1886

The Normal News, June, 1886

Eastern Michigan University

Follow this and additional works at: https://commons.emich.edu/student_news

Recommended Citation
https://commons.emich.edu/student_news/135

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the University Archives at DigitalCommons@EMU. It has been accepted for inclusion in EMU Student Newspaper: The Normal News & The Eastern Echo by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@EMU. For more information, please contact lib-ir@emich.edu.
THE NORMAL NEWS

JUNE, 1886.
THE NORMAL NEWS.

---YOU CAN FIND IT AT---

FRANK SMITH'S EMPORIUM!

Everything that a student needs in the schoolroom, and 1001 other things
that it is convenient to have, including.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS, SCRAP BOOKS, PICTURE FRAMES, TOILET ARTICLES

JEWELRY, FINE CANDIES, POCKET KNIVES, FINE STATIONERY.

And the etc., etc., that you had better call and see. Daily and Weekly Papers delivered
in any part of the city at the lowest possible prices. And don't forget that FRANK
SMITH meets or beats all competing prices, and you don't have to haggle to get
him there. STUDENTS are cordially invited to make themselves at home at
the EMPORIUM. Any book wanted will be furnished promptly if
not found in my stock.

FRANK SMITH.

NORMAL STUDENTS'

OUR SPECIALTY:
SECOND HAND SCHOOL BOOKS.

A cordial invitation is extended to all the old and new
Students to drop in next door
to the Post Office, when down
town, and make themselves
at home. C. W. ROGERS.

HEADQUARTERS!
CLASS SONG.

Air—Red, White and Blue.

FANNIE NETZGER.

Another year has rolled around,  
Our daily tasks are now complete;  
With anxious thoughts we’ve hailed the day,  
Whose pleasant sunshine now we greet.

But ere we part the ties that bind  
Our hearts, and bid emotions swell,  
With love and gratitude combined,  
We'll sing to all farewell.

We'll not forget, through many years,  
The heartfelt joys we here have known,  
How dear as classmates true and kind,  
In hours of pleasant toil we’ve grown.

Though other fields await us now,  
And storms arise for us to quell,  
Yet in our hearts we'll often say,  
To '86, a fond farewell.

REFRAIN.

Farewell to the class '86,  
Farewell to the class '86,  
May victories won never vanish,  
Farewell to the class '86.

CLASS POEM.

C. W. JUCKE’S.

At the first light of dawn, when the beetle had flown  
To its cloister, mid ruins with ivy o’ergrown;  
When the whippoorwill’s note, in the gray light of morn,  
Ceased to float o’er the meadow and the tall rustling corn;

I awoke from my sleep, from my cot I arose,  
Walked forth in the breeze, that at twilight oft blows.  
The pure breath of morn, as it crept o’er the hill,  
Breathed forth its sweet incense o’er vale and o’er rill.

The streakings of dawn, as the night walked away,  
With its mantle of black turning slowly to gray,  
Portend a bright sunrise, only dimmed by a mist  
That arises at night when the land breezes whist.

I saw a great hill guard the bright gate of day,  
Standing forth in the mist that had not cleared away.

In looking, my mind, with its fanciful eye,  
Saw forms thro the mist it could not well descry.  
Soon the rays of the sun o’er the hill showed their eyes,  
And the clouds that o’erhung, slowly, now, seemed to rise.

Upon looking again, I could now plainly see  
Those forms, that at first had appeared dim to me.

As the mist cleared away from the hill’s silver brow,  
The name of the hill, that I’d not seen till now,  
Fell full on my sight, and my fanciful eye,  
Saw the great hill of Science, majestic and high.

Those forms I now saw, seemed never to stop,  
They were toiling to reach the bright goal at the top.  
There were some who had reached the much desired prize,  
There were others below, hoping ever to rise.

I drew nearer the scene, and inquired of one there,  
If ascending the hill was fraught with much care,  
And how long it required to ascend to the brow,  
If one journeyed as fast as his strength would allow.

I received in reply, “That for four years, or more,  
Some struggle ‘gainst mishaps, some fall o’er and o’er;  
Some journey three years, and others but two,  
‘Ere they reach the rich prize, ever plain to their view.”

Though the hill is quite high, why takes it so long?  
Ah! now I can see, there are rocks large and strong;  
And cliffs to ascend that are rugged and steep,  
And yawning abysses that are both wide and deep.

But tell me, I pray, what means you employ  
To surmount these great rocks and yourselves not destroy.  
“Sit down for a moment in this shady dell,  
And what means we employ I will very soon tell.

“To ascend that great rock, with its bold, rugged side,  
Many things must be known and then by us tried,  
The wedge and the lever, the pulley and screw,  
And many machines we have to use, too.

“There the broad chasm we wish to bridge o’er  
So we study trig. as the boys call it here,  
But this we don’t need until the last year.”

THE NORMAL NEWS.
The Normal News.

Class History.

Classmates.—We have met within these walls for the last time, in the capacity of students of the Normal School. Soon we are to part, never to meet again possibly, and at such a time it is most appropriate to take a brief view of our past doings and present conditions.

Of all the professions ours is the most useful, the most delightful, and the grandest of them all. The tender minds are placed under our instruction, and we are left to mark out the future of their lives. The destiny of the individual, the happiness of the family circle, and the grandness and future prosperity of our government rest, in no small degree, in our hands.

Occupying as we do this commanding center of all the professions, it is but right that the class of '86 should have a history, placed by the side of the histories of former classes, that the world may know of its existence and brilliancy, and that we may, in future years, look back with pride on the class of '86, and those who follow us may wonder at the reputation it has established, and view with admiration the glory it has now.

We have been so finely bound together by the four years of mutual interest and common experience that the office of your historian, in glancing back over those years which are now receding into the dim and misty past, is almost a sad one.

Previous to its coming together in the golden autumn of '82, the history of our class began with the ushering into the world of A. J. Paton in '85, and we continued to make our appearances at irregular intervals, till the spring of '86, when all was over and the arch angel blew the trumpet and bore the glad tidings of the birth of Miss Hilda Lodctnan to the heavenly courts above. "It is the brightest class that ever entered the Normal" just as all other classes have been since class historians have lived and written, but what care we what others may have said or done. We know, the Faculty know, and the school directors of Michigan will soon know, that the class of '86, for determination of purpose, moral strength, scholarly attainment, and female beauty, stands without a rival on the civilized sphere. Many of us have struggled and wrestled with Prof. Bellows' advanced series.
in mathematics, some have tried hard to see the beauty in Sturms method and the binomial formula, while others have been wrapped in the eloquence of Caesar and Cicero.

The first two years of our college life were uneventful and your historian will let them rest in sweet oblivion.

Early in the second term of our Junior year, we met in room 2 and organized, selecting a corps of officers that in many respects would be hard to surpass. With Oscar I. Woodley as president, Miss Nora Clark as vice president, and Miss as secretary, we had officers who were abundantly able to carry us with ease and certainty through the vicissitudes and dangers that were likely to befall our class, and to anchor us with safety in the harbor of our Senior year.

The Junior year may be termed a preparatory year—one of those periods of time within which the student becomes prepared for a final attempt to gain the mastery. Perhaps our junior year has not been wholly triumphant; but by the experience it afforded us, we were better fitted to grapple with the subjects that were laid before us in our senior year. Of the 123 members of our junior class only 85 heard the chimes of the college bells in September, and returned to enjoy the pleasures of the senior year.

The history of the first term of our senior year, like the history of the middle ages, was uneventful. We plodded diligently upward toward the summit of professional educators.

At the first meeting in the second term, Mr. Gee was elected president, Miss Weyers vice president, and Miss St. Clair secretary. With these the class had a selection of officers that has, with few exceptions, carried them through the wrangles of class strife safe to the harbor of graduation day. In looking back over the past four years, we are struck with the number of improvements that have crept in as silently as the four years have out, and each member of the class of '86 will leave here to-morrow with a loving pride in his Alma Mater.

And now our social enjoyments, the reception tendered us by Professor and Mrs. Putnam, is the first in importance, and will long be remembered as an exceedingly pleasant time. The reception we gave the Faculty was a success, and each left with the feeling that it was good to have been there.

Thus far everything had run smoothly; we were gliding along briskly with the fair wind of fortune. Our course was lighted by the beam ing countenance of the Faculty. We fancied we saw in their smiling faces, hearty approval of our work and actions, but the most uneventful lives must have some moments of trials and conflicts. We thought our time had come, for "someone" said that "someone" saw "someone" in the office, and that "someone" saw "someone" looking at a piece of paper on which was written the names of those who were instrumental in extending the spring vacation one day, and "someone" guessed that the diplomas of these persons were to be retained by the Faculty. But depart from me ye idle rumors for "someone" was mistaken as those persons were only admonished by the principal, and all again was quiet and tranquility. When we leave our quiet student ways, as we are soon to do, to enter upon the responsibilities of professional life, we can look back with pleasure on our four years of harmonious college days.

STATISTICS.

Florida, Kansas and Iowa are each represented by one of their "fair daughters." New York and Ohio are entitled to two each, while the rest of us are glad to claim Michigan as our own.

Our average weight is 135 pounds, which added to itself 84 times gives our combined weight of five and a half tons. Our Jumbo weighs 186 pounds, while one of our little ones is bothered with only 90 pounds; in fact some of our ladies are such little wee ones, that having no Troy balances they were not accurately weighed.

Our aggregate height is 495 feet, making an average of 5 feet and 6 inches. Mr. Chalmers is the Goliath of the class, towering up to the awful height of 72 inches. The shortest member of the class is of course Miss John, who is blessed with an altitude of only 59 inches.

