

SNOW
On Ground Today.

THE ST. PAUL DAILY NEWS

CARNIVAL
PINK

THIS NEWSPAPER RECEIVES THE FULL LEASE WIRE SERVICE OF THE UNITED PRESS ASSOCIATION.

OUTDOOR SPORTS.

ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA, CARNIVAL WEEK, 1916.

PRICELESS.

KING BOREAS GREET'S ALL

Everybody Invited to
"Make It a Hot
One."

BY HONOR BRIGHT.

King Boreas, sovereign of the St. Paul Outdoor Sports Carnival, was cozily ensconced on his throne of glittering icicles in the royal palace.

"Greetings," said the king as he waved his scepter of ice.

"Please extend my greetings to all the people of the Northwest and the whole world for this carnival.

NO ICY MITT.

"If folks think my personal greetings will be to give them the 'icy mitt' they are mistaken, for we are going to give them the warmest welcome they ever received.

"Please tell every one that I have just had a conference with J. N. Ryker, official keeper of the weather. I have issued this ultimatum to Keeper Ryker: That he furnish the right kind of weather for the carnival or off comes his head.

FOR VISITORS.

"I and my cabinet members are preparing to show carnival visitors the hottest kind of a time.

"Louis W. Hill, royal minister of executive affairs, has just held audience with me.

"Upon his advice I have decided to confer upon all who attend the carnival the title of Royal Chile Con Carne, if they live up to the

slogan of 'Making it a Hot One.'

"Therefore, I, King Boreas, sometimes mistaken for J. P. Ehner, do extend a right royal welcome to all the people of the Northwest. Come one, come all; I bid you welcome, only—
"Make It a Hot One."

SMILE OR GET PINCHED

Chief of Police to "Make It Hot" for Some People.

CARNIVAL RULES BY THE CHIEF.

Smile, and if you can't smile, grin.
Laugh out loud at least once every 10 minutes.

Have a good time and see that every one else does, too.

"Make it a hot one," and make it hot for the next fellow if he does not.

Chief of Police John J. O'Connor has thrown out the dragnet and he will bring in everybody caught frowning and having the "blues."

"This is no time for that sort of thing," the chief said this morning.

"I have instructed every officer to see that the smiling law is strictly enforced. They will set the pace and special medals will be given citizens who smile louder than a 42-centimeter can bark.

"We will be on the watch for each and every man who is caught carrying a grinch around with him. And, believe me, it will be Stillwater for him the balance of his life."

The chief strolled over to the mirror and practiced on his famous smile a bit, getting it into good condition for the carnival exhibition. Resuming his official chair, he went on:

"According to all laws and rules regulating the St. Paul Outdoor Sports Carnival, it will be necessary for this department to keep its eagle eye open for those people who fall to 'make it a hot one,' and for the weather-man.

"If the latter personage tries to sneak in a warm wave during the carnival, why, we will have to repeal the anti-capital punishment law especially for his benefit."

THE DAILY NEWS' CANDIDATE FOR CARNIVAL QUEEN.



MISS IDA KORAN.

She has been entered in the contest for queen of the carnival by The Daily News Girls' Marching Club.

CARNIVAL WEATHER

Even Robins and Bluejays
Get Loud and Noisy.

The robins and bluejays came out for a moment this week and sang sweetly, but

a trifle loudly, a sure sign that St. Paul is to have swell carnival weather.

Forecaster Ryker, taking his tip from the birds, issued the following forecast: "Snow and rain—perhaps both—cold with hot, clear weather; some wind at 4th and Robert sts.

"The wind may blow in all parts of the city at once and then again it may not."

LITTLE SISTER GREET'S YOU!

Here's an extra warm greeting to you, Dear Reader, from this miniature Carnival edition of The Daily News, the little sister of the big St. Paul Daily News.

There's pep, ginger, enterprize, public spirit, neighborliness and cordial good will for everyone in The Daily News ALL THE TIME.

ICE FORT LIGHTED.

One of the beautiful sights of the carnival is the north wall of the ice fort at Harriet island. This will be illuminated from behind by a series of very powerful colored lights, donated by the Consumers Light & Power Co., so that from the city the whole wall will appear to glow like an immense jewel.

TROOPS LAND FROM THE SKY

Col. Snohoho Rushes
Forces to Aid of
King Boreas.

BY WM. FILLUP SIMP

Medicine Cap, Sanskatchid, acoid.—Reinforcements to the army of King Boreas were landed here today from the sky.

A special correspondent for the United Press today interviewed the general-in-chief of the expeditionary army of belief, Kernel Snohoho, who, having blown his nose with a loud report, continued as follows, only more so:

KERNEL TALKS.

"Whew-ooo-oo-whoop-la—Which, being disinterred means: 'I have nothing to say for publication. The interview is exclusive, as well as elusive, and I trust that the United Press will not disquote me.'"

The co-correspondent also saw the tipplins, perishes and several heavenly man-heaven machines in which the invaders arrived.

FIRING HEAVY.

Several volumes of deadly gases and two volumes of the Hicks almanac passed near the news writer's head and exploded with loud weather office reports close by.

The invasion is on. King Boreas will hold his trenches until Feb. 5, when he will evaporate them for statistic reasons.

PANAMA SLIDE EXPERT HERE

Never Saw So Many Pretty
Sliders in All His Life.

Col. Josh Gotalls, a carnival visitor and who recently left the Panama canal zone, made a tour of inspection of the Ramsey st. and Cedar st. slides last night.

The colonel is a slide expert, having slid down the canal and back again every time the canal had a slide of its own.

Asked for his opinion of St. Paul's slides, the colonel observed:

"They are great! I never before in all my life saw so many pretty girls coasting down a slide as I did last evening."

OLD SPIRIT HERE.

The spirit of 1886-87 and 1888 is rampant on all slides. St. Paul has sworn allegiance to the carnival king and is prepared to follow him through thick and thin. The patriots of 1776 have nothing on the carnival boosters of 1916.

TODAY'S TEMPERATURES

8 a. m.	MAKE
12 m.	IT
2 p. m.	A
5 p. m.	HOT
8 p. m.	ONE
11 p. m.	!

At 7 a. m. today: Relative fun, 1 per cent; getting ready for the carnival sports velocity, 193 miles per hour.

A year ago today: Nothing doing.

TODAY'S BUSINESS IN BRIEF

City Blonds, Certified.
Today's Total Arrivals. Departures. Percolides.
1,989 000 ???
(Snow) Bank Clearings.
Today (Cakes) 9,015,628,000
A year ago. Melod
Provisions.
Supply of fresh air good; snow plentiful; ice heavy.

THE DAILY NEWS

The People's Paper, Independent, But Not Neutral

Subscription rates, payable in advance: In St. Paul 30 cents a week, 10 cents a month, 25 cents a quarter, 1 dollar a year. By mail, daily 30¢, 80¢ a month, 6 months \$4.50, one year \$12.00. Sunday only, 10 cents a week, 25¢ a month, 6 months \$4.50, one year \$12.00. Outside of St. Paul, 35¢ a week, 10¢ a month, 25¢ a quarter, 1 dollar a year. By mail, daily 35¢, 85¢ a month, 6 months \$5.25, one year \$12.50. Sunday only, 10¢ a week, 25¢ a month, 6 months \$4.50, one year \$12.00.

L. V. ARTHUR, Publisher. H. B. R. BRIGGS, Editor.
H. M. EDWARDS, Business Manager

Published at 92 West Fourth st., and entered as second class matter at the Postoffice at St. Paul, Minn.

Average Daily Circulation During December, 1915.

CITY 33,810 Total Daily 73,959
COUNTRY 40,149 Average.

The largest circulation of any paper in St. Paul.

Welcome

St. Paul is but one large family this week. You, stranger, are one of us and we hope that you will like us as well as we will like you. Make yourself at home, and join right in with us in all games.

Coast and slide and skate and have all the fun possible.

And if there is anything you want but can't see, ask the man in the carnival suit.

Merrymaking

This is the time when we all can—and should—get out in the open and enjoy life as we used to do when we were boys and girls.

We grownups can race and run, skate and slide, dance and prance, to our hearts' content, and there is none to interfere, for—

"Everybody's doing it!"

That's what it means to be a merry-maker during carnival week.

Why, there are lots of mothers and fathers, grandmothers and grandfathers who haven't been as young in years as they are today.

That is why the St. Paul Outdoor Sports Carnival is so popular!

Cupid's Chances

No moonlight evening of summer affords half the opportunities for Cupid that a carnival night of the good old winter time does.

For the knight of the toboggan MUST encircle his fair companion with protecting arms while coasting down the steep incline.

And a couple MUST hold hands while skating.

It doesn't take a prophet, nor yet the son of a prophet, to predict a lot of Easter weddings as the result of Dan Cupid's activities during this carnival week.

The Queen.

The time has come, fellow citizens, when we must take a decisive step.

True, it would be pleasant to linger on throughout the winter paying court to all the queenly candidates.

That queen must be chosen, and chosen quickly!

(P. S.—And The Daily News itself has a most queenly candidate entered in the list!)

The Whyosity of Snow

BY HERBERT SLOW.

Snow is one of the greatest aids to agriculture and politics, but some day the great supply is going to give out.

Then what shall we do?

Let us stop wasting snow now, and we may thus preserve it as an institution for future generations. Let us use snow to slide upon, to ski into, and to shoe about, but let us use it with care and trembling.

Scientists are busy in an effort to extract snow from the corpuscles of snow-birds, and by the time the sun turns into a doughnut it is believed there will be enough snow in the laboratories of the University of Minnesota to make a carnival for mosquitoes.

All snow should be municipally controlled, and a coat of shellac and shoeblacking should be applied to every square inch of it as fast as it falls.

KNOCKS, BOOSTS AND JUST TALK

Editor, The Daily News: It seems to me that the best advertising St. Paul and the Northwest can get is by means of this St. Paul Outdoor Sports Carnival. It shows the people of other states that our winters are not cold enough to keep us indoors, and that we can have as much fun outdoors in winter as they do. I hope that St. Paul will have a carnival every winter.

A FORMER SOUTHERNER.

Editor, The Daily News: I suggest that the carnival committee get together all the photographs of the many beautiful St. Paul girls who were candidates for the queen's crown and make up an album to send around to those other American cities who have boasted of their lovely women. Why, St. Paul has got them all beaten a dozen miles.

T. J. B.

Editor, Daily News: I, for one, protest against any secret method of choosing the Carnival Queen. Why couldn't there be a popular vote taken on the question?

