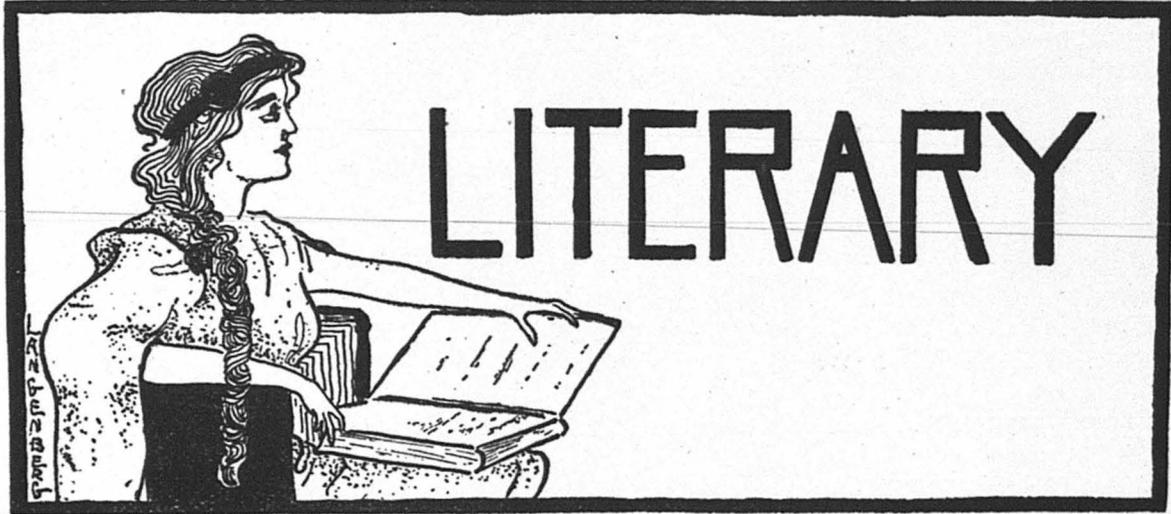


The Normal Pointer

Vol. XV

Stevens Point, Wis., May, 1910

No. 7



The Son of His Father

Bill Sampson plunged the horse-shoe, that he had been pounding so viciously, into the cooling tub and turned savagely on his stepson, Henry. Henry was a stout lad of sixteen with a shock of red hair and possessing at the time an extremely blackened eye.

"What did you let him beat you up for, you coward?" demanded the blacksmith. "You could have pounded the lining out of him, if you had any grit at all."

"I didn't want to hurt him," answered the boy. "I didn't want to pound no lin—"

"No," snapped Sampson with bitter contempt, "I guess you didn't; when I was your age I could lick any kid in the ward. Hand me that sledge."

The boy picked up the great hammer as if it were a feather, and the blacksmith grunted as he took it.

"If you'd have given him one good poke you'd have knocked him into the week after next," Sampson grumbled. "See here, Henry," he went on in a louder tone, "if you

don't fight, I'll lick you till you can't stand up."

"Yes, sir," replied Henry meekly, and went on pounding his iron.

Sampson was a man of sporting tastes, a diligent student of the pink-tinted papers. He knew the reputation of every fighter in the country, and it had been his childhood dream to distinguish himself in the "fistic arena," but this ambition had been ruined by his unsympathetic parents. Now it had become his ambition to have his stepson win these longed-for honors. After his son's poor display of "sperrit," as he called it, he was naturally pained and disgusted.

After the day's work was over, Sampson meandered up town and again just naturally arrived at "O'Kelley's" place of liquid refreshments.

Later in the evening, as he was standing at the bar, the conversation drifted into pugilistic channels.

"Say, Bill Sampson," shouted Jim Malone,

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and inspect our line of*

Stationery, Toilet Articles, and Materials For Art Work.

In Prescription Compounding we use the Utmost Care.

TAYLOR BROS.

111 Strongs Ave.

Telephone No. 12.

Many People Do Not Know

what a BANK'S CAPITAL is for, or realize the difference between a bank of little or no capital and one with a large capital. A Bank's Capital is the fund that protects the depositors from loss; therefore the larger it is, the greater protection the depositors have.

This Bank Has A

Capital of - - - \$100,000.00
Surplus Fund of - 17,500.00
Undivided Profits of 10,000.00
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A Total of - - \$227,500.00

This means that we must lose \$227,500.00 before our depositors lose a cent. This protection is for you, and we hope you will take advantage of it by doing all of your banking business with us.

The Citizens National Bank

The Largest in Portage County.

Reton Bros. & Co.

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**Eyes Examined,
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PATRONIZE THOSE WHO PATRONIZE US.

"My boy, Jimmie Junior, can lick any one of his weight in the ward, bar none."

Sampson was somewhat annoyed at this presumption, and gave outward show of it by his willingness to bet ten dollars on his boy, Henry, to fight with Jimmie.

"It's like taking candy from a kid," commented Bill as he counted out ten dollars and laid them on the bar, "It will be a lesson to you, and it won't be necessary to kill your innocent son, as I can see."

So the match was arranged. Henry's protests were of no avail.

"What kind of a sport are you? Are you skeered?" demanded Sampson.

"I ain't skeered," humbly answered Henry, "but I don't want to fight. I ain't got nothin' against him."

"That ain't got nothin' to do with it," insisted the father; "you just jump in and knock him out and five of the ten is yours, see?"

That evening there was a select gathering behind closed doors in the blacksmith shop. One end of the shop had been cleared and a ring had been roped off. In one of the corners was Jimmie with his father as second, and in the other, Bill Sampson gave final directions to Henry in a whisper.

It seemed a foregone conclusion that Henry would be the victor. A trifle shorter than his antagonist, and a few pounds lighter—stripped to the waist his great muscles bunched out beneath his white skin in perfect development, and the betting was two to one in his favor.

But what good is muscle and condition when "sperrit" is lacking?

In the third round, one of the fans openly accused Sampson of fixing the fight and the maddened Bill smote his accuser on the mouth. There was a rush and when the smoke of battle had cleared away, Henry had disappeared.

When Henry presented himself at the shop the next morning, he was greeted with a curse from his father.

"Now, sir, we'll see whether you'll fight or

not," roared Sampson. "Put on them gloves over there and I'll pound some 'sperrit' into you, you young fool."

"I don't want to fight. I just want to be a blacksmith and live like a decent person," pleaded Henry.

"Put 'em on, I say, you coward," flashed Bill. "You won't, huh? We'll see about that," and Sampson made a rush at Henry, but the young man was out of his way in an instant.

"I don't want to fight," pleaded Henry again.

"You will," roared Bill, as he made another rush. "I'll teach you to be an obedient son!"

The next instant the blacksmith found himself on a pile of scrap iron in the corner of the shop and Henry standing over him with clenched fists. He was up in an instant and the fight commenced in earnest. His hard right was returned by Henry with a left uppercut that staggered the sturdy blacksmith.

'Round the shop they went, leaving destruction in their path. Sampson's age was beginning to tell on his wind, but all the time he kept up a steady flow of stinging words, while Henry was as silent and cool as ever. At last he managed to knock Henry down, but before he could get to him, to deliver the last telling blow, the boy was up and out of reach. The scientific way in which the lad blocked, countered, hooked, jabbed and swung, afforded him a peculiar satisfaction. Dizzy and tottering, he appreciated all of it.

"Ugh! Ouch! Those were pretty ones." He made a staggering run toward the dancing shape before him, when all of a sudden the universe caved in.

He became conscious of being dipped in cold water, and looked up to Henry standing above him.

"Now will you let me be?" he said. "I hain't goin' to be no fighter. If you don't want me to work for you, I'll work for Wheeler. I'll be glad to stay here and work, but no fightin'. I'm that much of a man that I don't ha'fter."

PAUL F. COLLINS.

Who's Who

"Meg," said Jack Cary to his pretty young wife, as they sat at breakfast, "you have heard me talk of Bill Whitenton, haven't you? He is the fellow who pulled me out of the water at Elm Lake when I tipped over in my canoe. Well, he promised to come to dinner this evening, and I guess he'll be along a little early for I told him I'd get off at four; but when he comes, whatever you do, don't scare him away. He always was afraid of women—not that I blame him much myself," (with a roguish glance at the flushing face opposite him).

"Really," she said, with her chin in the air, "I am surprised that you ever married one of those detestable creatures."

"Well, I couldn't help myself much. You see, when I saw you were so terribly anxious for me, I couldn't bear to see you disappointed, so I offered myself, my hand, and my purse."

"Why, Jack Cary! Of all the fibs you ever told, I do believe that is the biggest and worst one. I wouldn't say such a thing if I were you."