With considerable exertion our largest foot can be inserted in a 10½ boot, while the other extreme is a number two.

It has been the wonder of all why it was that the class of '86 could do away with the precedents established by former classes, and deliberate on intricate questions with so little quarrelling, but the fact is we have enjoyed the company
and counsel of two dashing minds, one 33 years, 5 months and 16 days old, the other following closely with 31 years, 6 months and 3 days. The combined age of the class is 2,331 years, or an average of 24 years and 6 months.

Thirty-four of us first saw this beautiful world through bleary eyes, and sixteen seem determined upon brown orbs. One of the dear little creatures says she has pretty eyes, and we believe her from the number of boys she controls.

Politically we are mixed, 50 belonging to the "Grand Old Party," 19 to the "Great Unwashed Democracy," 15 to the Prohibitionists, 3 to the Independents, and 1 to the Mugwumps. Woodley pins his faith to high tariff. Nickens is streaked with the idea of a woman for President, while Chalmers clings to the sparkling water and declares that his party will succeed in the next election.

Our religious opinions are of every possible character. Nearly all are members of some church; 20 Methodists, 18 Baptists, 21 Presbyterians, 1 Catholic, 9 Congregationalists, 5 Episcopalians, 6 Infidels, 1 Atheist, 1 goodyouplease, 1 Heathen Chinese, and the rest are badly scattered.

Our ladies are blessed with the greatest variety of hair, consisting of all the colors of the rainbow, including the most fashionable colors of today, such as crushed strawberry, mountain gray, etc., while we judge that the hair of a few of our ladies resembles the color of a mixture of pure sand and six cent sugar.

"Like children, we are amused by many things and in many ways. Our favorite amusement is talking." A few of our young men love to commune with (human) nature. One young lady says her chief amusement is talking, and we believe her. Thirteen of the boys love tending babies. Sleeping has its share of devotees. Two young ladies are most happy when flirring, but one adds, "It has its dangers."

Three of our members are married, and nearly all have been afflicted with the passion love. It has been reciprocated for seven, while the great majority are bewailing their sad condition. One young man says he is in love and is anxious to unite in the holy bonds of matrimony, but is derailed from so doing because he is not bronze-faced enough to ask her.

Miss Thompson has for the last four years been enjoying the gentle zephyrs from a Hill with the hope that the gentle breezes of that delightful clime will reanimate her with the vigor so necessary to the success of a teacher.

It is inspiring to note the exalted aims of our class. One young lady's chief aim is to fit herself to act as matron of some insane asylum; one desires to become a stump speaker, and one is anxious to go as a missionary to some heathen land. We would advise her to go, as it will be perpetual "lay" wherever she may be. One young man wishes to become a retail dealer in pins and toothpicks, another wishes to be an orator, and a third aspires to the high position of a street "boss." One young lady is fearful that she may be called to the presidential chair. One wishes to become engaged to a charming old farmer with thirteen small children, while the Prophetess is dying to paint the historian's portrait.

We are sorry to state that our friend Mr. Jessup is not well. As he has had a serious attack of palpitation of the heart.

We all have reached the water's edge, and ambition urges us to launch our bark upon the great sea of life and strive, with others who have gone before us, for the upbuilding and nobility of humanity.

In that new sphere, how different our experiences will be. But wherever we are called to labor, let us remember our duties and responsibilities.

In upholding our own individual character, we are also sustaining the fair reputation of the Normal School. Leaving behind us no cause for regret, with her blessings and well-wishes, we should go forth determined that no action of ours should tarnish her fame or dim her bright lustre.

No part of our history, I dare affirm, will picture itself to our minds in the to-morrow of life with more clearness, pleasure, and satisfaction, than that of the past four years. To each of us there comes at this moment a feeling, more or less, of self-satisfaction and self-approval. But let us not attribute our success wholly to our individual efforts, but remember kindly and gratefully those who have been our instructors; who with willing hearts and helping hands have guided us from childhood to manhood, from a low and selfish to a high and benevolent plane of thinking and acting. May their precepts and nobility of character long shine forth from those
who have enjoyed the high privilege of being under their influence.

Classmates, we came together under many and varied circumstances; we have lived and studied together for the same high purpose, and now we must clasp each other by the hand for the last time, and say farewell. We must bid adieu to our school days. A new scene of activity awaits us. Behind us are our experiences; with us remain recollections of familiar faces, and of friendships formed during the last four years; before us extends the pathway of life, as yet unmarked by the footprints of eager feet. May it lead through a pure and noble life which shall end in the sweet consciousness of duty done.

GROWTH.

CLASS ESSAY BY CARROLL KUEHL.

He who translates the mute language of the heavens into intelligible thought, confers upon men of less power the privilege of sharing a knowledge of worlds before unknown. He who reads the story of the rocks, brings to his less favored companions a marvelous account of the agencies which through unnumbered years have wrought changes in the earth's conformation. He who becomes conversant with plant life, in its luxuriant tropical growth, or its microscopic conditions, may relate to all listeners a more wonderful narrative than the most fanciful fairy lore of antiquity. There is room in any of these or kindred topics for unlimited work, and abundant reward awaiting the worker. The trained mind, the uplifted thought, and the broadened conception. are ever a full and fitting compensation.

But with all the fascination of these various lines of work, there remains a task whose greater interest invites our service. With an instinctive desire we ask for the story of humanity, and consider with deeper earnestness the questions more immediately concerning us as individuals.

Looking backward, we behold the race in its primitive condition, the animal life largely predominant, the mental activities almost sleeping, the moral forces little developed. Then, by inherent power, by the educating influence of social intercourse, by the cruel experience of war and conquest, the human family makes advancement. But the most advanced type of national or social life yet presented, when carefully scrutinized, reveals the fact that transition to the highest plane is yet far distant. No plan of government, no religious creed, no educational system, no social rule, is yet so comprehensive and complete that its perfection is unquestioned.

No civilization is so broad and humane, that it embraces all desirable features, provides for the fullest growth of the individual members of society, and affords a happy solution of all conflicting interests. Contrasting the earlier life of the race, its primitive simplicity with the existing stage of progress, we find a large basis for encouragement and hope. Comparing the present condition of industrial, social, and intellectual life, with that possible, if our highest conceptions of national and individual growth are realized, we have before us a field for action, which demands the most constant and careful effort.

We dream of the harmonious relations of capital and labor, but daybreak finds us face to face with their antagonistic positions. Charges of oppression and tyranny on the one hand, are confronted by statements of inefficiency and recklessness on the other. The hostile feelings and plans so widely entertained and exhibited bear convincing testimony of existing error and wrong. Just where the difficulty lies, and what the remedy is, is one of the most absorbing topics of the day. It is possible that the non-uniform character of our civilization, has a bearing upon this question. We have primitive men now, with ideas little developed and mental activity almost wanting. We have men representing the "Middle Ages," so far as simplicity of thought and crude theories may be taken as a criterion. We have men of keenest thought, whose acquaintance with past and present time enables them to stand with fair presumptive knowledge of the future, and wisel plan the order of their lives. The antagonism and friction of business life, is largely due to the different lights in which these various classes of men view their mutual interests. Deliberate purpose to accomplish injustice is much more rare than narrow and consequently selfish plans and action.

Directly bearing upon this labor problem, is another of great interest and magnitude—the question of illiteracy. We dwell upon the limitless capabilities of the human intellect, yet within the borders of our own fair land, find dense ignorance. Statistics tell us that of the "fifty million people of the United States, in 1880, five'
millions could not read. Of the ten million voters, one in five could not write his name."

If we seek for consolation in the trust that the rising generation shall be so well taught, that illiteracy shall vanish, we must first make untrue the present fact, that "five-twelfths of the children and youths of school age are growing up in absolute ignorance of the English Alphabet." It is unnecessary to cite more instances bearing witness to the need of greater advancement and development, not alone of a favored few, but of the multitude, the mass of common people, if our civilization is to merit the praise so frequently bestowed upon it, and fulfill the prophetic dreams of its possible future. The several problems of harmony of conflicting interests, of removal of illiteracy, of uniformity of advancement, and related topics, are all comprised in the question of the proper training, development and growth of the individual man. When a full solution of this is found and rendered practicable, then will the dependent problems also be solved.

Realizing this fact, large inquiry and research are constantly made. Various measures are advocated. Theories and suggestions are offered. What has been, what is to be, the outcome of the large inquiry and effort thus made?

First of all, a realization that no set of rules can be formulated, which shall embrace all possible conditions of human life. Every life has its peculiar environment, and hereditary tendencies, and every person acts largely in conformity to the conditions thus imposed upon him. He has need of help in solving the questions ever presented. He has need of wide acquaintance with the past and present condition of the world, if he is ever to attain to the fullest and best exercise of his inherent powers.

Second, we are gaining a more just estimate of the value of self-activity, of self-help. It is unwise and productive of great harm, to believe or teach that any class of people in the possession of ordinary health and reason, are rightfully dependent upon the generosity of others, and relieved from the necessity of personal effort. No perfection of physical powers, no desirable growth of mental or moral force can result from inaction. The private history of every individual whose life has been something of a personification of the ideal life, reveals the fact that unceasing effort, continual exertion has been the constant accompaniment of that life. As a plant sends its delicate root fibres far out into the soil, and eagerly seize and appropriates food, thereby sustaining and increasing its life, so in the industrial, mental and moral world, man must send forth his energies into the fields where fitting materials for growth are found, and make advancement by means of personal effort.