Let every man, woman and child wearing a carnival costume have one vote, and let them cast their ballots after seeing all of the queen candidates.

That would be fairer than choosing her in any other way.

—A FRIEND OF ONE.

SMART SHORT STORIES

"All I can offer you is love in a cottage," said the young man as they were gliding blissfully over the ice.

"How delightful!" exclaimed the carnival girl. "Then there won't be any janitor to turn the heat off on cold days and fire up when the weather gets warm."

A well-known Minneapolis millionaire takes great pride in being a self-made man. And he never forgets to allude to that fact. While watching a carnival parade go by this morning he turned to Louis W. Hill and remarked: "I began life without a cent in my pocket."

Mr. Hill turned, thought a minute, and said: "Well, you beat me, for I didn't have any pockets."

A young man came in from North Dakota yesterday and last evening he called upon a young lady he used to know back in the old home town. They talked about the carnival, outdoor sports, the weather and ages. That started the following:

"How is it, Geraldine, that you claim to be only 22, when we were both born in the same year and I am 31?"

"Oh, that's easily explained. You lived much faster than I."

Carnival Toast

BY CHARLES B. DRISCOLL.

Here's to the festive singers;
Here's to the colored lights;
Here's to the town's humdingers,
And the reddish-tinted nights!

Here's to the brave ski-jumpers;
Here's to the snowclad scene;
Here's to the bump-the-bumpers;
Here's to our fair young queen

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

Mike Gibbons was whipped—by his dad.

The Lafavette school was declared a firetrap and the city decided to tear it down and build a modern building in its place.

Louis Nash, determined to be president, left off his hat. He has put it on again.

The city hall comfort station was progressing nicely.

The Horner's Nest

TODAY'S BELLRINGER.

A stranger in a coonskin coat, seeing J. P. Elmer passing in his regal robes, was informed that this was King Boreas. Whereupon he walked up to His Majesty and said:

"I read in a piece of poetry somewhere that it's a King Boreas that's caused the winter deadlock in Russia. If this king is any kin of yours, you ought to be ashamed of him!"

A Word From Josh Wise.

A lot of folks has the idea that flirtn' in carnival costume does not count, but their wives think different.



This weather ought to do away with the open-face sneezer, if he will just get out and skate or slide for awhile.

As for the city hall comfort station, why, just come back again next year, folks, and we'll show you where it's going to be.

JOHNNY WRITES

a feller from Chicago busted into the office this a.m. with a purty fare kind of a goak which he sprang on the boss & the boss is giving evrybody what hops into the office a fearful of it

well this lad he says you folks have got a nise carnival here but i cant see why you have to bld toboggans when you got so many hills, & aint they no, said the boss, this is the city of 7 hills.

o, you aint kounting rite, the fresh nut said, you forgot J J and louie.

Daily Short Story

A Carnival Romance

"I must leave you, George. We have come to the parting of the ways at last!"

And Maggie Movey, her limpid form hanging languidly over a starlit cliff, gave her husband a searching glance. Previously she had given his pockets searching glances and they had collapsed, but George was not collapsible.

"I am tired of all this life," she continued, waving her wavering locks at him decreasingly. "It is life, and life, and nothing else. Your caresses no longer have the squeeze to them that they once did. Once or twice. And now as a crowning, crowning—oh, darn it, just a crowning, you refuse to let me go to the winter carnival! I am going, George!"

Let us not go into the harrowing and narrowing scene which followed. Maggie Movey did not continue to hang to the north edge of Cherokee Heights indefinitely. On the contrary she went to the carnival, and would have tobogganed, except that nobody would permit her to ride on any one's toboggan.

Maggie met a very fine looking young man, to be sure, but he did not prove to be an old sweetheart of hers. He proved to be merely a sailor of schooners which unceasingly cross the bar.

Nobody tried to elope with Maggie, much as we would like to have had some such immutable and crystalline happening transfer.

So she went home, despite the parting of the waves. She did not find a repentant George, waiting in the reddish glowering of the fireplace, for there was no fireplace, and George was a trifle spifflicated with drinkage.

So that is what happened to Maggie, and that is how her romance bust like the lust of Pallas when the raven alighted thereon.

The Winter Co.

Wholesale Dealer in Snow and Ice.

THE ST. PAUL DAILY NEWS HOME MAGAZINE PAGE

IN SOCIETY

Mr. Hill Entertains.

L. W. Hill entertained members of the Chile Con Carne club at a roof garden party at the Hill building bungalow. Mr. Hill responded to a toast, "When is a Hill Not Slippery?"

Social Given.

An "I Scream" social will be given by members of the Musicians' club. Musical selections will be given by a popular barrel-tone and an interpretative dance, "Aurora Borealis," will be tripped.

Icy Mitt Party.

Members of the Bachelors' club gave an "Icy Mitt" party today in honor of members of the Leap Year club. Favors were icicles dressed in carnival costumes.

Canoe Party.

Mr. and Mrs. Fish Storey, Summit ave., gave a canoe party in their swimming tank Monday evening.

CLUB NEWS.

Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, who is not in St. Paul for the winter carnival, will not be entertained at a militant ball Saturday evening, at carnival headquarters, by members of the Mothers' Club council. Preceding the dance, Mrs. Pankhurst will not give a talk on "Snowshoeing to Victory, or Why I Left England."

"May the hand that steers the toboggan never rock the boat," said Mrs. I. Wanta Vote in her address before the Carnival Marching club of her organization. Mrs. Vote spoke of the advantages of outdoor sport to the suffrage cause. "The time has come when we must make a grand slide to gain our ambition," said Mrs. Vote.

The St. Paul Housewives' Husbands' league held an informal program at the carnival grounds. Mrs. G. Whizz, state president, talked on "Why the Bakers Should Not Loaf Along the Line of March."

ALL RESPOND.

Whole Country Has Heard King Boreas' Call.

St. Paul, the Northwest, and in fact the whole country heard the call of King Boreas and responded nobly.

Martial music fills the air while marching clubs parade the downtown streets.

Thousands give vent to their enthusiasm with cheers and yells. Never in the city's history has the town been so thoroughly aroused.

CONCERNING WOMEN'S WEAR

By Isadora Dautel

Carnival Clothes

What could be more timely these days than a little chat on Frills for the Freezing or Checks for Chills?

And the beautiful thing about it is that no girl need be without a carnival costume, for almost anything can be made into one.

For instance, there are neat little affairs made out of the extra blanket filched from grandma's bed. Then there are the kind that suggest a combination of Sitting Bull and Queen of the May.

Or, for those who prefer something extremely girlish, a dog blanket can be combined with khaki knickerbockers, the whole costume topped with a cap that looks like a woolen sink strainer.

Skirts don't matter very much; all you need to remember is that they must be thoroughly edited and deleted from the hem upward. What you clip off the skirt this year is wound around the neck, so nothing is wasted.

KEEP WELL.

FROSTBITTEN EARS

According to the best advice of an eminent practitioner who has made a specialty of treating cold stored donkey ears, the surest method of preventing one's ears from freezing is to wrap each ear in a carnival blanket.

Other valuable suggestions follow: Place your ears in your pocket, leave them at home, tie a lighted candle beneath each, or pen them up in frying pans.

"Make it a hot one," and your ears won't get cold.

CHEEKS GET RED

State Official Sees Health in Outdoor Sports Carnival.

"The winter carnival of sports awakens a good feeling toward all mankind on the part of the actual participants and the spectators," Julius A. Schmah, secretary of state, said today, after viewing a carnival marching club.

"Being outdoors gives one's cheeks the rich, red rose flush, and sends the quick pulsation of perfect health through the entire system."



THE CONFESSIONS OF A WIFE

MARGIE BAWLS AGAIN.

I spent nearly all of yesterday crying so hard that the red on my carnival suit has run hopelessly into the white, so that I look like a strawberry sundae.

It was Dick's fault, as usual. In fact, I don't suppose I should ever shed a tear if it weren't for Dick.

The trouble was that I saw him looking at a creature in a white suit with green trimmings. He said she was a "queen." Now, of course, I've heard Dick and his rowdy friends converse enough to know what they mean when they call a girl that. I'm not always to be deceived.

"Why, Margie," Dick said, when I charged him with brazen disregard of my womanhood, "that means she's a carnival queen candidate—nothing else in the world!"

Can there be lower depths of falsehood than he has already sunk to?

I wonder how long I shall go on living with my husband—as long, I suppose, as the readers insist upon it.

CARNIVAL STORAGE

Noted Professor Patents a Wonderful Scheme.

Prof. Vacant Dome has just filed application for a patent on his carnival preservation scheme.

The plan is to put the whole carnival into cold storage on the night of Feb. 5 and save it until the Fourth of July, when it is to be taken out and a Winter Outdoor Sports Carnival given in summer.

Seeing Things

BY MISS PARKAY

Saying Things

JOHN DREW is not going to join the Elks' Marching club; he says his famous tailor simply shudders at the thought, although he himself would not mind.

"And my tailor is to me," says John, "what temperament is to a prima donna."

IF LILLIAN RUSSELL can't play a trombone in the big carnival parade, she simply won't join, that's all.

"My press agent tells me," wired Lillian, "that a lady's face is no place for a trombone, but I guess if there's anybody living who knows just how much a face will stand for, in the way of extra weight and decoration, it's I. Inclosed find my moccasin measurements."

WHEN she heard how L. W. Hill was togged out these days, Eva Tanguay

accused him of stealing her stuff. "Or else," she amended, "it may possibly be literally true that he don't care."

YOUR carnival proposition doesn't interest me in the least," observed Gertrude Hoffman, shrugging her untrammelled shoulder still farther away from the last timid bead clinging to it.

"My girls and I are ready to enter into almost any sort of a tropical affair, but the idea of a Minnesota carnival leaves us quite cold."

MME. NAZIMOVA stretched her neck until she could get a good view of the proceedings.

"And now," she sibilated in a Russian dialect, "now that I am through with 'War Brides,' why should not I popularize 'Carnival Widows'! It's another case of marching husbands, after all."



THE ST. PAUL
DAILY NEWS
IS THE
NORTHWEST'S
GREATEST
AFTERNOON
NEWSPAPER



WAR RAGES VIOLENTLY

West Side Battles With
Rice St. as Snow-
balls Whiz By.

BY OUR WAR WRITER.

Somewhere on the West Side.—For 14 minutes now I have followed in the rear of the West side army, led by that gallant warrior, Gen. "Fatty" Binkens, and such carnage and bloody noses it has never been my lot to witness.

Gens. "Fatty," "Shrimp" Lory and "Snubnose" Sanders executed a brilliant dash over the Robert st. bridge.

