

THE

**B
A
D
L
E
R**

February
'10

State Normal School

River Falls, Wisconsin

Special courses of study are provided for High School Graduates as well as for those who have completed the common schools and grades in the city schools.

The school has large reference and text-book libraries and well equipped physical and biological laboratories.

Excellent facilities are provided for special work in Manual Training, Domestic Science, Music, Drawing and Physical Training.

A strong faculty of teachers with special training and a wide experience in teaching, enables this school to do a high grade of work.

Tuition is FREE; the only charge that is made is the nominal fee of \$1.25 per term for book rent.

Further information in regard to the courses of study, requirements for admission, cost of living, etc., can be obtained by writing

H. L. WILSON, President

F. L. BAKER

THE DRAYMAN

Students' Baggage a Specialty.
Phone 24

H. N. WIGER'S

SHOE STORE -:- GOOD SHOES
Repairing Neatly Done

For Stationery and School Supplies Go to
The Normal Store.
Mail Orders carefully and promptly filled.
Elmer B. Young, Prop.

=DUNN BROTHERS=

Dealers in

Hardware

Fishing Tackle and all kinds
of Sporting Goods. We have
the best at reasonable prices.

Come in and see us.

VIEW POSTALS
THAT ARE DIFFERENT AT
SHEPARD'S STUDIO

DR. FOLLENSBEE

Dentist

Office in Tremont Block River Falls, Wis.

F. G. PETERSON

JEWELER

Repairing a Specialty
RIVER FALLS, WISCONSIN

FINN & BESCHTA

Barber Shop -:- First-class Work
Hot and Cold Baths at any time

G. D. GALLUP, M. D.

Office Main St. Residence 4th St.
Telephone at office and residence
River Falls, - - - Wisconsin

Sanderson's Studio

For

PORTRAITS

DAY RAIN
OR OR
NIGHT SHINE

Satisfaction Guaranteed

A. H. LORD

LIVERY AND FEED STABLE
The only livery in the city

WILLIAMS & GRIMM

Law, Collections, Real Estate and Insurance
Houses to Rent
River Falls, Wisconsin.

PATRONIZE BADGER ADVERTISERS

O. W. Newcomb

FURNITURE, CARPETS, RUGS,
DRAPERIES AND LACE
CURTAINS.

Picture Framing given special attention. Large Stocks, Good Goods and Right Prices.

—o—

Funeral Director
and Embalmer...

RIVER FALLS, - WISCONSIN

Pianos and Organs

"Factory to Home"

What does this mean? It means that we save you from \$50 to \$100, for the simple reason that our pianos come direct from the factory, and our expenses are based upon the wholesale or factory price, not on the retail price. Remember we do not compare the price of our high grade pianos with the price of inferior instruments, but are willing to compare prices with the same quality of pianos. If you want value received for your money, call at the River Falls Factory Branch.

A. JOHNSON - River Falls

Factory Representative

Model Meat Market

Vincent Falt,
Proprietor

Fresh and Salt Meats
Oysters, Fish and
Game in Season

Phone 41

River Falls, - Wisconsin

The Gem Theatre

A. N. Wolff
Resident Manager

Don't forget the place!
There's a reason



Opposite the Post Office

PATRONIZE BADGER ADVERTISERS

THE NORMAL BADGER

Vol. VIII

River Falls, Wis., Feb., 1910

No. 4

Published Monthly by the Students of the River Falls State Normal School
at River Falls, Wisconsin.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION--75 cents per annum, Single copies, 10 cents.

The Badger Staff:

Editor in Chief	T. E. Hennessey	Local Editor	Lois Beddall
Literary Editor	Lottie Nelson	Alumni Editor	Belle Thompson
Exchange Editor	Maud Sakrison	Faculty representatives ..	Mr. Reed, Miss Zinn
Athletic Editor.....	Charles Thompson	Business Manager	Wallace Gustafson
Art Editor	Margaret Spencer	Ass't Business Manager.....	Elmer Young
Humor Editor.....	Jessie Wedin	Junior Assistant Business Manager,	J. S. Pitts

Class Reporters :

Seniors, ..	Florence Meath, Marjorie O'Hearn	Sophomores,	Edson Condit, Cora Burdick
Juniors,	Tom Riley, Howard Barker	Freshmen,	Herbert Loucks

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Editorial.....	1
County School News.....	2
Alumni Notes.....	3
Locals.....	4
Rhetoricals.....	5
Literary.....	6
Humor.....	9

The Journal Job Print
River Falls, Wis.