"Maybe my memory is failing," he drawled with a laugh, "but Meg, have something extra for tonight. I want to show Bill the comforts of married life, and maybe he'll profit by my shining example," and with a kiss he was off to the office for the day.

It was four o'clock. Meg was flitting hurriedly about in preparation for the dinner. The day had been spent in performing marvelous feats, and she felt that she had a dinner in progress that would satisfy the most exacting.

Just as she shoved the chicken into the oven, the telephone rang and she hastily ran to it.

It was Jack's voice: "Awful sorry, dear, but I can't get away from the office until my regular hour. There's a rush at the last minute."

"But, oh!" wailed Meg, "I can't entertain a man and cook too."

"Oh, yes, you can," came Jack's voice, reassuringly. "Just take him into the kitchen where you are. Good-bye."

"Just exactly like a man," thought Meg to herself, but she went on with her work, determined to make the best of affairs.

Promptly at four o'clock the door bell rang, and Meg, rushing to the door and opening it, found herself confronted by an extremely tall man who carried a small suit-case in his hand. "Heavens!" thought Meg, "has the man come for all night?" and there came to her mind the dismal picture of the guest room, which had but one blanket on the bed.

Meg greeted him most cordially. He seemed somewhat surprised when she took his hat and told him to deposit his suit-case in the hall. In spite of this he took it with him into the home-like parlor. This action excited the curiosity of Meg, but then Jack had told her that Mr. Whitenton was a queer chap, and perhaps this was one of his oddities.

Seating himself without an invitation he began briskly, "I have come today—"

"Yes," responded Meg, "Jack told me you were coming. He was to have been home early, but there was an unexpected rush at the office, and he had to stay. He is so grateful to you for the great service you once rendered him."

The young man's face had fallen, but at this last remark of Meg's he brightened perceptibly, and said, "Yes, I bring relief to thousands of people yearly."

This rather startled Meg, and she wondered if he made a practice of lingering about water in order to save half-drowned people from watery graves. But a bright thought struck Meg—"He must belong to a life-saving crew. Jack told me he lived at one of the coast towns." Aloud she remarked politely, "I'm sure you follow a very noble profession."

"Well-er-yes," he replied, rather uncertainly. "Perhaps your husband would write me a testimonial."

Meg was puzzled. The man surely wasn't counting on getting a Carnegie medal after all these years had elapsed since his heroic deed.

Just then she remembered her chicken, and said, "I hope you'll excuse me for a moment, but I must go and see to my dinner."

"Er—just a moment of your time and I must leave."

"Goodness, no! Jack would have fits,"

"Oh," as a sudden light seemed to break over him, "I fear you are making a mistake; I am not selling a remedy for fits, but—"

"No, indeed," said Meg emphatically, "I didn't mean to insinuate anything of the kind; but I must go."

Alone in the kitchen, Meg pondered long and seriously. Jack had never spoken of any insanity in the family of his friend, yet Mr. Whitenton's words plainly showed that he was mentally deranged. She remembered to have once read in a paper under the head of "Emergencies," that if one should be left in the company of an insane person, one should always adopt a soothing manner toward the unfortunate. Resolved to act upon this suggestion she went back to her cozy little parlor to find Mr. Whitenton engaged in taking numerous pads and bottles from his suit-case.

Cold chills ran down Meg's back and she realized that she must divert his attention from these contrivances for she had learned that insane people sometimes invented extremely dangerous weapons.

Before she could say anything he looked at her sharply and said, "Perhaps you are in

need of my help as your husband was."

"No," she replied with a soothing smile, "I can swim." She thought, "Perhaps it would be well to let him think they were in a river, if he wanted to. I have heard it is well to humor crazy folks."

"Er—what?" screamed Mr. Whitenton in surprise. Then he recovered himself, "I trust you will speak to your husband concerning the testimonial. My services certainly have been useful to him."

"Rather conceited," thought Meg, and aloud, "Yes, in my experience I have found it quite convenient for people to have their lives with them at times."

This was evidently too much for the maniac, and he gazed in astonishment at her.

"Oh, will Jack never come?" thought Meg, and she began to entertain serious thoughts of the police. But thanks to heaven, there was Jack's step on the porch and Jack opening the door. Just then Jack looked in at the parlor door.

"Oh, Mr. Whitenton, here is Jack. Jack here is your friend," she exclaimed hurriedly.

"Oh, Meg, I am afraid you've made a mistake. I brought Bill home with me," said Jack gravely, altho there was a twinkle in his eye.

"Er—I think I will go," the tall young man was saying in a rather nervous manner, as he wiped the perspiration from his brow with a large handkerchief.

Meg turned with the calmness of despair. "Would you mind explaining who you are?" she asked politely.

"I'm a representative of Dr. Lawton's Corn Cure Company," come back from the silent night, where the young man had fled through the open door. KATHLEEN McKEOWN.



Epicurus

Epicurus lived from 340 to 270 B. C. He was of Athenian parentage. The gods whom his ancestors had worshipped for so many years were no longer living ideals to the deep thinkers of the time. Learned men could see the many fallacies, the absurdity of such a crude and chaotic religion. The Greeks being naturally idealists, must have some ultimate aim or goal. They must have something to dream of and ponder over. As their religion was meaningless to them, many adopted some philosophy or view of life from their own standpoint or from some previous great thinker. This became their religion.

While Epicurus was still young he read the philosophy of Democritus. Democritus had conceived of the universe being made up of millions of atoms, purely a physical process, with no consideration of, or help from the gods. This, combined with his mother's superstitious practices, made Epicurus a sceptic at an early age.

He thought that fear of the gods and of the hereafter was the principal obstacle in the way of the happiness of man. If people could be made to believe that there was no gloomy and shadowy hereafter, how much happier they would be, he said; how much more pleasure they would enjoy in this world. The aim of his whole philosophy was to make human life peaceful and tranquil, and this could only be done by taking away servile fear of the hereafter and of the many gods. He acknowledged the existence of such beings to a certain extent—but they were entirely indifferent to man—had no influence over him, and why should man fear such vague wandering spirits? They were early peoples who had become deified.

There is truth in that part of his philosophy. If people are convinced absolutely that there is no hereafter, there would be nothing left but the search for pleasure. But most people, no matter how cynical they are, cannot enjoy

themselves as they could if it were possible for them to forget "that vague something which might be." They may scoff at it in public and even tell themselves they do not believe in it, but when it comes time to die, few of them can meet death without flinching. As Hamlet puts it: It is "The thought of something after death; that undiscovered country from whose bourn no traveler returns—puzzles the will, and makes us rather bear the ills we have, than fly to those we know not of."

Is it any wonder, then, that people flocked to this new philosophy of Epicurus? It accorded with the spirit of the times. They were convinced that there was no other life; that they must live here to the utmost.

"If there is no life after death," says Epicurus, "why be afraid to die? It is a mere illusion of thought. Death appears formidable to us, when we think of ourselves receiving it. This cannot be, for when we are living, death is absent, and surely when we are dead we are not living, so we know nothing of it."

Since Epicurus was convinced of the mortality of soul and was persuaded of the futility of fearing the hereafter, he naturally looked upon the "pleasure" man can get out of life as the highest good; as the true happiness. Now, it remains with him to define pleasure, the final goal at which all aim. As pleasure is the highest good, so pain is the greatest evil. But to him this is not bodily pleasure, but mental pleasure. The highest point of pleasure is the removal of pain and disturbance. That is, first: the freedom of the body from pain, second: the freeing of the soul from corruption. He says, just as bodily pain is less intense than mental pain, so bodily pleasure is of smaller enjoyment than mental pleasure. One of the chief proofs why mental pleasure is greater is because it is not only sensible to present joy, but the

soul feels the pleasures of both the past and future. To Epicurus the pleasure of a stable condition, repose of spirit, was the true pleasure—one which he enjoyed. To wise men this must be so. They understand causes of life and enjoy the pleasures of contemplation, free from fear of death. It is only the unhappy, those afraid of death, who have to seek bodily pleasure as a narcotic. This certainly is true even now; people who fear death the most, and usually with good reason, too, are those that seek sensual enjoyment most recklessly—trying to gain forgetfulness.

Now Epicurus thot that a certain number of physical pleasures were necessary. but in the gratification of those pleasures we must exercise our judgment and prudence. No pleasure is rejected except for painful consequences. Gratify your senses if the remembrance is good and pleasure greater than pain. If a man can be intoxicated every night and never have any pain from it, or if he enjoys the exhilaration more than the pain, and if all remembrances of it are pleasant, according to Epicurus there is no reason why he shouldn't enjoy himself. All good conduct is useless unless it contributes to your own pleasure. This indeed is pagan morality. If the Epicureans were good, we must look at their motive; it was not of a high and lofty type—merely the means to a selfish end. There ought not to be any credit given to people who do right only to further their own interests.