"Make 'em good an' hard, fellers," the general told his troops, as he put a half dozen of the extra hard snowballs into his own pockets.

ENEMY APPEARS.

As the West riders came to 4th st. the Rice st. army sailed around the corner of Cedar.

Carefully depositing myself outside of snowball range, I awaited hostilities.

They came fast enough, and 14 noncombatants ducked down Minnesota st., while eight others picked up their hats and agreed with Gen. Sherman.

In the heat of the combat as shot and shell whistled through the air, Gen. "Fatty" came rushing back. "Gee, but that's a tough bunch," he remarked. "Got stones inside their snowballs."

Soon "Stump" Miller turned himself into a Red Cross nurse and brought himself to the rear. His nose was bleeding in two different spots.

Slowly the tide of battle turned. A heavy detachment of Dayton's bluff artillery joined the Rice st. army and that made it nine to seven.

FIRING HEAVY.

Gen. "Shorty" Smith, field marshal of the Rice st. forces pasted Gen. "Snubnose" Sanders in the eye with a snowball and followed it with another right smack in the mouth as Gen. "Snubnose" protested against shooting at generals.

Then the retreat became a rout. Gen. "Fatty" beat his army to Robert st. by fully eight seconds, but, of course, he had a good start.

PEACE DECLARED.

Copper Rombaugh pulled the dove of peace from its hiding place and threatened to wrap it around the head of the first kid who started anything. That settled the war.

"I should worry," remarked Gen. "Fatty," as he and his bitter opponent, Gen. "Shorty," made a bee-line for the carnival parade. "But I do wish they would let me carry one of them base drums."

Big Snowball Crop Produced in Northwest

St. Paul Outdoor
Sports Carnival
Suit Threatens to
Interfere With
Congressional Ma-
chinery.

BY W. G. McMURCHY.

Daily News Bureau,
601 Mansey Building,
Washington, D. C.

According to the latest statistics there is a bumper crop of snowballs in the Northwest, particularly in Ramsey county, Minnesota, where the small boy producer has joined forces with his older brother and father.

It is estimated that this winter will see a harvest of 2,061,735,000 bushels of snowballs, and it is probable that 98 per cent will miss the marks at which they are aimed.

SEN. CLAPP LONGS FOR CARNIVAL FUN.

Sen. Moses Clapp is much put out because the senate insisted upon remaining in session during the St. Paul Outdoor Sports Carnival week, thus preventing him from getting on the inside of a carnival suit and mixing in with his Minnesota pals.

CONG. VAN DYKE HAS "LOUD" CARNIVAL SUIT.

Cong. Carl C. Van Dyke astonished the house this morning by appearing in his St. Paul Outdoor Sports Carnival suit. He experienced little difficulty in getting by the doorkeeper, but the members of the house had lots of difficulty getting their minds on their work.

Speaker Clark remarked that the suit worn by the gentleman from Minnesota was so loud he couldn't hear the speeches. But he seemed to be glad of it.

HILL LEASED TO CARNIVAL

Boreas Acquires Branch of
Good Will, Too.

A 99-year lease on Louis W. Hill representing an actual valuation of \$1,000,000,000,000,000,000, was obtained today by Boreas Rex for the St. Paul Outdoor Sports Carnival association. The deal is considered one of the most significant of the carnival season.

Boreas Rex, representing the Carnival association, announced that with the property goes a large block of good will, hearty co-operation and general boost.

"Long Live the King." By "Bart."



CARNIVAL TO BE REPEATED

Visitors Invited to Come
Again Next
Year.

That the enthusiasm for the Outdoor Sports Carnival has made a deep impression was made evident when Louis W. Hill, president, Carnival association, announced that the carnival would become an annual affair.

The incorporation of the association has already been effected and shortly after the carnival is ended plans for another season will be made.

"The rapid spread of this carnival spirit," said Mr. Hill, "is one of the most

phenomenal things St. Paul has ever known.

YOUNG MEN.

"With the organization of the Carnival association for next year's activities will come the introduction of many of the younger business men of the city to the carnival work and a consequent closer association in their business affairs.

"The fact that so many people from outside of the city have come to the carnival individually and in special car parties, too, has made it apparent that the citizens of the North and West really want an annual midwinter fete in St. Paul."

COLORS CHARM.

In every section of the city there are men, women and children in carnival costume, lending the charm of color and the influence of the play spirit to the drab of ordinary commercial existence.

MAYOR EXTENDS GREETING TO ALL CARNIVAL VISITORS

BY WINN POWERS,
Mayor of St. Paul.

The Outdoor Sports Carnival has achieved the most desirable result of creating a spirit of enthusiasm among our own people, and of welding all our citizens together in a common spirit of civic pride and affection. It will advertise us advantageously all over the world.

The one thing I would now emphasize especially is the necessity of our making every effort to welcome our guests in a spirit of genuine fraternity. Let each citizen of St. Paul make it a point to greet strangers cordially.

Let us prove to the strangers within our gates that St. Paul is not only a city great in industry and commercial opportunity, but equally great in friendliness and neighborly kindness. Let us co-operate to prove that St. Paul is the City of the Open Door and the City of the Open Heart.

GOVERNOR FOR WINTER SPORT

State's Executive Fa-
vors Outdoor Games
in Cold Weather.

BY J. A. A. BURNQUIST,
Governor of Minnesota.

It seems to me winter sports should receive more encouragement than those of summer, because in reality they are more necessary in order to preserve health.

In the summer people are able to busy themselves at all sorts of outdoor pursuits and sports, while in winter the severity of the weather requires them to keep indoors, oftentimes in super-heated and ill ventilated rooms, where they have no exercise.

With a better organization of winter sports, the lack of exercises will be overcome and those participating will lead a more normal existence.

It is to be hoped that the people will improve all opportunities afforded them for better physical health.

BOOSTERS COME.

Carnival boosters from Fargo and Moorhead are present in large numbers, and all in striking costume. There are delegations from Aberdeen, S. D., and the surrounding territory and from Williston, N. D.

Among the Minnesota cities joining enthusiastically in the proceedings are Winona, Rochester and Red Wing.

HAMMERS SHEATHED.

Somewhere in the city there may be knockers, but their hammers are sheathed. There is not the slightest danger of conscription. Practically every able-bodied citizen and the fairest of the city's maidens are too busy boosting the carnival.

VISITORS!

CARNIVAL

HEADQUARTERS

ARE AT THE

CORNER OF

FOURTH AND

MINNESOTA STS.

== THE MARKETS ==

NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE

	High.	Low.	Close.
Iceberg Com.....	27 3/4	90	99 1/2
Am. & Eggs.....	12	12	13
Am. Melting.....	0	0	0
Am. I. C.....	100	100	100
Bald Eagle.....	100	100	100
Steel Runners.....	100	100	100
Bessie Moccasins.....	100	100	100
Consolidated H2O.....	87	88	90
Constant Congal's.....	87	88	90
Gen. Sliding.....	70	80	100
Inspiration.....	100	100	100
Iwanta Skate.....	100	100	100
Snowballs pfd.....	89	99	99
Utah March.....	100	100	100

Willis Overbores (withdrawn from list for Bessie's Moccasins.)

BLANKET SALES.

The need of carnival suits caused a heavy demand for colored woollen blankets, yard and piece goods in St. Paul. The large firms were able to fill the demand in spite of the fact that all firms were without warning as to the volume that would be needed.

The dye situation has been acute since the commencement of the war in Europe. Prices have been on a rising market and it has been almost impossible in many instances for dye manufacturers and importers to supply their trade.

A fair supply in St. Paul wholesale houses, however, filled carnival needs. Some colors ran out late in the buying season. Some rush orders were necessary to fill demands. Wholesalers and retailers point to the manner in which the carnival participants were outfitted practically without warning as indicative of the preparedness of St. Paul concerns to serve the public.

POLICE COURT IS KEPT BUSY

Prominent Citizens Are Carnival "Cutups."

Frank Slyde, a well-known Elk, had a fight with Louis Hill. Mr. Slyde claimed the Ramsey st. slide was named after him and Mr. Hill maintained the first slide was a hill. Mr. Slyde says he will sue Mr. Hill for breach of etiquette.

Charles Patterson slipped on a shoe this morning, but is reported to be doing as well as could be desired.

C. B. Gedney was charged with being pickled. This was a result of an oversight on the part of the arresting officer, as it was a cucumber which was really guilty.

Howard Noble was found guilty of proposing to run his railroad into a depot.

Dietrich Lange was arrested for impersonating a robin.

BUSINESS WORLD

INCREASED DEMANDS.

Increased volume of moccasins, sled, skate and ski sales has been manifest during the last month. The carnival has given an impetus to sales of these supplies, boosting them far ahead of the average year. Heretofore dealers who have sold barely half a dozen toboggans, if any, report heavy demands.

A feature of the carnival trade has been increasing call for heavy mittens, fur-trimmed gloves, gauntlets, etc.

DYES MOBILIZE.

Mobilization of carnival dyes reported complete.

FEW SLIMS BUY.

Carnival Hosiery Co. announces few slim buyers running to fill in orders.

WEEK'S RECORD.

St. Paul "safety first" records Jan. 27 to Feb. 5 report considerable Boreas Rex (wrecks).

Hill interests are said to have manipulated to put Queens preferred on the toboggan.

Carnival Limited has announced a la carte service changed to table d'hôte, consisting of choice of iceicles, skates a la mode and a great big snowball.

CARNIVAL HAS REVIVED SKATING

McGeever, Champion Skater, in His Glory Now.

James McGeever is a happy person.

James, as you undoubtedly know, is St. Paul's fancy champion skater. He recently gave a series of ice skating lessons for The St. Paul Daily News readers.

James' hobby is skating. The average person takes a vacation in the summer time, but not McGeever. He takes his in the middle of winter so that he can skate.

This Outdoor Sports Carnival has created a great skating revival in St. Paul, therefore McGeever is right in his glory.

Toasters for Timids.

Timid citizens who fear danger from frost may reassure themselves on that score, for the Glacier Park club has arranged for the erection of "toe toaster tepees" at the Ramsey and Cedar st. slides and on Harriet Island.

OUTBURSTS OF EVERETT TRUE—BY Condo



CARNIVAL COSTUMES

TOBOGGANS

AND

MOCCASINS

FOR SALE

AFTER

FEBRUARY FIFTH.

APPLY TO

ANY CARNIVAL

CELEBRATOR

SITUATIONS WANTED

Mail

WANTED—A job as starter and stop 'er on the Cedar st. slide; good looking, strong arms. Address "Strongarm."

