will cling.
 Though in distant parts we dwell,
 To you we'll tribute bring.
 Friendship to our leader ties.
 May our future tell
 How your many deeds we praise.
 Our leader kind, farewell!

Chorus.

School, farewell! Friends, farewell!
 When we backward gaze
 Bright the memories e'er will be
 Of happy Normal days.

ELEMENTARY CLASS 1909

About the middle of the year the Elementary Class was organized with the following officers:

President—Rolla McMahon.
 Vice President—Katie Strait.
 Secretary—Grace Moyer.
 Treasurer—Victor Forseth.

At the time of organization the class numbered about ten members, but a few joined the class later and now we stand as a class of fifteen. Although few in number we are considered the most intelligent class that has ever graduated from the Elementary course.

A class play was considered but the number would not permit us to give any play of any importance.

The class with one exception expect to teach the coming year. Our president, Rolla McMahon, will remain in school to take care of the "Normal Store." As a reminder of our pleasant school days, we have ordered class pins.

The members of the class are:

ROLLA McMAHON.
 ROBERT MORTIMER.
 VICTOR FORSETH.
 RALPH CHINNOCK.
 GRACE MAYER.
 HILMA SHERN.
 NELLIE MERCER.
 CORA HARKNESS.

LAURA STURTEVANT.
 LOUISE THOMAS.
 MARTHA WARD.
 KATIE STRAIT.
 JULIA DAHL.
 ANNA OLSON.
 WALTER STUETEVAULT.

A PEDOGOGICAL HOUSE PARTY

Saturday evening, May 29, Miss Shultes and Miss Sophy Shultes entertained the graduating classes. One of the amusements of the evening was "A Half-Told Tale of a Pedogogical House Party," which with blanks filled reads as follows:

In the latter part of June 1909 Miss JOHNSON (a president of the U. S.) invited several distinguished students of the River Falls Normal school to a House Party, at HER MANSON in the suburbs of a WE BERG. Among the guests were Miss ELLIOTT (a missionary to the Indians), Miss ROGERS (a martyr burned at the stake), Miss HUTCHINSON (a New England heretic), Miss SCOTT (an American general), Miss WARD (an American humorist), Miss ALLEN (a Revolutionary captain), Miss COREY (a country in Asia), Miss TALLMADGE (a distinguished preacher, Miss JENSON (a merchant), Mr. SMITH (a Jamestown settler), Mr. MORTIMER (a knight of the Round Table), an EARL (a nobleman), a DEAN (a college official.)

It was a very congenial company and they spent many delightful hours among the BOWERS and HAZEL shrubs that adorned the spacious grounds.

One day the hostess proposed that they go on an excursion to a neighboring TRUESDELL noted for its picturesque scenery and several rustic HAWK INS. The party enthusiastically exclaimed "HOU good of you to give us so much pleasure."

One part of the company went by OSCAR, while another part preferred to go STRAIT across the meadow and join the others at one of the HAWK INS, in time for dinner, which the

GANTKE eper of the inns had agreed to provide.

One of the ladies of the party was described as TALL MADGE (a distinguished preacher.) She had BROWN eyes and RUBY lips and in her hair she wore a WHIT(e)COMB. Her dress was adorned with a lace BERTHA, and around her neck she wore two strings of CORAL beads.

As they were strolling through the meadows gathering LILLIES of the valley and CARNEY tions a GUST 'A wind snatched the IRA descent veil from the hat of Miss Hutchinson (a New England heretic), and deposited it on the horns of a MILD RED cow that was peacefully chewing her CUDD in the shade of a distant tree. This catastrophe caused considerable AGGIE tation among the gentlemen. Mr. SMITH (a Jamestown settler), said, "My GUNN IS ON a warship so I cannot attack the beast." The DEAN (a college official), said, "Mentally I would slay the RUTH less beast, but physically I cannot." The Earl (a nobleman), who had been smitten by the DAHL like beauty of the maid and was anxious to win her favor said, "I left my coat-of-arms in my castle so I dare not attack the savage beast." When Mr. Mortimer (the knight of the Round Table), heard THEIS excuses he GREND AHL over, and said to himself, "LOU I SE how cowardly these men are and without shield or buckler I will rescue the IRA descent veil. He was reWARDed for his gallantry by the GRAU ful smile of the lady as she murmured, "HOUG ood and brave you are!"

Resuming their walk they soon came to a WAL TER climb. They had not gone far beyond it when little Mary began to cry, saying, "My LAM 'S ON the other side of the wall and cannot SCHOONOVER it." Whereupon the JENS ENGaged in consultation and with the aid of a LINE HANGing on the tree lifted the belated pet over the wall.

These STURTE ad VENTures of the party caused them some delay but they finally reached the inn full of MARIEment.

After dinner EARL (the nobleman), sat down on the SOPHY beside Miss HUTCHINSON (the New England heretic) and said, "If IDA known that cow was so gentle IDA gone after your veil even if I did not have my coat-of-arms with me, ANNA way I want you to MARIE me and be forever MIN(A.) To which she replied, "No, I thank you, I'm engaged to another." After a while the party gathered on the veranda of the inn and listened to a VICTOR phonograph which the GANT KEEper of the inn had bought FOR SETH, his son. A ROLLA king lad who showed them a LUCILLE which he found swimming in a pool.

Toward the close of the day a CHINOOK wind arose which so terrified the party that they hastily took the OSCAR for home.

On the following day, the guests departed for their several homes, carrying with them a wealth of beautiful memories of their Pedagogical House Party.

LITERARY DEPARTMENT

ATLANTIS

"Then we
Unfurled the silken sails, and from
the shore,
Before the soft sea-breezes, sped
amain."
—The Voyage.

Fare thee well, lone isle of beauty,
fanned by summer's softest breeze,
Folded in the warm embraces of the
love-encircling seas,
Bathed in sunshine, draped in shadows,
kissed and fondled and caressed,
Smiling as you nestle there in velvet
robes of verdure dressed!

Every wimpling burn is laughing;
 every sparkling brooklet sings;
 And from all thy wooded valleys
 sweetest, clearest music rings—
 Aye, from e'en thy highest hill-top
 downward to the surging sea—
 Everywhere, the notes of gladness
 woven into melody!

Fare thee well, and with thy gladness
 let not one sad mote appear!
 Though our hearts are filled with
 sadness—we who fain would linger
 here,
 From this happy isle must wander—
 softly breathe thy song and low,
 Lower still still yet ever gladsome—
 Seaward now the breezes blow!

Gently now our bark is tossing while
 upon the deck I stand,
 Gazing out along thy curving, shell-
 strewn marge of silver sand;
 And I listen to the washing of the
 waves that ebb and swell—
 Ebbing, swelling, laving, lapping o'er
 and o'er again, "Farewell!"

Ruthless sails!—that bear us onward
 as we backward look and lean;
 While the blue expanse of ocean
 broad and broader grows between
 This frail bark and that fair island,
 as 'neath some magician's spell,
 Sweetly there it smiles while every
 palm leaf waves a fond farewell!

Fare thee well lone isle of beauty!
 And the odors thickly sown
 On the breeze that bears us homeward
 seem the answer outward blown
 From that happy island that far in the
 distance seems to be
 A fair emerald dimly sparkling on the
 bosom of the sea!
 LLOYD GOBLE.

PRESIDENT BRIER'S RETIREMENT FROM THE NORMAL SCHOOL.

