

# **Annual emetic of the L.M.N.tary "skule" for A.B.C.darians, or normal nursery and scientific stock farm. June 27, 1866**

[s.l.]: [s.n.], June 27, 1866

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"Suffer Little Children (of either sex) to come unto me, and forbid



them not, for of such is the Glory of the University."---Mark 10, 14.

# ANNUAL EMETIC

OF THE

## L. M. N. TARY "SKULE" FOR A. B. C. DARIANS

rounds (via the "Sant")  
OR

### NORMAL NURSERY

AND

### SCIENTIFIC STOCK FARM,

ONE MILE WEST OF THE CAPITOL,

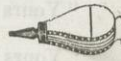
MADISON, WISCONSIN, JUNE 27, 1866.

Wet Nurse, - Prof. PICK.  
Dry Nurse, - Prof. MERRELL.

OLE ROOSTERSON, Grand Marshal.



Grand Order of Procession, escorted by Capallen and Returned Sheroces of 100 Rod Regiment.



"DON'T-YOU-WISH-YOU-KNEW-WHAT" PRINT.

Moche's scheme

Barbary



# DEDICATIO.

(HONI SOIT QUE MAL Y PENSE.)

## ILLUSTRISSIMÆ PUCHERIMÆQUE

Armigero, Reipublicae Wisconsinensis Gubernatori, (by assimilation) et Tutelinae Normal Department.

Notissimoque "Scutenawbequon Man," (who is now in preparatione Gubernatori,) Armigero Vice Gubernatori.

Honorandis M. D. Miller, W. B. Jarvis et Sherman M. Booth, custodibus Morum, virtutum seminarum iudicibus, quibus decisis antiquis stare licet.

Dilectis valde Professoribus, (emerito in futuro) "Agricultural College," Pinguissimo, Alf Merrell (aureo colono, expertoque championi Billiardorum.) Professori Potatoes, string Beans et Root ye Buggers.

Loquacissimo, Ben Reed (Free Firty and a Fird) Professori Horsiculture et Muli-culture, Fighting Roosters and Pet Lambs (Benny had a little Butting Sheep.)

Benignissimo, Simeoni Mills, Malthusian Professor of Population;—Seremssimo, Georgio Washington Stoner, Peritissimo Professori Champagne, Spring Chickens, and Horse Fiddles.

Ambrosio, Beverly Jefferson, Professori (Emerito) Hash et Hoe Handles.

Bibulissimo, S. D. Hastings R. W. C. T. of R. W. L. N. A. Professori, Aquaefrigidae et Agricultural Imp'ements, praecipru Sorghum.

Oderifero R. L. Garlick, "sweet scented" Professor of Leeks and Onions.

Boni(ssimo) Mi:s M. S. Merrell, Siren-ic Professori Lactcal Fluids, Cotton et Calfi-culture, for Normals exclusively—all young gentlemen thoroughly weaned, rigidly excluded.

Omnibus denique d-m rusticusses, ubicunque terrarum fautoribus Agricultural Colleges, et cultoribus *Virgin Soils*.

Defuncto politicoquoque, Guelielmo H. Noland, D. D. D. (Dead Duck of the Democracy), et Elisha W. Keyes Militum Amico Verboso, ("Doth the wild ass bray when he hath the Post Office; or belloweth the 'Regency' when he eateth his political 'Bread and Butter'?" )

Hasce exercitationes emasculatas, Juvenes translati serum ab Nursery ad primas gradus amoris,

"Yours in Christ," Jacobus A. Blake (Pater alias).

"Yours in Faith, Hope and Charity," Arthur Peck (Dry Measure).

"Yours Mit Swei Lager," Fred Scheiber (S. K.).

"Yours in the Mysteries of Maidenhood," Gulielmus H. Spencer, }  
do do do Johannes A. do } Par nobile fratrum.

Demosthenose Ded-"*I cant*," (class-motto) Nunc statim speaken das ad puellas dulcissimas Madisonis, sub shady trees in City Hall, seu aliquo loco "we can get a chance."



# MILK FOR BABES!!



PRAYER, (University Edition revised, enlarged and corrected,).....by a Heathen God.

GRAND PANTOMICIM STAG DANCE,...Normal Faculty, (sine costume) as given Saturday, nightly on the top of the center Building.

MUSIC,—Grand opening chant to the graduating class, "*They make us to lie down in green pastures,*".....by Normal Department.