Again, we are learning to have a larger charity for humanity; to look not with contempt but kindly sympathy upon primitive undeveloped men; to realize that circumstances often fetter and restrict the native powers of persons, who, under different conditions, might be the possessors of great honor and influence. It is one thing to study a completed life, and behold its beautiful symmetry, its harmonious outlines, and another and vastly different thing, to work out such a life; fighting against assailing powers, waiting and hoping a favorable issue, yet wholly ignorant whether the final outcome shall be success or failure. Not condemnation or censure are to be given when the pitiable wreck of life are met, but an earnest helpful reaching out of assistance.

Lastly, we are coming into possession of a larger faith in humanity, its nobility, its upward tendencies; a belief that the natural inclination of the race is not toward evil or selfishness, from the slow, often painful process of growth, so evident in the past and characteristic of the present, must come a more perfect life. Thus shall we gain clearer conceptions of the truth, and the truth shall make us free: shall loosen the fetters of error and wrong, unclasp the bands of superstition which so long have held captive the noblest powers of men, shall direct our individual and national growth in accordance with the divinity which has an abiding place in every human soul, and give the final ascendency to the better, the fuller elements of life.

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY.

A. P. G. 1887-91.

Every individual, every class of individuals, and we might almost say every object in the universe has a history. Our class, recognizing this fact, directed me to study well your deeds, whether good or otherwise, and report the result of my investigations this evening.

The history of this class begins 29 years, 7 months and 3 days ago, when the light of Eng-
land first shone in upon the face of our Methuselah. From that time additions have been made to our number in Arkansas, Canada, Illinois, New York, Ohio and Iowa, until 16 years and 7 days ago, when here in Ypsilanti our baby girl was born.

Considering the class as an organization, we only date back to March 27, '86, when we met in room No. 2 and elected officers. It has been said referring to this meeting, that we had a war dance and from the tumult issued our officers. We can hardly agree with this statement, for we were there, and did not see any juniors engaging in the dance of war, nor did we hear any tumult; and we would not have any one think that the class of '87 could not meet and organize without having a war dance and creating a tumult. We met again, March 31, and elected participants for this evening, and a committee to draft a constitution, which was done in a very acceptable manner and presented to the class, May 8, for adoption. This constitution was accepted with but very few alterations, and from May 8 we have been a permanent organization.

Our social relations have been very enjoyable. Our few but interesting meetings are long to be remembered. The reception given the Faculty and members of the school was a success in every respect. Although we are not seniors, and have not that dignified appearance that marks every senior, yet we have enjoyed ourselves in our humble way.

After much trouble and figuring, I acknowledge my inability to give you any account of our financial condition. I am deficient in infinitesimal mals.

Considering the class as the individuals of whom it is composed, our authentic history dates back to 1857. Our oldest is 3 years, 10 months and 15 days younger than the oldest of the class of '85, and our youngest is 1 year, 2 months and 9 days younger than the youngest of that class.

We number 105. After much research the following figures concerning the dimensions of our class have been compiled: The aggregate height of the class is 575 feet, which is 20 feet higher than the highest structure ever built by man. To the make up of this enormous tower the ladies contribute an average of 5 feet 4½ inches, and the gentlemen an average of 5 feet 10½ inches. The tall man looks down from 6 feet 2 inches, and our little one only reaches toward the heavens 5 feet. We have seven in our class who are 6 feet or over.

The aggregate weight of the class is 7½ tons. The average weight of the ladies is 122 lbs. and 10 ounces, of the gentlemen 160 lbs.; general average 141 lbs. and 5 ounces. Our two most corpulent gentlemen weigh 208 lbs. The smallest gentleman in the class weighs 108 lbs.; our midget weighs 86 lbs.

We are 2,270 years old. As we number 105, the average age is 21 years, 7 months and 14 days. The average age of the ladies is 20 years, 5 months and 1 day; of the gentlemen 22 years, 9 months and 28 days. We are 10 months and 3 days younger than the class of '85.

The average size of ladies' shoe is 3½; of the gentlemen's, 7½. The smallest foot in the class is covered by a 1½, and the largest requires an eleven.

Average size of gentlemen's hat is 7½. The largest head is covered by an 8.

Average size of ladies' glove is 6½; of the gentlemen's, 8½.

Our eyes pass through all the shades—black, brown, grey, blue, and cream-colored,—and our hair has nearly the same tinctures. Some of our girls say that they have sunny hair, but judging from the serenades we get frequently, we should think they would have moony hair; still they generally have sonnies with them, hence their sunny hair.

Of our number only one has been married. The most of the gentlemen state their matrimonial prospects as quite uncertain, while the greater part of the ladies expect to get married next leap year.

As to politics, 48 are Republicans, 34 Prohibitionists, 18 Democrats, 3 Woman's Rights, and 1 Mugwump.

In religious faith, we are 24 Methodists, 18 Baptists, 12 Congregationalists, 12 Presbyterians, 6 Roman Catholics, 6 Disciples, 4 English Lutherans, 4 Episcopalians, 4 Universalists, and 2 Quakers. 12 say they are protestants, and the remaining say nothing on the subject.

There are 40 of us who have graduated from some institution of learning before coming here; the most of these being from high schools. Some of us have attended the Agricultural College, and some the Normal at Valparaiso.

All but 12 express their intention of attending the Normal next year.
We are not wholly inexperienced in the work of our intended profession, for the average number of weeks which we have taught is 40. We have attended the Normal an average of 66 weeks, more than 1½ years, and the average amount of money spent in Ypsilanti during that time is $340. This shows that about $2,000 is spent annually by this one class.

One member of our class spent the first part of his life in slavery. His mother was sold before he was old enough to know her. Another learned to write his letters at the age of 16, and at the age of 17 had only been to school 17 days.

At the age of 18 he left home to go to sea, for the purpose of raising money to attend school. In the same year he encountered a terrible storm on Lake Erie, and barely escaped a grave in the deep. Becoming tired of a sailor's life, he entered the private department of Traverse City schools at the age of 19, and graduated from that school four years later with the class of '85, paying his own way. He will graduate from the M. S. N. S., in the classical course with the class of '87. This is a history well to be proud of.

Our class day participants have kindly furnished me with brief autobiographies from which I quote. Our president begins as follows: 'I was born in southern Ohio, about 25 miles from Portsmouth, on the Ohio river. I spent my youth in sporting and hoeing corn. Went to school winters, and would rather die in my shoes than to sit with the girls in the way of punishment. When young I was very bashful, and confidentially I will tell you that I am unable to overcome that weakness.' How time changes affairs! What he regarded as worse than death in boyhood has no sting for him now.

Our state has not the honor of being the birthplace of our orator. He was born in Illinois, but at a very early period of his life he was brought by those interested in him to Michigan, so that his oratorical powers might develop, and thus fit him for his work this evening. He says, 'during the greater part of my life my delicate body has been tossed to and fro by those sticks which protrude from the back part of a plow. I attended school 3 years in Coldwater, 12 weeks in Valparaiso, and once was April-footed in Ypsi.'

The author of our class song has always lived at Hudson, and attended the public schools there. She graduated from the high school last June in the Latin course; and, coming to the Normal last fall, joined the class of '87.

Our orator was born in a little log hut in Van Buren county. He worked on the farm going to school winters until about 16. After this he entered Paw Paw high school, and in '84, finished the English and French course. After teaching a six months term, he came to the Normal in '85.

Our prophet was born in Jackson county. Moving to Missouri with his parents he first attended school there. Afterwards coming to Michigan, he attended school winters and worked on the farm summers. His father believing in physical as well as mental development.

He says: 'In October I entered the Normal; of my history here you know already too much.' I can hardly agree with our prophet; for he has generally been acknowledged, of late, to be the most "Sterling" member of the class.

The one who recites for us this evening was born in Ypsilanti. She has so many important events in her life that she failed to mention any of them. Her first appearance on the stage was at the age of six.

Friend classmates, your history has been briefly told. We are perhaps closing the most happy year of our school life. We have enjoyed it and shall look back to it with pleasure. The time has gone swiftly by, and its opportunities are no longer ours. Our history for this year has been recorded by him who gave the years their beginning and their ending, and whose eye can penetrate the inmost recesses of our hearts and read our every secret word and thought. The present only is ours, and so let us live, that when we are called to answer for our history here, we may feel that we have done what we could.

COL. PARKER AND THE "NEW EDUCATION."

ORATION BY W. W. CHALMERS

Man, the noblest work of God, is the last, the most complete, and the most excellent of living creatures. And to make men better, to raise humanity higher, is the noblest work of man. It is not he who wields the best sword, who is the greatest benefactor to humanity; but he who manufactures the implements, handles the tools, and directs the work of moulding the intellects of growing mankind.

We have had a great many of this class of
men during the last few centuries. I cannot speak of them, without feelings of the most profound admiration. Such men as: Ratch, Milton, Bacon, Comenius, and Pestalozzi, should have a warm place in the heart of every teacher; and he who can read the life and work of Galileo without weeping is indeed hard-hearted.

There is perhaps no name more widely known among the teachers of our country than that of Col. Francis W. Parker. It is said in the introduction to the life of Mr. Parker that the result of his supervision of the Quincy schools has made him the most talked of, if not the most popular, educator of our time. And this may be taken as an index to the songs of praise which his friends are constantly uttering.

His followers have attempted to place him foremost among educational reformers. Lelia E. Patridge, in writing his life, so puts it that one would think his case a parallel with that of Galileo, with the exception that she saves him the dishonor of recanting his doctrines. She credits him with enduring all the persecution of the early reformers—hated by the world of learning, and assailed here and there by the conservative element. When we first read his life we thought that indeed we had found a new and rich mine. We took up his “Theory of Teaching” with all the zeal of one who is to receive a great intellectual feast. But on reading his work to our disappointment we found but very little new. We found that almost all the principles set forth in his book had been in practice in our public schools for years. Then what was all this cry about? What this opposition which he has to meet?