WANTED—Situation as official queen selector for next winter's carnival; no wages asked. "Start-er," care Z.

WANTED—Position as substitute for puck in hockey game; have knocked about the world a good while and am willing to trade places with the world for awhile. A. Nutt, care "Rochester."

LOST

LOST—Warm wave somewhere in weather bureau. Finder please drop it in the river. No questions asked.

LOST—Man lost his head coming down the Ramsey st. slide, running his toboggan wildly.

LOST—The chance of your life if you don't attend the St. Paul Outdoor Sports Carnival.

FOUND

FOUND—The two slickest spots on earth, the Ramsey and Cedar st. slides.

FOUND—A fellow who can coast with a pretty girl and not want to put his arms around her—he's armless.

BUSINESS CHANCES

SNOWBALL FACTORY—We will make snowballs at \$1 per 100. Apply any small boy.

FOR SALE—One soap box upon which to stand while viewing the parade.

FOR SALE—Icicle mill, in good condition, money maker during carnival week. Telephony 711.

ROOMS FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Free room on Ramsey st. slide for all tobogganers.

RENT FREE—Plenty of room on the sidewalks from which to see the marchers.

ROOM—For everybody on Harriet Island. Come early.

ROOM—There's more of it outdoors than in the biggest hotel in town.

FOR SALE—Miscellaneous

TOBOGGAN—Pretty badly used up, for sale after Feb. 5. Apply almost anywhere.

SKATES—Two, for sale or trade; their wives would be glad to get rid of them.

CARNIVAL COSTUME—May be cut up into blankets for small hotel.

MOCCASINS—Slightly used, especially good for bumper crops of corn.

SNOWBALL—Will exchange for the name of fellow who threw it.

WEATHER—Small sample of St. Paul weather for sale at \$10.-600,000 per case; must not be carried out of the city.

OUTDOOR SPORTS FLOURISH DURING THE CARNIVAL

More Garb for Fighters

Women, 'Tis Whisped, Don't Like Apparel.

BY ED. L. HAIRCUT.

A movement has been started, so 'tis whispered, among St. Paul womenfolk to have St. Paul boxers wear more clothes when in the ring.

The present ring attire leaves but little between the wearing regalia of Mr. Adam in the garden of Eden before Eve ate the apple.

How neat it would be to see Johnny Salvator have his auburn pompadour nicely bound up in red ribbons and have his manly form encased in a bright purple suit of tights with a white sweater and a red necktie under a neat collar.

MIKE IN TUXEDO.

Or how neat it would have been to have seen Mike Gibbons and Jacob Ahearn in tuxedo or full dress suits.

John Salvator met Labe Saffro, often called the Jewish Lion, in Minneapolis on Tuesday. How much more impressive the bout would have been if the two had been arrayed in full dress suits.

We would like to see Mike O'Dowd in a tuxedo and Willie Schaeffer of Chicago in full dress suit go through a 10-round bout. That would be some bout.

BACKING IT.

Yes, the women have a real argument when they commence to talk about the raiment of prizefighters.

Perchance the dressmakers' union or tailors' combination may be back of the upheaval, but the fact remains that the detail of the dress for fighters remains unchanged and might be remedied.

PRESSING PROBLEM.

Who will win the pennant?

Who is Mike Kelley going to get to play?

What's Gibbons going to do after he beats Lester Darcy?

When will the comfort station be completed?

Perfectly true, you may never use the comfort station, but it will perhaps be ready for your grandchildren.

FIRST REQUISITE.

To be a first-class sports editor you must be able to use a pair of scissors and a paste brush.

HEAVY SKATER

He Only Weighs 280 Pounds — That's All.

Robert Grady, ardent fight fan, is puzzled as to what sport competition to enter during the Outdoor Sports Carnival.

Bob considered entering the speed skating events, but now thinks that he might acquit himself better in the fancy skating events. Robert, as you undoubtedly know, tips the beam at about 280 pounds.

STAGE FIGHT FOR CARNIVAL

O'Leary to Meet Wallace in 10-Round Affair.

BY ED. L. SHAVE.

A unique fight card is to be staged at the Auditorium Feb. 4. The profits are to be given to the St. Paul



Outdoor Sports Carnival association.

As a result a number of the boxers on the card are appearing for less than they usually box for. Many of those connected with the Capital City A. C., which is handling the fight card, are donating their services and the outlook is that a tidy sum should be realized to aid in the great outdoor movement.

LOUIS TO LOUIS.

Louis F. Dow, president, Capital City A. C., was the originator of giving the show for the Outdoor Sports Carnival and when he suggested the subject to Louis W. Hill, it was quickly accepted.

An international flavor is to be given the affair. The main event is to be a 10-round affair between Johnny O'Leary of Vancouver, B. C., lightweight champion of Canada, and Otto Wallace, a Teutonic battler from Milwaukee.

Mike Gibbons, "Phantom," will appear in an exhibition with his brother Tommy.

It is expected that a number of ladies will attend. The recent bout between Mike Gibbons and Jacob Ahearn attracted a large number of the "more deadly of the species," and it is expected that a large number will see the next card.

Girls' Pushball Game



Did you ever witness a pushball game?

No? Well, the writer did. He went out to Shaw field and saw the ambitious freshmen try to outshove the sophomores.

After watching that contest he wants to be present

when the girls' carnival pushball game is pulled off.

You can't afford to stay away from Harriet Island when the young ladies get started.

And get a front row seat, for they will surely "Make it a hot one."

Sport Comment

BY ED. L. SHAVE.

King Boreas is now holding sway in St. Paul and during his regime sports will flourish as never before.

Boxers will perform for the benefit of the king's court, hockey players, ski leapers, trapshooters — in fact, sports of all kinds and all descriptions are destined to be in full blast during the reign of King Boreas.

But nevertheless there are still many features, perchance they may be designated as sport features, that are not scheduled.

Why not a letter-writing contest between Louis Nash and Hubert Walraff? True, Louis has not written many letters at great length recently, but could undoubtedly get into the pink of condition.

Mr. Walraff has not been of the pink, so to speak.

Louis F. Dow could render his favorite topic, "I want decision bouts."

If Louis is prevailed upon to render that touchingly pathetic piece we insist that Frank Thompson and Michael Molan, the latter being an estimable Minneapolis man, be the judges.

SPEED BURNS SNOW

Nathan Lerner Breaks His One-block Record.

Nathan Lerner, the well-known anti-hunter, was

Hockey to Be Played

Hockey will flourish in St. Paul during the Outdoor Sports Carnival, according to present plans. Besides a series of hockey games between Ray Johns' St. Paul A. C. seven, games between St. Thomas and the University of Minnesota, the high schools and many independent teams are scheduled.

The St. Paul A. C. seven will meet the amateur champion seven of the United States, the Sault Ste. Marie seven, at the hippodrome in two games.

The Sault Ste. Marie team is the holder of the amateur hockey title in the Macnaughton trophy, won by default a year ago from the Cleveland A. C. seven.

St. Paul has a fast team this year, and the team is in the running for the amateur hockey title of the United States.

The games between the other independent teams and the sevens of St. Paul and Minneapolis will cause considerable interest.

The regular large edition of

The Daily News

has an average daily circulation of

73,959

which is a larger daily circulation than any other St. Paul paper ever had

QUEEN LIKES ROYAL CROWN

Her Carnival Highness Is Stuck on Her Job.

BY HONOR NERVE.

A little nervous about approaching royalty, and quite inexperienced in the technique of such proceedings, I gently slapped Borax Regina, or whatever you call the carnival queen, on the shoulder and opened the conversation by asking her how she liked her new job.

"Well, dearie," she said genially, shifting her girth slightly to the southwest, "I'd like it swell if I knew how crowns was wore this year."

TRIES ON CROWN.

"When I first squeezed it on my nut I thought I'd pass away with headache. That was because I done it so thorough—I jammed it down severe, so that Mayme and Mabel and all them others wouldn't entertain no doubts about whose it was. You can't trust them ladies—they're liable to snatch a crown off you any time you ain't looking."

"But then I eased up on it and hung it kind of on one side of the bean—careless like. Now I'm trying it just balanced on the dome—like you see it."

LIKES DUTIES.

I expressed my intense admiration for the stylish angle at which she carried the royal sign, and asked her how the rest of her royal duties appealed to her.

"Oh, swell," she ejaculated with heartfelt enthusiasm, "for I never seen so many sore, jealous ladies in one spot in all my life, and it certainly does a girl good to slip something over once in awhile."

"Say, dearie, you won't be mad if I go now, will you? I promised to go sliding with Louis—Louis Hill, you know—and boys is so peculiar when us ladies keeps them waiting. Good-by, dearie."

HAS CHAMPION CARNIVAL LAUGH

Rowan's Ha-ha Is Heard Above Merry Noise.

Capt. John W. Rowan, the heartiest laughter on the St. Paul police force is at the carnival in all his glory. His melodious laughter rises high above the merry noise made by carnival funmakers.

Listen a moment tonight and then turn toward that good, whole-souled laugh and there you'll see Capt. Rowan.

"HIGH SPOTS" IN CARNIVAL PROGRAM

THURSDAY, JAN. 27.

8 p. m.—Street parade of all marching clubs to Harriet island.

Review at Bridge square by Pres. L. W. Hill, Mayor Powers and other officials. Fireworks from West side bluff.

Tug of war tournament at Harriet island.

FRIDAY, JAN. 28.

All sports at Harriet island, slides, jumps, courts and rinks open to public.

Poultry show at Armory. At Harriet island—Hockey game, tobogganing, ski jumping; horse racing, 2:40 trot, 2:30 pace.

All marching clubs assemble at given points downtown. Clubs from each district to march to district slides.

8 p. m., Harriet island—Fancy skating.

SATURDAY, JAN. 29.

10 a. m., children's day, Harriet island.

1:30 p. m., peanut races; stovepipe races; relay races, skating; girls' skating race; fancy skating events for both boys and girls.

3 p. m.—Baseball game on skates; boys' skating race; horse racing, 2:40 trot, 2:22 pace.

7:30 p. m.—Fancy skating at Harriet island.

Procession of the fire king and his cohorts to the island.

Driving out the merry-makers.

SUNDAY, JAN. 30.

Afternoon—horse racing at Como park, free-for-all pace, free-for-all trot, 2:25 trot.

2:30 p. m.—Amateur ski race from Omaha bridge into river.

At Harriet island—One-quarter, one-half, one-mile and two-mile skating races; winter tennis and hockey game.

