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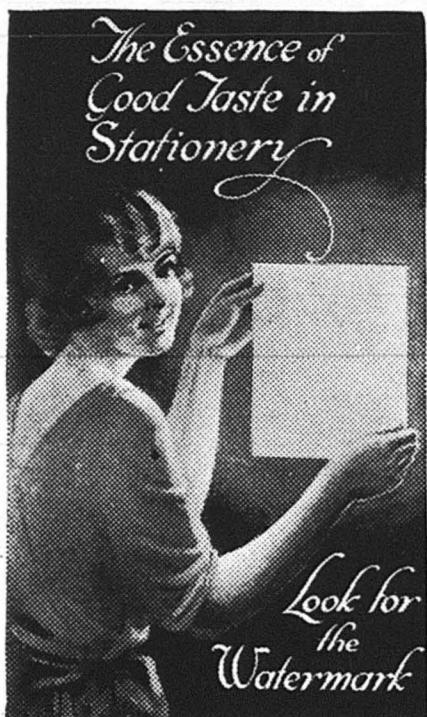
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THE POINTER

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EDITORIALS

RURAL HISTORY AND REVIEW

Ten years ago the Department of Rural Education of Stevens Point Normal was organized. Mr. Phelan, who is now professor of Sociology in the College of Agriculture at Amherst, Massachusetts, guided the department very successfully for three years.

In 1915 Mr. Neale came to take charge. When he came, the department had only two rooms—what is now the music room on the second floor and the Rural Assembly on the third floor. This was a very inconvenient arrangement. Mr. Neale, the man from the West, with a vision, could not tolerate this arrangement and soon found a way to change the situation by trading rooms with the music director who then occupied room 305, thus giving the Rural Department two rooms on the third floor.

Each year the enrollment increased until it was necessary to add another member to the department faculty. More room was needed. The Y. W. C. A. was asked if they would hold their meetings in the present music room and they agreeably consented. Thus another room was added to the urgent needs of the department.

Miss Brewster had the "exhibit room" furnished as a class room. Mr. Neale had had his eye

on this equipment for a long time and was watching his chance to appropriate it. The chance came when Miss Brewster resigned her position to become soul companion for a lumber magnate. The furniture was moved into room 301 and has since been the property of Miss Roach.

One must know that it took a long time and very much patience and hard work before all of these improvements were realized. Then through the efforts of the faculty and other persons interested in the welfare of the department, the enrollment steadily increased until at the present time, it has reached 181.

The first object of the department is to assist in the solution of the problems of Rural life through the training of rural teachers and rural leaders. Up to the present time anyone having completed the eighth grade could enter the department. Those finishing the eighth grade are required to have three years of training; those having two years of high school work need two years' training; and high school graduates finish the course in one year. After the present three-year students graduate, only high school graduates will be admitted to the Department of Rural Education.

The curriculum is so planned as to meet a most every need of a prospective rural teacher. Each student spends one week teaching at the Demonstration School at Stockton, under the supervision of Miss Alice Winegarden.

The department has added to its curriculum a training course for supervising teachers under the direction of Mr. Neale. The aim of this course is to develop skill in supervision as applied to the different types of work which a rural supervisor is called upon to do. This course is open to high school graduates and those holding first grade certificates.

The Rural Department has contributed a great deal to the social and athletic activities of the school. The boys' organizations this year were "Basket Ball, Volley Ball and Track." The girls' organizations were "Basket Ball, Volley Ball and Baseball." The Rural Life Club consisting of nearly every member of the department meets every alternate Monday evening. The purpose of the club is to help solve the problems of the rural community along economic and social lines. Important and live topics of rural life have been taken up at the various programs of the year. The club functions socially as well as intellectually. The department staged a very good play, "The Brown Mouse" this spring giving the message of consolidation of schools to the public. Rudolph Cook, of this department, took the leading part in the Public Speaking Play, "A Thousand Years Ago," and was also one of the Normal debaters.

The Rural Department of this Normal has a National reputation for the work it is now doing in the field of rural education. It is in a position to give effective training along this line. On with the good work!

RURAL DEPARTMENT EDITS LAST NUMBER OF POINTER

The Rurals, the largest department in Stevens Point Normal, with this number close the publication of the Pointer for the year 1921-22. They have been enthusiastic in all school activities, and this project, as well as all others of which they were charged they attacked with that willingness and dispatch that makes them known by all. It is hoped that readers will not fail to be at least partially pleased with the result of their efforts.

The Pointer board, during the past year has endeavored to edit a bigger and better paper than has been issued for some years. I. this it has, we hope, not entirely failed. Judging from some of the remarks overheard, this contention is not presumptuous. To these and to those others who appreciated our efforts we wish to extend our hearty thanks. We desire likewise to express our appreciation to those who have kindly contributed their time to writing up articles for the Pointer. In regard to the Joke department of the Pointer, we would like to express the hope that there are none who have taken offense at our poor attempts to be funny. Any jokes contained in these numbers were not put in for the purpose of antagonising or willfully wronging anyone, and we are sorry if in any case we went too far, but trust that you are all broad-minded enough to take them in the right spirit.

We couldn't please you all; and we are happy to know that we pleased at least some. Let by-gones be by-gones. The Pointer Staff wishes to leave its work with the idea only that it has done its best under the circumstances, and bids you farewell with the hope that whatever you may do and wherever you may go, you will be successful. Let happiness also be yours.