President Brier's retirement brings
 to a close a term of long and faithful
 service. Few teachers in Wisconsin

have to their credit a record such as
 his. He began teaching almost forty
 years ago and, with the exception of
 some time spent in the University of
 Wisconsin, has been engaged constant-
 ly in that work.

Two score of years in a large por-
 tion of life's span. Here in the North-
 west the period has been one of wonder-
 ful growth—wonderful in material devel-
 opment, but no less wonderful in that
 which is purely intellectual and social.
 It has witnessed the transformation of
 forests and broad prairie wastes into
 fertile farms and teeming cities; it
 has witnessed also the establishment
 of normal schools, colleges and great
 universities. Educational systems
 have been developed; and almost the
 whole science of pedagogics has been
 formulated. Honor to those who have
 wrought material changes; yet still
 greater honor to those who have given
 their lives to the development of a
 higher intelligence and a keener con-
 science.

In the April number of the BADGER
 was given a brief review of President
 Brier's work. We do not propose to
 repeat it here, but wish to call at-
 tention to its important points and
 add something to express our hearty
 appreciation of his devotion to duty
 while serving as the head of our
 school.

He began teaching in the country
 schools of Sauk county, and in the
 early seventies went to Kansas, where
 he taught two years. On his return
 to Wisconsin, he accepted the prin-
 cipalship at Sun Prairie. From this
 place he went to the University of
 Wisconsin to prepare for better ser-
 vice. On leaving the University, he
 went to Plymouth, where he served as
 principal for eleven years. His next
 advancement was to the superinten-
 dency of the schools of Baraboo. After
 three years, in 1889, he came to River
 Falls as Institute Conductor in the
 Normal School. He served in that
 capacity nine years being associated
 with Presidents J. Q. Emery, John
 Hull, and W. D. Parker. His election

to the presidency occurred in 1898, and he is just completing his eleventh year as executive.

It will be seen that he has spent thirty-four years in three schools, a record of which he may justly feel proud. In his twenty years of service in our school, he has endeared himself to a host of young people whom he has inspired with his own high ideals and devotion to duty. In promoting the growth and the welfare of the school, he has had marked success. A glance at the records shows that, though his administration includes less than a third of the history of the school, he has signed almost eighty per cent of all the diplomas it has issued. To be exact, the school in the first twenty-three years of its history graduated ninety-nine students; in the last eleven it has graduated three hundred thirty-two. This success could result only from wise planning, painstaking labor, and self-sacrificing devotion to the cause he has loved so well.

Not these hundreds only but in addition a very army of his undergraduate students teaching in the schools of the northwest are inspiring a still larger army of boys and girls with his exalted sense of loyalty to duty and truth. No higher reward can mortal have than the pleasure of knowing that his beneficent influence is every day growing broader and deeper. This reward is his. President Brier's influence in the State Normal School for which he has labored so devotedly will always live. He has helped to create its traditions, to give character to its very atmosphere. For its welfare no one has labored more devotedly, and only one has given a longer term of service. All its sons and daughters and the recipients of its blessings owe wishes for success and happiness in whatever field he may choose to labor.

PRESIDENT WILSON

To one interested in growth and development, schools and the means of education are very attractive subjects

of study. While there has been a remarkable improvement in school architecture, and in school apparatus and in the courses of study, there has been still a greater degree of improvement in the personnel of the profession. Within the memory of some now living there have been three successive classes of teachers, which might be designated as the negative, the neutral and the positive.

The negative teachers were not easily forgotten. Professor Crane, commonly known as Ichabod, was one of them. They were teachers that imposed knowledge rather than imparted it; and, with their repulsive personalities, they also made, to those who regarded them as embodiments of education, knowledge itself repulsive. Many people regarded them as evils, and not always necessary evils. As they stood over against the ordinary views and workings of society, they were a negative class. Most of them were specialists in spelling, or in penmanship, or in arithmetic, or in some other subject. As the daily program was not backed by a system capable of pushing the claims of the various subjects, they would devote almost the entire time to their hobby.

When the school system went into operation, the negative teachers with their strong personalities were superseded by the neutral class. Whittier's "Snow Bound" presents a teacher of this class. They were musicians and story tellers and knew how to make themselves both interesting and pleasing, both useful and ornamental; but they did not count in politics, in religion, or in community life—in fact they were regarded as "squaw men." They were frequently young people who were using the profession as a stepping stone to something else. As girls could be more easily secured, the positions were handed over to them; and "the master of the district school" became a school ma'am.

In the midst of this immaturity in the profession, a third class of teachers appeared. They stood for pre-

paration as broad or broader than that which was made by members of other professions. They were not specialists in any one subject, but specialists in all of the knowledge which child growth requires. As they were not satisfied by merely knowing that a child had a faculty called memory and an integument sensitive to birch rods, they instituted a great child study movement which is having marvelous results. They took a positive stand in all forms of community life and held out as many helping hands as the Greek Briarius. It is not necessary to search in literature for a type to represent this class of teachers, for such a one is the subject of our sketch.

President Wilson was born a few miles north of Indianapolis, Indiana, forty-five years ago. After serving an apprenticeship in the rural schools he entered the preparatory department of Butler college, now the University of Indianapolis. His college work was done in Indiana University where he was graduated in 1889. He did post-graduate work there in education and received the degree of Master of Pedagogy. Among the positions he held in Indiana was the superintendency at Rensselaer. Though he had all the preparation the schools of Indiana could give, he still felt the need of more and took up graduate work at Cornell. Later he went to Harvard where he secured his master's degree. He was for several years principal of the high school at Sioux Falls, S. D., and sixteen years ago took charge of the public schools here in River Falls. After filling the position in a very creditable manner for five years he accepted a position in the Normal school. During the several years he has held this position he has made a careful study of the entire normal school district working in every part of it in institutes and in commencements. As he has everywhere made friends and inspired the people's confidence it is only natural to conclude that the act of the regents in electing him to the

presidency of the Normal school at River Falls meets the hearty endorsement of the district, the city, and the school.

YOU AT SCHOOL

You were six years old, but you were small for your age and a delicate child, your mother said, so she had not yet allowed you to start to school. You had many times suggested to her that you should. Mother always said that you might next summer. You marvelled at the long, long time that elapsed before next summer.

Many days you had swung on the gate an hour or more, watching to see the older, more fortunate children pass on the way to or from school. The boys called at you in mock interest, "Say, Peg, where'd you get all them liked them, but you worshipped the girls as wise goddesses, admitted to realms of paper chains, pencil boxes and dinner pails.

You had stood there every day for years, it seemed to you, watching these children pass before mother considered it the proper time for you to make your debut among them. You heard her talking to father at breakfast and for the first time in your little life you stood behind the hall door and eavesdropped. Father also dry you could not possibly get your little shoes muddy, the weather so You were afraid of the boys and dis-freckles?" and other polite inquiries. Warm there could be no danger of croup, the teacher so kind and intelligent she could not misunderstand a delicate, refined child such as you were, father owned that she was an uncommonly smart and original woman, and in this case and all others, her judgment was to be relied upon.

When you entered the dining room, mother kissed you and whispered the great news into your ear. You did not have to feign surprise to cover up your duplicity. You were so joyful that you capered about on your little bare toes and refused to eat the tiny

pancakes mother had baked expressly for you.

You were privileged to don the pink apron you liked so much. You endured the hair combing operation without the usual murmurs.

You were transported into delights at sight of the bright little dinner pail mother had kept hidden and superintended the filling of it with glee.