MONDAY, JAN. 31.

Curling bonspiel at St. Paul Curling club, Selby ave., all day and evening. Public invited to attend, free of charge.

Afternoon at Harriet island—Skating, broad jumps, hurdle races, ladies' race, quarter-mile; winter tennis, baseball on the ice, horse racing, 2:22 trot and 2:18 pace.

"Skikjoring" (ski racing with horses).

8 p. m.—Parade of fraternal orders' marching clubs.

TUESDAY, FEB. 1.

2 p. m.—Municipal parade.

Winter tennis, baseball on the ice; "skikjoring" and horse racing at Harriet island (2:27 trot and 2:14 pace).

5 p. m.—Parade of civic organizations' marching clubs.

Grand ice battle.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 2.

Afternoon—Horse racing at Harriet island, free-for-all pace and free-for-all trot.

Snowshoe racing—50-yard dash, 100-yard dash, one-quarter-mile run, one-half-mile run, 200-yard hurdle. "Skikjoring."

THURSDAY, FEB. 3.

Afternoon—2 p. m., horse racing at Como park, 2:18 pace, 2:30 pace, 2:17 trot.

5:30 p. m.—Daredevil dive from high bridge to river, "skikjoring," log-pulling contest, baseball on ice, winter tennis and hockey game at Harriet island.

FRIDAY, FEB. 4.

Afternoon—Entertainment and barbecue at South St. Paul; horse racing at Harriet island, 2:30 trot and 2:22 pace.

Evening, 8:15 p. m.—Hockey game at hippodrome.

9 p. m.—Boxing bout at Auditorium; marching club tug of war and pushball tournaments at Harriet island.

SATURDAY, FEB. 5.

10 a. m.—Old-fashioned shinny game (two schools, 10 to a side); boys' skating race; barrel race; team race, skating; candle race.

Afternoon, 1:30 p. m.—Peanut races; stovepipe races; relay races; girls' skating race; fancy skating events, boys and girls.

Evening—Storming of stockade; marching club procession; fireworks at West side bluff; coronation of king and queen.

COUNCIL IS CARNIVALIZED

Stops Work to "Make It a Hot One."

Under the enchanting spell of Rex Boreas the city council today became carnivalized and acted accordingly.

Mayor Powers and the councilmen appeared in gayly colored carnival suits and under the magic of the occasion decided to dispense with the routine of city government and give themselves up to outdoor sports.

The city fathers decided to go tobogganing every night during the carnival week. Commissioner Nash, as official chaperon of the carnival queen, decided to give a skating party.

Under the motion of Commissioner Yeorg a vacation for a week was granted all the school pupils. Mayor Powers said he would challenge all comers to a motor sled race.

Commissioner McColl promised to furnish sleds so that all the policemen and firemen could go coasting. Commissioner Keller promised to build skating rinks in every block of the city and pay for the cost of water and labor himself.

Commissioner Goss set the entire force of engineers and workers in his department at work on the ice palace. Commissioner Farnsworth agreed to foot all the bills for annual carnivals for the next 10 years.

At a wave of the wand of the winter king the council adjourned to organize a snowball fight as a warming-up exercise.

CARNIVALS ARE COSTLY

St. Paul People Spend \$250,000 on the Mid-winter Festival.

Ray Vincent, secretary of the Carnival association, is authority for the statement that \$250,000 will have been spent in carnival preparations by the people of St. Paul before the big mid-winter festival comes to a close.

"The Carnival association itself will have expended close to \$40,000 when the affair finally closes," said Mr. Vincent, "and practically all of this sum has been raised without effort by popular subscription."

"Business men and individuals of the city have not only contributed liberally to the fund, but have also spent thousands of dollars on their organizations."

"With 7,500 persons costumed for the parades at an average cost of \$10, costume expense alone runs to \$75,000."

SPEND \$100,000.

"Another 2,500 individuals not allied with clubs would increase this total to \$100,000, while the expense of decorations, lights, pictures, drum corps, drillmasters and many other incidentals would add another \$100,000 to the list."

"It is safe to say that a grand total of \$250,000 has been spent officially and unofficially by the citizens of St. Paul in preparation for the carnival."

READ THE

WANT ADS

on Page Seven,

and in

THE DAILY NEWS

Every Day in the Week.

Adventures of the Duff Family

By Allman



Freckles and His Friends

By Blosser



A Novel a Minute

In The Daily News,
Beginning Today
Ending never. Read it.

"Bad Bill Biff"
By IMA NUTT
Not copyrighted by anyone.

Next year.
"Wait and See"
By U. N. KNOWN

A Novel a Minute

CHAPTER I.

Reginald Minsemet walked blithely down the avenue swinging his cane and twirling the curls of his upper lip. Ever and anon he cast his eyes upon maidens comely and youthful.

Ah, as he passed the Eat-kwick lunchroom his gaze fell upon the beaming countenance of happy Susie McGoosey, the prettiest waitress on Wabasha ave. It was a case of love at first sight. Reggie meandered into the lunchroom and ordered a plate of "ham and."

"Let us go skating this evening," Reggie said, playfully chucking Susie under her chin.

"You're on, kiddo," replied Susie.

A few brief hours later Reggie and Susie were gliding over the ice hand in hand. But, even as Reggie was whispering soft words of love into the shell-like ears of the maiden fair, the treacherous ice broke and Susie sank into the cold waters.

"Help!" cried Reggie. "Somebody pull her out, because my carnival suit will run if it gets wet."

Will aid come to rescue the drowning girl?

CHAPTER II.

The cry for help has been answered. Bill Biff throws himself into the roiling waters and brings the half-conscious girl to the shore.

Reggie in the meantime had vanished. Whither had he flown?

"Fear not, darling of my heart," murmured Bill Biff as he took Susie in his arms. Slowly the hero wended his weary way through biting wind and whirling snow—for the night was indeed cold and the snow was deep. At last he could go no farther.

"What shall I do?" Bill cried in anguish as he laid the form of the unconscious girl upon a soft snowbank and looked around for a taxi, but the taxis were all down clattering up the front view of the Minnesota club and our hero looked in vain.

"I will run for help," Bill remarked, as he hustled off. And there lay Susie freezing.

She tries to rise and stumbles a few feet, falling in the snow once again with a despairing cry.

CHAPTER III.

Honk! Honk! Welcome sound, indeed. For Reggie has proved that he has not deserted the idol of his heart.

Hastily jumping from the machine he grasped the cold form of his beloved in his arms and away they sped.

Barely he missed running down a traffic cop, but little he cared, for was he not bringing his sweetheart to her home? He was.

At last they arrived at the McGoosey home. Into it Reggie rushed and called excitedly to Susie's old man.

"Come," he gasped, "come and carry Susie into the house."

Mr. McGoosey strode forth from his radiator

THE CARNIVALS OF ANCIENT DAYS

—Were gory, glad events, when lions made their suppers off the unbelieving gents; when gladiators gallantly gave up a ghost or two, or waded in with cleavers and showed off what they could do. The carnival of yesterday had barkers long and loud, who tarnished up their voices to amuse the passing crowd, and ladies who'd neglected to bring all their things along cheered up the heavy-hearted folk with smile and dance and song. St. Paul has canned the ancient stuff, and put the rest on ice; you can take the whole blamed doings in and be entirely nice. Get on St. Paul's toboggan, glide on Minnesota slides! I'm sure that Louis Hill will let you in on special rates. So whoop 'em up for Boreas, and whoop for old St. Paul; get on the slide and take a ride; there's plenty room for all!

CHARLES E. DRISCOLL.

where he had been blissfully warming his toes and reading Ed. L. Shave's sport comments.

Together they led Susie into the room and hurriedly telephoned to the doctor, who was out coasting on Cedar st., but Reggie was not to be fooled.

Running to his ill ol' flivver Reggie honk-honked his way to Cedar st. and grabbed the doc from a bunch of carnival beauties, and fetched him to the McGoosey homestead.

"It looks bad," the doc said, as he opened his medicine case, and then he added, "it may be that I can save her."

CHAPTER IV.

"Ah, hello there, brightness," smilingly spoke Reggie as he entered the Eat-kwick lunchroom the next morning and ordered coffee and sinkers, all the while chinning with Susie, who had recovered from being

drowned and frozen the night before.

But just as Reggie was about to plant a kiss upon the rosy red lips of Susie, in walked Bill Biff, as mad as a hornet's nest.

"Stop!" he cried in thunderous tones. And they stopped.

"Choose, woman, choose between us," Bill demanded of the frightened girl.

Susie put on her thinking cap and she thought of Bill's strong arms—and his \$2 a day salary. She also thought of Reggie's auto and his pa's bank account.

Our heroine put her arms around Reggie's neck and laughingly told Bill to beat it while the beating was good.

"I'll go, false one," Bill bellowed, "but you will have to pay, ah, you bet you'll have to pay."

Then he walked out.

That evening Reggie and Susie hauled their toboggan to the Ramsey st. slide.

Climbing to the top, they placed themselves upon it and with a gentle push were on their way downward.

But where was Bill Biff all this time? He was waiting at the bottom and he had in his treacherous hand a bomb which he placed in the pathway of Reggie's toboggan.

To strike the bomb meant instant death!

Bill Biff, laughing in fiendish glee, stood near the bottom.

"Ah, revenge is sweet," he hissed.

Faster still came the toboggan. In another minute it would hit the infernal bomb. Bill Biff ran to the Grand ave. car, thus making good his alibi.

But a few seconds remained for the toboggan to strike the death-dealing bomb.

Now it is upon it—

(Continued Next Year.)

**"Watch
St. Paul
Grow"**

The Slogan Made
Famous by
The St. Paul
Daily News.

LYRIC AND MUSIC
BY
NORMAN H. LANDMAN
AND
HARRY WESSEL

ST. PAUL ENGR. CO.

LANDMAN AND WESSEL
MUSIC PUBLISHERS
SAINT PAUL, MINNESOTA

Come to the Carnival at Old St. Paul

Dedicated to Louis W. Hill

Lyric and Music by
Norman H. Landman & Harry Wessel.

Tempo di One Step.

The piano introduction consists of two systems of music. The first system is marked 'f' (forte) and features a lively melody in the right hand with eighth and sixteenth notes, and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The second system is marked 'Vamp.' (piano) and features a slower, more melodic passage in the right hand with a sustained bass line in the left hand.

VOICE.

The first vocal line is written for a single voice part. The melody is simple and catchy, with lyrics: "When the sum - mer's o - ver and the snow is on the ground. That's the time for you and me.....". The piano accompaniment is marked 'p' (piano) and provides a harmonic foundation for the voice.

