

The

POINTER



JUNE



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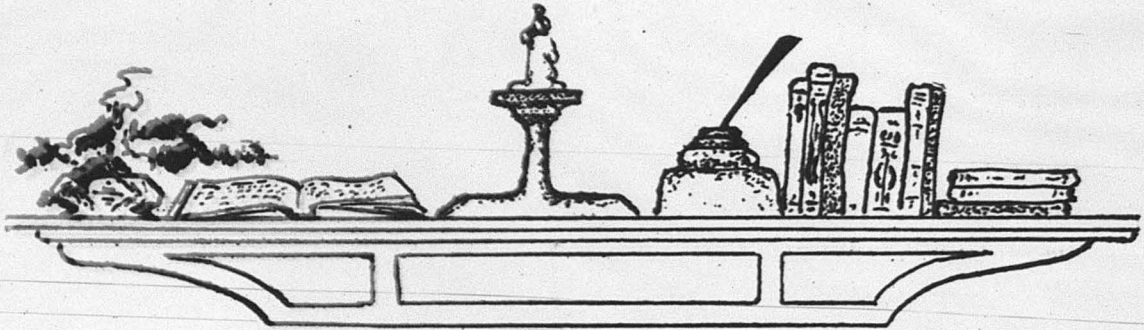
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EDITORIAL

After a long but eventful journey, our aeroplane, THE POINTER, has made a successful landing. We started out lightly and with hope for a successful "news" journey, and whether our journey has been a success or a failure, remains to be shown by individual appreciation or disfavor.

We have tried, this year, to give as complete a paper as possible, and with just as much of an impartial air as possible.

We have UNDER NO CONDITIONS attempted to run a paper for personal "slams." Ye scribe does not hold this for a good or a beneficial motto.

It is true we have been slow in "getting around with the news," sometimes; but we trust all of our readers will pardon these trivialities, as we have been busy with more activities than this literary production.

And now as we send out this last fruit of our efforts, we hope you will enjoy it; and also remember (those of you who are here next year) to stand by the staff, and SUBSCRIBE for THE POINTER.

With many thanks for your patronage, and your friendship, we remain, sincerely,
 THE EDITOR-IN-CHIEF,
 AND STAFF.





The Finding of Robert Lane

Robert Lane was a fine straight healthy looking boy. He was just at the age when boys like to think themselves as men. Yet for all that Mr. Robert had a goodly amount of common sense. This proved a great help to him and those dear to him; as they had their just share of the troubles of this world. He was always cheerful, and whistled merrily at whatever task he had to perform.

His sister Alice was six years his junior, a delicate little girl with a nice lot of light hair and brown eyes. Even tho she appeared delicate, she was lithe of limb, and could stand almost as much wear and tear as any other girl of her age. She was merry and gay, flitting about the house like a little fairy, making things as pleasant as could be for her mother who had so many burdens to carry.

The boy and girl had always been very fond of each other. When Alice was just a little mite, Bobby took her for long rides on his shoulder. As they grew older they had great fun playing tag around the house, whenever he was not busy at some work with which he helped his mother. They were constant companions while going to and coming from school. Evenings they loved to pour over whatever books they could secure. He as a rule reading, while she sat an eager, interested listener. To help his mother, he ran errands, split wood, and passed papers, and did a hundred other things which only boys can do. Robert might have been spared this had his father not been killed in a rail road wreck five

years before our story opens. On the whole they got along nicely until the mother's health began to fail. One Sunday she was taken very sick, and a few short days thereafter she died.

Alice and Robert's lot now became a very hard one. For a short time they stayed in the little house; but Robert became discontented, and wanted to get steady work. In this he failed in town; but finally heard that boys and men were wanted in the woods at lumber camps. This appealed to him; as he had read much concerning the woods and was always interested. Yet he little realized the hardships endured by the men who spend their lives in the lumber camps.

The result was that he determined to go and work. Alice also secured work taking care of a little boy who lived a short way up the street. Both were fully resolved to earn enough to enable them to have things better in a year or two. To make the plan was easy. The parting was much harder; yet it was made easier by the thot that they could write to each other often. Then, also, they thot of the happy times to come when they had earned enough to enable them to be together, and perhaps attend some school.

And so they parted.

The first day for Alice passed as rapidly as other days. But the second day, troubles began to gather. Her mistress was not as kind and good as Robert and her mother. Then she had never before been away from Robert a day, who always was her comforter. A strange lonesomeness came upon her.

Very soon she found herself in tears, Yet she fought them bravely. That day passed as all such days will pass. The next day came and went, but it seemed very long to poor lonely Alice. The next day, however, a girl friend of hers, named Dora Deane, having heard of her troubles, came to her and said her father and mother wished Alice to come and stay with them. This she was most too glad to do. In a few days she was going to school with her friend far away in another part of the town. In her excitement she did not remember that this change of address would not be known to Robert. She waited patiently for Robert's first letter. A week passed and she did not hear from him. Another, and still no word. Her grief now knew no bounds. However, Dora comforted her; and the weeks went slowly on.

Robert soon found himself at the camp; and after a short night's rest, was busily at work with the rest of the men. He thought of Alice constantly, and found his work not so pleasant as he had expected. At the first opportunity he wrote to her and told of his new life. The days went slowly by, and he soon began to look for an answer to his letter. But the sixth day his letter came back, and on the front was printed in large letters "CHANGED ADDRESS."