FAREWELL

It is appropriate in this our last issue of the Pointer to express our feelings in regard to the close of the school year. Only a few days are left. These perhaps will be for some the most joyous ones, capping the climax of the happiest period of their lives. But the average student at this time is preparing for his departure with a curious mingling of rejoicing and regret. Rejoicing that he has at last achieved the success in his school work for which he worked so hard; and regret that, now he is at the parting of the ways, when he must say "goodbye" to all the dear friends he made during the course of his school days, and to the school itself which shall live forever in his fondest memories. Some of you are now experiencing the very last of those happy hours spent while attending school. To you especially comes deep regret. Many times you will look back on those times and sigh and wish you could live them over again.

Then there are many of you who will only be absent from your Alma Mater three months. To you the outlook is brighter; for, although you may anticipate with some regret the last day of school, you at least can look forward to the time when in September you will hail the old Normal again.

A few of you perhaps greet the last day of your educational calendar without remorse, and contemplate your freedom from studies and all that has to do with your school as a convict who has been liberated after a three year sentence. It is difficult for us to imagine this attitude, although we know that it exists, if not in this school at least in some. If there are any such here let us remind you that you are now finishing the happiest period of your lives. A realization of this will only come to you after you have become engrossed in your life occupation, when you will learn the real meaning of the word "Work."

Let's all get together again before it's all over and give three cheers for the old school. In them let us try to express our thanks to our teachers, our elation in the moment of our success, and a promise of undying friendship for each other. Altogether now—U-Rah-Rah—S. P. N.—U-Rah-Rah—S. P. N.—U-Rah-Rah—S. P. N.—Farewell. Let joyous memories console you.



OSHKOSH TRACK SQUAD WINNER OF DUAL MEET

Marked by exceptionally fast time in the sprints, the dual track meet between S. P. N. and Oshkosh State Normal school teams, Friday, May 26, was won by Oshkosh 69½ to 65½. Although Leonard Nohr of our school took the individual honors with 18 points, McAndrews, Oshkosh athlete, was easily the star of the meet. He ran the 100-yard dash in ten flat, and did the 220 in time even better, making the distance in 21 2-5, and made 21 feet, 6 inches in the broad jump. Nohr made good time in the 220-yard low hurdles, winning the event with a mark of 26 4-5.

All Good Marks

Leinhard did the mile in 4:47 4-5, Senn of Oshkosh ran the quarter mile in 52 1-5, and all along the line the marks made by the athletes of the two schools were close to intercollegiate records. Nohr of our school placed in five events, taking two firsts and tying for a third. McAndrews was second highest point winner with a total of 15; Hall, Oshkosh, third with 12; Wysocki, 11; Senn, Oshkosh, 10; Leinhard, 8; Mueller, Oshkosh, 8; and E. Holman 7.

Summary

100 yard dash, McAndrews, Oshkosh, first; Nohr, Stevens Point, second; Spektor, Stevens Point, third. Time 10.

One mile—Leinhard, Stevens Point, first; Mueller, Oshkosh, second; Forward, Oshkosh, third. Time 4:47 4-5.

220-yard dash—McAndrews, Oshkosh, first; Spektor, Stevens Point, second; Bobb, Stevens Point, third. Time, 21 2-5.

120-yard high hurdles—Nohr, Stevens Point, first; Wysocki, Stevens Point, second; Hall, Oshkosh, third. Time 18.

Quarter mile—Senn, Oshkosh, first; Martin, Oshkosh, second; Hougen, Stevens Point, third. Time 52 1-5.

Two mile run—Mueller, Oshkosh, first; Willett, Stevens Point, second; Tork, Stevens Point, third. Time, 10:50.

220-yard low hurdles—Nohr, Stevens Point, first; Wysocki, Stevens Point, second; Pugh, Oshkosh, third. Time, 26 4-5.

Half mile—Senn, Oshkosh, first; Leinhard, Stevens Point, second; Martin, Oshkosh, third. Time 2:07 1-5.

Pole vault—Stanton, Oshkosh, first; Vaughn, Stevens Point, second; E. Holman, Stevens Point, third. Height, 9 feet 8 inches.

Broad jump—McAndrews, Oshkosh, first; Nohr, Stevens Point, second; Curtis, Oshkosh, third. Distance, 21 feet 6 inches.

Shot put—Hall, Oshkosh, first; Bolt, Oshkosh, second; Doucette, Oshkosh, third. Distance 36 feet 4¾ inches.

High jump—Pugh, Oshkosh; Curtis, Oshkosh; Nohr, Stevens Point; Wysocki, Stevens Point, tied for first. Height 5 ft. 2 in.

Discus—Hall, Oshkosh, first; Lamoreau, Oshkosh, second; E. Holman, Stevens Point, third. Distance, 116 feet 8 inches.

Hammer throw—Bannach, Stevens Point, first; G. Holman, Stevens Point, second; Hall, Oshkosh, third. Distance, 88 feet four and one-half inches.

Javelin—E. Holman, Stevens Point, first; Wysocki, Stevens Point, second; Doucette, Oshkosh, third. Distance 128 feet seven inches.

INTERSCHOLASTIC MEET

One of the most interesting of Central Wisconsin's Interscholastic meets ever held in Stevens Point took place here Saturday, May 20th.

Every year an event of this kind takes place in which numerous high schools compete for honors in track and field events. According to the records made, this year's event was far superior to that of previous years. The records for the following events, made at previous meets were broken by this year's athletes. The 220 yard dash by Hougen of Wisconsin Rapids, 23 1-5, beat the record established by Klug of Merrill in 1916 by 2-5 seconds. The Pole Vault by Walsh of Madison, 10 ft. 6 in., beat the record made by Hartburger of Shawano in 1919 by one-half inch. The javelin throw by Radant of Merrill 140 ft. 4 in. topped Stange's record of Merrill in 1921 by 8'8.