The second vocal line continues the melody with lyrics: "..... Then the na - tives of St. Paul all gath - er 'round For a great big ju - bi - - lee.....". The piano accompaniment continues with a steady rhythm.

The third vocal line concludes the main melody with lyrics: "..... Ska - ters glid - ing, Ram - sey slid - ing, Bands all play - ing too. Peo - ple sing - ing, sleigh bells ring - ing". The piano accompaniment provides a final harmonic support.

CHORUS.

St. Paul's call - ing you! Come to the great North-west, the land we love the best Up to the Car - ni - val at Old St.

Paul..... Ev - ery - bod - y's dressed right up in car - ni - val ar - ray. From Wa - ba - sha to

Rob-ert is a great white way. Hail! Hail! the gangs all here. The peo-ple one and all.....

..... So if you want to have some fun You'd bet-ter pack your grip and come up to the Car - ni - val at Old St. Paul.....
You'll have the best time of your life So bring your kid - dies and your wife. Come to the Car - ni - val at Old St. Paul.....

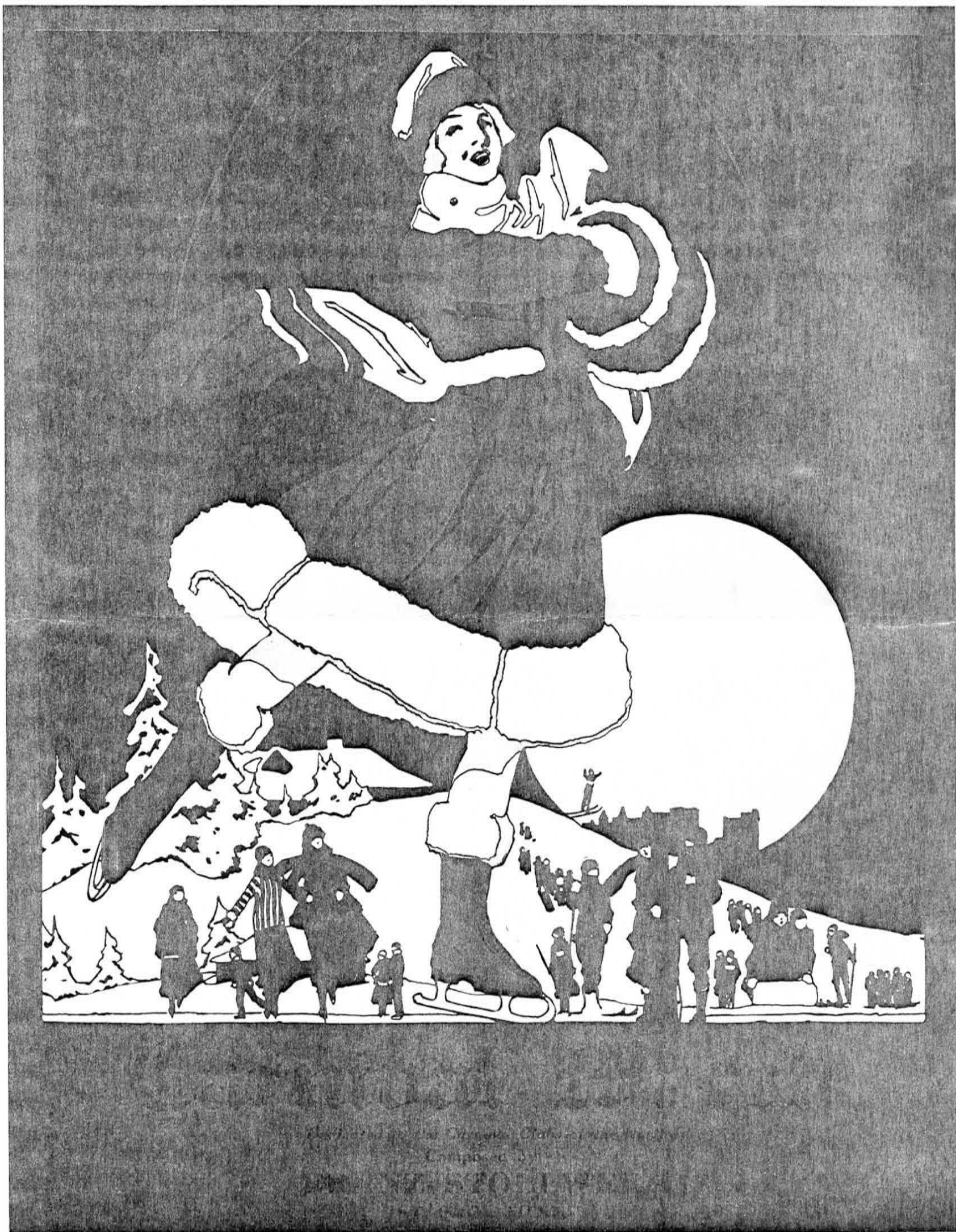
**SAINT PAUL
OUTDOOR
SPORTS
CARNIVAL**

JAN. 27 - FEB. 3 1917

"MAKE IT A HOTTER ONE"

LOUIS MOEN
1917

© St. Paul Outdoor Sports Carnival Association



Carnival March
 Dedicated to the Carnival Clubs of the Northwest
 Composed by
 Franz Stollweck
 St. Paul, Minn.

CARNIVAL MARCH

March Tempo.

Composed by FR. STOLLWERK.
OP. 17

The musical score for "CARNIVAL MARCH" is written for piano. It consists of four systems of music. The first system has a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, both marked *ff*. The second system continues the melody and bass line, with the right hand marked *p* and the left hand marked *f*. The third system features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, both marked *ff*. The fourth system features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, both marked *ff*. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings.

Copyright, 1916, by Fr. Stollwerk

8va

This system contains two measures of music. The first measure features a treble staff with triplets of eighth notes and a bass staff with eighth notes. The second measure is marked *ff* and contains dense chordal textures in both staves.

8va

This system contains two measures of music. The first measure features a treble staff with triplets of eighth notes and a bass staff with eighth notes. The second measure is marked *ff* and contains dense chordal textures in both staves.

8va

This system contains two measures of music. The first measure features a treble staff with a first ending (marked 1) and a bass staff with eighth notes. The second measure features a treble staff with a second ending (marked 2) and a bass staff with eighth notes.

TRIO. *Moderato*

This system contains two measures of music. The first measure features a treble staff with a Trio section and a bass staff with eighth notes. The second measure is marked *Moderato* and contains dense chordal textures in both staves. Pedal points are indicated with asterisks and the word "Ped." below the bass staff.

This system contains two measures of music. The first measure features a treble staff with a Trio section and a bass staff with eighth notes. The second measure is marked *Moderato* and contains dense chordal textures in both staves. Pedal points are indicated with asterisks and the word "Ped." below the bass staff.

First system of musical notation. Treble and bass staves. Dynamics: *ff*, *dim.*, *p*, *ff*. Pedal markings: *Ped.*. Trills and triplets are present.

Second system of musical notation. Treble and bass staves. Dynamics: *p*, *ff*, *Ped.*, *f*. Pedal markings: *Ped.*. Trills and triplets are present.

Third system of musical notation. Treble and bass staves. Dynamics: *p*, *ff*, *p*, *ff*. Pedal markings: *Ped.*. Trills and triplets are present.

Fourth system of musical notation. Treble and bass staves. Dynamics: *p*, *ff*, *Ped.*, *f*, *p*, *f*. Pedal markings: *Ped.*. Trills and triplets are present.

Fifth system of musical notation. Treble and bass staves. Dynamics: *ff*, *ff*. Pedal markings: *Ped.*. Trills and triplets are present. The system ends with a double bar line and the word *Fine*.

Carnival March. 3-3.



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708 York Street, St. Paul, Minn.

Northwest Area Foundation
West 975 First National Bank Building
Saint Paul, Minnesota
55101

John D. Taylor,
Executive Director

March 3, 1976

Mr. Louis W. Hill, Jr.
West 1453 First National Bank Building
Saint Paul, Minnesota 55101

Dear Louis:

I know this note will catch you out of town, but I want to acknowledge receipt of the Ozzie St. George article about Louis W. Hill, Sr., and the 1916 Carnival. I have placed that material in the L.W.H., Sr., Winter Carnival folder.

I also appreciate receiving copies of correspondence between you and Mr. Hanna. I had not heard anything from The University of North Dakota on this project, so the information was very welcome. I am quite pleased to see that the publication is moving along and will be ready for distribution sometime this last spring or early summer.

Cordially,

John D. Taylor

vd

LOUIS W. HILL, JR.
1452 W-FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING
ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA 55101

224-4884

February 23, 1976



Mr. John Taylor
Northwest Area Foundation
975 First National Bank Building
St. Paul, Minnesota 55101

Dear John:

I saw this very interesting article about LWH by Ozzie St. George, St. Paul, January 29, 1976. The lady quoted knew a lot more about the old Carnivals than most of the people who tell about them or write about them. I liked especially her comment about someone who said she was the "Baby Queen" at the age of nine months. The comment was that in the past there was not just one queen -- it was said, and I remember it was true, that they were all queens. How about that for burying the hatchet of competition in spite of publicity realized from a single queen's crowning.

Thought you might want to put this with your record of the old Carnivals.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Louis H".

Louis W. Hill, Jr.

LWHJr:js

Enclosure



Slice of Wry by OZZIE ST. GEORGE

Oh, my goodness, yes! I remember him well...

A lady who "doesn't want" her "name in the paper" dropped in Tuesday with a tattered piece of sheet music titled "Come to the Carnival at Old St. Paul," lyrics and music by Norman H. Landman and Harry Wessel, copyright 1916, "Dedicated to Louis W. Hill."

A ringing salute to the 1916 St. Paul Winter Carnival, this was and is, and the lady said, "It's been around our house as long as I can remember... but I don't know who Louis W. Hill was — one of the hill hills, I suppose."

As luck would have it, this was all cleared up within the hour by several ladies attending an official 1976 Winter Carnival event — the fourth annual luncheon for past (not former: see note below) Winter Carnival queens, including a number who reigned during the 1916 Carnival.

This gala affair was held at the Green Lantern — hosted by Councilwoman Ruby Hunt — and the menu included champagne and a fluffy white cake donated by Jerabek's Skyway Bakery. But to get around to Louis W. Hill and who he was...