Let us go for an answer to his Principles of Teaching. Let us review briefly the points of Parker’s Work: He says, “Teach objectively.” Comenius said over two hundred years ago, “Let the children learn by studying the objects. Let them examine nature.” Again Parker says: The secret lies in the fact that the child’s life consists of building, weaving, drawing, taking apart and putting together, and at the same time feeding the imagination for higher flights. Where should this delightful play and work stop? When the primary teacher meets him at the door of a castle, fetters his active limbs to a hard seat, and imprisons his expanding mind in a narrow cell walled by meaningless symbols? No! A thousand times no! It is cruelty to stop the blessed work done in the kindergarten. Froebel said that the principles he discovered and advocated, when thoroughly applied would revolutionize the world; and he was right.

What noble sentiments are locked up in these few expressions; and they are attributed to Parker as being his most radical departure from the present system of education, the key to his methods, the greatest of his inventions. If Col. Francis W. Parker had developed such sentiments, was the first to give utterance to them, we, too, would join in with the throng who are following him, and sing his praises as loud as any.

But here again is but the repetition of a doctrine which has been advocated for years. In the year 1784, Pestalozzi said in his charge against the methods which were then in use: “Children are left till their fifth year in the full enjoyment of nature. They are allowed to imbibe its cheerful influence through every pore. After having thus tasted this bliss of this sensuous life, the fair scene of their pleasures at once vanishes from their eyes. They are thrown into badly ventilated rooms; they are doomed for hours, days, and years to the contemplation of dry monotonous letters:

Friends, tell me, can the blow of the executioner, which transfers the criminal from life to death, have a greater influence on the body than such a transition from the pleasant teachings of nature to the miserable discipline of our schools? Will men remain blind forever? Will they never look to those primitive sources from which the confusion of minds, the destruction of innocence, the ruin of strength, and all the consequences thereof arise, and which doom many of us to an unsatisfactory existence, and thousands of others to a premature death, or to the abode of the raving maniac?

The remedy for the evils so vividly pointed out is found in a system of education which recognizes as its object the development of the faculties of the mind in the order of their growth and use, and the adaptation of instruction to this particular end.”

The foundation of the so-called Quincy Method is also found in Pestalozzi’s Theory. His exercise in teaching the difference between eight and two is just as objective and simple as any found in the New System of Education.

Parker lays great stress on the Script and
Phonic method. The Script method was in use over a century ago, and the Phonic method was described by a contemporary of Luther (Valentine Leck) (same) in a book written in 1532.

In the main we can find no essential difference between Parker's theory of teaching and that of the early reformers. In one particular only does it differ. In the year 1655 John Apor Connuus said in his Great Didactic: "Reformation is possible. I undertake an organization of schools, whereby all the youth may be instructed, save those to whom God has denied intelligence." It is for this class of children that Col. Francis W. Parker provides. It is here where he leaves the role of being a copyist and launches out into the creative world. In his chapter on "Talking with the Pencil" Col. Parker says: "The teacher stands before the class and says (holding up her right hand) this is my right hand, the children do the same; this is my left hand, I can stand up, see when I stand up, I can run, I can jump, I can skip, always uttering the words as the action is performed." He also says in his chapter on numbers: "Fear in mind then, that in the first steps of teaching, numbers, the idea of number is the thing to be taught. When the child enters school he has, as I have already shown, very few, if any ideas of number.

If a child has lived for five or six years in this world of action, this world of movement, the world of numbers and then comes to school without any idea of what it means when the words, run, stand, jump, and skip are spoken, and without any idea of numbers, he does indeed fall under that class which Connuus refers to as those to whom God has denied intelligence.

No, friends, there is too much of this kind of work being done in the schools at the present time. The followers of Col. Parker are having the teacher do too much running, jumping, skipping and other gymnastics before the class. There is too much play and too little work. "You shall earn your bread by the sweat of your brow," applies just as well to day as it did when it was given. There is no such thing as soaring to an intellectual heaven on flower beds of ease.

I believe that it is wrong to give Parker praise which is not due him, to ascribe to him the founding of a system of education which he never founded. This will draw after him a class of followers, who, thinking him infallible, will copy his faults as well as his virtues.

I believe in the New Education, in that system of education inaugurated by the early reformers, which has slowly, but surely, been gaining strength and spreading its roots for centuries. I believe in presenting nature's truths in God's own way. I believe that the utmost care should be exercised in presenting knowledge to the young mind, and that moral education of the child should be especially looked after. Because according to Solomon, "Wisdom does not enter into a multivolent soul, and knowledge without conscience is but the ruin of the soul. It becomes you, therefore, to serve, to love and to fear God and to place on him all your thoughts, all your hopes. And the wisdom which God has given you receive not in vain. And when you think you have all the knowledge that can be acquired by this means," says the great teacher, "return to see, so that I may see you and give you my benediction before I die."

PROPHECTY.

Mr. President—I for over two thousand years, the abode of the once most civilized people on earth has been on a gradual decline.

The wane of this formerly glorious empire has been felt not only by the inhabitants of Greece, but by the sources of all the supernatural knowledge obtained by them. These are the oracles. One especially, the Oracle of Delphi, has been sensible of a marked decrease in its patronage, and, because of this, has long been watching and waiting for the gods to show it where to find the most renowned spot on earth. At last when hope was nearly extinct, there came a circular addressed to the chief priest of the temple, with the name of one of the greatest modern generals of Greece printed upon it. This circular exalted the merits of fragrant waters that spring from the earth in the place named after the great patriot, and have powers inexpressible.

This, then, must be the will of Jupiter; that the Oracle of Delphi leave its home of the ages, and go where all the conditions for communicating with the higher powers, are favorable. The Oracle accordingly obeyed the commands laid upon it. Having learned of its arrival, I sought the priests' favor, whereupon she told me that the fumes of this water have the power
to bestow the gift of prophecy on a select few. I tried it, feeling need of the gift, and, to my great joy, the future of our class, which I had in mind, stood revealed, darkly, yet still revealed. The future is again hidden as soon as the potent influence of the fumes is dispelled. Therefore, for your benefit, I will immediately submit to the weird and exhausting process of journeying into the future, now dark, but soon to be dimly illumined by Apollo's favor.

[The prophetess here inhales some fumes of the aforesaid waters, goes into a trance and continues.]

Friends, countrymen, Ypsilantians, lend me your ears. I come to praise the class of '86, not to bury it. Its members are all fulfilling the promises of their youth, so well appreciated by the respected Faculty thirty years ago.

A few of them were already bound by holy ties at the time of graduation, but none of the remainder have felt the need of a helpmate, but each is happy in single blessedness.

The first who appears before me distinctly, is our president, the highly accomplished secretary of legation in St. Petersburg, where he has the arduous task of introducing his retiring countrywomen to the Czar. He is just now endeavoring to render this service to his former classmates, the Misses St. Clair and Hammond, who are delighted at the brilliant career open to them at the court of the emperor.

Mr. Gee is rather preoccupied, having just received a letter from Mr. Chalmers asking him to endorse his application for a position near His Majesty and—someone else. It fills Mr. Gee with conflicting feelings, that he is obliged to answer that no position is vacant, but that all hope of being appointed must be given up with a Graceful Will. However, to soften the blow, he writes Mr. Chalmers a recommendation to a remunerative establishment, where machines are manufactured making the expansion of wire more easy.

Mr. McGee is now filling His Majesty's concert hall with enchanting American melodies; but unlike most tenors, he is beloved for qualities entirely apart from his voice.

Mr. Bowen after computing the exact formula for squaring the circle, has been placed at the head of a school for mathematics alone, where even the great and mighty junior class might learn something. He has prepared a quiet corner for Guy Transue and his brother, in which the former is occupied in his great work of simplifying mathematics.

Charles Burgess, the manager and lone partner of a co-operative store in this Queen City, is a philanthropist. In founding this institution for the cheap maintenance of Normal students, he not only saves their ailing pocket books from an untimely death, but has given many of his fellow-graduates an opportunity to develop in the occupations for which they were best fitted.

Not far from Ypsilanti is a stock farm, presided over by William T. Kidd, with assistants from the class of '86. This farm furnishes all the Hydes and Bacon necessary. Miss Archer and Miss Hart send all the game shot in their forest to this establishment. Adjoining these prosperous acres, is a truck-farm upon which, besides vegetables, a great variety of Flowers is cultivated, especially two sweet Williams and Golden-rods. Myrtelle Whitney, the proprietor of this farm, is just now picking roses and lillies. That she should have a flower garden is but natural, but her affinity for vegetable gardening is curious. But no—she always liked fresh Pease.

Miss Krell is the designing stone-mason employed by the Gage and Smith Astronomical Observatory Company. She is so penetrated by the reality and solemnity of our class motto that she is inscribing it on the cornerstone of every building she erects. This G. and S. Co. is renowned for the accuracy with which it has measured the universe and computed the movements of the fixed stars.

Miss Bray is not Debarred from independent usefulness. In the far north, midst icebergs and snow, she and a number of her classmates are making it warm for the surrounding country with a new Normal school. The legislature, presided over by Hon. Andrew Paton, seconded by His Excellency, H. Eugene Martin, has found it necessary to appoint a second State Board of Education to attend to the wants of the Bray Normal. It seems that this school is as much as one State Board can manage. The preceptress of the northern institution is Mrs. Kniss, who is also the teacher of history. Miss Matevy is her assistant. What a good time the boys in Nora Clark's study hall are having! No attention whatever seems to be paid to them. Miss Udell is teaching elocution. Miss Turner, a sec-

(Continued on page 14.)
THE NORMAL NEWS.