He wrote again; but this was returned as the former. He tried again, with still the same result. He now wrote to Alice's mistress and asked her whereabouts, and was informed that she had gone to stay with a friend. He thought, however, his sister was not hopelessly lost. Thus weeks and weeks passed, and he finally decided to let things remain as they were; and then in the Spring he would return to the city and find her.

When Spring arrived, he went to the city; but all his searching was in vain. His grief now knew no bounds. He spent the Summer working and searching; and when Fall arrived, he again went back to his work in the woods. The days passed slowly on, and found one thing uppermost in Robert's mind. Day by day, as he toiled, he would mutter

"I wonder what has become of her?" At times he would picture himself finding her, and a smile would play across his face. Then again, as it seemed hopeless, his face would appear set and sad. Yet on the whole he was hopeful

In the meantime, Alice had been busy with her studies, and the days at times would fly quickly by. Again, she too would think of Robert, and at these times the hours did not pass by so quickly. Dora assured her that some day (perhaps not far away) she would be able to find Robert.

Such was the state of affairs when her friend came running in one day in January, and said, "Just think, Aunt Mary has invited you and I to come to her place in the country to visit." Both girls were very happy as they talked about the things they would do while there. They soon had many things planned. Among other things Dora spoke of a lumber camp she had often visited while at her Aunt Mary's. As Alice had never seen a camp, she was very glad when she heard they were going there. As days went by they talked their plans over again and again; and at last the eventful day arrived, as all such days we look forward to do.

Dora's Uncle John came for them with a large sleigh. And shortly after school was out on Friday evening, they left. The girls were very much taken up with sights as the horses jogged briskly along. Before they realized it, they were at the gate and Aunt Mary was welcoming them. Very soon they found themselves in the large dining room where their supper was waiting. The long drive had given them only too keen appetites. Aunt Mary seemed to have expected this; for the supper just seemed fitted to their appetites. After supper the girls told of their plans again and again. Uncle John told Alice they should go to the camp the very next morning. Bright and early then on Saturday, they were off. The camp was only about five miles from Uncle John's. Shortly after nine o'clock they arrived in sight of the camp.

It was located on the side of a gently sloping hill. Just below in the valley a little brook rippled merrily along. Around the camp, and along the sides of the brook, were tall hemlocks, pines, and maples. As a whole it looked a very cosy place. This the girls noticed at once, as they felt rather chilly after their morning's drive. As they drew near they noted that there were four long buildings in all, built of logs. Uncle John told them that two of these were sleeping shanties, one the barn, the other the cook shanty and store house. The girls were quick to see that the one with the tall smoking chimney was the cook shanty. As they drove up both Mr. and Mrs. Long, who were very good friends of Uncle John's, came out to greet them. Right back of them came their two round-faced rosy boys. Mrs. Long led the way to the cook shanty, while Mr. Long went with Uncle John to put the horses in the barn. Very soon Dora and Alice found themselves in the cook shanty.

At one end stood a large stove. On it were two large meat kettles and an immense tea can. On one side there was a large sink. In it were countles numbers of pans of all descriptions. On the other side was a large table on which stood trays of pork, large gallon cans of tomatoes, two great long pans filled with peeled potatoes. Beside this stood a large barrel filled with water. Near the corner, to the left, was a great open cupboard filled with thick China dishes. In the center of the room were two very long tables made of boards, covered with oil cloth. Around these were long benches made of rough boards. One table was partly set with plates, cups and saucers; while the other had only the center pieces, such as sugar, spoons, salt and pepper holders. At the end opposite the stove, there was a high shelf filled with canned tomatoes, beans, corn, peas, apples, and various other things. Near the door stood a barrel of pickled pigs feet. From the ceiling, above the tables, hung two large home-made hanging lamps. Around the walls were several bracket lamps.

On one side were four small windows; while in the roof were two sky-lights which could be opened at will. From the cook shanty a door led to the store room.

After the visitors were thoroughly warmed Mr. Long took them to see the rest of the camp. First, they went to the store-room. Here they saw barrels of pork and flour, sacks of sugar, beans and peas, boxes of groceries of all kinds. Near the door stood a great hard wood block on which was a quarter of beef ready to be cut into steak. Near it hung many other quarters of beef and pork. On the walls were shelves filled with many other camp supplies.

Next, they went to the sleeping shanties. These seemed very queer places. Along the sides were rows of bunks, one above the other, filled with straw. Over the straw in each case blankets were thrown. In the center of the room stood a large stove. Over the stove was suspended a large tank filled with water. The water thus heated was used for the morning toilet. Around the stove were lines on which the lumbermen dried their wet clothes. The general appearance indicated that a large number of men slept here each night. As they came from the sleeping shanties they saw the men coming in from the woods. Mr. Long told them they would see the men at work in the woods after dinner; so they went back to the cook shanty. In a few minutes Mrs. Long rang the dinner bell and called the men to the meal which was already steaming on the tables.

As the girls and Uncle John were to have dinner with the Longs, the two girls nestled in a large easy chair which stood at one end. Soon the men came filing in bare-headed. They came from the sleeping shanty which always served as their toilet. Dora and Alice watched the men as they came passing in and passing to their places at the table.