The discus throw by Johnson of Waupaca, 112 feet beat the record made by Stange of Merrill by 3 ft. 9 in. The half mile relay won by Madison 1:40.2 beat Antigone's record made in 1921 by .5.

Prizes

The cups donated by the Citizens National Bank for the individual high point winner had two equal rivals, Walsh and Pahlmeyer, both of Madison, each having scored 10 points. Their coach

was so well pleased with their work that he offered to donate another cup just like the one given by the Citizens National Bank in order that each might have one.

The championship cup donated by Ferdinand Hirzy, Jr. for the team winning first place went to Madison. That team winning first place this year, will have it as a possession for one year, and the teams winning it in coming meets will also have it as a possession for one year, until it becomes the permanent possession of a state high school that has won it for three years. The first place cup donated by "The Pal" also went to Madison. Second place cup donated by J. J. Normington went to Antigo. The relay placque donated by the First National Bank was another honor for Madison.

Gold, silver and bronze medals donated by the business men of Stevens Point were awarded to athletes who placed in any event.

In the evening the visiting teams together with all of the officials were entertained at a banquet given at Nelson Hall by Miss Rowe and the Nelson Hall girls.

The different schools placed in the following order, with the following points: Madison 47 1-3; Antigo 17; Waupaca 13; Appleton 10 5-6; Neenah 9; Wisconsin Rapids 9; Merrill 7; Stevens Point 6 5-6; Wausau 6; Manawa 0.

PURPLE AND GOLD MEET

The clash between the Purple and Gold took place here Friday, May 12, and proved to be very close and exciting. The main purpose of Coach Swetland in selecting the teams was to get them as even as possible; from the results of the meet we judge he succeeded.

The Purples were captained by Nohr, while John Leinhardt regular track captain headed the Gold. Both of these men showed very conspicuously their ability as track leaders, as was shown by the results of their work. The result of Friday's meet showed Coach Swetland what his men were capable of doing in various track events. By the result of the various records made, it is shown that S. P. N. has men of considerable athletic ability. The outcome of Friday's meet resulted as follows:

100 yard dash—Won by Nohr; second, Spector; third, Bobb; record, 11.0.

220 yard dash—Won by Nohr; second, Spector; third, Bobb; record, 24.2.

440 yard dash—Won by Leinhardt; second, Finch; third, Vaughn; record, 60.0.

880 yard run—Won by Nohr; second, Finch; third, Vaughn; record 2:10.

1 mile—Won by Nohr; second Krumm; third, Willett; record 4:55.

2 mile—Won by Willett; second, March; third, Turk; record, 11:33.

High Hurdles—Won by Wysocki; second, Nohr; third, Dooley; record, 20 4-5.

Low Hurdles—Won by Nohr; second, Wysocki; third E. Holman; record not given.

Pole Volt—Won by Tie—Vaughn-Chainey; third, E. Holman; record, 8:6.

High Jump—Won by Wysocki; second, Nohr; third, Weronke; record 5:0.

Broad Jump—Won by Nohr; second, Wysocki; third, Normington; record, 19:15.

Shot Put—Won by Sauger; second, Normington; third, E. Holman; record, 30:0.

Discus Throw—Won by Normington; second, Haasl; third, Bannach; record, 100:3.

Hammer Throw—Won by Bannach; second, Haasl; third, Wysocki; record, 93:3.

STATE NORMAL TRACK AND FIELD MEET

The State Normal School Track and Field Meet will take place at Madison on June 3rd.

Last year our school was represented by the following men:

P. Taylor, J. Leinhardt, F. Manley, B. Precourt, D. Shumway, E. Marsh, H. Bannach, F. Doloway.

Due to stiff competition and a little "hard luck" S. P. N. only won 3rd place at last year's meet. Most of the men who represented this school last spring are out again this spring and together with many new stars should make even a better showing than last year at Madison.

The team which is to represent Stevens Point in the State meet will be picked after the "Dual Meet" with Oshkosh. All indications show that Coach Swetland will have a team from which big things may be expected at the State Meet.

SWEATERS AWARDED

Sushine! Sunshine! Everywhere. That's the way it was for several days following the awarding of football sweaters in assembly May 5. But warm spring weather took the matter into her hands and beat back her rival sunshine in a battle that was not readily won. Proud wearers of the "S", especially the newly acquired, strutted about school and town, conscious that the eyes of the world were upon them. These warriors of the gridiron fought hard against "el sol", but superior and overwhelming forces obliged them to shed their brilliant array.

In conjunction with the awarding of sweaters was a physical training program staged under the direction of Coach J. E. Swetland, closing Physical Training Week in Stevens Point Normal.

The men to whom "S" sweaters were given were as follows: Leslie Bourn, who captained both the 1920 and 1921 elevens; Ernie Holman, who played his second year with S. P. N. as fullback; George Holman, who piloted the '21 and '22 teams at quarter; Sid Eagleberger, half-back, now at the University of Wisconsin; Robert Andrews, who demonstrated his versatility and ability at end; Ben Held, half-back, winning his second football sweater; Hassel Vaughn, end; Melville Bright, guard and full; Anzelm Wysocki, center and guard; John Redfield, our Gibraltar center, who will be back again next year; Fred Sauger, our Hercules Tackle, who also will most likely be back in the fold in 1922; Rudolph Wilson, right tackle, in whom we lose through graduation one of the best tackles S. P. N. has ever had. Darwin Shumway, right end, who played the most spectacular games at that position seen on the gridiron for a long time; Lyle Playman, our sterling left guard, who comes for another season; Henry Hassl, right guard; Kenneth Hale, left guard; and Carl Foley, who was awarded a monogrammed sweater for his services as trainer.