Published monthly by the Alumni of the Michigan Normal School.

Subscription Price, 50 cents per year. Single copies, 5 cents.

Address all communications to P. O. Box 100.

Send all money by postal note or money order.

The record of the paper will be an acknowledgment of contributions.

Subscription blanks are solicited from former students and alumni.

Bind it at the office of Michigan as second class matter.

All subscriptions should be addressed to the Business Manager.

VALEDICTORY.

It is finished. We have reached that stage when we must say good bye to The News. We must leave our work, which although at times has been somewhat burdensome, yet we have enjoyed it, and formed an interest for the success of The News which we shall never lose. We took up our work as editor last September with a good deal of uncertainty, but as our work is now ended, it is with satisfaction that we glance back through the file for the past year, and then look at our cash account.

On account of the superior quality of the paper and the four extra pages of reading matter, the present volume of The News has cost sixty dollars more than any preceding volume. And yet we are able to pay all accounts and turn over to the trustees a considerable amount of money.

It has been the custom of former editors upon leaving The News to tell of the perfect harmony and pleasantness running all through their work. We cannot do this. In the main, I think that no editor since the founding of The News has been supported by as able a staff of assistants as I have the past term. The business manager has done his part well and promptly. To the proprietors of The Ypsilantiian, at whose office The News has been published, we can extend our hand in farewell, feeling that we are shaking hands with men well worthy the success which they are meeting in the publication of their paper. To their foreman, also, we are under obligation for his helpfulness in weeding out mistakes which were overlooked on account of our inexperience.

But why should we wonder that our work has not all been pleasant? We were told in an after-dinner toast at Commencement, that our lives would not be all smooth after leaving our school work; that we would meet, and come in contact with men whose souls would seem shriveled up into a hard nind. Then why should we not become somewhat used to it in our school life, where we have friends and protectors who can save our future happiness from being totally wrecked?

We have no anxiety as to the success of The News in the coming year. The editor-in-chief has had some experience in journalism and is a good and earnest worker. And by retaining the present business manager the financial success of The News is secured.

And now in saying good-bye, the one thought that we would leave with our readers, is this: The Normal News is well worthy of your support. It needs it, and you need The Normal News. It is the one thing that binds the alumni and their alma mater together. It is the only means of communication between the students. Therefore, lend your support to a cause which is well worthy your best efforts.

Prof. Bellows is receiving daily the most flattering reviews upon his Manual of Geod Surveying. Educational journals and other papers have not ced it all over the country. From the many reviews which we have seen we quote the following:

"Prof. J. P. B. Bellows of the Michigan State Normal school and I. Hodgman, practical surveyor and engineer, have contributed to the student and the practical surveyor a work of great usefulness. It naturally divides itself into two parts, a complete text book of the mathematics of surveying, and a series of chapters or sections on the questions which come up in the work of every surveyor, including the requirements established by law and the courts in the measurement of public and private lands. The latter portion of the book occupies an entirely new
field except so far as its points have been treated by fugitive contributions to transient publications or the proceeding of engineering associations are concerned. It brings the results of a long experience and compilation of the authorities and decisions to which surveying must conform. The scope of the new work in the book may be inferred from the section captions. They cover the subject of original surveys and their laws, including method of calculating the northern and western tier of fractional quarter sections; establishment of lost corners and retracing of township lines; subdivision of sections; irregular sub-division of fractional sections. Also a section on re-surveys, with rules applicable to government surveys and land-office decisions on mineral surveys; the re-location of lost corners; and a chapter of miscellaneous matters, including questions of practice, the rights, duties, and responsibilities of surveyors, suggestions on meander lines, etc. In addition to the usual logarythmic tables the manual has a compilation of new tables, for the correction of courses on random lines; natural secants; areas drained by open and tile drains. The volume is put into convenient form for either field use or the class room. It has been endorsed by the surveying and engineering associations of several states, is in use at the university of Ohio and the industrial university of Illinois, and as a text book at Michigan Agricultural college, Michigan State Normal school, the university of Missouri and elsewhere. It has received very high endorsement from a large number of the leading surveyors, and as a Michigan book is well worth a feeling of pride on the part of our people.

My dear departed Normalite, were you ever lonesome or homesick? If you never have been back next year and stay with the editor-in-chief of The News, when he remains to issue the June-July number. Yes, stay with him and go with him in his wanderings. Go with him to the depot, when, after Commencement the students are one by one, two by two, and dozens by dozens issuing from the city—going forth with the sign of home and mother playing upon their pleasant faces. And after they are all gone come back through the empty streets, as deserted as a country church, after the announcement that a collection would be taken. Go to your room and spend a few hours in solid thinking, then read every letter you have received for the past year through three times, and spend the rest of the time from that till bed time trying to get up a quarrel with your landlady.

After spending a sleepless night rise early, about eight o'clock, the next morning. Make a hasty toilet and hurry off to breakfast, thinking that when you get to the "club," the place where you used to so much enjoy the society of your fellow-students, that you will feel better. Cross the hall to the place where you hang your hat, your footsteps echoing like a midnight visit to a school house, and then enter the dining room, when lo! the long table has shed board after board from its length until now it is like a little round center table in a seven by nine sitting room. Take your seat at the table to the breakfast which was prepared an hour before for you. A dish of oatmeal, with a crust formed on it as hard as an over-cooked, Scotch johnnycake and a saucer of hash with a teaspoon in it, placed on either side of your plate. Peep out through the open kitchen door and see the club lady with a shawl thrown over her shoulders, and her head buried in her hands, mourning her lonely state and the departure of her flock, as well as the regular 62½ cents per week. After having added a little sugar, and poured in a little milk filled with little white thick chunks, upon your oatmeal, and having raised a spoonful of the same half way to your lips, and thinking of the happy times you have had there, looking around the empty room, once pregantated with wit and humor,—let the spoon fall upon your plate in despair and grabbing your hat flee to the once friendly Normal for consolation. Walk up the winding walk from Forest avenue with nothing to break the stillness but the rustling of the leaves by the summer breeze. Gaze up at that massive structure, the Normal, and the top of its tower pointing towards Heaven and a future home, which does not seem so distant or so dreadful as it did a few weeks ago. After having tried every door of every building on the grounds, seat yourself upon the hard stone step at the front entrance.

You think of the Normat as it once was teeming with life and business. Your whole life at the Normal comes back vividly before your mind. You think how often during your senior year you have come up those front steps two or three steps at a time for fear that you would be
late to your teaching class. You then gaze over the deserted city. The blinds on the houses are closed, the doors are locked, and there the smoke curls up from a back kitchen chimney, showing that some poor mortal is eating out a miserable existence anticipating the return of the Normal students in September. There! you see an object that is familiar to you. Uncle Joe is tending his cow to a stake for her morning grass. The dear old man, and the cow too! You wonder that they have never looked so good to you before. The loneliness of your position overcomes you and you wander forth down the walk—yes, down that very walk, where you have gone before, not in the dreary solitude in which you now are, but night after from society you have passed over that same walk with your best girl on your arm. You go down to the postoffice to see if there is not a letter for you. You walk down Cross street with your spirits 134 degrees below zero and the temperature 184 degrees in the shade. After reaching the postoffice and finding no mail there for you, if you do not take a bee-line for the railroad bridge above the papermills and in despair cast yourself into its unfriendly waters for the purpose of having a bath, I am mistaken.

The State Board of Education has decided to resign Mr. Willis A. Weeks as assistant in the department of Ancient Languages. Mr. Weeks has gained a warm place in the hearts of all those who have been under his instruction during the past year. And by his re-election and increase in salary it is evident that the Board know of his work and appreciate it.

Mr. St. John, by his past year's work, has gained the confidence of the students and all those interested in his work. He stays next year with Prof. Strong in the department of Physical Sciences.

It is unnecessary to speak of H. T. Coe remaining as his position is permanent. He again has charge of the gentlemen's study hall next year. We can bot wish for him the most prosperous and pleasant years. For no one who has been under his government, and has seen and felt the gentlemanly way in which he treats his students, can wish for him any but the best of success.

Miss Hale also retains her position next year. Mr. Bowen has been elected to take Mr. Key's place. Miss Murphy has been re-elected assistant in history.
tion that, his head on the block, nothing but the persuasive eloquence of Miss Helmuth and Miss Hess will save him. Verily, verily, history repeats itself. Ah, there they are! See the petitions in their hands! These messages from the people do their work and he is not only saved, but is made absolute orator of the Rostrum and can henceforth hold forth in peace.

Mr. Huston's speech on free trade attracted such notice from the authorities, that besides obtaining the office of Collector of Revenues Only, at New York, he has made Spencer Houghton captain of a Revenue cutter with Miss Brown, Mr. Jessup, and Miss Thompson for mates.

Mrs. DeWitt, not satisfied with the fame achieved by translating Solomon's proverbs from the Hebrew, has taken her family to Japan and is now acting as interpreter to the Mikado.

Mr. Mickens, after a weary day's toil in a district school is sleeping quietly. Hush! from out the midnight darkness a thrilling voice calls—

"Oh, great poet Mickens,
Oh, laurel-crowned Mickens,
Go sing of the flowers that bloom in the spring!"

His vocation in life is fixed forever. Springing up, he then and there begins the first volume of the one-two-three-four-five-six—four hundred seventy-seven! which afterwards make their appearance to the great joy of the public which has never till now been satiated with such heart-stirring songs of every season.

There are many more before me but their fate is becoming invisible to my eyes. I see Miss Weyers, Miss Miller and Miss Brackett, Miss Crittenden too, is Walking in the distance. Miss Dixon's love of nature still is making itself apparent. She is sauntering through Fields by a deep, dark Lake and there are others with her. Not one is missing; but their future is enveloped in a mist—and my power is gone.