The sun shone, Oh, so brightly that morning! You watched for the Hopkins's girls to pass, for mother said the oldest was a steady girl and you could be trusted to her. When they came she asked her to take care of you and tell the teacher all about you. Then she reluctantly gave her precious darling into their care and watched you far down the sunny road with her hand shading her misty eyes. She hoped you would turn at the corner and wave your hand; but you had forgotten all about her. Your eyes were fixed on the future. Mother realized this was the beginning of the parting.

The cowslips you found by the roadside grew so thick and yellow you lost your shyness and laughed with delight. You gathered as many as you could and still retain hold on the shiny dinner pail. The others took some for teacher.

The schoolhouse was reached and you, being new, were surrounded by a curious group of children. The little girls perked up your pink ribbons, smoothed your stiffly starched pink apron and showed you where to hang your dinner pail in the hall, but you were loath to give up your perfectly new pail and the oldest Hopkins was forced to present you to teacher with the pail in one hand and a cluster of drooping cowslips in the other.

How much you admired the teacher. Her smile slipped into the farthest corners of your little heart. Her curls twined themselves about it and drew it nearer. She seemed interested in your name and age, in mother, your flowers and many other things. When she rang the bell and every one came in she persuaded you to let her put

your pail with the others. You sat with the oldest Hopkins because you could not be torn from her side.

When the chart class recited teacher asked you to come up to her desk with the other little ones, but the battery of so many eyes was more than you could brave and you clung closer than ever to the Hopkins girl. Later in the day teacher did make you overcome your shyness by showing you how nicely little Willie could write on the board with red crayon. You must needs see if the crayon would make such lovely scraggly marks for you.

The oldest Hopkins let you look at the pictures in her geography. That night you told mother that you needed a pencil and a geography. You insisted upon the geography.

It was while you were in the second reader class that you and the teacher had your first disagreement. The trouble originated between you and Molly Hopkins. You had traded your chew of gum for her eraser unsight and unseen. It seems that the gum had lost most of its flavor, having been chewed for some time, and Molly was dissatisfied with the bargain. She wanted to trade back. You refused. Molly pulled your hair. You tore her spelling paper. About this time teacher discovered that something was amiss among the members of the second reader class and came back to inquiry into the matter. Now Molly was blessed with the "gift of gab." You tried in vain to prove your innocence. The torn spelling paper testified strongly against you, whereas the hair she had pulled refused to speak from its shining braids. The case was decided in favor of Molly and you wept your heart out in disgrace in teacher's big chair. That night you told mother. She sent a note to teacher next day explaining clearly how in this case and every other her child could not possibly be wrong. Mother and the teacher treated each other coolly at church next Sunday. The term was soon over and a new teacher

came to take her place. The incident of the chewing gum faded from your memories.

A few springs passed, in which you gathered the flowers with your mates and played tag and marbles. A few summers in which you played house with with little sister and made sand pies and doll dresses; a few autumns in which you gathered nuts with the best boy in school and made necklaces from the wild rose berries; a few winters during which you rode on his sled and spelled down Friday afternoons; and at last you found yourself a member of the diploma class.

You never studied before as you did then. In your secret soul you longed to be the most scholarly member of the class. No one seemed to think that perhaps you might be, except mother. She worked far into the evening in order to let you study. She made the little brothers and sisters sit still and not bother you with their chatter. She caxed father to promise you a pearl ring if you succeeded.

Examination week came. You lay awake half of every night thinking how you would feel if you did not pass. You hated to disappoint mother and besides you wanted the pearl ring.

But you did pass and father bought you the little ring and mother got you a pretty white dress and white slippers and they both sat in the audience on graduation day with proud tears in their eyes while you recited "The Wreck of the Hesperus." Then and there they decided that nothing short of a normal school education would do for their daughter, and so here you are.

BESSIE WHIPP.

A POEM

I.

Creeping along the valley
In tones of living green
Blade, leaf and flower reach upward
In the sunlight's golden sheen.

II.

The season is full of promise,
Our lives take up the song—

Of the Spring with its gentle message,
And the days speed swiftly along.

III.

But commencement time draws nearer;
Soon our alma mater's walls
Will be but a recollection,
With the thought a sadness falls!

IV.

For years we have labored and waited
For the day, when, our tasks all done,
We might enter the world's hard

struggle—

Where success must be sought and won.

V.

The years full of inspiration
Will e'er in our memory dwell,
For, over the weary places,
Our teachers guided us well.

VI.

And now, as we leave this presence,
And the school we love so dear,
We shall go with the great desire—
To work with hearts sincere.

VII.

That their labor be not fruitless
Their care rewarded be;
And the name of our good old Normal
Live ever from censure free.

EVA PETERSON.

THE RETURN OF THE FLEET

Editor Badger,

Dear Sir:—

In reply to your request for a short contribution to the Normal Badger would say, that I should be glad to comply with your request, but am confronted with a problem somewhat similar to that which confronted the gentleman, who was asked to address, impromptu, a Sabbath school gathering. He began by asking what he should talk about. A weak, shrill voice from a back seat piped up, "What do you know?"

I took quite an extended trip last winter, and naturally had a great many very interesting experiences. The one I have thought of most fitting to share with you at this time, was occasioned by my visit to Norfolk, Washington's birthday, to witness the incoming of our fleet of battle ships from its trip

encircling the globe. There was an immense crowd of us, some remaining on the docks, and along the beach, others in companies of four or five hundred, taking a sailing craft of some kind by means of which they proceeded to meet the home-comers. I was one of the latter. We left the dock on board the "General Lee" at 8:30 o'clock in the morning, of as raw, dark, dismal a day as one could well imagine. When we had gone about thirty miles I should judge, over what you will remember is quite historic ground—Hampton Roads—we heard in the distance considerable booming of cannon. In a few minutes we hove in sight of the fleet, consisting of twenty-six ships I believe, the Connecticut leading the way, with the other twenty-five, all in a direct line trailing behind, each exactly four hundred yards from the one in its lead. In fact the precision with which the boats maintain this exact distance, each from the other, is to most on-lookers a marvel. The thirteen first in line were painted white, the others gray. The latter are much more formidable looking, but the former look the neater. It was a most imposing sight. The cannonading still continued, every boat belching forth from its sides great volumes of smoke accompanied with a roar which on the water was simply deafening. The day was so dark that at each discharge of a gun, we could see in the distance the accompanying flash of fire, which was most beautiful to behold.

We advanced until we had met and passed about half the fleet when we reversed our course and proceeded slowly with the fleet, letting the remainder of the boats pass us one by one, till we again reached Hampton Roads. In the meantime the cannonading had ceased, a well organized system of signaling by means of flags aboard the boats is taking place, and the position of the boats relatively is changing till now they form two semi-circles, one inside the other, with the May Flower, upon which is President Roosevelt and a coterie of friends,

nearly surrounded. All at once, at the giving of a signal, every boat drops anchor, and simultaneously is "dressed," which means that by means of a cord or rope, reaching the entire length of the boat, upon which is strung from one end to the other flags of all shapes and various colors, an apparently invisible hoisting apparatus, in a great deal less time than it takes to tell it, decorates the ship in a most artistic and beautiful garb. Every ship now appears to be intensely animated. One entirely forgets that they were ever cold, lifeless objects. The big guns again resound, and the boats being much more compact than before the concussion, actually threatens to lift one entirely off his feet. Every craft on the water, and there were hundreds of them, and every manufacturing plant within hearing sent forth to the four winds of heaven, an intensely shrill, and greatly prolonged shriek, deafening in the extreme. The different bands on the various boats struck up patriotic airs. All in all, the magnitude of the boats, the huge masts, the flags, the sailors in full dress, the officers in their regalia, the marines in their bright uniforms, the music, the cannonading, the piercing noise of the whistles, made a spectacle and created an impression never to be forgotten.