Then, why did these people do right as much as they did? Epicurus said, for example, "Justice is a natural compact of obedience to prevent mutual harm."

The question, was then asked, "If this can be done in secret, would it not be all right?" "No," the answer was. "Living in constant fear of discovery, one would never be happy."

We see, then, he thot that virtue was not the highest good, but only the means of attaining it. In everything, it is of self alone he thinks. He is a typical egoistic hedonist.

The relation of friendship is one particularly hard to understand. We note some great friendships among this school and we wonder how this is, when it is all based on self interest. We can explain it in case of Epicurus himself; his wonderful personality, his superficial interest in everyone, and the charm of his presence won him many friends. It was against his philosophy to form any home ties, to fall in love, or to take part, unless necessary, in political government. All these things tended to draw him away from the final goal he was seeking—living in serene, quiet pleasure, in imitation of the gods, apart from the world.

This philosophy was one of the most influential of antiquity, and when men had the example of Epicurus before them, hardly any criticism could be made of their lives, considering them as pagans. But it is easily seen how this philosophy can degenerate and men with no fear of the hereafter or any punishment, and who lack the rationality and artistic taste of Epicurus, place physical pleasures first and fail to enjoy the real pleasures, the "summum bonum," according to Epicurus.

At first the Epicureans were hardly any different than the Stoics in the lives they led, but each tended to grow more extreme in views as they were handed down. In the time of the Caesars at Rome, these two philosophies were the chief ones embraced by all the leading men of the time, and even showed forth in political life, in the parties formed. We get a good knowledge of Roman Epicureanism in the "Odes of Horace,"—the famed Epicurean.

VIVIEN HAINER.

A Hopeful Sign

Someone has said, "Every fact of knowledge gained is a step towards greatness." Truly, then, our state can feel that in one respect it is going forward with strides that, like Hiawatha's, measure a mile at each step.

This advance is due to the keen interest men and women are taking in securing at least the rudiments of an education.

A certain class of our people have always stood firm for education, but there was a time when the laborer was content to live without being able to read, write or figure for himself, and to speak only his mother tongue, and even that imperfectly. In business transactions he was satisfied to place a sign or figure to represent his name. Now a happy change has come about.

Today, men seem to realize that each one in this world has his own burden to bear and that it is not fair play to expect some one else to carry part of theirs for them. With this thought in mind they have set about to gain for themselves the knowledge which will enable them to meet each day's circumstances and deal with them in a particular way.

Two results have followed this determination: (1) A large number of children kept in the schools, and (2) the establishment of night schools for older people.

It is to this last field of thought that I wish to draw the attention, for it is one of the noblest movements on foot at the present time.

Those attending such a school, by their very presence, avow that they realize their own weakness and lack of early training, but that they are willing to make the effort at a time of life when memorizing is more difficult and all conditions less favorable. They, like the noble Roman, in spite of every difficulty, find a way or make it and accomplish some things which are of lasting benefit.

It is no uncommon sight, in cities where such schools exist, to observe men come di-

rectly from shop or factory (carrying the pail which has contained both dinner and supper for them) and spend the evening hours in study.

A person who has worked for ten long hours in some establishment where he is "pushed by steam" all day and is, as a result, bodily weary, but still willing to eat a cold lunch at closing hour and then attend night schools, must be made of the material of which the poet spoke when he said,—

"So near is God to man,
When Duty whispers low 'Thou must,'
The man replies, 'I can'."

It is no small number of men that is so doing now, and the mass is steadily increasing. Many cities in Wisconsin have opened these schools, and in every case, I believe, the response is all that could be desired.

If the work continues, think what it will mean to the future of our country. It will raise the standard of our citizenship to a high level and enable each man to be "An independent creature, in whom is strength and greatness." Statistics prove that illiteracy always causes decay, while an intelligent citizenship insures progress.

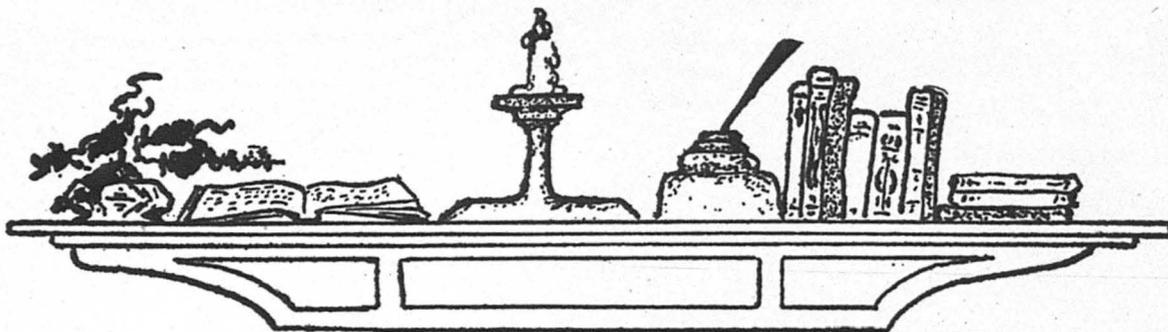
It is for those who have enjoyed the privileges these people were denied, to render every assistance to those with whom they come in contact.

Each learner will discover, all too soon, that there is "no royal road to learning" and will need every encouragement to enable him to continue and every help to smooth out his rugged path.

It has been said, "To whom much is given, much will be required" and we feel confident that many wearers of the "Purple and Gold" will be found among those who

"Are easing the load
Of over-taxed lifters
Who toil down the road."

AN ALUMNUS.



EDITORIAL

We wish to announce to the readers of the Pointer that this, the May number, is the last for the years nineteen nine and ten. Altho the management of a paper of this kind is a great responsibility to bear, and has been a source of much worry and work for many of us, yet it is only with a feeling of regret that we lay aside our labors. We well understand that our paper has had its shortcomings, but we can earnestly say that we have given our best efforts to make it second to no other Normal school paper in the state, and altho we may not have succeeded, we have at least tried. When again it makes its appearance in the fall of the year, under more competent hands, let us hope, we wish it a prosperous and successful career.

We wish to take this opportunity to thank the school in general for the aid and support they have given us, and for the interest they have shown in the paper. After all it is only by virtue of the spirit and loyalty of the student body that a school publication can exist. To the the Faculty we are especially grateful for criticisms and suggestions, and for contributions, all of which have helped to make our paper a worthy one. We also extend our thanks to our publishers for their kind and courteous treatment, and for the efficient service which they have rendered. We wish to acknowledge our debt to advertisers who have assisted us considerably in a financial way. We can best show our appreciation by our patronage.

And the Alumni; we must not forget them. An even fifty have received the Pointer thru-out the year. Doesn't that remind you that you may be far away during the coming year and that the Pointer would be a welcome monthly visitor? Why not leave your subscription before you go? Think it over.

A Brief Summary The occasion is, no doubt, opportune to give a brief summary of a few facts concerning the Pointer for the past year. The total number of subscriptions on record was 275. Of these, 190 were student subscriptions, 35 were Faculty subscriptions, and 50 were Alumni subscriptions. Besides the above subscriptions an average of 35 copies were sent monthly to various other schools, making an average monthly issue of 310 copies. The largest single issue was the February issue of 510 copies.

The total resources for the past year were, as close as can be estimated at the present time, \$445. Of this, \$239 may be attributed to subscriptions and to the sale of extra copies, and \$206 to advertising. From the above resources we have been able to give to the readers of the Pointer an average of 25 pages of reading matter per month, together with 14 pages of advertising. The total number of advertisers in the Pointer for the year was 61.

The total expenditures up to date, not taking into account the present issue, were \$364.46, leaving a balance of \$50.56.

Commission Form of Government What is a Commission Form of Government? What are some of the merits and demerits of the system? Where did it originate? Where is it used at the present time? What are some of the main features of the Wisconsin law?

How many average Wisconsin citizens or Normal students could answer the above questions intelligently? It is generally known, no doubt, that the state legislature of Wisconsin has provided a "Commission Form of Government," optional to cities of the second, third, and fourth classes, and that Galveston has operated under the commission system for some time, but outside of that probably few could give you a really intelligent discourse on the subject.

The question of government by commission is fast becoming a vital one, a question which every teacher, especially, ought to be conversant with, for it is just as truly the teacher's duty to shape the boy's civic and political ideals as it is to shape his character. And further, a broad and comprehensive knowledge of civic affairs will just as surely make a teacher a leader in his community as his power to teach his required subjects. How much more valuable and how much more pleasant would several days or even a week spent on the history of government by commission be, than the same time spent in memorizing the eighteen powers of congress, or that long and formidable clause, "How a bill becomes a law." Then if ever, after having studied the advantages of a system like this, the young man is called upon to vote for or against such a system, he will be able to go to the polls and register an opinion and not merely to scratch his ballot.