OUR G. A. A.

Each month, yes, each day, of the whole school year,

We enter our games with a rousing good cheer.
We begin with hockey, that old English game,
And for our departments win honor and fame.

Hiking comes next, fun—we have loads,
On a trip to the country along nicely paved roads.
Then for our basketball, how we enjoy it.
With our games and excitement, and lastly a banquet.

And just as the boys have their volley ball days,
We, too, will strive to play volley ball plays.
Now we are nearing the close of the year,
But our G. A. A. has nothing to fear.

We're ball players now, fast learning the game,
If we miss or foul, its almost the same.
The tournament's coming, let's do all we can,
And each of us show she's a baseball fan.

GIRL'S INDOOR BASEBALL

Is the pep among the girls lagging? Well, I guess not! ! ! They have shown us that they are right there in:—Hockey, Basket Ball and Volley Ball. But that's not all. Now they are organizing Indoor Baseball teams. Each department is going to have a team—Primary, Grammar, High School, Rurals and Junior High. The teams are being coached by some of the fellows who are taking up coaching. The tournament is going to be held the second week in June. Watch for it! ! !

Locals

The Commencement Address this year will be delivered by Hugh S. Magill, Field Secretary of the National Education Association.



Hugh S. Magill

Mr. Magill has had experience in all lines of public school work and is one of the foremost speakers on the educational platform in this country today. Incisiveness, constructiveness, perseverance and forceful argument are the characteristics of all of his speeches. He instructs, inspires, impells his hearers to action. All friends of education should hear him.

The Baccalaureate Address will be delivered by Father Gear.

President Sims assisted in the dedication of the new "Nurses' Home" at St. Joseph's Hospital in Marshfield Friday, May 12. He gave an address.

During "Health Week" several interesting programs were presented during assembly periods under the direction of Mr. Evans, Miss Bronson and Mr. Swetland.

The music department has provided several splendid entertainments during assembly periods, which have been highly appreciated.

Thursday morning, April 27, we were entertained by Miss Graal Herrick, Thursday May 4, by Miss Eleanor Van Hecke and on Tuesday, May 9, by the Orion Quartet.

A reception was given by Mr. and Mrs. Sims and Mr. and Mrs. Neale on Saturday evening, May 13, in honor of the Seniors and faculty. It was held in the gymnasium which had been beautifully decorated in pink and green. Refreshments were served in the Home Economics dining room and reception room which were decorated in the color scheme. A short program of readings by Mr. Burroughs, pleased as usual. The latter part of the evening was devoted to dancing.

"Jane Eyre" was given at the New Lyric Theatre, Wednesday evening May 17 as a benefit to the English Department.

Mr. Neale gave an address at Scandinavia, Friday evening, May 12, at Arnott on "Mothers' Day", Sunday, May 17, at Kellner on Monday evening and at Nelsonville on Tuesday evening.

The members of the Rural Life Club spent a very pleasant evening at a picnic at Red Bridge Monday evening, May 15, from four until seven o'clock.

A wiener and marshmallow roast was heartily partaken of by all.

PRIMARY

Forty-two students of the primary department are completing the course this year and will enter the field as teachers next fall. Thirty-four of them have already secured excellent positions for the coming year. Two of our graduates will take up work in "special opportunity" schools, the others will teach the regular primary work.

The Primary Department of the Stevens Point Normal ranks among the best in the state. Superintendents prefer our graduates because they know they are fully prepared to do the work expected of them, and will be able to mix with the people of their districts.

The methods taught in this course are the best and most up to date. One superintendent hired seven of our graduates because he said, "I know they can teach, reading and I prefer your methods." Miss Clark has had charge of the silent reading and we have gained much through her supervision. We owe our success to our efficient director, Mr. J. Delzell and to our capable critics, Miss Clark and Miss Brevad.

FORUM

At the last meeting of the Forum, which was held in the assembly on April twenty-fourth, we were favored with the following program:

Reading Cleo Swanson
Solo Luella Kankrud
Speech Mr. Smith

After the program, the usual business was brought before the meeting. Among other things the election of officers resulting as follows:

Walter Graunke—President.

Merna Mohr—Vice President.

Esther Fergot—Secretary.

Dorothy Siebecker—Treasurer.

The new officers are busy planning some means by which the Forum may be made a real part of our school life. If you have anything to knock about, knock loud enough so that you may be heard and the new officers will appreciate your help in discovering the weak spot in the organization. Help by boosting.

ROUND TABLE

The last regular meeting of the Round Table for the year was held Monday night, May 8, in the Observation Room. The following program was one of unusual interest.

Duet Hazel Beggs, Miss Modeene.
Violin Solo Gertrude Wegner.

Prof. E. T. Smith gave a very interesting and educational address on the subject of "Intelligence Tests". He emphasized the necessity and value of these tests and of the important role they are playing along educational lines today. While it was valuable information for us it was a bit discouraging when he told us that after actually taking one of these tests, our future outlook upon life seems rather cloudy.

Plans are being made for a picnic some time before school closes. A committee has been appointed to select the site and prepare for the event and a special meeting is to be called later to finish the plans.

RURAL LIFE CLUB

At the last meeting of the R. L. C. the visitors and members were entertained with the following program:

Piano Solo—Selected Hazel Evenson

Speech—"A Good Record" Miss Roach

Piano Solo—Selected Margaret Reading

Play—"The Servant Problem"—Clarence Teske,

Henry Grab and Frank DeCelle.