At the close of this ceremony we meandered leisurely around amongst the ships, till nearly dusk, when we went to port and our hotel, each satisfied that if ever Uncle Sam is called upon to "do business on great waters" he can at least make a great deal of noise.

Soon after dark, we boarded the "Southland" for Washington. When out about three miles, the alarm was given that ahead there was something worth seeing. Everyone went on deck, and behold the most beautiful panorama imaginable! The fleet was as we had left it in the afternoon, except that instead of being "dressed" with flags, each boat was profusely and brilliantly lighted with electric lights. It looked

as if every inch of space on the entire boat was studded with electric globes, —its complete belt line, which appeared to be a mile or more in length, and its masts, the latter of which were transformed on each boat into two huge crosses with various other appropriate and unique designs. The effect was sublime. I had witnessed the display at the Chicago exposition, and at the Grand Army encampment at Boston, but neither of those was on the water where the general effect is aided by such a variety of multitudinous reflections. We each concluded we should never again see a spectacle so grand. As we left the fleet and got some miles in the distance, each ship as it was gradually lost to our view, presented the appearance of an immense diamond in a huge emerald setting.

H. H. SMITH,
Class of 1881.

New Richmond, Wis.

TO THE KINNICKINNIC RIVER

This little rill, that from yonder spring
New life to its currents bring,
For then, with life as fresh and gay,
As that of new born flowers in May,
It plays on the slopes awhile, and then
Goes pattering into groves again.
I love to hear its murmuring sound,
And watch its eddies play and bound,
Or watch the eddies whirl and shoot,
Or dash beneath some arch-hung root
And then, glide down that silver
stream,
That mingles with the world of green.
You cannot dream, how bright and gay,
The scene of that rill before me lay,
For there with those sheltering trees,
That murmur in the gentle breeze,
I often long to there be laid,
And rest, beneath their lofty shade;
For there, life seems like one long
dream,
In listing to the gliding stream.
For so smoothly it does glide,
But still a thousand beauties hide,
That the world in whole shall never
see,
Nor one like you, nor one like me.

When spring's beauty all is dawned,
With croaking frogs in each frog-
pond,

And turtles to, to join the band,
Secreting music that is grand,
I've wander, with my fishing rod
Upon the banks of dark green sod.
Thus at that small round twirling bait,
Impatient for a bite I'd wait.
But often where in sunset glow,
My rippling waters dance and flow,
My thoughts have turned to one
long dream,
In gazing on the silvery stream.

Ages they come, ages they go,
Rivers die and rivers grow,
But to thee, I hope dear river
Flow, your waters will forever.

THE COULEE

Crossing a strip of breezy upland pasture, we came at last to the rim of a great hollow known as the Coulee.

The hills enclose the Coulee on the north, on the east, and on the south, and its steep slopes are covered with a vigorous growth of young trees. Down at the bottom of this natural amphitheater, a few gigantic bass-woods stand like old-time gladiators in the arena. Spent with their century-long struggle with the whirlwinds, they hold out their maimed arms to the spruce young growth on the hill-sides as if asking these to bid the combat cease. At the west, the dark, straight-boled caks, like a Roman guard, watch the exit into the peaceful valley below.

IMPROVEMENT OF NORMAL GROUNDS

Former students of the Normal who have not seen the school in the past two years will notice a change when they see it again. Even some of the students in daily attendance have not noticed all that has been done, perhaps.

To get as clear a picture of the grounds as possible it will be neces-

sary to go over some of the features in detail as they appeared before and then go over the ground again giving details as they appear now. Perhaps the mental picture of absent readers of this sketch will be clear enough to work over to construct the new picture. Present readers can get a new picture any day. The better way would be to have a diagram of the grounds herewith showing the location of the details.

The striking features of change are these: the board walks have been replaced by stone walks. The arbor vitae hedge in front has been removed entirely. The group of trees in front is gone. The walk lines leading to the building have changed from straight lines to curves making to both east and west doors and completing the semi-circle back to the street walk.

So much for the old. As to the new, these things have been done with an appropriation of \$250 for the grounds, grading has been done along the walks and about the building with about seventy-five loads of dirt. A horse-mower has been started on the lawn to keep it all mowed back to the garden on the west side and as far back as that on the east. The whole front of the grounds will thus be kept in good order. This part was all carefully raked before being mowed. This means that just about one-third of the grounds will be under the mower all summer and now after two mowings it looks very well indeed. And when the new grass on the grading gets into condition, we shall have very neat surroundings.

Sixty dollars have been invested in shrubbery to add to the appearance of the lawn. This material is arranged in two large irregular clumps in front near the corner of the walk leading to the front door and the street walk, a group in each corner where the ends of the semi-circle joins the street walk, a group at the east and west doors, at the corners of the building and of the front entrance, and two clumps along the road leading in from the street.

The aim in planting these is to make pleasant breaks in the walk lines or interruptions in the sweep of green grass or to soften the sharp corners of the building. The materials used are chosen with some view to relative size and character of the bush, color of leaf and flower and time of blooming. In all groups tall shrubs occupy the center and low ones the edges of the group. All are hardy, or said to be so, in this climate.

Among the shrubs are spireas, snow-balls, hydrangeas, lilacs, snow and coral berries, barberries, roses of two sorts and a few other shrubs of one to three specimens each. They are all coming into leaf now and will add something to the whole picture.

Two bulb beds in angles of the walks near the house were planted last fall but the north side was so long in thawing out this spring that these are not making a good showing. We hope another year will see these beds in good condition. W. S. WELLES.

THE HAVEN OF DREAMS

Into the Haven of Dreams, O boat,
Over the wavelets gently float,
Away from the jangling jarring crowd,
With the grasping hand and the
clamor loud,

I would seek the strand
Where the dreamers land,
In search of the golden fleece of song.

For over the haven the trees bend low
And dip their leaves in the water's
flow,

The mists of gold come down to
the shore
To shed their shine on the boatman's
store;

Birds their welcome sing;
Lilies their joy-bells ring;
And greetings speed from the
dreamland throng.

SUMMER SCHOOL

A six weeks summer school will be held in the Normal building this summer. The term will start the twenty-

eighth day of June and will close August 6th.

The school is to be under the supervision of Professor Wilson and the teaching is to be carried on by Miss Irma Armstrong, Miss Mabel Ahlstrom, and all the male members of the regular faculty with the single exception of Professor Jack who will be engaged in his regular summer work as Institute Conductor.

Briefly stated, the purpose of the summer school is to enable those teachers, who are unable to attend the regular sessions of the school, to increase their professional proficiency, without interfering with their regular work during the school year. The summer school also furnishes an opportunity for students taking the regular Normal course to make up back work or do extra work and finish the regular course in a shorter time than would otherwise be possible.

The studies which have been selected to be taught have been chosen with the view of fulfilling the purpose of the course. Opportunity will be offered for teachers to become proficient in Music, Drawing and Manual Training, as well as in the other subjects, which have been taught in all educational institutions.

In view of the fact that the summer school is to be held at the Normal the regular institutes of Pierce and St. Croix counties will not be held as heretofore.