(B)LATIN,.....Peter Blake

This Vocal ass has lately been imported from the Theological Gardens of the Fejee Islands, as an example of Missionary enterprise. N. B.—Prof. But and Blake are the joint authors of this classic medley. Bully, Hallelujah! the lion and lamb have lain down together, impudence and hypocrisy have kissed each other.

MUSIC,—Seraphic Slobbering,—"*Kiss us for our Mammars,*".....Normal Choir.

Oh! RATIONS,—"*Commerce,*"—in the water-cure grounds, (via the "*Scut.*").....Johnana Spencer.

"The maid that loves  
Goes out to sea upon a shattered plank.  
And puts her faith in *Miracles* for safety."

Keep your eyes peeled Anna, for "*man of woman born is of few days, and full of the devil.*" Jackey you are a very proper boy but you *assimilate* with the Normals. Many men with less imposing *posteriors* have arisen to eminence, but they had some sense. They didn't act the fool about "tilters." They never sold out the societies, the University and their own souls to the "Abnormals" for a mess of pot-ashes. Remember, Jackey, you are the *biggest* boy in the class—(the Press say the *biggest* ass) but you aint fit to graduate. You better go home to your mother, eschew all female society but hers and she may in time teach you that a young man should go to college to cultivate his brains, and not his *brass*—which last article you facetiously term "*the affections*" "*Verbum Sap*"—(Ah, Jackey—do'n't you know Latin because you are a Scientific?—I'll translate for you, (*Verbum*) "*Go to*" (*Sap*) "*the devil.*"

AN EMPIRICAL ANALOGY,—between the "Non Ego" and the Egg Nog(o).

LIMBURGER BOLOGNA SWINESFOOT SCHEIBER,—the great Swiss Bell Ringer from the Sovereign State of Oh! Sukey (Ozaukee). This fellow is accustomed to read his last waiter's oration on the "Non Ego" to his friends, and drink his Egg Nog(o) by himself. We would suggest a change of Programme, as being more acceptable to the friends at least.

MUSIC,—"*Imple Johannes Crateram,*" "*Johnny fill up the bowl,*"—Prof. Butler—accompanied with a Double Clog Dance—by Dr. Carr—as rehearsed at the St. Julien by these two worthies nightly (2 A. M.) for the last six months.

Invited guests will vacate the stage in order to give the Doc's feet room to *spread* themselves. Those feet are native productions and surpass all importations. These feet have in themselves complete organs of respiration, circulation and digestion, and will live long after the Doc "*is gathered like a shock of corn, fully ripe, (and expressed into Corn Whisky)*" to his father's;" In fact,

"When they've been here ten thousand years  
Without a bit of blacking on,  
They'll have no less days to dance Doc's praise  
Than when they first begun."

YE LEARNED DISCOURSE,—"*Spiritualistic Evidences of the Immorality of the Soul,*"—W. H. Spencer. This (n)oration is an extract from a lecture delivered by this world-renowned Spiritualist last winter, in Bryan Hall, Chicago, where he first enunciated the immortal sentiment, "*woman is man with variations!! Thank God for the variations!!!!*" and then, like "*Japhet in search of his Father,*" pilgrimed through Wells street in quest of the "*variations.*" This love-sick boy is said to be much petted by the ladies at the University.

{ "*A stranger on the Hill may remark as he passes,*  
} { "*That here, as elsewhere, the women run after the asses,*" }

"Gaze on him" as

"With folded arms and down cast looks he stands,  
*A five-foot suckling,* mincing in his speech,  
Affected, peevish, prim, and delicate,  
The marks and emblems of a woman's fool."

REFRESHMENTS,—Hash and Spruce Gum,.....Prof. Pick.  
Miss Merrell will furnish *strings* for the Normals who can't "*chaw*" without swallerin."

MUSIC SOLO,—"*O, No, I never mention her!*" referring to Miss Moody and the 1st of April letter,.....Blake.

TABLEAUX,—"*Rape of Helen,*" as described by classical authors, { *Perfidious Paris,*.....Peck.  
} *Handsome Helen,*.....Maggie Spears.



"COMMUTATION O'RATIONS,"—"Correllation of Forces," of exemplified by the Sneak Volunteer in the 100 Day Regiment,.....  
 ...Ex-Rev. Peter Blake. This miserable Pharisee was designed by his parents for the Ministry, but nature intended him for a Publican and Sinner, and nature had the making of the boy.