Music—Selected Malinda Loberg

Following the program, the usual business was transacted followed by a social hour, very much enjoyed by all.

Y. W. C. A.

Y. W. C. A. urges every girl to attend the weekly meeting held in the music room at four o'clock on Wednesdays. Some very good programs have been given and others are being planned.

At our meeting last week we were favored with a solo by Miss Adlin Schierl and an address by Rev. Barnes. This week Lillian Betlack sang for us and Rev. Blake gave a very inspiring talk.

Friday, May nineteenth, Miss Anna Hanson went to Milwaukee as V. R. representative of S. P. N. Y. W. C. A. to attend the annual cabinet conference. Miss Hanson reports a most enjoyable time, having been entertained by the Downer and the Milwaukee Normal Y. W. C. A.

LOYOLA CLUB

At the last meeting of the club held on May 10, plans were made to make the last meeting for this year a picnic. A committee was appointed by our president, Lawrence Hebal, to make arrangements and it has completed plans for a jolly good time. We hope every member will arrange to attend so that this last event of 1921-22 in Loyola will be of the same standard that the regular meetings and other functions have been.

Loyola extends to its officers and faithful members its sincere appreciation for this year's success.

Miss Jones: "How can you tell an English sparrow?"

Frank G.: "Why—a—a—h—by its language."

Cheer up! A cat has nine lives but a bull frog croaks every night.

Willett: "What's a polygon?"

Rusty: "That's easy—a dead parrot."

Prof: "Wake that fellow up next to you, will you?"

Stude: "Aw, do it yourself, you put him to sleep."

In Memoriam

The news of the death of President McCaskill of the Superior State Normal School came as a great shock to educational circles throughout the state and especially so to our school and city as Mr. McCaskill, who came to this school in the year 1896 to begin his work as an educator, was well known and greatly beloved here in both school and town circles.

Pres. McCaskill passed away on May 2 after a few hours of illness, having been at his desk the previous day.

On Friday, May 5, at 2 p. m. memorial services were held in each of the normal schools of the state at the same hour that the funeral services were being held in the home and school at Superior. Pres. Sims gave the address before the students and friends gathered, to the number of twelve hundred, in the auditorium of the Superior Normal school, while Mr. Culver addressed the students of this school, expressing the sentiments of all who knew Mr. McCaskill as a young instructor here. Mr. Culver closed his address as follows:

"Although devoted to his subject, he ever kept in mind that when the time came he would take up executive work. That time came during the year 1902-03 when he accepted the appointment as institute conductor and teacher of biology at Superior and a few years later was elected president of that institution.

Called Model President

"He had been developing and ripening for that position during his years with us and now was ready to show the results of that development. The qualities I have attempted to portray received

During "Health Week" several interesting pro-noun stimulus from the responsibility and as I recently heard a member of the Board of Regents say 'He became a model Normal school president.'

"A fine Christian gentleman, his was ever an uplifting influence. He infused moral and intellectual healthfulness wherever he was. And although we shall see his physical form no more, that which was best in him, his fine spiritual character, his vivifying influence will always be with us, his high ideals, his lofty aims will still influence us. In a very real sense he still is and long will be with us."

Saddened by the news of the recent death of William Herrick, resolutions of condolence were drawn up by students and faculty of Stevens Point Normal to express their sympathy to Professor A. J. Herrick, son of the deceased. They were as follows:

Whereas, Prof. A. J. Herrick's father, William Herrick,

"Kindly, gentle, loving husband and father has departed;

A true, tried and trusted friend has passed on;

A pure-minded, great hearted, whole souled man has left us;

An earnest, sincere, conscientious Christian gentleman has gone to his reward;"

Be it resolved that we, the faculty and students of the Stevens Point Normal school extend to you, our friend, teacher and fellow-worker our heartfelt sympathy in this hour of your sad bereavement.

Alumni

Fair June is near.

Alma Mater invites you this year,
To her time-honored banquet. Her motherly call
Bids you come to her feast in the Hall,
Remembering fondly our school songs of old
We will sing of the purple and gold.
And your presence we'll mark as a tribute sincere
To your class and this school we revere.

On the evening of June 7, in Nelson Hall, we will all "tune in" and sing the above. Seniors with their relatives and friends will be most welcome there to "amplify" the songs, the jokes and the fine fellowship of folks which will mark the annual banquet of the Stevens Point Normal Alumni Association.

Dinner and after-dinner speeches are utilized everywhere today to attract attention to measures of importance affecting the business, political, religious and educational institutions of state and nation. As an Alumnus of S. P. N. you are to be a molder of public opinion in your community. Your attendance at the Alumni Banquet is fine evidence of your appreciation of the broad possibilities that lie before you.,

Loyal Alumni associations have helped to make

the magical names,—Harvard and Yale. The annual gatherings of these schools are so prized that in many large middle western cities, such as Milwaukee and Chicago, chapters of Harvard and Yale Alumni have been organized. The annual dinner of the New York chapter of Yale Alumni is more largely attended than the dinner of any other club in that city.