When they were nearly all in, Alice gasped Why there's Robert! And the next instant she was rushing across the room. As she came running towards him, Robert recog-

nized his sister. The next instant they were in each others arms, and Alice said, "Oh! Robert, at last I have found you!" Somchow Robert forgot to go to the table; and instead he sat and listened to all Alice had to tell him. At other times he was kept busy answering her questions and telling of his experiences. The men soon finished their meal.

Robert, the girls, Uncle John, and the Long's had their dinner, which consisted of the same fare as that of the men. There were great dishes of pork chops, potatoes, and cabbage, plates of pies, and cookies. Then the coffee was smoking hot; and Mrs. Long's pickles certainly were of the best.

As they sat there, the happy meeting of Robert and Alice was talked over and over. Finally Dora said, "I just knew Alice would find her brother some day."

After dinner, Mr. Long took them out to see the men at work. In the afternoon, Bob was given a holiday; and so he accompanied them. On leaving the camp they went down a very wide logging road. All along were great over-hanging boughs of

pinus and hemlocks. Here and there they passed great piles of logs. These, Mr. Long told them, were roll-ways. The logs on them were ready to be hauled to the landing on the river. As they went further into the woods they found men sawing down large trees and sawing them up into logs. Then they saw men trimming the trees and clearing away the brush to enable men and teams to skid the logs onto the skid-ways. All this the girls enjoyed very much; and the afternoon was soon over. As they were returning to the camp they saw a huge tank of water being hauled over the logging road, from which water was allowed to trickle onto the tracks. Mr. Long told them that this was the way they made their ice roads.

When they reached the camp it was decided that Robert was to go with them to spend Sunday at Aunt Mary's. Then the party which left the Longs, shortly after supper, was a very merry one. Needless to say, the party that assembled at Aunt Mary's was a happy one too. As they sat around the large kitchen stove, that night, Alice said, "This, sure, has been a happy day."

An Old Garret Fantasy

Drip, drip, drip, is the steady sound that brings its lazy music to my ears, as I quietly sit by the little attic window and gaze longingly out upon the gloomy scene of the country on a rainy day. What a monotony this steady pour of rain is! I tire of the earth, which today seems veritably "flowing," and turn my eyes to gaze on the dusky scene which my grandmother's attic presents. Above me, in picturesque rows, hang sprigs of catnip, ears of corn, and various sweet smelling herbs and grasses. Over in the dark corner, glaring haughtily in its faded coat of dark red, stands the old cupboard. As

I gaze into its deep shelves and drawers, and look at the pile of fading books and papers which grandmother has placed there, a peculiar, pleasing odor of aged printed leaves comes to me. I like it, and search about for more curiosities. Farther away from the cupboard stands the well-known spinning wheel and the butter churn. Ah, what a picture comes to me as I carefully run my fingers over the aging utensils. I see the picture of a beautiful girl (as grandfather told me) with long locks of brown hair curling gracefully about her beautiful face, a pair of graceful white hands delicately

holding the strands of yarn to be carefully watched, and it seems as if I can even hear her sweet, girlish voice softly singing a favorite old love song, which has ceased to send its beautiful melody to present-day ears.

And why should I care to move farther about in this interesting old garret? About me, in dusty, rusty outline lie old grand-

father's musket, "carpet-bag," and old-time pictures. It seems as if I had now been in another world, a world of dreams, a world of good old days among old time situations, and the steady drip of the raindrops on the window pane is as a soft, gentle accompaniment to an old-time fantasy.

Flow Onward Wisconsin

Flow onward, Wisconsin, among thy green
dells,
Fair stream of the woodland, thy blue wave-
let swells,
Flow gently thru meadows, o'er bright
golden sands,
And near thy glad waters the Normal school
stands.

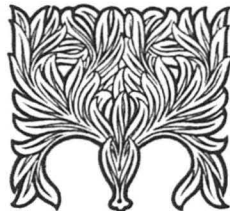
O, Sing us the song that thou sangest
of old,
To braves in their glory, to hunters so
bold,
As o'er thy calm waters their birches did
glide,
Their tents and their wigwams were close
to thy side,

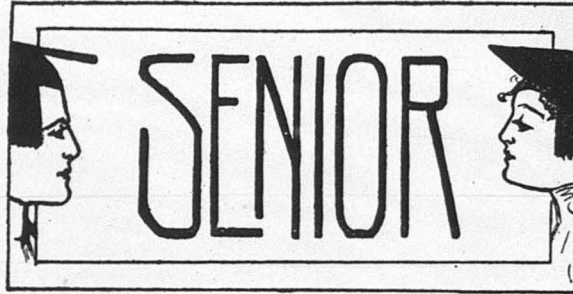
Now close to thy waters a new Nation
stands,
Whose fame is distinguished 'mong other
strong bands.

Whose warriors are stronger than those
were of old,
Whose banner is leading, fair purple and
gold.

The braves of our Nation are Students so
true,
Their work is in earnest, they dare and
they do,
Their strength is increasing, and courage
oft wins,
Our chief and our leader is President
Sims.

Flow onward, Wisconsin, among thy green
dells,
Thou well may be proud of the Nation
that dwells,
Nigh unto thy waters as those did of old,
Whose banner is foremost, dear PURPLE AND
GOLD.
V. N. B.