"He can pray upon occasion, talk of Heaven,  
 Turn up his goggling eye-balls, rail at vice,  
 Dissemble, lie and preach like any priest,"

and yet a devotee to "the sordid pleasures of the 'Gastros,'" he can go to the Water-cure and get drunk on lemonade (with styx). He writes letters to Prof. Butler, urging the organization of prayer meetings for the reformation of the students, subscribing himself "Yours in Christ," and yet keeps in his room a full supply of the ardent. He enlisted for a "100 day man," and *flunked out* when the Reg't started, but, "with an eye to the main chance," applied for *commutation of rations during his term of service*. (O, ye gods, what patriotism!) Upon the return of the Reg't from the "*jory field of bottles*," (one of which Capallen always carries in his pocket, Vide Co. "D.") he welcomed it home with the immortal words of Billy Watkins,

"And but for these vile guns  
 I would *myself* have been a soldier."

MUSIC,—Try it. "Westward the star of Empire takes its way,"..... } Scheiber,  
 } Blake,  
 } J. A. Spencer.

BUBBY-ORATION,—The Mythical Mysticisms of Mythological Myths—Master Giglamps Gris. This distinguished jurist commenced to read this as a brief, before Police Justice Baltzell, but it was so Mataphysical that P. J. B. could'n't "see it" and ordered him "to dry." Not wishing to lose both *fees* and labor, he now delivers it "ab initio." Alps on Alps of words will be piled on, Ant hills of ideas. Bewildered by his vacuity of thought he will speed through space with a hole in his trowsers and grapple with the Infinite. He attempted once to write a poem on "Myths—a young Barristers' Fees," bnt could'n't get any further than rhyming "*Dart*" with "heart." Sorrow is the only cause for his present lamentable failure. In fact "He never told his love, but let concealment, like 'a *wurum*' in the mud, feed on his dam-aged cheek." In conclusion, we may say the *Eagle* feels badly when he sees that his own *feather* winged the "*Dart*" that drinks the life-blood of his heart, etc. (Waukesha Bards and Baraboovers.

AMABOEUM—Love Song—"O, how pleasant 'tis to see little children all agree,".....Class

ORATION AND LACHRYMATOTY—"Innocence, or Eve before the Apple Season,".....A. Peck sniff.  
 This vulgar fraction of a bushel will illustrate the frightful effects of the absence of Genius. Attention is called to his high forehead, for which due credit should be given to his razor. (To shave or not to shave, &c., hem!—Shakspeare.) It is under stood that he is competitor with Ole Rubleson for the appointment as Minister Plenipotentiary to Norway. Mr. Peck-sniff's inimitable style of bowing was perfected and committed to memory with a large mirror and Prof. Bntler's example coustantly before him. He is the tail of the jackass, otherwise termed "the stump of an asinine continuation." O, Podsnap! beg pardon, Peck-sniff.

REFRESHMENTS—Buttermilk and Onions.....by the Sisters of Misery.

MUSIC—"Chil il wit, bum bum,".....Scheiber.

BACCALAUREATE ADDRESS—In Puritan Twang.....Parson Matson  
 The subject of this address is, "Wear curly hair, good clo's, and marry young and marry *often*. Don't let folks see you use tobacco, and be sure you go to see your Dulcina in the stillness of the night time," Perjuria ridet amantium Matson.

MUSIC—From the Opera of Norma(Is)—"Hear me ladies, in pity hear me,".....Ape'ck  
 As sung by him when he got the mitten and felt down in the mouth.

MANLY STRENGTH AND WOMANLY BEAUTY—In Pickwickian sense.....Graduating Class—5 He's and 6 She's.

CONFERRING OF WHEELBARROWS, PRUNING KNIVES AND RISLEY'S GARDEN "SEEDS,".....Sam Marshall.

MUSIC,—In the last rose of summer left blooming *alone*,.....Miss Merrill.

MORAL REMARKS BY THE GOVERNOR, ("Non Cuicunque licet adire Corinthum.")

MUSIC,—"I want to go, I want to go where Dinner is,".....Audience.

BENEDICTION,.....Jack McGie.

Concluding with a GRAND SPIRITUALISTIC SEANCE, entitled "SEEKING OF AFFINITIES," or "GOIN' FOR THE GIRLS,"  
 under the lead of Bill Spencer. "One glorious hour of *erounded Life* is worth an age without your girl."



VIVE LA LIBERTE DE PRESSE,—the sheet anchor of our National Safety, and argus eyed guardian of domestic security and peace. It can't Dragon-like be lulled to sleep with blandishments and praise, or frightened into silence by the muttered thunders of the class of 66.