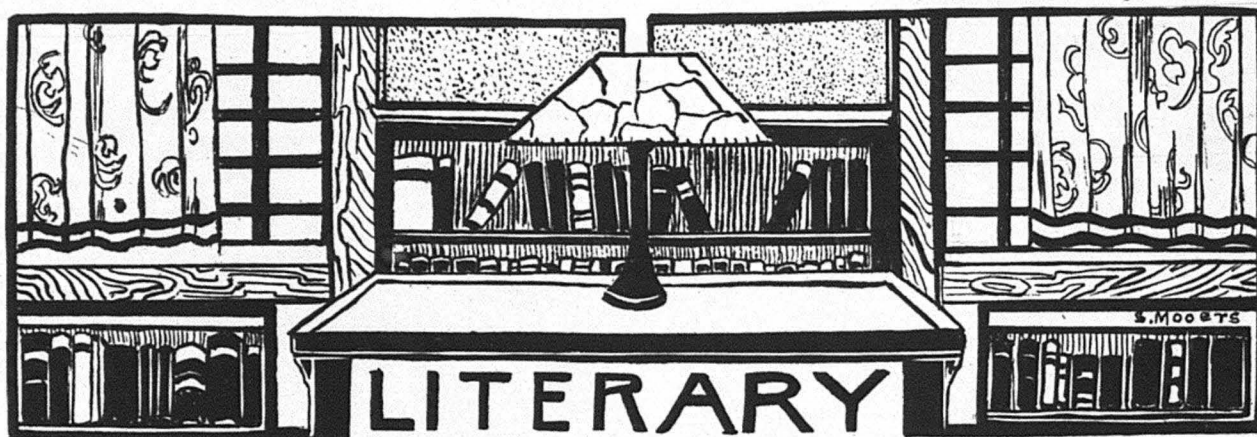
Wealth alone can not build up the broadening and precious traditions of any school. Time, the career and the co-operation of alumni are factors of greater power in good old U. S. A. Through these factors, we of S. P. N. can achieve worthy traditions for our alma mater. As we honor her advancing name, our hope for increased recognition in our chosen field will become more assured of fulfillment.

Anticipating with pleasure the opportunity of greeting, on the evening of June 7, Alumni of other years, but especially you, of '22, we are the officers of S. P. N. A. A.

Elizabeth Maloney '15.

Anna Dunegan '20.

Alfred Anderson '14.



"CLARENCE"

The play "Clarence." will be staged by the Senior class play cast, as given below, in the Normal auditorium on Tuesday, June 6.

Clarence is a returned soldier. He calls at Mr. Wheeler's office to find employment. Here he enters into a discussion with Mr. Wheeler's secretary, Mrs. Martyn. He also witnesses a quarrel in the Wheeler family which includes Mr. Wheeler; his second wife; his wilful daughter, Cora; and his troublesome son, Bobby.

Cora has been carrying on a flirtation with a Mr. Stem. Her governess, Miss Pinney, and Mr. Wheeler meet several times to discuss Cora's character. Mrs. Wheeler becomes suspicious of these frequent "consultations for discipline." Bobby as usual has got into another scrape. He has kissed the Irish housemaid Della; but after seeing Miss Pinney, he realizes that the affair with Della was merely a "passing fancy."

After some discussion Mr. Wheeler offers Clarence a position in his home.

At the Wheeler home, Clarence becomes an object of curiosity. No one knows his last name, not anything about him.

One day Mr. Stem calls to see Miss Pinney, with whom he is in love, and tells her it is to see her that he pursued Cora. Mr. Stem becomes angry because Miss Pinney insisted upon Clarence being in the room during his call.

A very humorous situation occurs when Cora

finds out that Mr. Stem has been at the house to call, as she supposes, on her.

The situation in the Wheeler family becomes so critical that Miss Pinney decides to leave. Mr. Wheeler begs Miss Pinney to remain, for he cannot stay alone and face the responsibility of such a quarrelsome family. Mrs. Wheeler overhears this conversation and a quarrel is the result. Clarence saves the day by playing a selection on a saxophone.

Near the end of the play, it becomes known that Clarence is a noted entomologist. He proposes to Miss Pinney, and she accepts. They leave for their wedding journey, after Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler have been reconciled; Cora has lost her infatuation for Mr. Stem; and Bobby has been freed from all obligations to Della.

The play is filled with humorous situations. The characters are all well suited to the roles they play and under the able guidance of the coach, Mr. Burroughs, a good, clean, and wholesome comedy is assured.

Following is the cast:

Clarence	Wesley Held
Mr. Wheeler	Rudolph Wilson
Mrs. Wheeler	Evelyn Smith
Bobby Wheeler	Kenneth Willet
Cora Wheeler	Ruth Felland
Miss Pinney	Winifred Shaffer
Mrs. Martyn	Sophie Bill
Mr. Stem	Romo Bobb
Della	Luella Kankrüd
Dinwiddie	Lester Huber

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THE EAGLE'S WING

By R. Cook

"Jim!"

A soft, girlish voice whispered from the moonlit veranda. The speaker came to the steps and stood there, a white, bright-haired figure. The man by the gate hurried up the garden path with a hearty whistle.

"Well, I'm back, Phoebe darling."

"Have—have you been drinking again, James L. Tolliver? Remember you promised me last time."

"Remember the night you told me I could be sure and stop hoping. Do you think, sweetheart, I could touch a drop after—after—"

A hush fell between them as they recalled the great tragedy of Phoebe's childhood. She had been a thin, golden-haired child of the tenements while he was a sturdy, blue-eyed gamin of the streets. Little sickly Polly had been their mutual care and Phoebe's only happiness in a hard-working life, long before child-labor laws were enforced strongly enough to prevent the fledgelings from earning the father bird's bread and beer. Then came the heartbreaking night when tiny Polly left the cold world that had offered so little kindness to her. To the father and mother, Polly's death meant just one mouth less to feed; but to Phoebe, the great tragedy of life had come. It was Phoebe who worked two long nights in a Jewish sweat-shop to earn the cheap, little white coffin; it was Phoebe who walked on the roof of the tenement and prayed stormily and childishly while the doctor fought for the little life.