The Senior class play, "All of a Sudden Peggy," was given at the Grand, May 16, and we are safe to say that it is as good a play as has ever been presented by students of S. P. N.

The cast was an exceedingly capable one and included Tenia McCollin, Adelaide Williams, William O'Connell, J. C. Wilberscheid, Clas. A. Fulton, Paul Schanen, Worth Dafoe, Helen Stemen, Ruth Hetzel, Gladys Levenseller. Great credit is also due Prof. E. T. Smith, by whose patient and capable coaching the play was brought to a high standard of excellence.

It is to be hoped that the future class plays will give the same general satisfaction as the 1913 class play did.

The Seniors seem to be going out in a blaze of glory, so far as entertainment is concerned. President and Mrs. Sims' reception given to the class was one of the most brilliant affairs of the year. The gym was decorated to represent a garden, and the orchestra furnished music during supper and for the dance. The reception given Saturday, the 7th, by the Juniors, was equally as pretty. Hundreds of green

and white butterflies strung from the ceiling gave a very pretty effect to the room.

Many of the Seniors have received positions for the coming year. These positions are in every part of the state, showing that the Normal is reaching out a helping hand all over our state.

Miss MacDonald, who left in the middle of the year to accept a position in northern Wisconsin, has re-entered school and will graduate with the class in June.

The Senior Dramatic Club took their two farces, "My Lord in Livery" and "Mrs. Dowlton's Orchids," to Spencer early in May, but just escaped even. It was their intention to use the proceeds of the trip to go to Madison to witness the University's production of "All of a Sudden Peggy."

As the Seniors, eighty-seven strong, leave the Normal they bequeath to the Juniors the scarred and battleworn Cherry Tops in the hope that they will find as much enjoyment in them as did the class of 1913.



JUNIORS

The Annual Reception to the Seniors by, the Juniors; was given in the gymnasium, Saturday evening, June seventh. The gymnasium was beautifully decorated in "green and white," the Senior's class colors.

Refreshments were served, and a good time was reported. The Normal Orchestra furnished music for the occasion.

Miss Esther Werle, one of our number, had the honor of being appointed Goddess of Liberty for the Spring Festival.

The Juniors were very prominent in the festival, many participating.

RAH! RAH! RAH!

" ! " ! " !
" ! " ! " !

JUNIORS.

"MOLASSES," a Rural School student, who once had a beautiful (?) "comb-back," and recently did away with it, has now brought it back to life thru earnest effort.

SPIN. (in H. S. Methods)—"Mr. Strand, define Education as a Science."

STRAND rises, gazes about into space, and a perplexed expression flashes across his countenance. A minute passes, and Mr. Spindler becomes impatient.

SPIN. (angrily) — "You may be seated, Strand; I see you are stranded."

The Juniors have the honor of being the first class to pay their IRIS bill. This has occurred two years in succession. The bill amounted to \$45.00.

The Juniors made a fine appearance in the Normalite procession up town to greet the Milwaukee Merchants and Manufacturers.

Many of the Juniors took part in the serenading and yelling. "Nobody knows how dry I am," was played for the amusement of the spectators and the Cream City business men. One of our Juniors, Mr. Dafoe, had the honor of carrying the bass drum for our "fife and drum" corps.



YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

The following are the officers of the Y. W. C. A. for the ensuing year:

President—Lillia Johnsen.

Vice President—Edna Taylor.

Recording Secretary—Mollie Olson.

Corresponding Secretary—Ida Norton.

Treasurer—Ruth Ritcher.

Devotional Chairman—Florence Nightingale.

Missionary Chairman—Stella Rheinhart.

Bible Chairman—Adelaide Porter.

Social Chairman—Jessie Burce.

Social Service Chairman—Kitty Jensen.

Rooms Chairman—Vera Salzwedel.

The Association has been particularly favored this spring in having so many fine speakers from outside the school. Some of these are Rev. E. Croft Gear of the Church of Intercession, Rev. C. R. Montague from the M. E. Church, Misses Dunning and Davenport of the High School.

Miss Pearson, our national secretary, spent Sunday, June 8th, with us. She did not arrive until on the noon train, so could only speak to the girls at Vespers in the afternoon. She met the new cabinet after Vespers and gave them a few directions for this summer's work. She also spoke at the public service in the M. E. church in the evening.

At present the Association is working over the Geneva problem. The treasury is not large enough to send the number of

delegates wanted, and so it will be necessary to have some girls rely upon their own resources. If there are any girls who desire to do so, or who can make other arrangements, we would like to have them speak of it to the President or any one else interested.

School is nearly at a close, and many of us will not attend another devotional meeting of the Stevens Point Normal Association. We sincerely hope, as officers of the Association of the year so near to an end, that your membership in this Association has brought you something. We had many definite plans at the beginning of the year, and many of them have been fulfilled. We also have tried to make this year a success, and cannot help but feel that it has been.

We hope that when you leave school and have gone forth to your work that you will feel this year spent with the Association a pleasant one. The social life of the Association has been a pleasant one, and much broader than before. We have tried to make the girls more friendly and in closer relationship.

Every member of the Association is to be thanked for their share, for every one helped to the best of their ability. Those of us who leave school will remember the Association and do what we can to help the advancement of the Association in time to come.