The Normal Badger

Vol. VIII (9)

River Falls, Wis., Feb., 1910

No. 4

Editorial

An oratorical contest, what is it? A tournament by Knights of the Tongue, warmed and impelled by a heart of fire to deeds of Rhetoric, mounted each on her rearing Pegasus (not a pony), armed with lance of sharp words, covered by a mail of grammatical correctness, with a good sword of argument at his side, and casting before him, by his very look, an atmosphere of fear and love, coldness and sentiment,—these champions enter the lists before us.

The signal! The silence! The suspense! The shock! The dust! The victory and the victor crowned!

Days were when the hope of a people rested in the oratorical effort of a man. On his tongue was life or death. Now we have not these grave responsibilities to drive men to such mighty endeavors. But we do not choose to lose the power of oratory. So we have victories of peace among our schools,—training in persuasive speech.

Is a contest of this nature valuable? To the one who enters it, the value is not measurable because so subtle in kind, but that it is worth while, not one will deny. It brings a man out of himself. It gives him his chance to make his mark on his fellow men. They are there to listen; he is there to move them. He tries; he succeeds—or he fails. The people decide. He has gained in power and knows himself better. Both things are worth while.

To stand alone before your friends, your peers, your stranger audience and, without previous hint or suggestion, introduce a theme, develop it, follow it, defend it, win your hearers to accept your views of it; and having won their hearts, leave it with them for their own, to feel your power. This is the reward that comes from faithful effort in an oratorical contest.

Is it worth while? Certainly. Let us have more aspirants so that we may need a preliminary to the preliminary contest.

Readers Please Take Notice

You have all heard of the work of the Aurelia and Lincolnian Societies this year. In March every one will have a chance to enjoy the best treat of the season. What? A joint debate between these two societies! The question is one of the popular questions of the day; "Resolved that women should re-

ceive equal wages with men, when doing the same work in the teaching profession."

The affirmative will be supported by Misses Florence Ahlstrom, Lotta Nelson and Helen Carr. The young men will support the negative. Of course you can't miss it!! Make your plans now. Tell your friends about the joint debate.

County School News

ST. CROIX COUNTY

By Supt. H. A. Aune.

Compulsory Education Laws

We have at least one institution in America which gives equal privileges to all and special privileges to none. This institution is the public school.

We have a school house planted at almost every nook and corner of our commonwealth, yet the great state of Wisconsin has found it necessary to enact a compulsory attendance law; and Wisconsin is not alone in this category, for forty states and territories of the American Union have in force a compulsory educational law.

The Wisconsin law requires that all children between the ages of 7 and 14 years, and 14 and 16 years if not regularly employed, must, in cities of the first class attend some school for the full period school is in session; in all other cities not less than 160 days, and in villages and rural districts not less than 120 days of each year; and all children subject to the provisions of this act shall be enrolled in some public, parochial or private school within one school month after the commencement of the school term in the district in which such children reside.

In at least twenty-six states and territories the compulsory attendance laws are more stringent than the Wisconsin law.

It is gratifying to know, however, that a large majority of our people do not need a

compulsory attendance law; and a great many more willingly submit to the provisions of the law; but a few not only disregard the law but defy the officers whose duty it is to enforce the law.

I wish it were possible to convince all violators of this law that whenever they deprive their children of the opportunity of attending school, which rightfully belongs to them, they are dwarfing their children for the strenuous life that is before them.

The state does not owe an education to every child; but on the other hand, it has a right to insist that, for its own preservation, every child shall be trained to become a useful, honest and intelligent citizen. The state, therefore, very properly requires that every child who is not otherwise educated shall attend the public schools.