"God! God, up behind the stars! If you let my baby die, I'll never, never pray to you again!"

Then she sobbed, great, dry, choking sobs; and it was Jim, Jim the outcast, who had comforted her.

"I'm so darned sorry, Phoebe," he whispered and she had clung to him at the fine sweet sympathy that shone in his blue eyes. That same sympathy shone now, ten years later, when he was a young man. She was the adopted daughter of a woman who had been attracted by her sweet face and great clouds of golden hair.

"Phoebe," the man said, breaking the silence, "don't let Polly's death hurt you tonight of all nights."

"Jimmy, I can't be quite happy even though I love you so. You have made life worth living for me, and Polly—I—I did love her and no one else cared about her. She was only one of them Casey brats to the rest of the street. Then they took her away from me and I gave up believing there was a God until you came into my heart to stay. And Jim—I dreamed they stole you away too. You won't go with that safe-breaking gang any more, will you? Yes, I know you've promised again and again; but I want to hear you say it some more. Let's take the dollar out again."

She felt around his neck where a fine gold chain shimmered and drew forth a tiny, em-

broidered pocket. He opened it awkwardly and displayed an ordinary bright silver dollar with great pride. He laughed joyfully, with boyish abandon.

"See, my colleen, that's the first honest dollar I ever earned—and all for you. See the eagle, darling; it's a bird after my own heart and I'll always wear it there to remind me of what you'd been asking me in the evening when I came 'whether I'd been drinking or not and whether I'd been a-cutting up tricks with other people's safes or not. Then, too, it was the first dollar of 500 toward our little house of dreams with the apple orchard and the chickens. Why, Phoebe, how can you talk of losing me when I wear a good luck charm like this?"

His eyes grew grave again as he put the dollar back in the pocket and sat on the steps beside her. Taking her hand in his, he looked deep into her troubled, brown eyes.

"Phoebe, I had something special to say when I came to-night. You remember ten years ago when we were little shavers, I said I could never look you in the eyes again if I failed to do my duty toward any of my friends, my country and my God—that's the way our teacher put it, wasn't it?"—he paused.

"Jim—Jim!" she cried, catching his sleeve, a great horror dawning in her eyes, "What are you going to say—what are you going to do? Don't go, Jim! Oh! Jimmy boy, don't go!"

"No, I've got to go. The drums are calling all real men today and now that you have made a man of me, sweetheart, I must answer the call. How could I stay here at home when I know that over across the water, little kids and women are being killed for want of enough red-blooded men to protect them. Phoebe, can't you see—can't you see I could never respect myself again if I didn't go?"

"No, I can't see," she answered dully, "I can't see how you can go and leave me when you know you are all I have in this world. I knew this happiness could never last. You are going just like Polly did. All I ever loved God has taken from me. I'll never pray again. I'd rather pray to the eagle on that dollar than pray to a God that will rob me of all I hold most dear in life. How can you go, to be shot, when you know I am always waiting home here for you? How can you, Jimmy?"

"I won't be shot with our eagle over my heart. Pray to the eagle to protect me that I may come back to my darling and the little house of dreams. Pray every night, Phoebe, and I know the eagle's wings will hover over me if only for your sake."

The girl stared dry-eyed into the darkness, whispering over and over again,

"I knew it could never last. I knew it could NEVER last and they say there's a God of love and joy. But how can it be?"

He left her then, standing in the moonlight, her beautiful hair shining like a flame of molten

fire and her eyes glowing with the hopeless entreaty that had filled them the night little Polly died. He sighed as he realized the hopelessness of it all. Her life had been a hard one and her faith in God had been sadly wrecked in early childhood when her baby sister was called away. And now he was going; in the spring of their love and courtship. He knew her heart would never stand the strain. He felt the sacrifice he was making keenly and though filled with love and pity he knew he could never stay at home while he had the life in him to fight with. She would never understand, he knew. But it was her own sweetness of character and influence, his clean respect for her beautiful womanhood that had planted in him the desire to go.

It was the dollar that represented their love and the dollar would be his dearest friend in camp.

He wrote many boyish, cheerful letters home, telling with Irish charm and superstition about the beautiful little eagle on the silver dollar. He always ended his letters—"and Phoebe darling, the eagle will carry us over the top with a grand shove."

And she prayed each night to the eagle over his heart, prayed that it might protect him. She never prayed to the God behind the stars.

Every evening she stood on the veranda steps, half expecting to see him come up the garden walk as usual. She could almost hear his boyish whistle and see his love-filled eyes, looking into hers.

On the night of the anniversary of their engagement, September 18, she could not sleep and all her brain was filled with bitter-sweet dreams. Finally, just at midnight, she stole to the veranda and sat on the steps. The garden was silvered with soft moonlight and the world lay like a holy dream before her. Her dazed eyes widened as a khaki-clad figure came slowly up the garden path with arms outstretched. The face was blood-

stained! all the youth was struck from it. A tiny gold chain shimmered about the neck.

"Jim," she cried, a glad light shining in her eyes as she ran to meet him. She reached trembling eager fingers to his shoulders but the fingers passed through thin air.

* * * * *

News, both happy and tragic, travels slowly across the sea. It was not until a week later that Phoebe's adopted mother sat sobbing over an official-looking paper in her hand.

"How, am I going to tell her," she wailed. "She was so happy—so happy."