The literary work during this quarter has been somewhat neglected due to the fact that the energies of the Romans, as well as of all the organizations of the school, have been devoted to raising the sum required to satisfy the demands of that monster the "Iris Bill."

The first effort in that direction was the sale of ice cream and lemonade at the interscholastic field meet held at the fair grounds, May 10th. The result of the day's work was fairly satisfactory, taking into consideration the cold weather.

An Old-Fashioned Dance was given under the auspices of the Arena, in the Normal gymnasium, May 29th. Invitations were extended to the friends of the faculty and students outside of the school. Splendid music was furnished by a selected orchestra. The evening proved to be one of the most delightful of the commencement season.

That the talent trained and developed in the Arena is not ignored by the school

was proven by the fact that three Romans appeared in the Senior class play. The Misses Williams, Levenseller and McCallin take this opportunity of thanking the society for the beautiful roses which were sent to them at that time.

On Friday evening, June 13th, the Arena united with the Ohyesa and Forum-Athenaeum in presenting a final inter-society literary program. Each society contributed several literary and musical numbers and the program as a whole represented the work accomplished by the societies during the year.

Many of the active members of the society are leaving their alma mater to go forth into new arenas. The good wishes of the society go with them into their new fields of work. It is the hope of those who are leaving that the remaining members will take up the work next fall with renewed energy and make the society bigger and better than it has ever been before.

Manual Training Department

Furniture and house plans in the Manual Training Department attracted the attention of the many visitors.

This splendid exhibit was a credit to every department, and it gave everyone an idea of the excellent work done in our school.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE



A very successful year in the Domestic Science and Art departments is drawing to a close. The work during the last semester has been more than satisfactory. After completing the study and preparation of proteid and carbohydrate foods in various ways, the Junior cookery class have made a thorough study of Bread and Bread Making. The last few weeks have been devoted to the canning and preserving of seasonable fruits such as strawberries, pineapple and rhubarb. A few weeks ago the cookery class planned, prepared and served an elaborate luncheon to the members of the Normal School Visiting Committee and to several of the leading business men of the city. The Senior girls served a dinner to the Regents, and it was such a splendid demonstration of their practical knowledge that they were exempt from the regular Regents' examination.

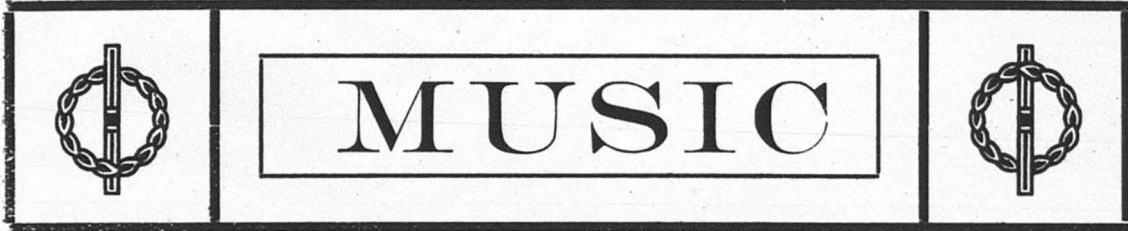
Leather burnishing; stenciling of conventional designs on velvet, silk and linen; Bulgarian drawn work on coarse fabrics and the study of color schemes for room decoration were the phases of study in the Construction, Advanced Drawing and Interior Decoration classes.

Several of the girls in the Dressmaking Department designed and fashioned their own graduation gowns. Those that made lace dresses over messaline, sheer linens and lawns, trimmed lingerie hats to wear with them. The course in Millinery requires that a braid and a shirred hat be made—but the students in the class found millinery so fascinating and interesting

that, after the required amount of work was accomplished, they trimmed as many as four and in some cases five hats.

In order that the students in the various departments of the school, and the citizens, might have an opportunity to know what has been accomplished in the Domestic Science and Arts departments, an exhibit of the work was given the first week in June. This exhibition of the Sewing, Cookery, Invalid Cookery, Manual Training, D. S. Chemistry, Mechanical Drawing, Construction, Interior Decoration and Drawing classes was the best display the departments have made for several years. Much time was spent in preparation and all the pieces of work made during the entire year were exhibited.

The Cookery Department had a splendid line of bread and its variations, rolls and muffins of all kinds, salads, sandwiches, croquettes, escalloped dishes, left-over dishes, canned and preserved fruits and soups. Cheese and potatoes were prepared in many ways. The various methods of serving fruits for breakfast were attractive. The fireless cooker and foods prepared in it were exhibited. Menus for one day for a patient on a liquid, light or convalescent diet were daintily arranged on trays. Food for fever, diabetic and obese patients were prepared by the Invalid Cookery and Dietetic classes. Articles in the Dressmaking and Sewing departments showed the high quality of work that was done this year. The large display of millinery included auto bonnets, lace hats, shirred chiffon hats, garden hats, and Tam o' Shanthers.



The Boy's Glee Club gave a Concert in the Normal Assembly, Wednesday night, June 18, at 8 o'clock. The program being in Two Parts, as follows:

Program.

I PART.