The teacher is a strong factor in the fulfillment of the compulsory attendance law. There is generally very little trouble in the matter of attendance in the school that is fortunate enough to have a teacher who is thoroly alive to her calling, who spares neither time nor energy in striving to make her school interesting and cheerful: it is usually in the school where the activities of the teacher are dormant, and where little live enthusiasm exists, irregular attendance is manifest.

Alumni Notes

Georgia Kaler is living in Idaho.

Mary Curran teaches in Eau Claire.

Edwin Green is principal at Merrill, Wisconsin.

Dorothy Rogers teaches in the High School in Owen, Wisconsin.

Aurelia O'Connell is doing her senior work at Teachers' College, Columbia University.

Mabel Elertson is teaching in a district school near her home in Mott, North Dakota.

Mabel Ahlstrom, Superintendent of Burnett County, visited her sister, who is attending the Normal.

Anna Hellesen is teaching in Minneapolis. She has been employed in the City Schools a great many years.

Ellen Hellesen is teaching her fourth year in Denver, Colorado City schools. Nine hundred teachers are employed in the city of Denver.

Oscar Weberg, who was a student at Madison, was forced to give up his studies for a time on account of ill health. He is recovering slowly.

Raymond Ensign has had an advance in salary in the Pratt Institute. He has also been promoted from a half day service to full time in the Institute. Mr. Ensign contemplates spending his summer vacation in Europe.

When Helen Parkhurst reached Tacoma, Washington, last September, she was assigned a rural school in the suburbs of Tacoma. She performed her work faithfully and it did not take the city Superintendent very long to discover that she was a strong primary teacher. She was soon transferred to one of the best buildings in the city in which she is doing primary work.

Charles Sakrison is working in Duluth.

Cora Cornelison teaches in Clear Lake.

Alameda Gustafson is teaching her second year in Stockholm, Wisconsin.

William Murphy is working for a lumber company in Dalkena, Washington.

Mildred Ensign, who is a trained nurse, is working in a hospital in Moscow, Idaho.

Mrs. F. D. Ensign has gone to Brooklyn, New York, for a visit with her son Raymond.

Maude Kavanagh is teaching her second year in the seventh grade in the Lincoln School, Appleton, Wisconsin.

Nettie Jongeneel passed in the civil service examination two years ago and has worked in Ashland, Wisconsin, for nearly two years.

Oscar Mattson, Superintendent of Pierce County, will hold examinations for teachers at River Falls March fourteenth and fifteenth.

Dona Taylor, an elementary graduate of 1907, is doing advanced work at the River Falls Normal. She intends to finish at Christmas time 1910.

Fred Lamson has succeeded in placing the Independence High School on the accredited list of high schools since commencing his work as principal in September.

Mrs. Constance Norseng Thorson left River Falls January 29 for Milwaukee. She is taking a course in a conservatory of music in order to prepare herself for a position as supervisor of music in public schools.

Grace Kellogg, who has taught in Reedsburg for many years, is teaching a primary grade in the Reedsburg Schools this year. The city teachers give model lessons for the observation classes from Sauk County Training School.

Locals

SENIOR NOTES

Before this issue is out many things will have happened, the contest being one of the important events. We have provided for it by securing five big boys with five big orations. Other minor preparations have also been made, as the composing and practicing of class yells and songs and the making of class pennants.

Examinations are over and the seniors wish to congratulate themselves on the few flunks experienced. We have grown very wise or else the faculty appreciate the difficulty of getting our rather aged frames over a severe bump. We lay it to the former, however.

The Seniors have begun to talk "class play" and before long we will show the public, as well as our underclass mates, that there is still another field of effort in which we can rise and shine.

Three members of our class have left school. They are, Ethel Houston, who has gone to Milwaukee to take a kindergarten course in the Normal there; Ethel Sanderson, who is forced to give up her school duties for awhile on account of her health; and Alice Richards, who finished the full course at the end of the second term.

JUNIOR NOTES

The Junior class has been very quiet this winter, owing to the cold weather.