In connection with this it might be said that the Forum-Athenaeum debate, which you know to be one of the notable events of the school, concerns itself with this subject. The question reads: "Resolved, that the Commission Form of Municipal Government, as provided by Chapter 448 of the Wisconsin Laws of 1909, is preferable to the present sys-

tem of government in use in Wisconsin cities of the second, third, and fourth classes." Here, then, is your opportunity to listen to an interesting as well as instructive discussion on a live, up-to-date subject. Then, too, it is the proper time for the manifestation of your school spirit and of your society spirit. Let everyone help to make it the most interesting contest of the year.

An Address On March 26, Professor Hippensteel gave in part an address delivered some time earlier before the Waupaca County School Board Convention. Mr. Hippensteel spoke of "The Teacher as the Great Conservator." Just as the doctor is the conservator of health, just as the lawyer is the conservator of justice, so, in an equally great measure, is the teacher the great conservator of truth. "Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free."

"But what is truth, and what is the relation of the school to truth? This," says Mr. Hippensteel, "is the great question before us." He clearly brought out the fact that we can teach only in so far as we know, and that we know only in so far as we can do. The whole that was summed up in the trite phrase, "There can be no adequate conception without outward expression."

On May 10 Professor Collins talked to the school on comets and particularly on Halley's comet. Mr. Collins gave some interesting facts concerning the life of Halley and of the discovery of the comet named after him. As to comets, he spoke of their different parts, their shape and appearance, and the shape of the orbits which they pursue, such as hyperbolae, ellipses, etc. He showed also how astronomy owes its present state of advancement more to mathematics than to any other science. The talk was exceedingly interesting and instructive from beginning to end.

The series of Tuesday afternoon talks are both a source of pleasure and information to the study body. A "talk" now and then by members of the Faculty is especially welcome. Let us have more of them.

FACULTY

The third annual summer session of the Stevens Point Normal School begins on June 20 and continues until July 29. The past sessions were a decided success and the summer school work is becoming an important factor in the history of the school.

The Faculty Rostrum for the summer school of 1910 will be as follows:

Frank S. Hyer, Principal, (Institute Conductor and Principal of Training School, Stevens Point Normal)—Methods in Language and Reading.

Joseph V. Collins, (Mathematics, Stevens Point Normal)—Mathematics.

Garry E. Culver, (Geology, Chemistry, Stevens Point Normal)—Nature Study, Physiology, Music.

Miss Catherine Derham, (Assistant, Wood County Training School, Grand Rapids, Wis.)—Model School, Primary Methods.

Mary E. Dunegan, (Assistant and Text Book Librarian, Stevens Point Normal)—Librarian and Library Methods.

Eleanor C. Flanagan, (Drawing and Construction, Stevens Point Normal)—Drawing and Construction.

D. L. Hennessey, (Superintendent of Schools, Black River Falls, Wis.)—Composition and Reading.

H. S. Hippensteel, (Observation, Professional Reviews, Stevens Point Normal)—Grammar, Arithmetic and Methods in Arithmetic.

W. H. Luehr, (Principal of Second Ward High School, Manitowoc, Wis.)—Civics and School Management.

W. F. Lusk, (Physics and Agriculture, Stevens Point Normal)—Physics, Agriculture.

David Olson, (Geography, Stevens Point Normal)—Geography and Methods in Geography.

Frank K. Sechrist, (Literature and Rhetoric, Stevens Point Normal)—Literature and Rhetoric.

Ernest T. Smith, (History, English, Stevens Point Normal)—History.

Frank N. Spindler, (Psychology, Pedagogy, History of Education, Stevens Point Normal)—Psychology, Pedagogy, History of Education.

There has been considerable call for the services of the members of the Faculty as judges at the various high school declamatory contests thruout the state. On April 22, the following acted as judges:—Mr. Collins and Mr. Hyer at Westboro; Mr. Sechrist at Appleton; Mr. Culver at Colby; Miss La Tourette at Wautoma. On April 29, Mr. Hyer and Mr. Sechrist acted as judges at Marshfield, and Mr. Patterson at Stanley. Mr. Hippensteel served as one of the judges in a debate between the Hudson and Grand Rapids High schools.

Miss Gilruth attended the "Classical Association" of the middle west and south at the Northwestern University on April 23 and 30. Previous to this Miss Gilruth visited Chicago University, Northwestern Preparatory, and the Oak Park High school.

It is with much regret that we learn that Miss Burce will not be able to resume her work for some time. Miss Jennie Jennings, an alumnus of this school and a student at the University of Wisconsin, is substituting for Miss Burce.

Mr. Flagler was at Madison, April 28-30, attending a meeting of the "School Arts and Home Economics Association."

Miss Flanagan and Miss Studley spent several days at Minneapolis, May 10-13, attending the "Western Drawing and Manual Training Convention."

Mr. Sims and Mr. Hyer conducted institute at Medford, April 20-23.

On Friday evening, May 11, the Forum society had the pleasure of listening to a very entertaining talk by Professor Sechrist.

On May 18, Professor Patterson spoke to the members of the Forum, on James Whitcomb Riley. Mr. Patterson also gave several readings from Riley, which were very entertaining.

Arts and Sciences

A few notes and observations of work done by teachers in the Normal school training department.

The child's drawings are akin to his speech and if they are fragmentary and detached more surely are they united to his life. He talks of the things which interest him and he dreams or models the things which he cares about. Whenever he is allowed to follow his own inclinations, the little boy in the kindergarten will model a dog, a house or a cow, the little girl a hat, a doll or some other object of direct interest to him or her.

When a child is criticised here, it is done to help him find out about things and get a better image. For instance, if he draws a man without arms, he is asked how the man would put on his hat.

Occasionally the teacher is surprised to see a child drawing, very accurately, some complicated object, such as an engine.

Art work with these young children aims to cultivate the imagination and expression; it increases their power of observation and their constructive forces which develop an aesthetic feeling.

Young children can use water color to excellent advantage. First and second grade children are doing landscapes in water color with surprising results. Water color lends itself to such work for untrained hands, as they are not required to follow a delicate outline, but work in mass and develop size, form and proportion.

The third grade have been painting pictures to represent the months. March was represented by trees in the wind with a sunset in the background; April by a characteristic scene, and May by a landscape scene with apple trees in blossom. The children have shown originality and much development in this work.

Children who were making nature drawings inquired how to make the bulbs look

"round," how to make some leaves look as if they were behind others, how to paint a white narcissus on white paper and other questions that show clearly than the children's imagination and reasoning power is being developed.

The study of design in elementary schools should aim to develop good taste regarding the things that make up everyday life.

Every home is an example of good or bad taste. That which develops the aesthetic sense raises the standard of living. The general appearance of written school work, arrangement of plants and flowers, framing and hanging of pictures, selection of rugs, wall paper and furniture are among the opportunities which denote the artistic taste.

The seventh and eighth grades have done some praiseworthy work in designing table runners, pillow tops, leather mats, and lamp shades. The table runners and pillow tops were stenciled in attractive color schemes on textiles. The girls took their table runners to the domestic art department and embroidered them. The boys carried out their designs for lamp shades in brass in the manual training department.

The seventh grade are studying perspective and drawing of objects. They are also studying architectural designs.

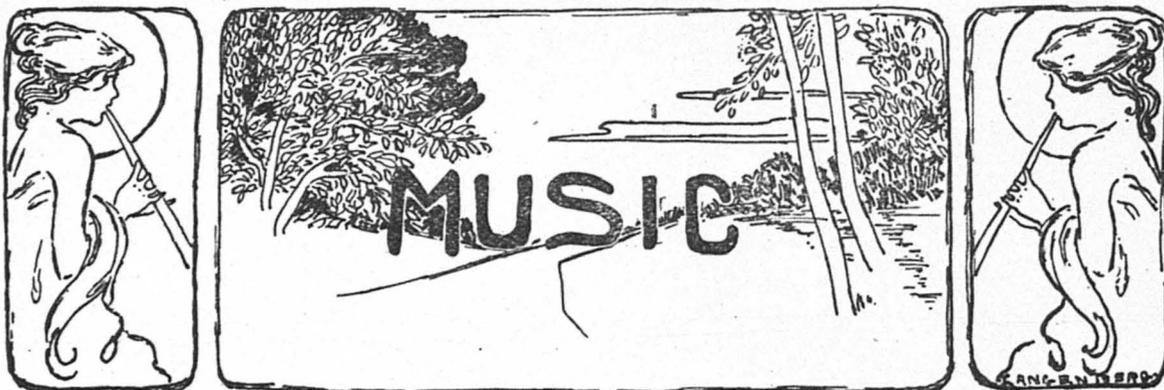
The eighth grade are making an extensive study of interior decorations.