- (1) Blacksmith Song.....Glee Club
- (2) Until the Dawn.....Glee Club
- (3) Vocal Solo.....H. M. Halverson
- (4) When Day Fades.....
Last Night.....Glee Club
- (5) Violin Solo.....Alf. Anderson
- (6) Aunt Margery.....Glee Club

II PART

- (1) Dixie Kid.....Glee Club
- (2) School Dance.....Five Girls
- (3) Clarinet Duet.....Moxon, L. Hanson
- (4) Vocal Solo.....Miss M. Phena Baker
- (5) O Ye Tears.....
Massa's In.....Baker and Glee Club
- (6) Dance and Song—Three for Jack.
.....Glee Club

Much of the success and pleasing effect of the program was due to the splendid help rendered by Misses Bronson and Fecht, who coached the dances, and prepared the costumes for the dances respectively.

The organization will go to Westfield, June 20, and repeat the concert.

Since the last issue of THE POINTER, the Orchestra has been very busy. They have rendered music at the following occasions:

- Mr. and Mrs. Sims Reception to the Seniors and Faculty.
- Senior Class Play.
- The Junior Class Play.
- The Love of Whispering Wind.
- Class Day.
- Commencement.
- General Reception,

The Band has made considerable progress during the last few weeks. A few changes in the instrumentation have occurred. Worth Dafoe has accepted the "job" of playing the Tuba, and Raymond Pett is playing the Alto for the Band.





Mr. Olson, who has held the position of instructor in Geography in this Normal for many years, resigned May 15 and accepted a similar position in a new Normal at Kent, Ohio, at a great increase in salary. As a token of the great esteem in which he was held, the faculty and students presented him with a gold watch. Mr. Olson was considered one of the best instructors in our Normal, and he will be greatly missed by both faculty and students.

Mr. Hyer delivered the commencement address to the graduating class of the New Richmond High School, May 29, and to the graduating class of the Lake Mills High School on June 4. The latter is Mr. Hyer's own high school.

Mr. Sims is at Madison this week working for the interests of the Normal.

Mr. Lusk, a former teacher in this school, has resigned his position as superintendent of the schools of New Richmond, and will attend the State University of Minnesota next year for the purpose of specializing in the work in the Agricultural Department.

It is really dangerous for an unattached young man to become a member of this faculty. His fate is settled if he makes the venture. You see, the last two—Well, need we say more? We might mention right here that Mr. Smith has asked us to say that the faculty is "broke," and that if any more of their number contemplate either leaving or "bending their neck

to the yoke" they must do so without the usual benevolent offering (I believe it is spoons).

Some of the plans of the faculty members for the summer are as follows:

Mr. Schueller has a position in the Eau Claire State Summer School.

Mr. Ames will teach Geography and History in the Oconto Summer School.

Miss Mansur will spend a part of summer in Chicago.

Mrs. Short will spend the latter part of the summer at Lake Chetek.

Miss Gilruth will spend the summer at her home in the Ozarks.

Miss Flanagan will go to her home in Clinton, Iowa.

Miss Fecht will spend the summer in Kansas City and the Ozarks.

Mrs. Patterson will spend the main part of the summer in Springfield, Mass.

Mr. Patterson will go East, then return and spend the rest of the summer at the University of Chicago.

Miss Schrode will be at their summer home on Lake Kegonsa.

Miss Zeller will attend the National Kindergarten College in Chicago for the purpose of studying with Elizabeth Harrison, the best known Kindergarten in the country, who has spent the winter in Rome investigating the Montessori system. Miss Zeller plans to observe two kindergartens, one conducted along the more conservative kindergarten lines, the other conducted by a graduate, Miss Gerrick, of the Montessori method.



ATHLETICS

Although baseball was thought by many to be the joke of the season, it has turned out to be very successful. The team, composed of men who at present are playing in league style, has shown its merits. Up to date five games have been played and four have been won. Schedule:

May 3—S. P. High School 3, Normal 9; at Stevens Point.

May 17—Scandinavia Academy 0, Normal 13; at Scandinavia.

May 24—Scandinavia Academy 0, Normal 13; at Stevens Point.

May 31—Wautoma H. S. 8, Normal 7; at Wautoma.

June 7—Plainfield H. S. 4, Normal 8; at Plainfield.

June 14—Wild Rose City Team , Normal , at Wild Rose.

June 25—Faculty and Alumni , Normal , at Stevens Point.

Line-up: Carl Oden, catcher; Pierce Rielly, pitcher; Paul Schaner, 1st base; Sidney Murat, 2nd base; Alvin Peterson, shortstop; Lloyd Garthwait, 3rd base; George Messer, right field; Richard Van Tassel, center field; James Ostrum, left

field; Earl Johnson, Rial Cummings, substitutes.

For the first time in the history of Stevens Point an interscholastic meet was held at the fair grounds, under the auspices of the Stevens Point State Normal School. On May 10, the first annual Central Wisconsin Interscholastic meet was held. The high schools participating were: Wausau, Stevens Point, New London, Merrill, Marshfield, and Plainfield. Wausau, having had several years of experience in track work, won first honors with a total of 59 points; Stevens Point won second place with a total of 34 points. The weather was rather cold, but a large crowd turned out, and the meet as a whole was a successful one.