However, the weather was not cold enough to stop some of our Juniors, accompanied by a Sophomore and some stalwart Seniors, from driving to Ellsworth on Friday night to the basket ball game. Their presence was appreciated at the game, and it may have been that which gave the players the idea of beat-

ing Ellsworth High 20 to 16. We were very sorry to hear of the mishap which they had in returning home. Many of the farmers along the road were awakened by the midnight riders to be asked the way to River Falls. One farmer told them that this city was eighteen miles to the north, upon which they inquired which way north was. Finally, after a five hours' ride they arrived home safely. Now that they are back at work we will advise them to arrange their programs so that they can take first term geography, that they may be able to find north by the stars.

The following members of the class withdrew at the end of last term: Cora Smith, Mira Hawley, Clara Roycraft.

The name of Ina Macklewan was added to the list of Juniors.

SOPHOMORE NOTES

The sophomore class has been showing its school spirit—not by having parties, sleigh-rides, etc.—but by honest, hard work. Perhaps that is why it didn't show up in the last Badger number.

Several new members joined the class at the beginning of this term.

Miss Lu Gardner withdrew at the end of the term and returned to her home in Elmwood.

Some of our boys and girls showed their loyalty by driving in the cold to Ellsworth to attend the basket ball game there last Friday night.

If a Junior wants help in preparing his lesson of whom does he seek it? A Sophomore, of course.

FRESHMAN NOTES

For rhetorical the freshmen choose very interesting subjects.

Miss Lillian Hindman has withdrawn from school.

Miss Elva Kirkpatrick is very ill.

The Junior orators will have the hearty support of this class the night of the Local Contest.

Rhetoricals

A Junior program was given January 26. Janette Johnson gave a review of 1909. She told of the discovery of the north pole, the success of the aeroplane, the completion of the Panama canal, the strikes and deaths during the year. She also called attention to the fact that it was a memorial year.

Miss Hilda Heyerdahl described "The Shirtwaist Makers' Strike". Miss Heyerdahl said the purpose of the strike was for organization. She described the unfair treatment

of the pickets. She showed how the women had been successful in their efforts.

Ray Junkman explained "Long distance electrical transmission." He illustrated this power by means of a transmitter. He gave instances in which this power has been used and told of the great use to which it may be put in the future.

No rhetorical will be given now until February 16 on account of the local oratorical contest which will take place February 11.



Literary

L'ENVOI

BY RUYARD KIPLING

When Earth's last picture is painted and the
tubes are twisted and dried,
When the oldest colors have faded, and the
youngest critic has died,
We shall rest, and, faith, we shall need it—
lie down for an aeon or two.
Till the Master of all Good Workmen shall
put us to work anew!
And those that were good shall be happy;
they shall sit in a golden chair;
They shall splash at a ten-league canvas with
brushes of comets' hair;
They shall find real saints to draw from—
Magdalene, Peter, and Paul;
They shall work for an age at a sitting and
never be tired at all!
And only the Master shall praise us, and only
the Master shall blame;
And no one shall work for money, and no one
shall work for fame;
But each for the joy of the working, and each,
in his separate star,
Shall draw the Thing as he sees It for the God
of Things as They Are!

WILLIE GREEN'S DILEMMA

BY WINONA TAYLOR

The Seventh Grade were in a twitter of excitement. Teacher had told them that they could have a valentine box. The girls discussed in audible whispers as to whom they were and to whom they were not going to give valentines. The boys openly scorned such frivolities, while secretly they were doing as much planning and were as excited as the girls.

Willie Green scoffed at everything, yet he yearned for the event more than any of the others. Directly in front of him sat Susie Grant. Her hair was of a brilliant auburn hue. Her saucy nose was adorned with a scattered row of freckles. Willie thought that Susie was the silliest girl in school; while she thought that William was the nicest boy she knew. More than once she had found a tiny frog or a worm in her pencil box.

Of far more interest to Willie was Eva Smith, who sat not far from him. Her dark brown hair was braided in one long braid, which hung down her back, and William was sure he had never before seen such beautiful eyes as hers.

By sacrificing several pennies, worth of gum and a ticket to the show, Willie managed to save enough money to buy a certain valentine he had seen in the drug store window. It was a beautiful pink heart with a purple satin rose stiffly fastened on to it. Near the bottom of the heart were the suggestive words, "To my valentine." William spared a penny also for a certain comic valentine that seemed to please him immensely.