It is the aim to cultivate a taste for artistic surroundings. The students used color schemes from nature using such illustrations as the autumn leaves or color schemes found in certain flowers or in an interesting piece of textile.

These studies of color for floor, wall, and hangings are being illustrated by the classes as if they were to be carried out for their own home use.

Plates with these pleasing combinations of color for interior decoration are being made to be mounted and bound for future use.

Drawing is a progressive subject and is taught to the child, not as an isolated subject but as an inter-related subject, related to all his work, to his everyday life, and the environment in which he is placed.



The following rhetorical program pertaining to music was rendered on Friday, May 13:

Life of Wagner.....Minnie Rudolph
 Story of Wagner's Parsifal.....Inez Fulton
 Life of SchumannGladys Hafsoos
 Vocal Solo—The Lotus Flower.....

Miss Hortense Stebbins.

Life of Grieg.....True Hyland
 Story of Grieg's Norwegian Bridal Procession
 Miss Armilda Rifleman.

Piano Solo—Norwegian Bridal Procession..
 (Grieg) Miss Rosetta Johnson.

Life of Schubert.....Julia Dumas
 Story of Schubert's Earl King..Anna Schafer
 Vocal Solo—The Earl King.....(Schubert)
 Miss Menaul.

Our Normal school was the only Normal school in the state, with the exception of Oshkosh, that furnished music on the program at the inter-normal contest at Oshkosh in March. Miss Anna E. Menaul, director of music in this institution, sang a solo entitled "Year's at the Spring," which was very heartily applauded.

The Treble Clef club sang "Away to the Fields," by Wilson, at rhetorical on Friday, May 6.

The Orchestra gave an informal dance on the evening of May 6. A general admission of twenty-five cents was charged. This dance was given for the purpose of raising enough

money to pay for materials purchased this year. The attendance was not as large as desired, but all there reported a good time.

The students of this school have had excellent opportunities for hearing some very good music within the last month. The Girls' Glee club of Lawrence College, Appleton, and the Boys' Glee club of Carroll College, Waukesha, have given concerts within the last month. Miss Nina Coye, a former leader in music of the school, and a member of the Treble Clef club, is a member of the Girls' Glee club of Lawrence College. Miss Coye sings soprano in the club and also accompanies.

The Treble Clef club is at present working on Rubenstein's "Voices of the Woods," which they will present on the commencement program.

Misses Emma Loomis, Lena Balmer, Nina Coye and Mary Ladwig, members of the Lawrence College Girls' Glee club, visited school last month.

The semi-chorus is studying "Italia, Italia My Beloved," by Donizetti, which they intend to give at an early date.

It will be with regret that the admirers of Garnet Hedge learn that he has been compelled to give up his work on account of tuberculosis. Mr. Hedge, who is the well-known tenor of Chicago, has given several concerts in this city.

SENIORS

The letter of a S. P. N. Senior to her little sister.

MY DEAR SISTER:—

No, you just can't have any idea how busy I am. You never will know until you get down here and then, let us hope, you'll take my advice and not attempt too much. For instance, there are two questions now which are driving me to distraction. What shall I write about for my final thesis, and how shall I have my graduation dress made? Oh, no, I am not asking your advice about it. I am just telling you what I have on my mind. Immature high school students, such as you, aren't expected to be able to answer such weighty questions.

My dear girl, here is some very excellent advice. Do follow it. Never let your "gym" go until the last quarter and then trust to luck that you'll get out of it. Take it from me—it won't work. Not unless you can get a *doctor's certificate*, and that is getting pretty stale. Think of having to take two periods of it in succession and rumor has it that a class after school is to be started "merely to accommodate the Seniors." Oh, I tell you, they don't slight us—not in the least. A few Seniors were skipped in rhetorical last quarter, but they came back to them this quarter. They would not hurt our feelings for anything, and now in addition to all the rest of our sufferings, rhetorical slips are added.

Another don't for you. Don't leave your pictures until the last minute. They are sure to turn out frightful and it is simply impossible to get a second sitting. Speaking of pictures reminds me, keep off the Iris staff. You'll never get a moment's peace if you are on that. It is just work—grind—dig. And what thanks do you get? You just incur the everlasting enmity of everyone you happen to joke about. (The same could be said about the Pointer, by the way.)

If the evenings hang heavy on your hands, go in for the class play. That will fill them

all right. But you will have to cultivate promptness or woe be unto you! For you will ruffle the usually calm and peaceful disposition of Mr. Smith.

Another thing! Don't let any one know you can sing or it will mean the Senior Girls' Commencement chorus in addition to the regular Treble Clef practice.

There is one evil which I am afraid you can't escape. That's the Regents! They will haunt you by day and night. Not contented with the usual oral inquisition, they have added to our many other trials and tribulations *written examinations*. For three days we wrote on those dreadful things. Of course it was *only* in Geography, Arithmetic, and Grammar, and *of course* the Juniors said they were easy, but wait until they get them. The Domestic Science girls got out of these—just as they escape with only one quarter of gym, but then we can't all be privileged characters.

Any spare time you have is spent in writing applications. It makes no difference where or what for—just write—the more the better. Be sure and have plenty of pictures on hand to send with these. And always keep dressed up for perchance these worthy superintendents may desire to meet you in person.

Now, my dear child, do take some of the advice set forth in this jumble of words and you will find the Fourth quarter of your Senior year a great deal happier than mine.

Your affectionate sister,

LUCY.

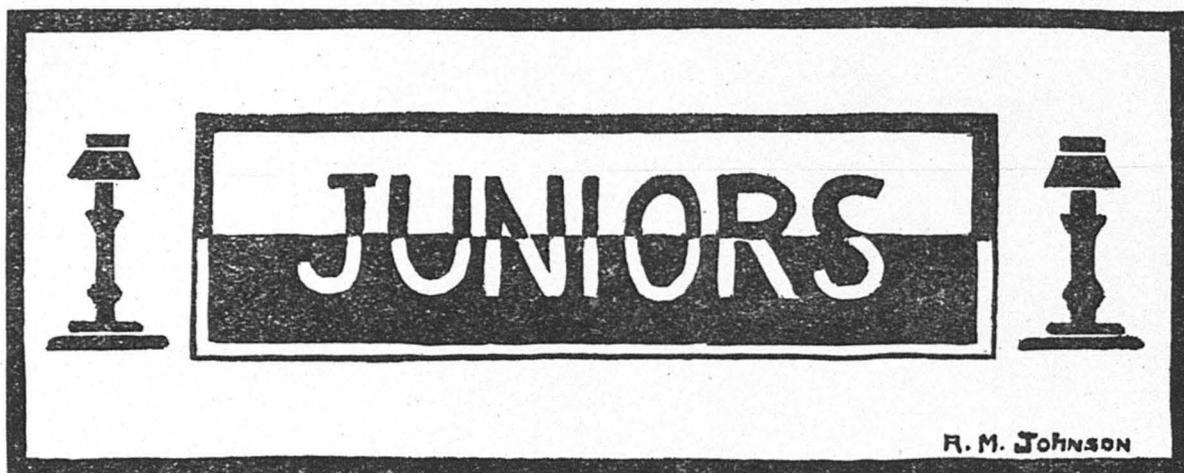
Eva Bernier and Sadie La Rue visited Marie Thorne a couple of days.

Amy Bloye has returned to school after a period of illness.

Mrs. Crockett spent a few days with her daughter, Ina.

Conover McDill and Carl Katerndahl are back in school after a week's absence.

We are glad to notice the recent tendencies of some of the Senior boys toward work. Proof—Look at Culver's wood pile.



THE JUNIOR DEBATE:

Our debate is now an event of the past. Oshkosh has been here and taken home with them a victory. Altho our debating team was defeated, in one sense of the word, yet we still have a feeling of triumph and pride for our S. P. N. men.

The Oshkosh delegation was very small, only numbering about twelve, including the debating team. Our visitors were escorted to the Normal building, where they spent the afternoon observing various classes and roaming about the halls.

In the evening, before the debate, both the Oshkosh and Stevens Point crowds engaged in setting forth the virtues of their schools and debators.

Mr. Sims then gave a short address of welcome, in conclusion introducing Walter C. Hewitt, who presided during the remainder of the evening. The debate was opened by Stevens Point. Both sides presented excellent arguments, treating the subject in a most masterful manner. Those who stood for the Purple and Gold were: Ambrose, Batty and Glennon; those for the Gold and White: Timble, Plenski and Robertson. The judges were: Professor C. W. Treat of Lawrence College, Appleton, Wis., Hon. B. K. Goggin

of Grand Rapids and Principal W. A. Clark of the Eau Claire County Training School, who decided by the close vote of two to one in favor of the negative.