"Oh, my goodness, yes," said several members of the Class of '16, "I remember him well. He was James J. Hill's son and he was the Winter Carnival chairman that year. He had a dance for us — up at that big house on the hill. We all danced with him..."

lute to the Winter Carnival was commissioned by something then called the St. Paul Outdoor Sports Carnival Association and published "Compliments of the Pittsburgh Coal Co." It was a one-step (if you'd care to dance) and it went like this:

When the summer's over... and the snow is on the ground... That's the time for you and me!

Then the natives of St. Paul gather round for a Great Big Jubilee!

Skaters gliding, Ramsey sliding, bands all playing, too. People singing, sleigh bells ringing...

St. Paul's calling you!

Come to the Great Northwest, the land we love the best... Up to the Carnival at old St. Paul!

Everybody's dressed right up in Carnival array! From Wabasha to Robert it's a Great White Way!

Hail! Hail! The gang's all here — the people, one and all.

So if you want to have some fun, you'd better pack your grip and come to the Carnival at old St. Paul!

You'll have the best time of your life, so bring your kiddies and your wife —

Come to the Carnival at old St. Paul!

St. P. P. Press

1-29-76

Quite a dancer, then, was Louis W. Hill in his day, because there were 81 queens — though one did not attend the dance — in the 1916 Carnival. "They didn't pick **A Queen** in those days," said Mrs. Anna Lavery, "We were all queens."

About 30 of these 81 past queens, between 60 and 87 years of age now, are still "active" and 20 came to the luncheon...

All right, if you've done your arithmetic you're wondering about the 1916 Carnival queen who was less than a year old at the time. That was Mrs. Natalie Ayers. "I was the Baby Queen," she said, "I was nine months old but I rode in the parade. Or so I've always been told..."

Note: Do NOT, I was told, call Mrs. Lavery, Mrs. Ayers et al former queens. They are **past queens**, because once a queen — always a queen. Okay, you live and you learn. Add that to your notes on Winter Carnival protocol.

To get back to "Come to the Carnival at Old St. Paul...": Norman H. Landman and Harry Wessel were doing business as Landman & Wessel, Music Publishers, at 997 Portland in 1916. Their musical sa-

Now I'm thinking of running this up to Fiorito's Drinking Emporium in Park Square Court, where all the former — oops, past — Klondike Kates will be having their annual dinner, followed by some impromptu performances at 9 p.m. Maybe they could sing "Come to the Carnival at Old St. Paul."

Laughter on the Old Campaign Trail... You hear the darndest things at some of these official Winter Carnival events and this is one of them.

It's a story, said to be true, Councilwoman Ruby Hunt tells about a councilwoman we'll call — oh, what the heck, Ruby — whose opponent in one council race was a young fellow with a clean mind.

Throughout the campaign he went around telling the voters, "I am not going to engage in any mudslinging. In fact, I think Councilwoman Ruby is a fine woman... But I would like to get my hands on her seat."

Odds and Ends... There were 4,333 fishing shacks on Mille Lacs early this month, the DNR reports, compared with 3,323 a year ago, 5,470 (the record) in 1971 and an average of 4,084 for the 18 years the DNR has been counting these shacks.

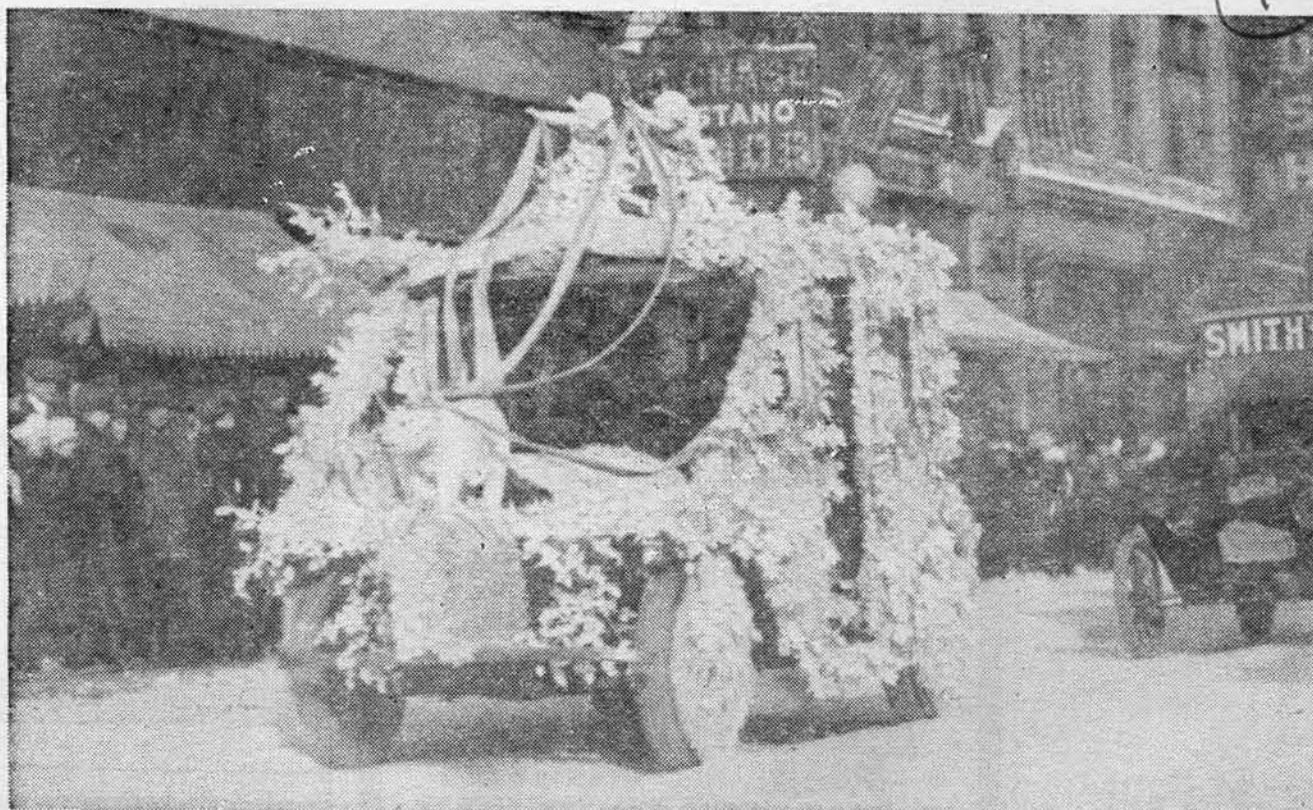
Definition... Committee: a group consisting of five persons. One does all the work, two pat this member on the back... and the other two bring in a minority report.

NORSTAR SHOWS 'TREASURE'— Film Preserves 1916 Carnival Fun

By

Bill

Diehl



More than 200 floats were a part of the massive 1916 St. Paul Winter Carnival parade... some of them only decorated trucks like this one. But trucks were still a bit of a novelty — and they were so balky in the zero weather that the Winter Carnival Association barred them from the 1917 parade, ordering: "Horses only!"

While others traditionally dig at this time of the year for St. Paul Winter Carnival treasure, a prize medallion tucked away in some snowy part of the domain of Boreas, Dick Hance is purring contentedly.

Hance found his Winter Carnival treasure a month ago... and he's sharing it with all of us daily at the Norstar Theater. Hance is director of audio-visual services for Burlington Northern Inc. Some five weeks ago, an excursion into one of the inner, deeper vaults of the Burlington Northern Building, Fifth and Jackson Streets, yielded a dust-laden container bearing the intriguing label, "Winter Carnival, 1916."

Inside, Hance found a 35mm. (that's regular theater-sized film) reel containing a negative print. Despite the fact the negative was on old-fashioned nitrate film, a type of film no longer in use and which usually deteriorates rapidly, it seemed to be in mint condition.

HANCE SHIPPED IT off to a Hollywood lab for possible restoration and with instructions to make a regular print or two. Then he held his breath. But almost immediately he received a report: "Negative in excellent condition. Looks like it was filmed yesterday. Prints follow."

The joy of this discovery was shared with Gene Kelley and Mike Geater of the North Central Theaters circuit, which owns and operates the Norstar Theater. They — and I — were treated by Hance to a screening of the 1916 film, which runs about 10 minutes. Kelley, who manages the Norstar, said: "By golly, I'll run it! It's great!"

Hance invited me to do a brief narration for the silent movie — and this was researched and added for the Norstar showing.

The Hollywood lab was right: The picture is crisp and clear, in an amazing state of preservation. Burlington Northern Inc. is planning on having an archives copy made for the Minnesota State Historical Society.

OF COURSE a great share of the fun in viewing such a screen treasure is trying to figure out on what hill the skiers are tumbling, or on which street parade marchers are trudging. And then there's the outside possibility that — if you're old enough — you may recognize someone. If you do, you're asked to give your information either to Kelley at the Norstar or any other theater employee.

The Norstar is running the film as part of its regular showings of its current attraction, Woody Allen's "Sleeper."

Some of what I'm going to tell you probably comes under the heading of twice-told Twice Told Tales. But for any newcomers... the first St. Paul Winter Carnival was held in 1886. A year earlier, St. Paul businessmen and civic leaders were incensed by reports of Eastern newspaper reports which called St. Paul, and Minnesota in general, "another Siberia, unfit for human habitation."

Bristling, these St. Paulites decided to prove to the world that St. Paul was a truly delightful place... even in winter... with a climate that was brisk, vigorous and healthful. And that our snow and ice were assets, not liabilities.

An ice palace had been built in Montreal, Quebec, for a festival there, so St. Paul not only sent for the contractor's plans... but for the contractor, J. H. Hutchinson of Montreal, himself. It was decided to build a splendid ice palace in Central Park — at a cost of \$5,210. Ice cost \$4.56 a ton.

IN THOSE DAYS the winter king was called Borealis — and Borealis Rex I was William Hamm Sr., the brewery king. His rival then was called Fire King Coal — and he was Col. Delos A. Monfort, a banker and wholesale grocer. Well, 1886 was a wing-dinger... so the 1887 Winter Carnival was even bigger. Except in one instance: There had been a queen in 1886, a Mrs. Albert J. Scheffer. Maybe you live on the street named for her husband. In 1887, the male planners of the carnival dispensed with a queen.

Minneapolis was so impressed and looked so longingly at the 1886 St. Paul wintertime frolic that the St. Paulites did something that the Carnival (and the Minneapolis Aquatennial) planners have never done since: In that unequalled year of brotherhood, the St. Paulites actually named the mayor of Minneapolis, Dr. A. A. Ames, the Fire King Coal and let him topple Borealis from his throne.

The Carnival of 1888 was another whopping success — and we got our queen back. In fact, a couple even got married inside the ice palace — and the Pioneer Press Brigade and Drum Corps played as escorts.