At last the eventful day arrived. A large box stood in the corner of the room. The box had been filling rapidly since morning. The girls put their valentines in unabashed, but the boys sneaked around the corner and deposited theirs when no one was looking.

The time came for the valentines to be distributed. A girl was chosen postmistress while two others were chosen carriers. Susie Grant found among her valentines a comic one with a picture of a red-headed girl on it. Willie delightedly watched her toss her head and try to act indifferent.

Once he stole a glance at Eva. She was admiring the heart pink with its purple rose. Just then she looked at him and poor William's face grew as red as Susie's hair. He was saved from further embarrassment by the carrier's placing a valentine on his desk. It was addressed in Susie's cramped writing. He opened it and found it to be a card with various colored bows of ribbon upon it, with their various meanings opposite. He read the list until he came to the bow of red—

"If to me your love is dead,
Send me back my bow of red."

"I'll send her that" he thought gleefully. Another envelope came just then addressed in Eva's round writing. On opening it he found it to be nearly the exact counterpart of Susie's,

"If to me your love is true,
Send me back my bow of blue."

"That's the one I'll send Eva," he chuckled to himself. "I guess I'll send both of the bows now so the girls will know their fate at recess." He tore two sheets of paper from his tablet and folding a bow in each he addressed them to the girls. One to his heart's desire and the other to Susy Grant. At recess he placed them on the girls' desks.

The bell rang. Willie came in from the play ground and as he took his seat he glanced expectantly at Eva. She sat with her head held very haughtily, her brown eyes snapping ominously. What did it mean? Just then Susie Grant came flouncing up the aisle, smiling very sweetly at Willie. And on her dress was pinned—a bow of blue. He had sent the blue bow to Susie and the red one to Eva. What could he do? There sat Eva, angry and indignant, while in front of him was Susie, ever tittering and turning around to bestow one of her ever ready smiles on poor Willie. Once he thought he would make them give back their bows. No, that wouldn't do. Then he thought he would have Susie return hers. But no; he couldn't do that. At last he decided to write Eva a note and explain

things. He traded his red, white and blue eraser for a sheet of pink paper and that night spent an hour writing a note.

The next morning the largest and reddest apple he could find lay beside a pink note on Eva's desk. When Eva came into the room Willie was diligently studying his reading. He cautiously peeked over his reader and as he did so Eva smiled shyly back at him. For a moment she was busy with paper and pencil. Then she went back to the dictionary. As she went by his seat she dropped a note on his desk.

Behind the cover of his friendly reader he opened it. It read—

"The valentine is awfully pretty. I just love roses."

JIMMY'S FIRST DAY AT SCHOOL

BY EMMA KINNEY

Jimmy's little brown hand sought nervously for his mother's comforting clasp as he spied the white school-house among the spreading elm-trees; for it was to be his first day at school, and he had heard many reports of a being called Teacher, who whipped little boys for any slightest misdemeanor. She was not as formidable as might be expected, Jimmy decided, as she stood talking to Mother. Then he took the seat assigned him in the rear of the room, swallowing desperately at the stubborn lump in his throat as mother softly closed the door behind her.

He was sent to the blackboard with several other children of his age, and was soon counting laboriously on his stubby fingers, enviously watching the boy next him, who dashed down the answers with a speed which was simply amazing. To Jimmy's surprise, the young mathematician, having finished his own work, proceeded to write down Jimmy's answers, glancing cautiously over his shoulder in Teacher's direction the while.

In reading class he once more showed his good-will by sliding down low on the bench,

and with his book before his face, whispering the pronunciation of all the hard words which Jimmy encountered.

Then came the noon hour and with it came trouble. Seated in the shade of one of the elm-trees, Jimmy extracted the most appetizing dainty which his lunch pail contained—a large piece of apple-pie. But before it could reach his mouth a long arm from behind him swept it away, and a mocking laugh told him that one of the older boys had stolen his pie. But once more his new friend came to the rescue. Setting up a most distressing wail he ran to his older brother, whose wrath was aroused at the idea of any one daring to tease the younger boys, and during the quarrel which followed Jimmy and his friend seized upon the pie unnoticed and bore it off in triumph and safety.