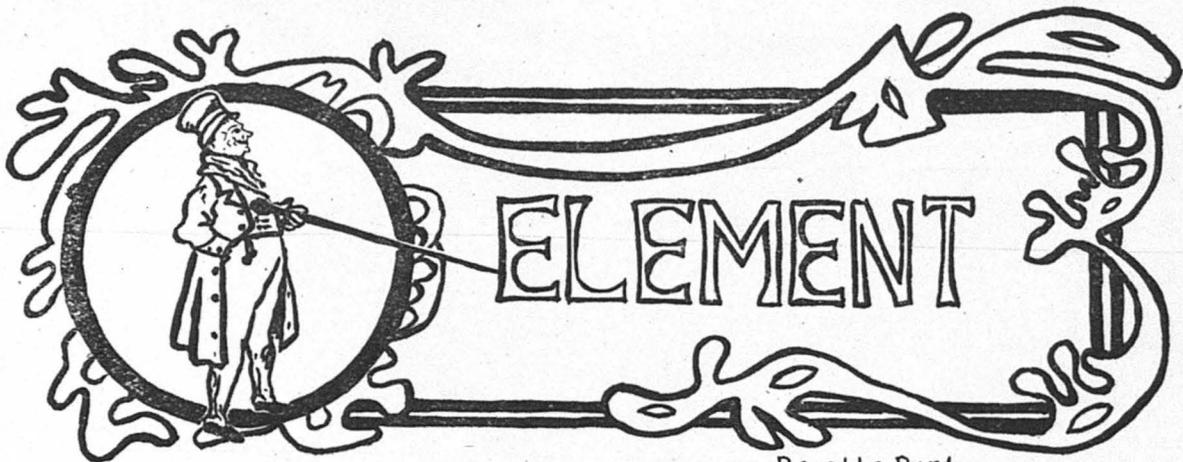
The rostrum was very simply but artistically decorated with plants and statuary.

Following the debate, everyone was invited down into the gym, where several hours were most pleasantly spent in an informal reception and dance, at which refreshments were served. The gymnasium presented a very pleasing appearance, the colors of the two schools being used in the decoration. Potted plants were used to good advantage.

The Oshkosh delegation returned home on the night trains, the debators remaining until Saturday morning.

Hi-yi! Ki-yi!
Sis! Boom! Bah!
Juniors! Juniors!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

Whickety Whack!
Whickety Whack!
1911
Gold and Black!



Rosella Purdy.

Most of the out-of-town members of our class spent the spring vacation at their homes. Some of those who stayed in town had extra practice work at the Ward. The vacation was much needed and enjoyed by all of us, and we returned feeling quite refreshed and prepared for ten more weeks of hard work.

The vacation thinned down the ranks of our class, as quite a number of our members did not return. Among them are Huldah Larson from Menomonie, Wis., Leota McGee from Red Cedar, Alvin Olsson from Scandinavia and Stella Potter.

Melvin Olson, whose home is at Sawyer, Wis., failed to reappear at school after the vacation. We miss Melvin, as he was one of our "funny men."

The president of our class, John J. Geimer, has also left school and gone to his home. One of the girls remarked that our class was like a "monarchy without a monarch."

One day, before Professor Lusk entered the classroom, Melvin Olson addressed the class as follows: "Ladies and gentlemen: In the course of human events it becomes necessary for everything to take its place, therefore I will sit down!" And he suited the action to the word.

Professor Hippensteel, in Review Grammar, asked a student to give the principal parts of the verb "fly." This was done and illustra-

tions in the different tenses given. Then the student was asked if the principal parts of flow were the same, and the following sentence was used as an illustration: "Present tense—The river flows; past, The river—?" and the student supplied the verb "flew."

Professor Lusk electrified his El. Physics class one day by beginning "If I should evaporate,—" then paused. We wondered what it meant. He went on—"into a given amount of air,—" another pause. The class, still mystified, began to smile. Then the rest of the sentence came, which shattered the idea of the evaporation of Mr. Lusk, "—a given amount of liquid!"

A student in Professor Hippensteel's Current Events class, who discussed the subject of Gary, Ind., going "dry" and becoming "wet" again, expressed it in this way: "Gary fell off the water wagon with such a splash that it made Lake Michigan jealous."

Miss Celia Morrison has returned to school after an absence of ten weeks.

The girls of the Elementary Basketball team proved to be the champion team of the school, and are now the proud possessors of the beautiful silver loving cup presented by Dr. Bischoff.

Next is the Iris! Be loyal, Elements, and get one. See the pictures of the Faculty in their characteristic poses, and read about yourselves and your classmates. It's all true, you know!



FRESHMEN

Our days as Freshmen are soon over. The end of the year is near at hand. We have striven long and faithful, and let us hope that at the beginning of the new year we shall be well prepared to enter upon our duties as Elements.

In this, the closing issue of the Pointer, it is befitting that we enumerate some of our various fields of success. To all enterprises throughout the year, the Freshman class has contributed to a large extent. In the Normal fair our ingenuity and originality were shown by the "Freshmen Exhibits," which were a great source of interest to all who had the good fortune to view them. In athletics we were especially fortunate and particularly so in basketball. Our girls' basketball team succeeded in winning second place in the tournament. Their victories before the final game, were due largely to the strong support given them by the class. Colors were given to the team by the class, to wear during the tournament. Altho the colors were not exactly those of the class, the girls were spurred on by them and they were very appropriate.

Of the members practicing on the back campus for the track team, Carl Odiñ, Leone Carley and Dan Dineen are Freshmen. Mr.

Odin has already done much for the class in athletics and much is expected of him in the coming meet.

The class regrets to hear that Margaret Tozier is soon to leave for a new field of duty. Miss Tozier has been the pianist for all gymnastic classes and therefore will not only be missed by the class but by those associated in any way with the gymnasium. We wish her every success in her new undertaking.

We are rejoicing over the return of Muriel Hulce for the fourth quarter. She was missed by all during the few weeks of her absence.

Evelyn Oster has withdrawn from school. She will spend her vacation in the west. Her absence is not only felt by the class, but also by some of the Elementary boys.

Altho we have enjoyed considerably our career as Freshmen for the year 1910, yet it is with the greatest anticipation that we await the year 1911. Why? Why then, for ever and ever (perhaps), we leave 215 behind us and make our debut into the assembly room.

Arena

U. M. C. A.

Toward the end of the third quarter, the Arena put on a program in the Assembly Room which was not only interesting but also very instructive. The subject, "Pictures and Statuary in our Building," is one which should claim the attention of every student and concerning which most of us could learn a great deal. Many of the pictures and statues had been placed upon the rostrum, and those who spoke made their talks more interesting by direct reference to them.

The program was as follows;

Music.....Arena Chorus
 The Statuary in the Normal..Emma Dysland
 Works of Michael Angelo.....Linus Danks
 Influence of Art on Civilization..Hazel
 Waltersdorf.

Vocal Solo.....Hortense Stebbins.
 Pictures in the building.....Eva La Duke.
 Works of Rembrandt..... Ella Webert.
 "The Lady of Shalott".....Alicia Davy.
 Piano Solo... ..Blanche Hill.

The officers for the last quarter of the year are,

Pres. True Hyland.
 Vice Pres Marie Bentson.
 Sec.....Ella Webert.
 Treas.....Emma Kuehling.
 Chairman of Program Com....Valborg
 Hermanson.

Chairman of Poster Com.....Fanny Cole.
 Chairman Music Com.....Beatrice Bachmann

On Friday, May 7, the members of the Arena were treated to a little surprise, when three little flower girls presented each one with a may-basket filled with popcorn. The little ladies, Aileen Bird, Eleanor Sherman, and Olga Wirth stayed with us during the evening and enjoyed their visit very much.

The program committee shows a great amount of interest in its work this quarter and deserves to have the members of the society respond readily. This committee is without doubt, the most important one we have but any amount of work on their part is of no account without class support.

Officers for the coming year :

President.....Alice McCoy
 Vice President.....Lena Carley
 Recording Secretary.....Clara Dysland
 Corresponding Secretary..... Ellen Nyhus
 Treasurer.....Mildred Kelsey

Chairmen of committees :

Devotional.....Estella Wells
 Membership.....Neva Adams
 Social.....Henrietta Moehrke
 Room and Library.....Eloise Quimby
 Financial.....Mildred Kelsey
 Intercollegiate.....Ellen Nyhus

An Association picnic was planned for the afternoon of Saturday, May 7. Three attractions—games, the usual picnic lunch, and a bonfire—entered in to make it a great success.

We have received from May Colburn, one of our former presidents, a gift of ten dollars, which we thoroughly appreciate.