While no statistics are as yet available it seems very probable that the attendance at summer school will reach 175 if not 200 persons. Several of the students of the regular course are going to attend the summer session in order to do extra work, especially along the line of Manual Training.

LOCAL NOTES

SENIOR CLASS NOTES

The Senior Class has voted to purchase a life size portrait of Pres. Brier, to be placed in the Library with the pictures of the other presidents who have served in the school. The picture will soon be ready for placing in the library.

THE FIRST BOOK OF THE CHRONICLE OF THE JUNIOR CLASS OF 1909.

And behold when the august body of regents established a day whereon all those thirsting for knowledge should come together, lo, a great multitude gathered, among whom certain appeared with countenances fairer and with eyes more watchful.

And the hearts of the people were filled with wonder, "Who are these youths and maidens," they cried, to the rulers and chiefs among them.

And it came to pass that when the chief magistrate gathered all the people together he spake to them in this

wise, "Ye that are old and full of years take the seats farthest to the west," and so the patriarchs were settled.

As concerning the children of fair mien, they took up their abode to the eastward and with great wisdom the band, numbering two score and ten, started upon its journey. And moreover it became noised about throughout the whole land that these were Juniors.

And it came to pass in those days that the Juniors were minded to establish them rulers and leaders and furthermore as they were gathered together in council, Charles, the son of Thompson, was chosen leader of the people. These likewise cast votes and Farley, a man of might, fit for battle, to him heartiest thanks and best that could handle shield and buckler and it was written in the law that she was to serve in his absence.

And also Margaret, she of the paintbrush, was appointed chief scribe of the band.

And Jonathan, a wise man and a counsellor was made keeper of the money bag and his troubles from that day increased.

And they separated from the rest appointed Lora, daughter of Lovell, with face like a lion and as swift as a roe upon the mountain.

And presently word was sent throughout the whole land to the Juniors that they should come to a festival. And the heavens opened and poured down rain upon them. But lo, many gathered themselves together and the walls resounded with their merriment.

And it came to pass when the heavens were shut up and there was no rain, and whereas the moon shed light, the Juniors gathered themselves upon the lawn and enjoyed the hours far into the night feasting and rejoicing.

And when next the moon was full they walked after their council and betook themselves along the course of a certain river. And after much peril of waters, they pitched their tents, and with great rejoicing and singing beside the fire, every man having his weapon in his hand, toasted weiner.

And it came to pass after this that there arose a war, for certain of the tribe from the west were seen among them stirring up the people against their leader. And Thompson strengthened himself and led forth his people, and smote the seniors and the people rejoiced and were quiet. And when the disciples of dignity saw that they were put to the worse before the Juniors, they made peace with the Juniors and became their servants.

Now after this a certain one among them of high stature sent word from a far country to Thompson, saying, Come unto my house and rejoice. And it was told Thompson and he gathered the multitude of Juniors and passed over the snow and came to the village of Beldenville. Moreover Ray, the son of Junkman, provided them amusement and they were filled. And lo, when the night was far spent, they girded their loins and as the moon shone bright

upon their path and made plain their way, they sought the place from whence they had come.

And it came to pass that it was noised about throughout the whole land that the Seniors and Juniors were to contest one against the other, that it might be determined in which tribe there abode a man strongest in speech. And behold there were chosen from among them two strong men and these girded themselves and arose in great valor. And lo, there were four, also, from the mighty men of the Seniors and they were gathered together to battle.

And there arose a great cry of the people and their wives against their brethren, the Seniors. Behold the purple and gold of the Juniors and the clamor of their shouts arose above all. And they spake and the people were moved at their words.

Then the judges consulted with themselves and took counsel together.

And lo, word came unto the people that one from among the western tribe had been the victor. And the Juniors lamented for Paul, and all the singing men and women spake to Guy in their lamentations to this day.

Now it came to pass that all the Juniors were called together and the leader of the people spake to them saying that they were bid to go to the southeast where certain of the tribe would engage in combat. And they went to the entrance of Ellsworth, even unto the east side of the valley. And they found fat pasture and good, and the land was wide and quiet and peaceable. And they were helped against the Ellsworthites for the southeastern tribe were delivered into their hands and the purple and gold of this tribe was covered by the red and white. And they were rejoiced and with singing and with harps and with psalteries and with timbels and with trumpets, they rode in their carts homeward out of Ellsworth and Paul and Walter drove one cart.

And Charles, the son of Thompson, again consulted with his people and

said unto all of them, If it seem good unto you, let us send abroad unto our western brethren and also the chief magistrate and captains of both tribes, which are in the city and suburbs, that they may gather themselves unto us. And let us bring something that we may eat, for this tribe are soon to go to other parts of the land. And all the congregation said that they would do so for the thing was right in the eyes of all the people.

So it came to pass that the chief magistrate and rulers also the Webergites and Thompsonites were gathered together and spent the times in joy and gladness.

And Thompson took consul with the old men, that were going out of the land, who stood before them while yet they remained, saying, What consul give ye me to return to this people? And they spake unto him saying, If thou art kind and follow in our footsteps you will receive the blessings and praise of the chief magistrates and rulers.

M. O. H.
A. C.

SOME LIGHT ON MARS

The Junior class of 1909 have their plans complete for spending the summer vacation at the planet Mars.

Mr. and Mrs. Karges and the little Professor to accompany them. Mr. Karges is going to study Mars and give lectures about it when he returns to Mother Earth, next fall.

Miss Pheba Whipp's friend from the moon has a large establishment running night and day with double crew manufacturing twelve flying machines to be used by the Juniors. They are so anxious to weigh heavy when they reach Mars that some of the lighter members have made large buckskin pockets to carry shot. Among the featherweights are Kelly Clark, Misses Moline, Whipp and Dodge. They plan on putting these members in the cars containing some of the weighty Juniors.

They are to travel in the form of a capital V. They patterned after the wild geese. Paul is to guide the first car and Margaret will ride in one of the back cars. This was planned by our post graduate members to insure a peaceful journey.

Ira Schoonover has been kind enough to let most of the members of the class see his list of discoveries made in the chemical laboratory, and also taught the married men of the class how to make all kinds of good things to eat. This insures a good, strong, healthy Senior class for 1910.

The honorable president of the Senior class of 1909 has had several wireless messages from the ruler of one of the largest countries there. He has informed Mr. Weberg the class will be well received for all the inhabitants are well known to the Juniors. They have studied about the ancient people of the earth all year and it is now known that this is the home of the people who are gone. They are light because of their goodness.

See Prof. Karges for particulars next fall.

LIMERICKS ON BRONCO-BUSTING

Once I had a velvet horse

With an iron tail;

I was young and in my prime,

And I could make him sail.

Next I had a rocking-horse,

That traveled very fast.

The kids poked out his eyes one day,

Though I said, "Don't you dast!"

A Shetland pony was the next

That did my homage crave,

All the other kids in town

Did for my Shetland rave.

And now a horse of larger frame

My father gave to me;

But, when I tried that horse to tame,

Oh, wce! such "haw" and "gee!"

For, when I mounted on his back,

My blood began to boil.

Next day I donned a gunny-sack
Soaked in Omega Oil.

Then I hid me to the west
On bustin' to get wise;
I saw the broncho heels go up
Until they reached the skies.

Wisconsin seemed the place for me,

So here again am I,
Sorry to inflict on you
This speech of mine so dry.
MOTHER GOOSE.

SOPHOMORE NOTES

Brief History.

We, as a class organized during the second week of school and at the first meeting elected the following officers:

President—Robert Mortimer.