But Jimmy's grateful heart would not allow his new friend's kindness to pass unrewarded. Jimmy was the proud possessor of a wonderful tablet of green, yellow and pink paper, and before the day was over the two little fellows were exchanging confidences in notes of lovely, iridescent hues.



AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A VALENTINE

BY ETHEL KOLB

My story would be too long and tiresome if I told you how I was made. It was a long, delicate process and I must say I was happy when it was all done and I found myself lying on a table in a large packing room. I was only there a little while when a lady passed the table and said, "Here's a pretty one!" I wondered which one of us she meant, for there were many other valentines there. She picked me up and I had a chance to look around the room. The very first thing I saw a lovely Valentine. It was a large red heart with fluffy white all around the edge. There was a great deal of gilt lettering on it. I couldn't make out what it said; but it must

have been something nice or it wouldn't have been around the dear little picture in the center. It was a picture of a dainty little lady. I thought I could look at it all day and still find something new to admire, but the lady moved and I turned to get one last look—and what do you think? The other valentine moved too—for it was a reflection of myself.

She put me back on the table near a large pile of boxes. Pretty soon I was put into one of them and the cover shut over me. I decided that I'd better to go sleep and get a good rest, for I would soon have to look beautiful. The first time I woke up I heard terrible roaring and rumbling—I tried to move, but couldn't. After a long time I found out that I was on a train. The second thing I heard was a loud crack, and I suppose the top of the wooden box in which we were packed was taken off. Then our smaller boxes were opened and the clerks admired us so that if it were possible for valentines to become conceited I am sure we would have been affected—but such a thing is impossible.

I guess we arrived late because the proprietor was scolding about its being almost the fourteenth and he didn't want a bunch of expensive things like us on his hands. We were put on a show case that evening.

I found out next morning that it was Saturday and I knew Valentine's Day would be Monday. Lots of little children came up in the morning; but no one bought from our counter. About noon a well dressed man came in. I stretched up as best I could and tried to look my prettiest. He came right up to me and said, "I like this one, how much is it?" The clerk smiled, and answered, "This is a good one, one of the most expensive ones we have, it is—" but before she told him how much I was, he said, "Well, it's for my wife; will you show me some cheaper ones?" And they passed on. I was disappointed, and could just hear the employer storming because so many were left.

THE NORMAL BADGER

I almost turned in my box when at eight o'clock I was still unsold. I sincerely wished that they had left some of the paint off my face and made me cheap enough for people to buy.

Pretty soon I saw a young man coming my way. He looked all round as if ashamed to have any one he knew see him. He just looked us over hastily and picked me out.

When he got me home he looked more closely at me, and smiling to himself, said, "Well, if this don't get her I'll miss my guess. I've a pretty good stand-in there anyway. It helps a lot to be the only fellow in the deal.—makes you independent—I'd be no good if there were a bunch—I'd be sure to get left out. If you do your part," speaking to me, "we'll get the lady right, and I won't begrudge the cold cash I paid for you." I didn't like the way he talked one single bit, and my heart went out to her—whoever she was—who was being nice to a fellow who would talk about

her like that. I hoped she wouldn't like me at all.

Pretty soon some of his friends came into the house and he called to them: "You fellows aren't on to the job—this is one way to cinch 'em—use a little scheming and it isn't such a hard job to get a girl."

By that time I was almost smoking, but he shut the box before I could say anything.

When the cover of the box was next lifted I looked into the face of an unusually pretty woman. She looked even daintier than she really was, when I thought of the man who had sent me. I shall have to admit that my pride was a little hurt when she didn't admire me one bit; but I was the happiest valentine when she put me in the most inconspicuous place on the table in the midst of other valentines, flowers, and boxes of candy and said, "I am pleased—but there are so many that I like better."

And I knew by the light in her eyes that she didn't mean valentines.

Humor

OUR BASKET BALL BOYS

Our dandy big center named Junk,
Is brimful of speed and of spunk.

He's so awfully tall,
He can't lose the ball,
And it goes in the basket ker-plunk!