During the last year steady progress has been made in all lines of work. One visible result of this is the increase in membership. Beginning with about thirty-six, our society now numbers over one hundred. Aside from the actual membership it is felt that the Association is coming to mean more to the girls of the whole school.

In financial standing we are on a firm basis.

The committees have all done faithful service. For the coming year many important plans will be carried out. These include the furnishing and decoration of the Association room. The walls are to be tinted, window-seats put in, pictures hung, curtains hung, and many like improvements made. A fund is being raised with which to purchase chairs.

In all of our plans we have received the aid and sympathy of various members of the Faculty.

The Association can look back upon the year's work with much pleasure, for surely it has been a year of growth and development

Ohiyesa

The following officers were elected to serve during the last ten weeks:

President..... Luella Meinke
 Vice-President..... Anna Robinson
 Secretary..... Minnie Rudolph
 Treasurer .. Ina Crockett
 Sergeant-at-Arms..... Dorothy Salter

On Friday afternoon, April 22, the period for rhetorical was turned over to our society. The following program was rendered:

Ohiyesa Song..... Ohiyesa Chorus
 Origin of the name Ohiyesa..... Maude Scott
 Indian Art..... Anna Robinson
 Indian Music..... Hallie Eberhard
 Vocal Solo—"An Indian Soldier's Last Request"..... Lettie Nelson
 Indian Missions of Southern California...
 Luella Meinke
 Reading from "Rumona"... Lucile Davenport
 Instrumental..... Clara Maurer

We are making preparations for the inter-society declamatory contest to be held soon. About ten of our members are to enter the preliminary contest and good results are confidently hoped for.

Between the hours of six and nine on Friday evening, May 7, the members of the Ohiyesa society enjoyed a May-day party in the gymnasium. Each girl brought her own lunch in a May basket. For about an hour after supper the entertainment took the form of dancing. The program consisted of a May song by the Ohiyesa chorus, a review of famous people born in May, and a pretty May-pole dance by a number of the girls. After the program four new members were initiated.

At the close of this school year it is pleasant to look back upon the evenings we have spent together. Aside from the intellectual benefit derived from faithful work, we have greatly enjoyed and have profited by our co-operation and social functions. Our best wishes for success along every line are extended to the society for years to come.

Athenaeum

This write-up finds the Athenaeum with its year's work nearly completed, but there is one notable event which is still due, the Athenaeum-Forum debate. Our work has been enthusiastically carried out and has consisted of debates, talks by members of the Faculty and by members of the society, impromptu debates, impromptu talks, readings, declamations, book reports, current events reports, musical numbers, and parliamentary practice.

Our schedule of Faculty talks for this quarter includes talks by Professor Patterson and Professor Hippensteel.

One remarkable feature of our society this year has been its great fluctuation in members. During the year we added fourteen names to our roll, but we were also compelled to remove eleven names because of withdrawal from school.

Preparations are being made for the annual declamatory contest, but the Athenaeum has not elected its representatives as yet.

At the close of the third quarter, the following members withdrew from school and so are absent from society: Claire Eberhardt, Anton Hornung, and Charles Blume.

Milo Wood, who was our president the third quarter, was out of school the first part of this quarter, helping Uncle Sam take the census.

Among our recent visitors have been Messrs. Leo Pierce and John Riley.

The officers elected for the fourth quarter are as follows:

President Paul A. Carlson
 Vice President..... Lynn Grover
 Secretary..... Otto Schreiner
 Treasurer..... Leone Carley
 Sergeant-at-arms..... Fred W. Ambrose

EXCHANGES

The article entitled "Some Pictures Suggested by Literature" in the April number of "The Royal Purple" is excellent.

"The College Chronicle" for March has some fine material in its literary department. The article entitled "Spring is Coming" is very appropriate for March and suggests the prophesy

"Spring is coming,

For the swallow has come back to tell me so."

"The Normal Advance" of Terre Haute, Indiana, is a well organized paper. A few suggestive cuts and an exchange column would improve your periodical, however.

"Snap Shots," edited by the students of the West Side, Green Bay, High school, is among our new exchanges. There are many interesting features in your paper. Your cuts are exceptionally good.

The March number of "The Student Farmer" has an instructive article on "The Milk Supply of Municipalities." Mr. Gordon, the writer of the article, said that "The producer must live up to a bacteriological as well as a chemical standard." In closing he said that a law should be passed commanding respect and that a high standard should be set and its enforcement insisted upon.

The Sangris High School Advocate is another new exchange. A few good cuts as headings to your departments would make your paper more attractive.

"The Jew in the 'Merchant of Venice' and the Jew in the 'Jew of Malta' Compared" and "Quest of the Holy Grail" in the literary department of "College Chips" for March is instructive as well as interesting. The "Historical Department" is a feature not possessed by many exchanges and is a very unique idea.

The April number of "The Lawrentian," edited by the students of Lawrence College of Appleton, is very interesting. The cover design is suggestive, and the Wit and Humor department is another commendable feature.

What Others Say of Us.

The Normal Pointer has a very neat appearance. Its articles are well written and worthy of perusal. The writer says: "Beyond his immediate horizon, man's spiritual vision sees a brighter world. For this world he yearns and towards it he strives." "A trip to Alaska" is also very interesting. "Nuts for Freshmen to Crack" are very well selected and require some sound thinking for their solution. On the whole, the paper is up to the standard and gives a very favorable impression.—College Chips.

"The Pointer for January contains two interesting and instructive articles, "The Iron Chancellor" and "The Study of Character." The Pointer is a wide awake, well edited paper.—The Royal Purple.

"We receive only a few college and normal papers, but an exceptionally good paper is the Normal Pointer of Stevens Point, Wis. We feel that it is beyond our criticism."—The Criterion.

"The cover design of The Pointer is very neat and artistic. It is an excellent addition."—Cresset.

"The Normal Pointer is a very artistic paper. The cover design is especially commendable; its charm is chiefly in its simplicity",—The Normal Oracle.

"In the last issue of the Pointer the Juniors' and Seniors' Information Bureau is as good as Beatrice Fairfax's Hints for the Heart Sick."—The Normal Badger.

"The Pointer, Stevens Point, Wis., contains a very interesting article in the athletic department on 'Standing Erect.' It would be well for all of us to read this and profit thereby."—The Normal Oracle.

"The Normal Pointer, Stevens Point, is neat and attractive,"—The Advance.

There are many good "pointers" in the "Normal Pointer" of Stevens Point, Wis.

ATHLETICS

After a season of practice and careful coaching under Miss Macdonald, the girls held their annual class basketball tournament March 21, 24, 28 and 29. The Seniors as champions in last year's tournament, having lost only one of their last year's team, promised to be formidable adversaries and were entitled to look wise when the winning of the cup was mentioned. The Juniors lacked experienced players and were light. However, they showed the usual Junior ability to do unexpected things. The Elements—well, they were usually "Johnny-on-the-spot." The Freshmen made a very creditable showing, even daring to conquer Senior dignity and Junior aspirations, but the onslaught of the victorious Elements gobbled up the handsome loving cup, leaving the Freshmen second place in the race with only a box of chocolates to allay their disappointment.

The line-up remained throughout the tournament as follows:

SENIORS—	JUNIORS—
Scott.....f.....	Moehrke
Ziegler.....f.....	Borgia
Dorney, capt.....g.....	Toering
Hainer.....g.....	Warme
Waltersdorf.....c.....	Young, capt.
LaDuke-Thompson...subs....	Nyhus-McCoy
ELEMENT—	FRESHMEN—
Robinson.....f.....	Kelsey, capt.
Wilson.....f.....	Hermanson
Wysocki.....g.....	R. Ross
Becker.....g.....	C. Doxrud
A. Doxrud, capt.....c.....	Oster
Webert-Lobert.....subs..	Brown-McPhail

Senior-Element Game.

This was the opening game of the series, and as these two teams were considered the strongest, much depended on the result. Playing started with a rush but was clean throughout, fewer fouls being called in this game than in any other. Robinson made every

free throw offered. Soon after the game started, Dorney's nose was worsted in a tussle with Wilson and she was obliged to quit the game, La Duké taking her place. The first half ended 11 to 11. When play was resumed each side took turns at shooting baskets, keeping excitement at fever heat, Ziegler making two field throws and Robinson two, again tying the score. Robinson scored again in the last three minutes of play. Wilson, from the far corner of the floor, made a spectacular basket in the last minute of play, putting the Elements four points in the lead. Score, 15 to 19.

Freshman-Junior Game.

The Juniors, although they put up a good game, proved easy-going for the energetic Freshmen. The Juniors showed lack of experience on the whole. Young at center played a star game for the Juniors. The first half closed 13 to 2 in favor of the Freshmen. In the second half Hermanson made two field baskets, Borgia one and Kelsey one, Moehrke making the only free throw. Score 19 to 5 in favor of the Freshmen.