Then warm weather laid low plans for an 1889 ice palace and carnival: On Jan. 1, 1889, it was 33 above. In 1890, it was the same story. The Winter Carnival as a civic function was "put on ice" then until 1896, but even though there was a carnival, it was literally a bit of a "washout": It rained during the key days.

NOT UNTIL 1916, at the instigation of Louis W. Hill Sr., son of Empire Builder James J. Hill, was the carnival revived. The slogan was "Make It A Hot One," a daring theme considering the weather of earlier days.

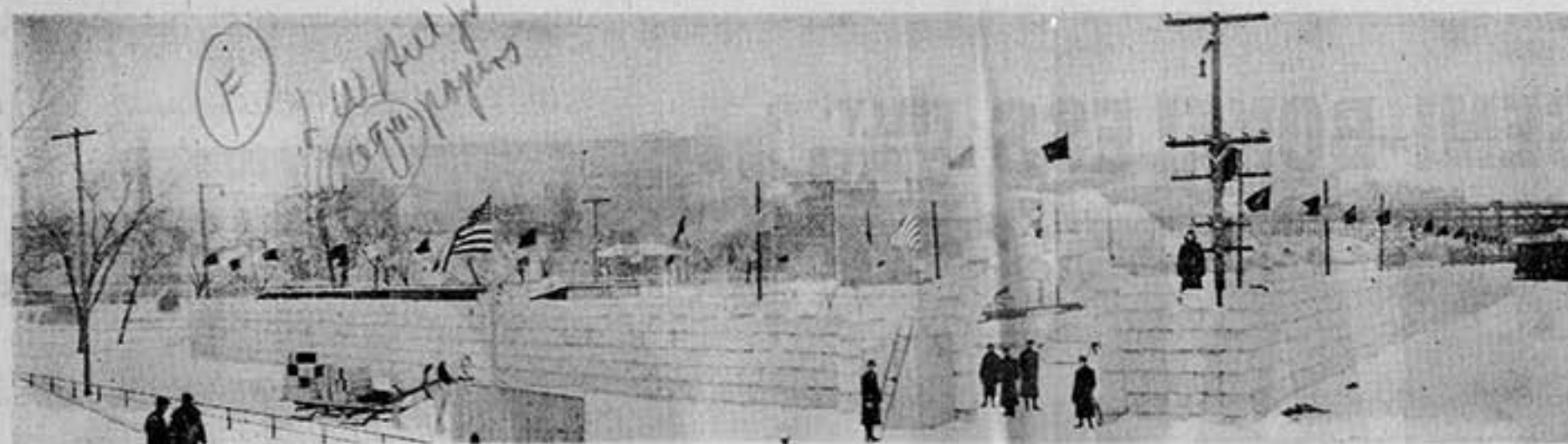
But the carnival was a dandy, complete with zero weather. Hill hired a couple of movie cameramen to record the event — and that's the film found recently and now showing at the Norstar. But the widely advertised 1916 carnival also attracted cameramen from seven companies of the quickly growing movie industry. Where their footage is today can only be guessed.

But in 1916, it was said with awe that the carnival films might be viewed by as many as 40 million persons "around the earth." These days, that's just a healthy one-night TV audience



THE "HOOK 'EM COWS"
SOUTH ST. PAUL COMMERCIAL CLUB

South St. Paul Hook 'em Cow enthusiasts not only entered 1916 Winter Carnival queens like this lovely... but also tossed a three-steer barbecue that almost got out of hand.



The ice fort at Harriet Island, focus of the 1916 Carnival.

1916 St. Paul Winter Carnival Rouser (Sung to the tune of "When You Wore a Tulip")

Get out your snow shoes
And pass out the good news,
And watch all your troubles fade,
We like the summer, but winter's a hummer
Won't you join our big parade?
Sleigh bells are ringing
And everyone's singing
So get the spirit, one and all
We'll have a thrilling and gay time
It's Car-ni-val playtime
It's red hot—in old St. Paul

Carnival '16: The Biggest and the Best?

By Gareth Hiebert, *Oliver Towne Columnist*

WAS the 1916 St. Paul Winter Carnival the biggest and best and most exciting and noisy and picturesque?

Louis W. Hill Sr., son of the Empire Builder James J. Hill, would say so if he were alive.

He revived it after a 28-year burial under winter's snows. He ran it and reveled in its joie de vivre. He paid for a lot of the pageantry.

WEARING his huge beaver coat under bushy beard and mustache, Louis Hill was the "Monarch in Mufti," even though J. C. Elmer was crowned the king.

But if its witnesses to that 1916 winter fantasia you need, just find your way to the Athletic Club Tuesday noon and ask any of the dozen Carnival queens who will be there in their youthful 70s and 80s to offer expert testimony.

They've seen them all since 1916 and they still think the one in which there were jewels in the crown of Boreas has never been matched.

THEY MAY all have found marital bliss in those decades since, but a little bit of their hearts will always belong to "Daddy Hill."

And some never married. He broke their hearts forever. "He was magnificent . . . a genie," said one.

"Give us lots of snow," commanded Mr. Hill.

And there was snow in huge, fresh, white drifts.

"Give us cold," he commanded.

It was brittle cold.

"Give me 20,000 marchers in uniform, 50 bands and 50 drum corps . . . Give me hundreds of beautiful girls . . . Give me balls and receptions . . . tobogganing parties . . . kill the fatted calves and barbecue them for the masses . . . Give me 100,000 spectators and I'll give you two parades you'll never forget.

"Make it a Hot One!"

THE "GREAT MAN" said all that and it happened.

But if the 1916 Winter Carnival was the "hottest" one in history, some dubious credit must go to Minneapolis.

For it was a nagging rumor that Minneapolis planned some sort of winter festival that stirred Louis Hill's blood to action.

"We'll put on such a fantastic carnival in St. Paul that anything they try over there will look like a Winter Wake," said Mr. Hill, or something like that.

Lights burned late into the night in Mr. Hill's office in the Great Northern Railway building during those weeks before Jan. 27, 1916, when the Carnival blasted forth like an unleashed blazing inferno of fun.

THE GREAT MEN of the city sat around the desk. Men named Irvine, Thompson and Sommers. And also one named Percy Wickham, a wholesaler, whom Mr. Hill designated as the "general manager."

Shortly before his death two years ago in St. Paul-Ramsey Hospital, Percy Wickham wrote out the details of that meeting and those nights that preceded the "Greatest Carnival of Them All."

"We pledged, on Mr. Hill's orders, to present the world with a pageant such as it never before had seen," he said.

And they did.

Harriet Island was the focus.

AN ICE FORTRESS with thick, 12-foot walls was erected, the huge ice blocks hauled across the river ice by horse-drawn drays and trucks. Those were times before pollution kept the harbor waters open in winter.

Inside the fort, an ice rink was flooded for skating and dancing. Seats for spectators ringed the rink. Out on the island, too, were two scaffolds, for tobogganing and ski jumping. Horses raced down river from the High



Louis Hill Sr., right, and Carnival reveler.

bridge to the Wabasha Street bridge. People skated on the river.

James P. Elmer was picked as Boreas I. Ronald Stewart was his fiery alter ego, Fire King Ignis Rex I.

The lines were drawn. The plot thickened.

Then the ingredient of beautiful women was added. The call went across the realm for the "Typical Carnival Girl."

ARTISTS' SKETCHES of the "Carnival Girl" were posted everywhere and people sent in their favorite choices — children, pet animals — and mostly pretty girls.

More than 100 queen candidates were entered by business houses.

The stage thus was set for the curtain raiser the night of Jan. 27, 1916 — a huge, torchlight parade, coming

down Wabasha Street from the state Capitol, past the reviewing stand at Third and Wabasha (now Kellogg Boulevard and Wabasha). From there it went across the Wabasha Street bridge to Harriet Island.

Ten thousand marched — in colorfully-garbed uniforms of marching clubs representing firms, social clubs, service clubs, societies and neighborhoods. In all, 160 Carnival marching clubs passed in review.

Sixty thousand spectators stood in 16 below zero weather and cheered. As the procession wound into the Harriet Island fortress, fireworks flashed into the sky and turned night into rainbow-hued day.

AND LOUIS HILL SR. was everywhere, urging on his minions. He personally led the entourage of queens and dignitaries in the line of march, riding in vehicles that still were not common — the automobiles.

But the opening parade was only a warmup for the mammoth march the following Tuesday afternoon when 150,000 persons, largest crowd ever assembled in one place in Minnesota, watched not 10,000 — but 20,000 — marchers parade for almost four hours.

The floats were decorated in bunting, with special lighting effects, provided by crude — for our time — batteries.

MEANWHILE, carrying out the Carnival "plot," Ignis Rex, rendezvousing in the old West End Commercial Club on West Seventh Street, led a river assault that forced Boreas to flee his fort. But Boreas counterattacked next day and captured the "too hot to handle" Ignis.

By mid-week, the city was exhausted by hilarity, late-night parties and balls — several of them held by Mr. Hill in his mansion on Summit Avenue.

SOME of those 1916 queens who were there still remember the awe at seeing a swimming pool in the basement of the home. And they remember the grand march into the ballroom, the magnificently dressed ladies in formals, the trays of champagne and punch, the bending burdens of foods on the candlelight buffet tables, the whirling of dancers in time to a Strauss waltz.

TO REVIVE the city on Carnival Thursday, Louis Hill led 1,700 of his subjects — by foot and streetcar — to South St. Paul for an outdoor barbecue. But the three giant steers which had been roasted for 14 hours were devoured in 40 minutes and before half the crowd was fed.

Boxing carnivalites got their thrills the next evening when two local heroes — the Gibbons brothers, Tommy and Mike — put on a four-round exhibition. Tommy was to go on to fame when he beat world champion Jack Dempsey several years later. And Tommy later became a respected and beloved Ramsey County sheriff.

But the climax and finale to the week-long festival came Saturday night, Feb. 5, with the crowning (everybody thought) of the queen. Twelve thousand persons got into the Auditorium. Another 20,000 stood outside, hoping.

Two hundred art students escorted King Boreas to his throne. Torrid King Ignis was released from his "dungeon."

THREE TIMES the lovely queen candidates promenaded past His Royal Highness. He scratched his head. He couldn't decide. Then court jesters passed out sealed envelopes to each girl. Opening them, they let out a gasp.

Everyone had been picked as Carnival Queen.

And who picked them all?

That supposedly was a secret. But Louis Hill was always a suspect. And whenever he was asked, he merely winked and smiled.



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