Have you noticed the antics of Jean?
In the game he is always serene;

He always is ready
With aim sure and steady—
Such playing we never have seen.

There's no one can play like McCann,
His playing is perfectly grand;

For with vigilant eye,
And actions so spry,
He never loses sight of his man.

Our other big star is Earl Thurston,
With energy he's nigh to burstin',
With a leap and a run,

His good work is done,
And his ball is one of the first in.

If there's anything I'm sure of it's this,
That a fine little guard is Ed Bliss.

He plays a good game,
For his team he wins fame,
And his basket he's sure not to miss.

THE NORMAL BADGER

There was a young student named Barker,
 An exceedingly daring young sparker;
 He once tried to spoon
 By the light of the moon;
 But she said, "No, we'll wait till it's darker."

There is a bright Junior called Pitts
 Who in winter time never wears mits;
 So when out for a ride
 With a maid by his side
 His hand into hers nicely fits.

There was a young fellow named Riley,
 Who winked at a girl, oh, so slyly;
 But she told her dad
 Who got very mad,
 And kicked Riley ever so highly.

Have you noticed—?
 That Elmer is no longer interested in life?
 That Maud is still seen near that little Berg?
 That Levi has the "Bertha fad?"
 That the Seniors aren't all through practice?
 That only one twenty-second of the faculty
 is ever Wright while one of the Seniors is
 always Righter?

That the Junior Class has a little Barker?

That Cook(e) has entered the Freshman
 class?

That the Badger, as well as the ground hog,
 sometimes stays in hiding for six weeks at a
 time?

That Minnie has acquired a great fondness
 for Irish potatoes?

From a Senior's Practice plan.—"I will
 then write the name of the pupil whom I wish
 to throw next."

Miss— (after having played the dominant
 seventh chord) "What do you want next?"

Student—"A tonic."

Miss — (in music) "Do you see anybody
 that is absent?"

Teacher—"Tommy give me an example of
 a coincidence.

Tommy—Why,—er—my father and moth-
 er were both married on the same day.

Parents bearing the name of Burst have
 managed to impose on three of their children
 these remarkable combinations—Alice May
 Burst, James Wood Burst, and Henry Will
 Burst.

Last night I dreamed a dream;
 I dreamed exams were past,
 That I a little Freshman green
 Had written on my last.
 But yet 'twas all a dream;
 For soon, too soon, it seemed
 The awful clang of 8 a. m.
 Had said to all, "Now, comes exam."
 But now that dream is o'er;
 It haunts me now no more;
 And I can hear the happy hum
 Of ten weeks more before they come.

The Seniors with their ready wit
 Are sure with all to make a hit.
 The Juniors then come next in line
 And make a showing very fine.
 The Sophs are slower, but they too,
 Are happy now, exams are through,
 And Freshmen, 'spite their tender years,
 Will in good time be Seniors.

Heard in a Practice Class.

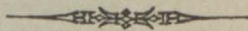
Teacher—What is meant by suitors?

Pupil—Suitors are men.

Teacher—Yes, But why are they called
 suitors?

Pupil—Because they were all trying to
 suit her.

A Freshman remarked that the skeleton
 used in the Physiology class is probably all
 that remains of some Senior who failed to pass.



Farmers & Merchants State Bank

OF RIVER FALLS, WISCONSIN

G. W. Chinnock, President

Chris. N. Wiger, Cashier

C. R. Morse, Vice President

W. P. Knowles, Geo. J. Dodge, C. R. Morse, R. N. Jenson, R. McGregor, G. W. Chinnock, A. P. Weld, C. N. Wiger

Interest paid on deposits. †Drafts and money orders issued at lowest rates. †Buy and sell foreign and domestic exchange. †Collections receive our prompt attention. †Customers granted every accomodation consistent with conservative banking.

GO TO ALLARD'S

For Dry Goods, Notions, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishings and Shoes. Fancy and Staple Groceries. Dried Beef and Boiled Ham sliced as you want it.

TELEPHONE NO. 269 - - - RIVER FALLS, WIS.