In the evening a banquet was held in the Normal gymnasium, during which the prizes were awarded. The athletes of S. P. N. also received official S's, which were of such good quality that it was necessary to paste them onto cardboard in order to present them. One of these was awarded to Lloyd Garthwait, but Alma Purdy has been wearing it ever since.

Girl's Athletics

An interesting feature of this quarter's events was the "Play Festival." It was scheduled to be given June 5th, but on account of unfavorable weather was postponed until June 9th. A large crowd assembled on the Normal campus to see the program given at 6:30 p. m., which was as follows:

Band selection.

Entrance of Liberty and Nations.

Cadet Drill—Intermediate and Grammar Grade Boys.

Hungary.

Austrian Hymn—Grades.

Cseh bogar—Upper Grade Girls.

Germany.

THE NORMAL POINTER.

- Watch on Rhine—Grades.
 Ringel, Ringel, Rosen—Kindergarten.
 Hansel and Gretel—Kindergarten.
 Ein, Zwei, Drei oder Vier—Kindergarten.
 German Klapp Dansen—Kindergarten.
 Scotland.
 Bluebells of Scotland—Grades.
 Reel—Normal Girls.
 England—God Save the King—Grades.
 Sailor Dance—Primary Boys.
 Norway.
 Norwegian Hymn—Band.
 Mountain March—Intermediate Grade Girls.
 France.
 Marsellaise—Grades.
 Minuet—Primary Children.
 Japan.
 Japanese Hymn—Grades.
 Tumbling—Normal Boys.
 Spain.
 Spanish Hymn—Piano.
- Dance—Primary Girls.
 Ireland.
 Wearing of the Green—Piano.
 Lilt-Irish—Normal Girls.
 Sweden.
 National Hymn—Band.
 Oxdansen—Grammar Boys.
 Russia.
 Russian Hymn—Piano.
 Dance—Normal Girls.
 America.
 Columbia—Grades.
 How-do-you-do—Normal Girls.
 Star-Spangled Banner—Grades.
 Grand Maypole—Piano.
 March—Piano.
- The dances showed that only hours of faithful practice could produce such results.
- Twelve of the countries of the world were represented in their national costumes.

WIT AND HUMOR

Mr. Ness (speaking of the effect of blood on the skin): How do you account for blushing, Miss Walters?

Helen Walters: I can't explain, but I'll demonstrate.

Mr. Herreck (on digging up a horse's hoof in the garden): Why, here is the bone of some animal.

Evelyn Podack (telling of the life of

Wordsworth): He had a very good education. He graduated from the Oshkosh Normal and the University of Chicago.

Archie Gould (translating German): And Gretchen was left in Hans' arms for twenty-four hours—what a suspense!

Mr. Culver: Those who have not finished their cabbage study must bring in their own heads tomorrow.





Pointer Identification Directory

BOYS' LIST.

- Most Popular—Knutzen, Schanen, Peterson.
 Best Dresser—Dafoe, Johnson, Ness.
 Homeliest—Hanson, Clack, Moxon. (Cummings honorable mention.)
 Handsomest—Fernholz, Shea, Zywert.
 Greatest Fusser—Schanen, Riley, Brady. (Bowman honorary mention.)
 Softest—Cummings, Messer, O'Connell.
 Most Bashful—Lampman, Barber, Messer.
 Biggest Joke—Murphy, Wittingham.
 Best Dancer—Strand, Williams, Gerdes.
 Woman Hater—Jinda, Van Tassel, Carley.
 Jolliest—Murphy, Barber, Whitney.
 Most Sorrowful—Rosenow, A. Anderson, Ames.
 Most Romantic—C. Anderson, Fulton, Schriener.
 Biggest Liar—Williams, Wilberscheid.
 Most Conceited—Wilberscheid, Smith, Connant.
 Most Timid—Gould, Odin, Dafoe. (Schneider, one vote.)
 School Grouch—Grover, Murat, Patterson and Sims (tie).
 Biggest Grind—Gordon, O'Connell, Fulton.
 Greatest Bluffer—Hyer, Jr., Ostrum, Brady.
 Toughest—Odin, Carley, Ness. (Keep it dark!)
 Worst Kicker—Murat, Waite, Phelan.
 "Spoken For"—Wilberscheid, Schanen, Bowman.
 Whom the girls want for Brothers—Schneller, Voight, Clack.

- Whom the girls want for Steadies—Ness, Pett, Gerdes. (Brady and Van Tassel one vote each.)

GIRLS' LIST.

- Most Popular—Podack, Stemen, Ripley.
 Best Dresser—Baker, F. Nightengale, Arneson.
 Homeliest—Trowbridge, Sternevant, Mason.
 Prettiest—Werle, Crandall, A. Levenseller.
 Most Graceful—Houlehan, Kaiserman, Wilhelm.
 Softest—Hull, White, Scherer.
 Most Bashful—G. Levenseller, Walters, Lambert.
 Greatest Flirt—Love, Maloney, Harshaw.
 Best Dancer—Moran, McClellan, Stockley. (Steffeck honorary mention.)
 Man Hater—Ritcher, Bunin, Pffifner. (Todd honorary mention.)
 Wittiest—Baker, Kuyanski, Richards.
 Quietest—Seif, K. Rowe, Ripley.
 Saddest—Cutright, Goldstein, Hetzel.
 Most Romantic—Downey, R. Owen, Wright.
 Most Pious—Glennon, Godfrey, L. Oleson.
 Greatest Heart Breaker—Horan, Loan, McCullum.
 Most Conceited—Scribner, Skinner, Hetzel.
 Worst Grouch—Costello, Menier, Peterson.
 Laziest—Moore, Maloney, M. Rowe. (B. Owen, honorable mention.)
 Biggest Grind—Polebitski, Mitchell, A. Williams.