THIRTY-THIRD COMMENCEMENT.

The Junior Class of '87 followed the plan inaugurated by the junior class of last year, and made arrangements for a class day exercise. The commencement exercises were ushered in by this entertainment. The junior class exercises were creditable to themselves and to the school, and bespeak for the Normal a live senior class for next year. When we heard them we thought that they would perhaps be the best of the week, but they were simply an index to the splendid series of music and literary entertainments that followed.

The program for Friday evening, June 25, was introduced by an organ solo by Walter Hewitt, Jr. Rev. Mr. Springer then performed the duties of chaplain, in the place of Dr. McCorkle who was unable to be present on account of ill health. Miss Louis French then read an essay entitled, Keep Your Eyes Open. A. B. Chalmers followed with the history of his class, which was well received by the audience, and showed much preparation. Mrs. Godfrey then favored the audience with a vocal solo, The Alpine Rose, which she sang with her usual success. Miss Genevieve Kinne's recitation of The Owl Critic was a fine success. The class oration was delivered by Mr. H. W. McIntosh. His subject was Truth and Dogma. Mr. McIntosh is quite gifted as an orator, his delivery being natural, easy and flowing. A piano duet was then rendered by Misses Ballou and Crookston. Their selection from Rubenstein was well given and thoroughly appreciated by the audience. Mr. W. H. Dorgan then delivered The Defense of Lucknow. Mr. Dorgan has gained considerable popularity by his oratorical ability, and he fully sustained his reputation and proved a wise choice by the class. The Pease Ladies' Quartet followed Mr. Dorgan with a selection entitled, Ye Spotted Snakes. Something went wrong; at any rate, we heard a small boy in the back seat say, "Snakes!" when they finished. Warren E. Hicks, the class prophet, followed this music. He related in a very interesting manner one of his dreams. It was filled with cute and fun-provoking predictions for the future of the members of his class. The exercises were concluded by the class singing the Class Song under the direction of Miss Florence L. Wood, its author. The audience was then dismissed with the benediction by Mr. Springer.

Sunday evening, June 27, the Baccalaureate Address was delivered by Prof. Putnam to an overflowing house, at the Presbyterian church. The two middle rows of seats were reserved for the school, the seniors occupying the front pews. The shool was there almost as a whole, and the rest of the room, including aisles, gallery, etc., was crowded with eager listeners. The address was based upon the following passages: "I am
come that they might have light, and that they
might have it more abundantly."—John 10:21.
"As my Father hath sent me, even so send I

It is impracticable to give a synopsis of this excellent discourse. It was
published in pamphlet form by the class, and copies can be obtained by addressing the editor
of The Normal News.

The graduating exercises of the Practice
School were held in Normal Hall, Monday
morning, June 28. The program consisted of
literary exercises and music, given by the fifth
grade, the senior grade in the primary depart-
ment, and the eighth grade—the class graduat-
ing from the Training School. The exercises
were well prepared and spicy, and reflected much
credit upon those in charge of the work. The
grading class in the primary department numbered sixteen. in the grammar department
nineteen.

Another of Prof. Pease's great musical treats,
known as the "Grand Commencement Concert,"
was given to a large house, Monday evening,
June 27. The concert was given by the Normal
Choir, assisted by Messrs. C. V. Slocum and
Thomas Condon, tenors, of Detroit, and Ben J.
Joslyn, of the Carleton Opera Co.; Mr. J. C.
Baebeider, of Detroit, organist; Miss Fannie Bo-
gardus, of this city, pianist; and Mr. F. H. Pease,
conductor.

The first part of the program consisted of
Webster's Mass in G, by the choir. The second
part of the program was composed of selected
songs and choruses. "Those worthy of special
mention were, "Oft in the Stilly Night," by the
Pease Ladies' Quartet; "The Reapers," and
"Stay With Me," by the Normal Ladies' Semi-
chorus. Mr. Ben J. Joslyn's solo, "A Father's
Love," was so well given that he received the
first encore of the evening. The concert concluded with "The Old, Old Love," from Prof.
Pease's Book, given by a sextet and chorus,
the Normal Choir.

Tuesday morning, June 29, full house listened
to the closing exercises of the Conservatory of
Music. The program, which consisted of thirty
numbers, was too long to allow us even to men-
tion the names of the participants. The last
number on the program, the first of the opera of
Martha, by Flotow, was indeed a grand success.
It surpassed anything of the kind we have ever
heard in Normal Hall. It demonstrates what
Prof. Pease is doing, and what he can do, when
he is able to make such a presentation as he did
of Martha, with the average Normal class. We
cannot pass without speaking of the excellent
way that the Misses Champion and Hunter car-
ried their parts, et voce et acta. Messrs. Cornish,
Miller and Condon also took their parts well.

The Senior Class Day exercises were held
Tuesday afternoon, June 29, at 2 p.m. The junior
class decorated the stage and chapel for the
seniors and they deserve much credit for the
beautiful way in which it was done. Each side
of the rostrum was filled with stands of flowers.
A beautiful doublearch-shaped reaf with achoirs
attached to either end hung suspended over the
front of the stage. In the center was a large
evergreen horseshoe, in the center of which was
"86." The class motto—"Not finished but just
begun," was stretched across the arch. The
letters were all of evergreen. It was with a feel-
ing of regret and a few pangs of conscience that the
Class of '86 looked upon the decorated
chapel, and then looked back to their junior
year when they did so little in that direction for
the Class of '85.

The exercises were opened by Invocation by
Rev. Mr. Springer, which was followed with a
solo by Mrs. Godfrey. The very interesting
literary program which followed spoke well for
the Class of '86. All the numbers, except the
oration and the valedictory, are given elsewhere
in this number of The News. Mr. George A.
McGee delivered the class subject—Science and Religion. Mr. McGee had a good
production, and although his delivery was some-
what slow and uncertain, yet he held the sympa-
thy of his hearers. An instrumental quartet
was then given by the Conservatory Piano Club,
consisting of Misses Ballow, Murray, Goodison,
and Siegrunm, conducted by Mr. F. L. Abel.
Miss Carrie Krell followed this with the class
eay, subject, Growth. One of the best class
poems ever read from the Normal rostrum was
then given by the class poet, Mr. C. W. Mckens.
The poem is given in full on page one. Miss
Abbie J. Hunter then sang one of her beautiful
solas, accompanied on the piano by Prof. Pease.
The next number on the program was the class
history by Edwin Blakeslee, which was followed by the class prophecy, by Miss Hilda Lodeman. Both of these productions are given in full elsewhere. A musical composition of Prof. Pease, "Memory's Refrain," was then very successfully rendered by Mrs. Godfrey, Miss Murray, Messrs. McGee and Palmer. The valedictory was given by C. R. Huston. He explained what we should do in our chosen profession, and what would be expected of us; and then turning to the class made some very appropriate closing remarks. The class song was sung by the class, conducted by Miss Fannie Metzgar. The class and audience were then dismissed with the benediction by Prof. Daniel Putnam.

Those who were elected a year ago to furnish a program for the Alumni meeting, Tuesday evening, June 29, failed to report for duty. The president of the association was also detained on business. On account of the absence of the alumni orator, the evening was devoted to a social reunion. Officers of the alumni association for the ensuing year were chosen, as follows:

President—Supt. W. S. Perry, Ann Arbor.
Vice-President—Supt. David Howell, Lansing.
Executive Committee—John Goodison, Ypsilanti; Julia A. King, Ypsilanti; W. H. Cheever, Three Rivers; C. T. Grawn, Traverse City.

Early Wednesday morning, June 30, those preparing for Commencement Exercises might be seen hurrying to and fro upon the streets, some hastening to breakfast, others to the greenhouse and elsewhere. Long before nine o'clock, the appointed hour for beginning the exercises, every seat and all the standing room in Normal Hall was taken, and many went away unable to get inside. The exercises that followed fully repaid the greeting.

The literary productions were all good, and all given in clear tones and rational style, unmarred by noticeable elocutionary stress; and the musical part, under direction of Prof. Pease, afforded great delight to the audience, and included an organ solo by the Professor, by special request, in addition to the regular program. The choruses, How Lovely are the Messengers, and God is a spirit, were rendered with grand and inspiring harmony by the large Normal Choir. The Peasant's Wedding March was sung by the Pease Ladies' Quartet, and Evening Bells, a tender composition of Prof. Pease, by Misses Emma Barr, Jennie Hendricks, Carrie Towner and Martha Barnard, and Messrs. C. H. McCorkle, W. H. Brooks, Geo. McGee and J. A. Miller. Florvantes' Singing Lesson, a duet by Miss Hunter and Mr. Pease, brought down the house, and the house stayed "down" until the performers reappeared in acknowledgement. "Brightly the Morning," from Euryanthe, was sung by Miss Hunter and chorus, to piano and organ accompaniment.

Space forbids us giving any review of the excellent orations and essays that were given. The following was the program for the day.

Chorus—"God is a Spirit," Bennett.
Man's Obligation to his Fellowmen—Edwin DeBar, Bath.
Conflict of Opinion—Minnie Dixon, Carson City.
Alchemy—Harriet A. Bray, Middleville.
Classic and Romantic—Mrs. L. Adams DeWitt, Flint.
Mental Surgery—Helen Bacon, Pontiac.
Gettysburg—Edward F. Gee, Carleton.
Duet, Florvantes Singing Lesson—Miss Hunter and Mr. Pease.
William Gladstone—Nora Clark, Pompeii.
The Unconscious in Education—Clarence E. Smith, Morenci.
"Brightly the Morning" (from Euryanthe), Von Webber—Miss Hunter and Chorus.