Vice President—Florence Timberlake.

Secretary and Treasurer—Katie Strait.

Sergeant-at-Arms—Rolla McMahon.

Under the guidance of this strong and enthusiastic set of officers, the class was sure of success. We were soon the largest class in school, to say nothing about our intelligence. Of course a number were attracted to the Junior class and tried in the end to consider themselves a member of both classes, but we were determined not to have any black sheep among us, so used our influence and excluded the roamers, and let them run elsewhere.

The first thing the members amused themselves with was a social class promenade in the Odd Fellows hall. Without a question, a good time was had by all present, so another party of about the same nature was planned later in the year.

Later in the year a sleigh ride was planned but for various reasons the winter with its snow was nearly at an end. But one day near the close of the second quarter Miss Chryst, one of our classmates gave us a cordial invitation to spend an evening at her home. We were all delighted for we knew the reception which would be

given us on our arrival. We had spent an evening at her home when we were Freshmen.

So, late in the afternoon of February 20th, we went forth on a night's outing.

We took Mr. and Mrs. Weeles along to watch us be good and he did his part well. (We tried to be.)

We arrived at Marjorie's home at about 7 o'clock and spent the evening in playing games. The committee on refreshments served us a delicious lunch at about 10 o'clock, after which we drove home, beguiling the time by songs and stories. We finally reached home at about 12 o'clock, everyone reporting a good time.

And before we forget, we had a good time at our water melon party early in the year which never came off on account of rain.

Later in the year our class was joined by a number of new students, among whom was Thomas O'Connell from Stevens Point Normal.

We are proud of Mr. O'Connell for we are sure of a winning member in the field day meet. He is in other words an all-round athlete.

The following Sophomores graduate from the Elementary course:

Rolla McMahon, president; Robert Mortimer, Katie Strait, Grace Mayer, Cora Harkness, Walter Sturtevant, Julia Dahl, Nellie Mercer, Martha Ward, Louis Thomas.

THE FRESHMAN CLASS

OF 1908-1909

Early in October the Freshman class decided to organize. A meeting was held with Edmund Ward as chairman. The following officers were elected:

President—Royce Brier.

Vice President—William Buckley.

Secretary—Bessie Buck.

Treasurer—Edmund Ward.

Sergeants at Arms—Harrison Fuller, Lynn Gilmore.

A picnic was soon planned, which, owing to lack of enthusiasm, never came off.

The first social function of the year was a class spread which was held in the music room. Then, one afternoon in January came the sleighride party. Harrison Fuller's generous offer of a team defrayed many expenses, and a vote of thanks was given him as well as many individual expressions of appreciation. During the winter an oyster supper was served to us by the ladies of the Congregational church. Last came our dance in the Gymnasium.

The total enrollment of our class during the year was one hundred forty-three of which about one hundred ten are at present in school.

THE TRAINING DEPARTMENT

As the year draws to a close the supervisors of practice are using the pedagogical measuring stick with great anxiety in cases where members of the Senior and Elementary classes are still practicing; for a failure to come up to the standards of the school at this date, is a serious matter. All are working faithfully, but all are not equally able and therefore cannot do the work in the same time.

The grades are full and alive. Nature study predominates, and the several rooms are bowers of floral beauty most of the time.

The intermediate grades recently presented in the assembly room a very interesting patriotic exercise in which singing and flags and drills combined to produce a delightful spectacular display.

The primary grades had Arbor Day exercises in their room. These grades are gardening, each child having an allotted space to cultivate. It is a pretty sight to see the tiny laborers under the guidance of their teacher planting and hoeing and raking with their miniature tools.

School will close before the fruits of their labors will be very apparent, but the healthful, happy exercise and taste for outdoor work will produce results far more important.

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT

The Primary Department has had an enrollment, for the quarter, of 43 with an average attendance of several pupils who had been absent during the winter re-entered at the beginning of the quarter and three new pupils entered.

During the spring months the children have been much interested in the various phases of nature study, daily report being given of any new birds, flowers or other signs of spring.

A special study was made of the trees on the school campus. By means of outdoor lessons, the names and characteristics of ten different kinds of trees were learned and comparisons made as to formation and growth of buds, and length of time required for full growth of leaves, etc.

The birds have received their share of attention; through observation and by means of pictures and talks by the teacher, the children have become familiar with and are able to recognize fifteen or twenty of our common birds. Several pupils are interested in watching and reporting on nests which are being built near their homes.

As a part of this work, an Arbor Day program was prepared and presented before the pupils of the Grammar Room.

The pupils of the Second and Third Grades each made a little booklet in which were placed three lists, one of the trees in the school yard, one of the spring flowers and one of the birds.

Another feature of the nature work has been the school garden, in which each child owns and cares for a small bed, two feet wide and three feet long. Considerable number work in the Third Grade, was based upon the laying out of this garden, the number of beds needed, size of beds, number of square feet in each, width of paths, number of rows of seeds planted, distance apart, etc.

Many of the children are provided with small sets of garden tools and after properly preparing the soil, each child planted in his bed one row of

radishes, one of lettuce, one of pansies and one of nasturtiums. The vegetables will be matured by the close of school but the flowers will be taken home and cared for there by the children. In the fall the plants are to be brought back to school and exhibited as products of the pupil's own work and the seeds will be saved for planting next spring.

IRMA ARMSTRONG,
Primary Critic.

AREOPAGUS

The following officers were elected April 16 for the fourth term:

President—Fred Short.

Vice President—Thos. O'Connell.

Secretary—Levi Williams.

Treasurer—Wallace Gustafson.

Board of Councilors (ex-officio)—Fred Short, Thos. O'Connell, Levi Williams.

The society has held weekly meetings during the whole of the past year and although our membership has not been very large we feel that we have accomplished a great deal for ourselves in the way of literary work and we close the year feeling that our work has been a success and entertaining bright hopes for the Areopagus of next year.

ORCHESTRA

An orchestra has been organized to furnish the music for the Class Play. The school has been without an orchestra heretofore this year as it was so difficult to find players who were fitted for the work and who were willing to devote the necessary time to it.

The orchestra is under the leadership of Mr. John Howard of Hudson, a very efficient musician and a teacher of the violin.

The membership and instrumentation of the orchestra is as follows:

Leader—Mr. Howard, Violin.

Guy Owens, Violin.

Royce Brier, Violin.

Josie Miller, Violin.

Constance Norseng, Piano.

Paul Spencer, Cornet.

Victor Forseth, Cornet.

Elmer Young, Snare Drum.

Fred Lamson, Bass Drum.

The orchestra is to furnish the music for the drills in the Class Play and is also to furnish music between the acts. The prospects for a good orchestra are very favorable as the members seem interested in the work and are quite regular in attendance.

D. V. DAWSON

Carries a full line of Groceries, Fruits, Vegetables and Confectionery. Our prices are always right.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

The Normal classes in the third and fourth terms have followed the regular course of study in cookery, taking up flour mixtures and baking, in the last term.

The sewing in the Normal department has been working up and the girls have learned to handle the Snow Success Systems with facility. Each student has her own set of patterns drafted from her own measurements.

The eighth and ninth grades have been serving meals besides having their regular class work on two days in the week. On Wednesday noons two girls have served either a breakfast or luncheon, entertaining the two mothers and members of the faculty, six people in all. One girl is appointed as hostess the other as waitress. After the meal the two girls estimate the cost of each food which they prepare and the total of the meal. The average cost of the meals for seven people.