Biggest Bluffer—Gray, McCready, Bour-
oier.

Cutest—Jackson, Frieze, Watson and Dix-
on.

“Spoken For”—Burce, Kaiserman, Glen-
non.

Whom the boys want for Sisters—Clark-
son, Jenson, Lee.

Whom the boys want for once-in-a-while—
Paulson, Reynolds, Taylor.

Whom the boys want for steadies—Brady,
Tardiff, Fisher.

We hereby wish to retract our former
statement and say that Current Events
under Mr. Spindler is no joke. Neither is
it a farce.

Mr. Hippensteel (in Literature): Would
it not be awful, Mr. Carley, if, when you
went to see Her, you had to sit in the
kitchen with the whole family looking on?

Leon Carley: Oh, Lord!

Clara Seif (in History of Ed.): First
you get your Bachelor of Arts, and then
your Bachelor of Science degree.

Mr. Spindler: You must have bachelor
on the brain. First you get your bachelor
and then you've got your master.

Edna Taylor: There seem to be an
awful lot of crushes on Rial Cummings
around here. I wonder if you can get
them at the counter, and how much he
charges for them? I must get one. (Do
find out, Edna. We would all like one.)

Clara Seif: Suppose the Regents ask
us why we came to Normal?

Mr. Spindler: Tell them you came to
buy your wedding outfit and some house-
hold furniture.

Clara Seif: But I can't say that. That's
true. (Who's the guy?)

Mr. Collins: Cummings, if you'd pay
half as much attention to your Geometry
as you do to Miss Burrow, you'd be a won-
der to behold.

Myron Williams (night of the Normalite
march to the “rink”): Why, if Ames
and Phelan aren't smoking cigars! I'm
almost afraid to look for fear I'll see Pat-
terson and Ness puffing away at cigarettes,
and Miss Burce and Miss Flanagan chew-
ing gum.

Mr. Spindler: Men wrote poetry in
such a complex, compound, twisted up,
contorted sort of language so that you
couldn't get at the meaning if you wanted
to.

Mr. Hippensteel: Men wrote poetry that
the humblest people of all ages might get
their great and wonderful thoughts and
live happier and better lives thereafter.

Pupil: How old is Mr. Wilberscheid?

Practice Teacher: I don't know.

Pupil: Is he old enough to vote?

P. T.: I don't know.

Pupil: Is he as old as Mr. Schanen?

P. T.: I don't know.

Pupil: Well, I know one thing. Neither
one of them guys is big enough to go chas-
ing around with girls. Do you think so?

P. T.: I don't know.

Who Are They?

F. N. S. Fun! Nonsense! Sarcasm!

J. F. S. Justice for Sinners.

J. F. B. Jokes for Boys.

C. A. F. Certainly Abhors Fussing.

P. S. Post Script. (No, Hilda.)

R. G. S. Religious. Good. Sensible.

M. C. W. More Cash Wanted.

F. S. H. Fresh Seniors Hired (Hyered).

M. E. S. Merry Eyed Sinner.

N. E. K. No-one Ever Knows.

E. A. J. Ever After Jokes.

G. L. Good Lord!

R. W. C. Really Wants Customers.

A. T. H. Apply To Hurley.



EXCHANGE

The POINTER acknowledges receipt of the following school papers during the past year. We have enjoyed reading all of them. We feel that your criticisms have been fair and good, and we hope that you will remain on our future exchange list:

Criterion, Waupaca High School.
School News, Berlin High School.
Gale Pennant, Galesville, Wis.
Exponent, State Normal School, Platteville.
Student, State Normal School, Richmond, Ky.
Mercury, Racine College.
Trumpet, Scandinavia, Wis.
Comet, West Division H. S., Milwaukee.
Sphinx, University, Madison.
Messenger, State Normal School, Bel-
 lingham, Wash.
Review, Milton College, Milton, Wis.
Anemone, Spearfish, S. D.
Manitou, Manitowoc H. S.
Log Book, Two Rivers, Wis.
Otaknam, Mankato, Minn.
Journal, Marquette University, Milwaukee, Wis.

Mercury, East Division H. S., Milwaukee.

Lake Breeze, Sheboygan.
Kodak, Eau Claire, Wis.
Royal Purple, State Normal School,
 Whitewater, Wis.
Nooz, Stevens Point H. S.
Echo, Carroll College, Waukesha, Wis.
Aerolith, Plymouth, Wis.
Crescent, Beach Echoes, Algoma, Wis.
Review, Shamokin, Pa.

Uncle: My boy, do you study diligently at school?

Student: Naw! there ain't no such course.—Ex.

Teacher: Walter, can you tell me how iron was first discovered?

Pupil: I heard pa say yesterday that they smelt it.—Ex.

“The Germans are very good grammarians,” said the first.

“May be,” said the second, “but very few can decline beer.”—Ex.