Senior-Freshman Game.

This was closely contested, as shown by the score, 11 to 15. The Seniors guarded well but could not locate the basket. Team work on both sides was good although fouls were frequent. Score first half, 3 to 7 in favor of Freshmen. Both sides scored evenly in the last half, resulting in a score of 11 to 15 for Freshmen. Ross and Hermanson were Freshman stars, while Ziegler, Hainer and Dorney did good work for the Seniors.

Junior-Element Game.

The Juniors suffered their worst defeat at the hands of the Elements. They were out-classed by their heavier opponents but not

discouraged. A good representation from each class was on hand and enthusiasm ran high. Toering's and Warne's guarding made the Elements work for every basket. Becker put up a first-class game at guard for the Elements and kept the Juniors from scoring. Robinson and Wilson were there with their usual ability to shoot baskets. Young at center for the Juniors played a great game, making a field throw from center, the only one during the tournament. Final score, 21 to 5.

Junior-Senior Game.

These two teams had been defeated by both the Freshmen and Elements, so were tied for last place. The Juniors with their yellow ties and black suits made a fine appearance. The Seniors, staid and dignified, seemed unable to shake off their assumed dignity and get into play during the game. The Seniors were in poor form while the Juniors were in their best form during the tournament. Young seemed everywhere present. Moehrke led in field throws, with three baskets to her credit; Scott one. Juniors one free throw and the Seniors two. Final score, 7 to 4.

Finals—Elements vs. Freshmen.

On Tuesday evening, March 22, at 8 o'clock, an enthusiastic crowd of students and town people gathered to watch the final struggle for the girls' class championship. Both teams were on an equal footing, having each the same number of victories to its credit.

The playing was swift and the team work excellent, but the Elements had the advantage because of longer experience. At the end of the first half the score stood 7 to 0 in favor of the Elements.

The second half was more exciting than the first, for the Freshmen fought hard with the determination to keep the score of their older and more vigorous rivals down. Wilson's long throws and Robinson's accuracy from under the basket brought up the score for the Elements. Oster at center for the Freshmen

put up a good game, while Ross and Wysocki exhibited lightning movements. Becker put up her usually strong game. The game ended with a score of 21 to 6 in favor of the Elements. The class championship was decided!

Dr. Bischoff in a graceful speech presented the captain of the winning team with a beautiful silver loving cup to be held by the school as the property of the Elementary class until some stronger and better team wrests it from the victors. The cup has been beautifully engraved, "Elements 1910." Who will win the cup next year?

Girls' Basketball Party.

One of the most successful parties of the year was the one given by the girls' basketball squad in the gymnasium under the direction of Miss Macdonald Friday evening, April 22. The ladies of the Faculty were the invited guests. The only condition attached to the invitation was that each one should come prepared for the frolic properly attired in a gym suit. The request met with a ready response.

The fun began with a grand peanut hunt. Peanuts had been hidden everywhere, in the gymnasium proper and also in the gallery. Upon the conclusion of the hunt, the gymnasium looked as if it had been struck by a cyclone.

Starting with "Farmer in the Dell," games followed in rapid succession. There was not a dull minute the whole evening, and how the time did fly! The Freshman stunt of "Follow the Leader," led by Miss Kelsey, was a great success. The special features to be commended were the tumbling and the shinning down ropes. After the games were over, ice cream was served in cones. The remainder of the evening was spent in dancing.

This article would indeed be incomplete unless it tells something of the accomplishments of the Faculty members. Can they play leap-frog? Certainly! There seems to be no stunt which they cannot do effectively and well. The fancy club-swinging led by Miss

Dorney will long be remembered as being most remarkable. In the use of the three-pound clubs, Mrs. Spindler and Misses Menaul and Flanagan are certainly expert. No student, unless it be Miss Kelsey or Miss Young, has yet attained to such grace and perfection of movement. As, contortionists, Mrs. Spindler and Miss Menaul rank the highest.

Everyone had a good time and all were happy in the perfect liberty of doing exactly as they pleased. With cheers and yells the evening closed, and then, "good night."

The Athletic Association, following the custom in many schools, has voted to award official emblems or letters to successful competi-

tors in athletics. Requirements for this are: two games football, five halves of basketball, eight points in track work, or nine innings in baseball. The design of the "S" differs somewhat for each form of athletics. Under the above ruling the following men receive letters for football: Geraldson, Collins. Batty, Birdsall, Pierce, Odin, Halverson, Billings, Kumm, McDill, Hanson and Olson. In basketball: Burns, Pierce, Birdsall, Odin and McDill.

Track work is progressing well under direction of Professor Smith. More candidates have responded than were expected and good material is in evidence. Although no ideas can yet be formed as to the outcome, prospects are bright.

FORUM

The following officers have been elected for the present quarter:

President.....Nugent Glennon
 Vice PresidentWalter Horne
 Secretary.....John Lawton
 Treasurer.....Edward Mach
 Sergeant-at-arms.....Elmer S. Geraldson
 Board of Councilors—Fred Somers, Davis Kumm, Nugent Glennon.

On Friday, May 6, Mr. Spindler favored the Forum with a very interesting and enlightening talk on the probable outcome of present industrial conditions. Mr. Spindler maintains that as there is a dollar in human labor back of every concrete dollar, the man who gets a dollar thru manipulating stock is cheating someone who earned that dollar thru labor. Yet the millions of today are made thru manipulation; hence, corresponding millions are lost by the producer without any recompense. Thru manipulation the necessaries of life are sold for increased prices; the difference—or increased prices—helps to fill the gigantic coffers of the various classes of manipulators. This increased cost is brought home to us in the form of the present "increased cost of living." This theory

of the present high prices is a novel one, but is well based on the most sound doctrines of economy.

The Forum is nearing the close of another year of endeavor and success. As we approach our fourteenth milestone, we can again look back, as from the other thirteen, over a year characterized by work of high standard. Our attendance at all times has not been of the best, but our earnest workers will find better places in this age where leaders are literary men, because of the literary work done in the Forum in 1909-1910. The aim of the society is **EXPRESSION**. Down on the first floor we are taught to follow Froebel; on the second floor we are willing or unwilling disciples of Euclid, Caesar, Dr. MacMurry, and other leaders and pedagogs; on the third floor we are brought face to face with Plato, Bullock, the doctors and doctrines of physics, and the wonders of geology and chemistry; next to the roof, above them all, the Forum has endeavored to follow the ideal of Sturm-Expression. We thoroughly believe in intellectual development in all the departments of the Normal, but we feel that with this development we need an avenue of expression. It is to furnish this avenue that the Forum lives and works.



WIT AND HUMOR

Heard in History of Education :

Mr. Spindler—"What was the Platonic view of reality, Kumm?"

Kumm—"Well I have concluded that Plato was all wrong. For an instant—for instance, I mean, he taught that everything on earth was only the shadow of the real thing in the mind of God. Well now, you see, Mr. Spindler, that mind is a process. Therefore a real dog is a process, since it is in the mind, and therefore a part of the mind of God. If that is true, I was a shadow of a process myself, once when I was in politics. Plato taught that the only real dog was the dog above. Therefore, the under dog is no dog, and the real dog is the dog above, which is God's dog. I sincerely believe—"

Spindler—"By what process of reasoning did you arrive at this truth?"

Kumm—"By looking at a blank wall."

Spindler—"Yes, that must be your method. From whom did Plato get his views?"

Kumm—"From Aristotle, his father."

Spindler—"Was Aristotle his father?"

Kumm—"Well, it was either Aristotle or Mephistopheles—Oh yes, that is who it was. He was the heretic that led—"

Spindler—"What are you talking about?"

Kumm—"About Methusela, the real father of Plato."

Spindler—"Where did you say reality existed?"

Kumm—"In the mind of God—Oh yes, I

see; the real father of Plato was in the mind of God. Now my mind—"

Spindler—"Is mud—ideal mud!!!"

We wonder why—

Miss Williams is so greatly interested in the class play.

Stella comes late to her eight o'clock class.

Raymond has left Boston and has returned to the Hills.

Margaret is always Owen.

Mildred's heart was Pierced.

RIDDLES.

Why didn't the Oshkosh debaters get fresh?
(Because they had a Salter.)

Why did they gain a reputation for being good at fishing?

(Because they caught two Minnies.)

Jennie J. made the statement in Review Geography class that wool grows on the mountains near Leeds, England—and yet we hear of bald tops.

The following invitation was sent by Leo Pierce, a worthy Element, to Mildred Kelsey, a Freshman girl:

"Put on your new white bonnet,
With the yellow grass on it,
And we'll ride on the Green Bay
Thru the fields of clover
To the city of Plover,
Where we'll fish on Saturday.