The sewing in the grades has been progressing. The girls of the sixth grade are now making their cooking aprons to be used in their work for next year. The other grades are finishing underwear and small sewing aprons.

Tuesday and Wednesday of the last week are left for the exhibit of the work of this department.

Y. W. C. A. NOTES

The close of the school year finds the Y. W. C. A. with a most interesting record. At the first of the year the association gave a reception for the faculty and school.

As a result of the membership campaign later on, a tea was given the champions by the other side. At the end of the campaign almost one hundred names were enrolled on the membership list.

February 6, a county fair was held in the school building the proceeds of which were about thirty-five dollars.

To show appreciation of the assistance rendered by the boys at the fair, a party was given for them by the Y. W. C. A. girls in March.

In the first part of May the association was much benefited by a visit from Miss Pearson, state secretary of Y. W. C. A. of South Dakota.

AS HEARD IN RHETORIC CLASS

Mr. P.—What does ex. mean?

L.—Ex. is an unknown quantity.

Mr. P.—Ex. means outside, where did you get the idea of unknown quantity?

L.—Why from Algebra, of course.

YOU LOOK WELL, BUT HOW DO YOU SEE?

We can't give you **new eyes**, but we can fit you with glasses that will remove all strain and makes your **old ones** as good as **new**.

We understand eyes and glasses. Our business is to fit one with the other and we know how to do it properly. Let us stop those headaches and cure that nervousness for you by starting you on the direct road to good vision.

Dr. R. S. WILLIAMS,

At Taggart's Drug Store.

EYE SIGHT EXPERT.

ATHLETICS

Baseball.

At a meeting of the Normal Athletic Club early in the spring Oscar Thompson was elected manager of the team for the season. Oscar being interested in athletics and especially baseball got busy at once and arranged for a series of games with the home and neighboring teams. Beginning with April 17, all open dates were filled, thus having the schedule full to and including May 31. However to the team's disappointment a number of the games could not be played on account of disagreeable weather.

The first game was played according to the schedule. The Ellsworth High School put in their appearance on the Normal campus accompanied by a large crowd of "rooters" from Ellsworth. Prof. Clark of Ellsworth, did the twirling, but the Normalites, found most of the balls as they passed

home plate. At any rate found enough so that when the ninth inning came the Normalites had piled up 16 scores to the High's 14. The game being the first for either team, a number of errors were made on both sides.

The next game was played on the home diamond with Prescott High School. The latter were assisted by a couple of Prescott's town team, among which was Bitzel, the foxy second baseman who plays on Prescott's town team. The game was called in the fifth inning on account of rain, the resulting score being 10 to 3 for the Normal.

The next game was with Hammond on the Normal grounds. Hammond was supported by Norstrom in the box. Norstrom pitched for the Normal three years ago when the Normalites had the champion team. The game finally closed with a score of 3 to 5 for Ham-

mond. It was a good close, square game, so all was well.

The next game was with Prescott on their own grounds. This time the Normalites added another victory to their list. The game ended with a score of 7 to 2 for the Pedagogues. This game was won, due to three reasons. First, the umpire, Mr. Wehrmann gave the best decisions the Normal ever received. He was an all around, square man as umpire; second, the boys did good work. Bergh pitched this game and was well supported, both infield and outfield; and third, the Seniors, about forty in number, accompanied the players to Prescott giving the boys a picnic dinner and supper.

The following Saturday May 29, the ball team drove to Ellsworth accompanied by the Juniors. This was another victory for the Pedagogues. This game was won in about the same manner as the Prescott game.

The boys played good ball, receiving good decisions from the umpire, and the Juniors helped them on with their rooting. The game ended with a shut out for Ellsworth, the score being 13 to 0.

On Monday following the Ellsworth game, the Pedagogues crossed bats with the local High School on the latter's campus. The game was called at 3:00 by Umpire Elertson. The game was a good clean one up to the eighth inning when a couple of errors on the Pedagogues lost the game. The game at the end of the seventh inning stood 2 to 0 for the Normalites. In the eighth inning a couple of bad errors were made and the High ran in five scores. Yet the Normalites were determined and went into the ninth inning determined to win. However, one man crossed home plate and the game ended with a score of 3 to 5 for the High School.

The following is the line-up for the year:

Brown, c.
Bergh, p.
Whitcomb, 1b.

Bennett, 2b.
Owen, 3b.
Thompson, ss.
Condit, lf.
Spencer, cf.
Clark, rf.

The first part of the season Thompson pitched and Owen caught, Foley played first.

Baseball Schedule 1909.

April 17—Normal 16, Ellsworth H. S. 14
April 24—Normal 10, Prescott H. S. 3.
May 8—Normal 3, Hammond H. S. 5.
May 22—Normal 7, Prescott H. S. 2.
May 29—Normal 13, Ellsworth H. S. 0.
May 31—Normal 3, River Falls H. S. 5.
Total—Normal 52, Visiting teams 29.

THE FIELD DAY DEBATE

One month before July the fourth
There was a fine debate;
The Rhetoric class was all agog,
We soon would know our fate.

2.

"Resolved that girls should have the right

In field day to take part"—
Was the momentous question,
That the debate did start.

3.

The judges took their places,
The chairman said "commence!"
The negative made grimaces,
At the affirmative's good sense.

4.

The Carr with eloquence sublime,
The arguments put forth,
Then Fred arose when it was time
And tried to make them "Short."

5.

Now Jessie rose with fearless eye,
The question to defend.
And to her striking arguments,
Her charming grace did lend.

6.

Then Thomas Hennessey the wise,
Arose to contradict,
Alas! his speech was a surprise,
And not what we'd predict.

7.

The dimpled Florence next in line,
Began with strong persuasion,
Said field day exercise was fine,
And proved it with equation.

8.

Next Charles and Lillie took up arms
This awful fray to settle,
They filled the rest with vague alarms,
And worked up Farley's mettle.

9.

But Farley thot a slender form
Would best suit his protection,
And feared that field day exercise
Would spoil his girl's complexion.

10.

Then "Barefoot Boy's cheek of tan,"
Was cited as example
Of a complexion any man
Might think worth glances ample.

11.

'Twas Anna who this point did make,
And many others brilliant,
The Negative began to quake
And look so pale and ill (iant.)

12.

Oh, boys who did with "Wallace" bleed
The girls have won the honor.
You forgot that Nature's gift of gab
Was showered so freely on her.

13.

And all the votes that day were cast
In favor of each lady.
The boys despondent, outward passed
And sought for places shady.

14.

Next year upon the campus green,
(The Faculty not objecting),
The girls in "gym" suits will be seen
In field day stunts partaking.

15.

And when the next field meet occurs,
The crowd with staring eyes,
Will see the girls with few demurs
The first to win the prize.

FIELD DAY MEET

The Normal introduced or rather adopted the field day meet into her athletics this spring. Early in April preparations were made for a field day meet to be held some time before the close of the school year.

It being the first in the history of the school it was decided to make it a school contest. Accordingly the Seniors joined the Freshmen and the Juniors joined the Sophomores, each to

use its best men for a choice of the several teams to enter the different events.

Practice was begun at once and at this writing the boys are showing up in good shape for the meet which will take place Thursday June 10 on the mal campus.