The presentation of diplomas to the class of eighty-seven graduates, and some words of high counsel from Prof. Putnam, closed the meeting.

It was near one o'clock when the invited guests, members of the faculty, the alumni, and graduates of the present year, formed in procession and marched from the office of the Normal to the Conservatory of Music to partake of the dinner that had been prepared by the ladies of the Library Association. The dining rooms had been beautified by flowers and the artistic arrangement of the usual concomitants of such a feast.

An offering of thanks to the Giver of all Good
was made by the Rev. Dr. Haskell of Ann Arbor, and the next hour was spent in properly disposing of the edibles provided. At the conclusion of the dinner Prof. Putnam arose and announced a change in the order of enjoyment, the discussion of selected topics by some gentlemen present. He introduced ex-Gov. Jerome, who gave a toast on "Michigan," State Supt. Nelson spoke of the "Board of Education," Supt. Howell, of Lansing, the "Board of Visitors," Supt. Thompson, of Allaba, "Alumni," and Supt. Hewitt, who has been teaching at Casopolis during the past year, but who has been engaged to take charge of the Union City schools next year, made a short speech without having any subject assigned him.

Mr. Paton responded to the "Class of '86," and did it quite gracefully. He did not claim that the class of the present year surpassed the classes of previous years in mental attainments, but he hoped they fairly represented the school; they would be heard from in the future. As seniors we are proud of the faculty and especially are we proud of our acting Principal, and we earnestly hope that another year may go by ere he be installed as Principal indeed.

Mr. Paton's complimentary allusion to Prof. Putnam was greeted with round after round of applause, and as several if not all the members of the Board of Education were present, they had an opportunity of learning what the graduates and alumni of the Normal wished them to do in the matter of appointing a Principal.

Capt. Allen was then called upon and in a short speech gave some very wholesome advice to the graduates.

Prof. Putnam, in behalf of all that had enjoyed the dinner, thanked the ladies who had prepared and served it, and was about to pronounce the exercises ended, when Mr. Rankin, on behalf of the alumni, expressed a wish to hear a few words of good-bye from Prof. Vroman, whose connection with the school was now ended; as a teacher they had loved Prof. Vroman and would always esteem and honor him.

Prof. Vroman responded in fitting terms, saying that he had at all times tried to do his duty. If I have not been successful, he said, I have at least done the best I could, and I ask you to forget my inconsistencies and failures, if possible, and remember only the good I may have done. His interest and friendship for the Normal would continue; his door would be ever open to welcome, and he would be ever glad to greet the students and alumni of the Normal. I bid you all an affectionate and hearty good-bye, were his closing words.

Prof. Vroman leaves many friends among the students. Those who know him best love him most. His very life has been a fountain issuing forth an influence to make those under him better Christians and better men and women.

The exercises were then concluded by singing the doxology, Capt. Allen presiding as leader.

Three hundred persons were admitted to the dinner by ticket. Among those present, not elsewhere mentioned, were Mr. C. A. Nimocks of the Detroit Tribune, Dr. Woodruff, Rev. Mr. Fairfield, Rev. Mr. Spränger, Mr. P. F. Powers of The Vpallman, Mr. C. R. Patterson of the Commercial, and other well-known citizens of the city and county.

From the Conservatory many of the graduates and alumni returned to the Normal building, some to attend to personal matters and others to bid farewell to the teachers, the Principal, and the grand old building, the very walls of which had become endeared through memories of all that had transpired within them during school life.

Thus has gone into Normal history the year's work, the varied and interesting exercises preceding and connected with Commencement day. The acting-Principal, the Faculty and the students may feel proud of the year's work. Farewell, class of '86; you are gone. You have scattered. Only a few are left upon the old battle ground. We shall all never meet again. But may we, wherever we are, never allow the tools which we have secured at the Normal, to grow rusty, but may we scatter broadcast the treasures which our instructors have entrusted to us.

Notwithstanding the increased size of the present number of the News, a number of items have been crowded out. We have omitted several resolutions, book reviews, list of visitors to Commencement, museum notes, alumni items, personals, local notes, etc.

There are between fifty and sixty students attending the Summer Normal.

The Museum was handsomely remembered by its friends during the past month.
THE NORMAL NEWS.

THE YPSILANTI SCHOOL

MODERN LANGUAGES

The courses in this school are arranged for the special accommodation of persons who wish to acquire a good knowledge of the modern languages in the shortest possible time. All the classes, those of beginners as well as the most advanced, are taught by thoroughly competent teachers under the supervision of Prof. A. Lodeman, of the State Normal School. The scholastic year is divided into four terms, as follows:

First Monday in October—First term begins, continues 10 weeks.
First Monday in January—Second term begins, continues 10 weeks.
First Monday in April—Third term begins, continues 10 weeks.
First Monday after the 4th of July—Summer term begins, continues 5 weeks.

Members of the School of Modern Languages can also join any language class in the State Normal School for which they are prepared; in this case they will be charged the regular tuition ($5.00 per term of 20 weeks) at the Normal School. Those wishing to enter advanced classes in the Normal School will receive credit for work done in the School of Modern Languages.

For terms and further information address

PROF. A. LODEMAN,
State Normal School, Ypsilanti, Mich.

Normal Conservatory of Music--Sixth Year.

Director, F. H. PEASE, Professor of Music in the Michigan State Normal School.

TEACHERS.

FREDERIC H. PEASE, Director, Teacher of Voice Cultivation and Singing, Piano, Organ, Harmony, Composition, and Counterpoint, and Methods of Teaching and Conducting Music. Terms $25 a quarter.
Mr. FREDERICK ABEL, Jr., of Detroit, Teacher of Piano and Violoncello. Mr. Abel is a graduate of the conservatory of Frankfort, Germany, and a pupil of Raff. $18 a quarter.
MISS JESSIE L. PEASE, Teacher of Piano. Miss Pease is a pupil of the Director, and of J. H. Hahn of the Detroit Conservatory of Music. $16 a quarter.
MISS HELEN HEMST, Piano. Pupil of the Director and of J. H. Hahn of Detroit Conservatory of Music. $22 a quarter.
HERB. C. PAUL HABENICHT, Teacher of Violin, Violoncello, and all Brass Instruments. $18 a quarter.
MISS CLARA LOUISE HAYES, late of Boston, Voice Cultivation and Singing. $18 a quarter.
J. V. SEYLER, of Detroit, Piano and Organ. $18 a quarter.

REGULATIONS.

Pupils are free to choose the teachers from whom they wish to take lessons, but they must first give their names to the Director, who will assign them hours for lessons and practice.

Members of the Normal Conservatory will be admitted to all concerts and recitals. Pupils will have opportunity to play at recitals during the entire course. The Director will have supervision of all pupils, and may be consulted by pupils, parents and guardians as to the best course to take, and to progress and improvement made.

The Conservatory year is divided into quarters of 10 weeks each, as follows:—Fall Quarter begins Sept. 15; Winter Quarter begins Nov. 30; Spring Quarter begins Feb. 8; Summer Quarter begins April 22. The Fall and Spring Quarters begin with the regular terms of the State Normal School, accommodating those who wish to attend both.

For special circular containing terms, address FREDERIC H. PEASE, Ypsilanti, Mich.

STUDENTS! STUDENTS!

— ( ) TRADE WITH: ( )

A. A. GRAVES, THE GROCER.

This is the most popular Grocery house in the city. This is the place the students are always welcome.

All those who belong to Clubs, or think of joining the same, should get Special Club Discounts of Mr. Graves. This will please you, as will also the price and the goods.

Good goods are what you want, and this is what you will get at this store.

Be sure and look for the sign.

A. A. GRAVES, THE GROCER,

No. 5 Congress Street, YPSILANTI, MICH.
SPECIAL SUMMER COURSE FOR STUDENTS AND TEACHERS, AT

YPSILANTI, MICH.

Students may come at any time and select their own studies and advance as rapidly as they desire. The special shorthand and book-keeping courses, which include lectures on methods of teaching, should be taken by every teacher who has these studies under his or her supervision. No vacations. Nine teachers. Good board. Well-furnished rooms $2.00 to $2.50 per week. Call or write for particulars.

P. R. CLEARY, Principal, Ypsilanti, Mich.

MISS CLARA A. COLEMAN,
Teacher of Piano and Orygan

Miss Coleman is a graduate of the Normal Conservatory of Music and is a teacher of experience. She would be pleased to receive the patronage of the students of the Normal School at her residence.

COENER PEARL AND BALLARD STS.
TERMS, $10 PER QUARTER.

CHINESE LAUNDRY!
HING LEE, PROPRIETOR

YPSILANTI, MICH.

I wish to thank the public for past favors, and solicit a continuance of the same during the coming year.

PRICES REDUCED TO SUIT THE TIMES
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

THE BAZARETTE

Keeps a full line of
Stationery and Blank Books,
LAWS, PENS AND PENCILS.
Novelties in Fancy Work and Block Goods in General, Wholesale and Retail, Jewelry and Tinware, Glassware and Wood Blocks, Fine Cases and Lamps, all of Prices Clear Below Zero, At the

BAZARETTE, FOUR DOORS SOUTH OF P. O.
INWOOD GREENHOUSE,
FIRST DOOR WEST OF P. O.

MRS. E. A. BOVEE is now the present owner of this Greenhouse, and will supply Normal Students with the newest designs at very reasonable rates.

Fans, Baskets, Shells, Cornucopias, Slippers, Bonquets, and Cut Flowers a Specialty.