C. F. WINTER, The Jeweler

WATCHES

CLOCKS

JEWELRY

Silverware Novelties, Electric Goods of all kinds,
Class, School and Emblem Pins.

All Repairing in our Line Promptly Attended to.

SIGN OF GOLDEN STAR

RIVER FALLS, WISCONSIN

I. I. LUSK Furniture, Carpets, Rugs and Wall Paper.

UNDERTAKING

Phone No. 246



River Falls, Wis.

PATRONIZE BADGER ADVERTISERS

For Suits and Furnish-
ing Goods we go to
HAGESTAD'S

One Price Clothier

River Falls, -:- Wisconsin

YOUNG MAN!

ALWAYS DO YOUR
BANKING BUSINESS
AT A

National Bank

It will pay you to do so.

J. S. WADSWORTH



Headquarters
for
Fashionable
**FOOT -
WEAR.**

Repairing done
Promptly and
Neatly.

River Falls, - Wisconsin

When You Buy Goods
at

Norsengs.

You get the Best
Groceries, Dry
Goods, Hats and
Caps, Boots and
Shoes and Furn-
ishings. ❧ ❧

River Falls, - Wisconsin

PATRONIZE BADGER ADVERTISERS

Keen Kutter

POCKET KNIVES AND
SCISSORS

The best made.

Sold only by

A. W. Lund

Hardware, Harness, Carriages and
Machinery.

THE NEW MEAT MARKET

I am here to please my
customers. First-class fresh
meats. The fowls and oyst-
ers in my shop are the best.



Let me send you an
order, satisfaction and
delight will follow.

FRED REDLICH

YEP KEE

THE HOME LAUNDRY

First-class work.

Price moderate.

Laundry can be had the week it is
handed in. Call and give me a chance.

I will do the rest.

R. S. Freeman & Son

Druggists

A Complete Line of Stationery, Foun-
tain Pens and

ALL SCHOOL SUPPLIES

PATRONIZE BADGER ADVERTISERS

GO TO A. G. BOLES

FOR ANYTHING IN THE BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY LINES

The more you know about Package Candies the better
you will appreciate "JOHNSON'S CHOCOLATES"

Large Assortment

Telephone No. 63

A. G. BOLES

RIVER FALLS, WIS.

FRIDAY NIGHT! R. N. JENSON & SONS

Or any other night



An Oyster Stew

At Bill's will drive
away the effects of
OVERSTUDY



☞ Woehrle's Bakery and Restaurant;
Popular always :- :- :-

General Merchandise



RIBBONS

Of all widths
in Class and
NORMAL COLORS



☞ The test of years has proved our
reliability ✨ ✨ ✨

GO TO M. A. SHEPARD

THE PHOTOGRAPHER
FOR YOUR PHOTOS

ARTISTIC WORK AND SATISFACTION ASSURED.

PATRONIZE BADGER ADVERTISERS

PATRONIZE HOWE'S BUS AND DRAY LINE

The Best of Service Guaranteed. Especial attention given to Students' work
Phone Number 47 or Hotel Gladstone

DR. W. G. FORTUNE, DENTIST

PHONES:---Office, No. 85; Residence, 253

Office 1st door south of Fortune's feed store

--

River Falls, Wisconsin

DR. A. E. GENDRON

Office phone 39 Residence phone 31
Office hours: 10-12 a. m., 3-5 and 7-8 p. m.
River Falls, Wisconsin

"Sure, an' what in toime is a chafin dish?"
asked Pat.

"Don't ye know, man?" answered Nora.
"It's a fryin' pan that's got into society."

Hotel Gladstone



First-class Accommodations and
Service

C. D. McKinnon, Prop.

STEWART MERCANTILE CO.

If you trade with us you get your money's worth **ALL THE TIME**.
We realize that the young fellows are the nobby dressers of to-
day. We have the right togs for them from head to foot.
A complete line of ladies' ready-to-wear goods—cloaks, suits,
dresses, etc. In fact we are **DEALERS IN EVERYTHING** good to
eat and wear.

Largest and most complete line of Merchandise in Pierce or Saint Croix Counties

PATRONIZE BADGER ADVERTISERS

End. Sheet.