The different events of the day are:

1. Pole Vaulting.
2. Tug of War.
3. Throwing the Discus.
4. Putting the Shot.
5. Baseball Throwing.
6. Running Bases.
7. ½ Mile Walk.
8. Running Broad Jump.
9. Standing Broad Jump.
10. Running High Jump.
11. Standing High Jump.
12. 50 Yard Dash.
13. 100 Yard Dash.
14. 220 Yard Dash.
15. 440 Yard Dash.
16. 880 Yard Dash.
17. Relay Race.
18. Hurdle Race.
19. Baseball Game.

NORMAL INTER-CLASS

FIELD DAY MEET

The field day meet which was scheduled for June 5, was postponed until Thursday June 10 on account of rain.

Thursday proved a good day and the meet was a decided success. A good crowd was out to witness the different events. Also the school was out in full force each student "rooting" for his respective class.

The Juniors who were so confident of winning, only succeeded in tying the score, although they had a couple of Sophomores who took part in the events with the Juniors.

The following is the result of the different events. For lack of space only the first three of each event will be recorded.

THE NORMAL BADGER

100 Yard Dash.			220 Yard Dash.		
Name.	Position.	Points.			
T. Bergh.....	1	5	T. Bergh.....	1	5
K. Clark.....	2	3	W. Sturtevant.....	2	5
E. Whitcomb.....	3	1	K. Clark.....	3	1
Time—11½ seconds.			Time—25 seconds.		
Running High Jump.			Base Running.		
S. Farley.....	1	5	E. Brown.....	1	5
K. Clark.....	2	3	R. Mortimer.....	2	3
T. O'Connell.....	3	1	T. Bergh.....	3	1
Height jumped—4½ feet.			Time—15½ seconds.		
One-Half Mile Run.			Pole Vaulting.		
W. Sturtevant.....	1	5	E. Brown.....	1	5
W. Gustafson.....	2	3	T. O'Connell.....	2	3
S. Farley.....	3	1	C. Thompson.....	3	1
Time—2.25 minutes.			Height—8 feet.		
Running Broad Jump.			Hurdle Race		
T. Bergh.....	1	5	R. Mortimer.....	1	5
T. O'Connell.....	2	3	K. Clark.....	2	3
C. Thompson.....	3	1	W. Gustafson.....	3	1
Jump—16 feet, 10½ inches.			Time—33½ seconds.		
50 Yard Dash.			½ Mile Walk.		
T. Bergh.....	1	5	G. Owens.....	1	5
E. Whitcomb.....	2	3	W. Gustafson.....	2	3
K. Clark.....	3	2	W. Sturtevant.....	3	1
Time—6 seconds flat.			Time—5 minutes, 20 seconds.		
Putting 12 lb. Flat.			Throwing the Discus.		
T. O'Connell.....	1	5	C. Thompson.....	1	5
T. Bergh.....	2	3	T. O'Connell.....	2	3
C. Thompson.....	3	1	G. Owens.....	3	1
Shot Put—34 feet, 10 inches.			Distance—96 feet, 2 inches.		
440 Yard Dash.			Relay Race.		
W. Sturtevant.....	1	5	Eight men were on each side, and resulted in a tie. Therefore each side were awarded 4 1-2 points each.		
K. Clark.....	2	3	3 Legged Race.		
W. Gustafson.....	3	1	Burdick and Condit.....	9	
Time—1.2½ minutes.			Tug of War.		
Base Ball Throw.			Juniors against school.		
T. Bergh.....	1	5	The Juniors altho outweighed the other students, they were hauled across the line in less than one minute.		
J. Manion.....	2	3	Results:		
C. Thompson.....	3	1	Juniors.....	80	1-2
Distance thrown—314½ feet.			All School.....	80	1-2
Standing Broad Jump.					
T. O'Connell.....	1	5			
G. Owens.....	2	3			
C. Thompson.....	3	1			
Jump—9 feet, 5 inches.					

EXCHANGES

The following exchanges have been received during the past year. They have been both instructive and entertaining. We have enjoyed reading

them.

The True Blue, Hudson.
The Exponent, Platteville.
The Kodak, Eau Claire.

The Royal Purple, Whitewater.
 The Normal Advance, Oshkosh.
 The Aerolith, Plymouth.
 The Normal Wireless, Weston, Ore.
 The Lilliputian, Canton, New York.

—
 A visitor from the great metropolis had been sightseeing in the Quaker city with a native of that place.

"People don't die very often over here do they?" he remarked

"No, only once," replied the Quaker calmly.—Ex.

—
 There are letters of accent,
 There are letters of tone,
 But the best of all letters
 Is the let (her) alone.—Ex.

—
 A. E.—What is the Congo basin?

L. J.—Oh, it's something you wash your face in.—Ex.

—
 "More than five thousand elephants a year go to make our piano keys," remarked the student boarder who had been reading the scientific notes in a patent medicine almanac.

"For the land's sakes!" exclaimed the landlady, "ain't it wonderful what same animals can be trained to do?"—Ex.

—
 "Do cigarettes hurt a boy's brain?"
 Doctor—Oh no! Boys with brains don't smoke them.

—
 Student in U. S. History—Burr's conspiracy is told by different people, different at different times.—Ex.

—
 Two Irishmen were discussing the various books they had read.

"Have you read the 'Eternal City'?"

"I have."

"Have you read 'Looking Backwards'?"
 Ex.

—
 Owner of the coop—Who's in there?

Reply (softly)—Tain't nobody in heah 'cepting us chickens.—Ex.

Definitions.

A synonym is a word used when you forget how to spell the other word.—Ex.

Q.—What is an inheritance tax?

A.—It consists mainly of trying to keep on the right side of your relatives.—Ex.

When a Freshman doesn't hear plainly the professor's question, he says in a perturbed tone: "Pardon me, Professor, but I didn't understand you." The Sophomore says: "Will you please repeat your question?" The Junior says: "Wot sir?" The Senior says: "Huh?"—Ex.

G.—I dropped my watch into the river and didn't recover it for three days. It kept right on running, though.

M.—A watch won't run for three days.

G.—Of course not; I was speaking of the river.—Ex.

Where Washington Rested.

A small pillow which nestled in a glass case in the historical museum created especial interest among the visitors.

"I don't see anything unusual about that pillow," remarked a girl, turning to the guide.

"It's a very valuable pillow," replied the guide. "That is Washington's original headquarters."—Ex.

Teacher—Why do we teach one-half equals two-fourths in the early grades?

Student—Because it is so simple.

Teacher—Explain as you would like a child to.

Student—I don't believe I can.—Ex.

The Fair Tourist.

Visitor—And so you're leaving Paris. Of course you've been to the Louvre?

Tourist—Yes, I bought this collar-ette there.—Ex.

The Cherry Tree was a Chestnut.

G. W.—Martha, I love you! I would tell you the old, old story. I—

M. C.—Oh, George, please, if you love me, spare me that cherry tree incident.—Ex.

"Talk happiness every chance
You get—and
Talk it good and strong!
Look for it in
The byways as you grimly
Pass along;
Perhaps it is a stranger now
Whose visit never
Comes;
But talk it! Soon you'll find
That you and happiness
Are chums."—Ex.

ALMA MATER

Farmer Upstate (writing to college president.)—That boy, Josh, of ourn, writes me that he's in love with Alma Mater. Ma don't think she sounds like the kind of a girl we would like for a daughter-in-law. So you break it off, will you? Use money if necessary; but not more than five dollars. I have written the young scamp that I'll cut him off without a cent if he does any fancy elopin' act.—Ex.



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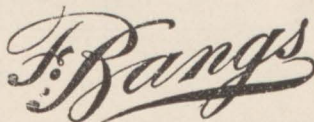
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