DRURY & TAYLOR,
—THE—

Leading Hardware Dealers

Have the Most Complete Stock of Hardware, Stoves, Builders' and House Furnishing Goods in the city.

26 CONGRESS ST., YPSILANTI, MICH.

D. H. Van Fossen, D. D. S.

DENTAL ROOMS,

OVER MAPES' DRY GOODS STORE

UNION BLOCK.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN.

TONSORIAL PARLOR

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.

CHAS. SEGER,
The Popular Barber of the "Queen City," is now located in the Opera House Block, and solicits the patronage of the Students.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Wallace & Clarke,
No. 5 UNION BLOCK,

FURNITURE DEALERS
AND FUNERAL DIRECTORS.
Students Headquarters for all kinds of

FURNITURE, BEDDING, PICTURES, CURTAINS, ETC.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
Perfumes and Toilet Articles,
TOOTH BRUSHES AND COMBS,
STATIONERY AND CONFECTIONERY,
—AT THE—

Central Drug Store!
FRED S. DAVIS, DRUGGIST.
14 CONGRESS ST., YPSILANTI, MICH.

Normal Students—Don't Read
Without heeding that

MRS. H. D. MARTIN
Keeps the finest stock of

MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS
In the city, and makes a specialty of Wool, Kismet, Arasine, Chenille, Felloselle, etc. Agent for Butterick's and Briggs' Patterns.

No. 9 Congress Street, Ypsilanti, Mich.

H. P. GLOVER,
—DEALER IN—

FINE DRY GOODS

AT POPULAR PRICES.

CONGRESS ST., YPSILANTI, MICH.
NORMAL STUDENTS!

If you want the best goods, the lowest prices, and the most reliable parties to deal with, give your orders with

E. WASHBURN, 
No. 29 CONGRESS STREET. 
-DEALER IN-

Ice Cream, Fruits, Confectionery, 
NUTS.
Choice Havana Cigars and Tobaccos,

OYSTERS & CAN GOODS,
Hot Peanuts, Pan Cakes, Etc.

Lunches - Day and Night. Fancy Packages Fruits and Candies furnished for all occasions.

The OWEN MINERAL WELL

The strongest in mineralization, and most perfectly neutralized water in the world.

Used successfully in Cancer, Scrofula, Salt Rheum and all Skin Diseases, Blood Poisoning, Hemorrhoids or Bleeding Piles, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Hay Fever, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchial Affections, Cholera Morbus or Summer Complaint, Rheumatism and Sciatica. Pleurisy, Neuralgia, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Erysipelas, Sick Headache, Mercury Poisoning, Sore Throat, Inflamed Eyes, Ivy Poisoning, Bee Stings, Bruises, Cuts, Sprains, Burns, etc.

Circulaires giving a full and correct analysis of the water; together with directions for using, will be sent on application.

T. C. OWEN.
YPSILANTI, MICH.

STUDENTS.—I desire to inform my friends and customers of the Normal School that I have just received a new stock of Fall Goods consisting of all the Latest Styles in DRESS GOODS AND FANCY GOODS, Beautiful Styles in New Cloaks, Hosiery, Gloves, Ribbons and Lace, Toilet Soaps, Perfumery, and a Large Assortment of Notions from which you may be able to supply your wants. Thanking you for past favors, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I remain, yours truly,

W. H. SWEET.

TO THE STUDENTS.

JOE SANDERS

Will make it to your interests to buy your goods of him. Call and see.

No. 1 UNION BLOCK,

YPSILANTI, MICH.
Normal Conservatory of Music--Sixth Year.

Director, F. H. PEASE, Professor of Music in the Michigan State Normal School.

TEACHERS.

FREDERIC H. PEASE, Director, Teacher of Voice Cultivation and Singing, Piano, Organ, Harmony, Composition, and Counterpoint, and Methods of Teaching and Conducting Music. Terms $25 a quarter.

Mr. FREDERICK ABE, Jr., of Detroit, Teacher of Piano and Violoncello. Mr. Abel is a graduate of the conservatory of Frankfort, Germany, and a pupil of Raff. $18 a quarter.

MISS JESSIE L. PEASE, Teacher of Piano. Miss Pease is a pupil of the Director, and of J. H. Hahn of the Detroit Conservatory of Music. $18 a quarter.

MISS HELEN HEWITT, Piano. Pupil of the Director and of J. H. Hahn of the Detroit Conservatory of Music. $12 a quarter.

HENRY G. PAUL HABREICH, Teacher of Violin, Viola, Cornet and all Brass Instruments. $18 a quarter.

MISS CLARA LOUISE HAYES, late of Boston, Teacher of Piano. Miss Hayes is a pupil of the Director, and of J. H. Hahn of the Detroit Conservatory of Music. $18 a quarter.

J. V. SEYLER, of Detroit, Piano and Organ. $18 a quarter.

REGULATIONS.

Pupils are free to choose the teachers from whom they wish to take lessons, but they must first give their names to the Director, who will assign them hours for lessons and practice.

Members of the Normal Conservatory will be admitted to all concerts and recitals. Pupils will have opportunity to play at recitals during the entire course. The Director will have supervision of all pupils, and may be consulted by pupils, parents and guardians as to the best course to take, and to progress and improvement made.

The Conservatory year is divided into quarters of 10 weeks each, as follows--Fall Quarter begins Sept. 16; Winter Quarter begins Nov. 25; Spring Quarter begins Feb. 9; Summer Quarter begins April 21. The Fall and Spring Quarters begin with the regular terms of the State Normal School, accommodating those who wish to attend both.

For special circular containing terms, address:

FREDERIC H. PEASE, Ypsilanti, Mich.

---

**THE PHOTOGRAPHER.**

Ypsilanti, is now prepared to make all sizes of work from the card size up to 14x17, nearly life size.

We guarantee good work, and pictures finished in a reasonable length of time.

Our work is all done at home—I am no transient photographer.

**GALLERY, HURON ST., YPSILANTI.**

S. H. DODGE, Dealer in

Watches

Clocks.

Jewelry & Silverware.

THE LARGEST STOCK,
THE FINEST GOODS,
THE LOWEST PRICES,
IN WASHTENAW COUNTY.

NO. 12 CONGRESS STREET.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN.
ALBAN & JOHNSON,
(Successors to Alban & Begole.)

CLOTHIERS AND GENTS' FURNISHERS!

Have the largest stock of

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Gents' furnishing goods, hats and caps, trunks, snuff boxes, umbrellas, etc., in the city.

MERCHANT TAILORING A SPECIALTY.

No. 16 Congress Street,
YPSILANTI, MICH.

DAVIS & CO.,
No. 19 CROSS STREET.

Grocers and Crockery Dealers.

We would call particular attention of students to our stock of

CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, LAMPS, ETC.

We have a nice stock and sell at LOWEST PRICES.

Our Stock of Groceries is Full and Complete. Call and see.

DAVIS & CO.,
19 Cross Street,
Ypsilanti, Mich.
CHARLES KING & SON,

GROCERS

CORNER OF CONGRESS AND HURON STREETS,

YPsilanti, Michigan.

Also Dealers in Portland Cements, Waterlime, Calcined Plasters.

TO THE NORMAL STUDENTS!

Newitt & Champion

ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR THE FINEST

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS.

WE KEEP GOOD WORK, AND SELL IT CHEAP!
WE REPAIR ON SHORT NOTICE, AND WANT YOUR TRADE!

Remember the Name:

HEWITT & CHAMPION,

CONGRESS AND WASHINGTON STS.,

YPsilanti, Michigan.
REQUISITES FOR ADMISSION.

All applicants for admission are examined in Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography, Reading and Spelling.

Applicants who pass will be examined for admission to any of the advanced classes. Certificates of standing from any approved school will be accepted in all studies except those named below, and no examination will be required. These certificates, however, must be signed by the superintendent or the principal teacher of the school and must state definitely the work-book used, the amount and quality of work done, and the time given to the study. Blank forms for these certificates will be furnished on application.

Certificates of standing will not be taken in those branches required by law, for the third grade, legal license to teach, namely: Orthography, Reading, Writing, Geography, Grammar, Arithmetic, U. S. History, Civil Government, and that part of Physiology or Hygiene which has special reference to the effects of alcohol, narcotics and poisons upon the human system.

Courses of Studies and Instruction.

Five regular courses of instruction are arranged: Scientific, Literary, Ancient Languages, Modern Languages, each four years, and a shorter English course of three years. A special course in Music, and other special courses may be selected.

Certificates and Diplomas.

Pupils graduating and receiving Diplomas from any course, are entitled to legal certificate of qualification to teach in any of the public schools of the State. Graduates of the English Course will receive a certificate for five years; of the other courses for life.

Appointments and Tuition.

The school year is divided into two terms of twenty weeks each. Every student, not holding an appointment from a member of the State Legislature, is required to pay five dollars in advance each term.

Each member of the Legislature is authorized to appoint two students from his district, who will be excused on the presentation of a certificate of appointment, free of charge. The certificate must be presented at the time of admission, or the regular fee will be required. Each appointment legal for one year only.

Board and Expenses.

Students can board only at such houses and under such regulations as are approved by the Faculty. Gentlemen and ladies cannot occupy rooms at the same house, unless by special permission first obtained from the Principal. Board and furnished rooms can be obtained in private families at rates varying from $3.00 to $8.00 per week. Many, by "economizing," reduce the expense of board to $2.50 or $2.35 per week. Others board themselves, and thereby bring their expenses within $1.00 per week.

For catalogue or further information address, Principal of Normal School, Ypsilanti.

P. W. HENRIKSEN, Principal.
THEODORE NEISON, Secretary.
EDGAR REXFORD
J. M. BAILLIE.
State Board of Education.