The telegram read: "Sergeant James L. Tolliver killed in action. Died at midnight the 18th."

A letter from the nurse who attended the dying boy, was inclosed:

"I pity most the little girl he left behind. He told me all about her and the house of dreams with the orchard and chickens. Comfort her with thoughts of a sweet, pure love that every woman can not boast of. He was only a boy; a clean, healthy boy and it breaks my heart to think he had to be taken. You should have heard him when he whispered, 'Tell Phoebe the dollar did its best for the house of dreams—tell her—I—love her and the dollar nearly kept the bullet from my heart. Give my little Phoebe the good luck dollar—the first honest dollar I ever earned—think of that nurse. It's hers by right for she was the only one who cared a continental whether I ever earned an honest dollar or not. Nurse, she's the only one who ever cared enough to keep me from going to the bad. Tell her—tell her I know how she feels about little Polly and I'll always be sorry for her—yes—darned sorry—Phoebe—darling.'"

An hour after giving the girl the letter the mother stole out on the veranda. She found her lying there, choking with great dry sobs. All she had ever loved had been taken from her. Tight in one clinched little hand she held a bright silver dollar with a rusty blood-stain on the eagle's wing.

POOR SOLE!!

Colored Rookie: "I'd like to have a new pair o' shoes, suh."

Sergeant: "Are your shoes worn out?"

Rookie: "Wohn out! Man the bottom of mah shoes are so thin ah can step on a dime and tell whether it's heads or tails!"

Hiram: "How would you get down off an elephant?"

Don: "You win. How?"

Hiram: "You don't get down off an elephant. You get it off a duck."

Natural Position

Photographer (taking a picture of Royal C. and his father): "Royal, it would look better if you would just put your hand on your father's shoulder."

Mr. Cain: "I beg your pardon, sir; it would be more natural if he put his hand in my pocket."

A Great Runner

"Well! Well," interestedly ejaculated a motorist, who had stopped his vehicle to pick up a young fellow in the big road. "So you were going to walk ten miles to town in your bare feet? You are a pretty big fellow to be going barefoot."

"Yep, I'm twenty years old," replied young Jurd Jogg of Straddle Ridge, Ark. "I've wore shoes off and on for a year or so, but the dad-blame things make me so clumsy I can't run down a rabbit to save my life!"

In Days Gone By

Judge: "What are you charged with?"

Moose: "s-s-s-s-st-."

Judge: "Officer, what is that man charged with?"

Officer: "I think with soda water."

Man's Best Friend

A magazine writer says that the dog fills an empty place in man's life. Don't you think that he meant hot dog?



JOKES

The Caveman

'Twas on a summer joy-ride,
As we strolled about the land,
That I softly called her sweetheart,
And held her little—raincoat.
As I held her little raincoat,
We were going quite a pace,
I nestled close beside her
And moved closer to her—umbrella.

Closer to her umbrella,
As she murmured little sighs,
The mellow moonlight bathed us
And I peeped into her—basket.
As I peeped into her basket,
The merry little miss,
Laughed in chaste confusion
As I boldly stole a—sandwich. —Ex.

Just because you're a dumb bell you don't
need to think you're the whole gymnasium.

Ella D.: "Is oatmeal brain food?"
Mr. Evans: "Why, there isn't anything like
brain food. That's all bosh!"
Ella: "Well, that's what they always gave me
to eat."

And She Was—

They strolled in the twilight together,
The heavens were blossomed with stars;
She paused for a moment in silence,
As he lowered for her the bars.
She cast her soft eyes upon him,
But he spoke no loving vow—
For he was a rustic laddie,
And she was a Jersey cow.

Mr. Collins: "What problem did you get to-
day?"
Leslie H.: "I got two that I couldn't get."

Unto the End

"How's this?" asked the lawyer. "You've named
six bankers in your will to be pallbearers. Of
course, it's all right, but wouldn't you rather
choose some friends with whom you are on better
terms?"
"No, Judge, that's all right. Those fellows
have carried me for so long they might as well
finish the job."

Tr. gedy

She laid the still, white form beside those
that had gone before. No groan, no sign from
her. Suddenly she let forth a cry that pierced the
still air, making it vibrate into a thousand ech-
oes. It seemed as if it came from her very soul.
Twice the cry was repeated, and then all was
quiet again. She would lay another egg tomor-
row. —Ex.

Etiquette

Jerry: "Are you sure your arm is where it
belongs?"
Pork: "Why, it's not even touching you."
Jerry: "I know it."

Tom (at the dinner table): "Are caterpillars
good to eat?"
"No," said his father, "what makes you ask
a question like that at the table?"
Tom: "You had one on your lettuce but it's
gone now."

Eddie McCarr and Frank Grab were out walk-
ing. They met another man whom Grab took to
be a priest. Raising his cap with reverence he
said, "Good evening, father."

Mc Carr (in an undertone): "That man is no
father, he has three children."

"Wet" Measure

Two pints, one quart,
Two quarts, one fight,
One fight, two cops,
Two cops, one judge,
One judge, thirty days.

Between Classes

Ken D.: "Say, I can't imagine why Martha re-
cites so brainless, can you?"
Ed O.: "Why of course—she was brought up
on a vacuum bottle."

In Fifth Grade Arith

Ruth D. (explaining problem): "If six boys
eat a barrel of apples in twelve days, then twelve
boys will eat them in six days."
Bright pupil: "Then, I suppose, if one ship
crosses the ocean in ten days, ten ships would
cross it in one day."

Just a Bit of Poetry

Gazing on thee, silly maiden,
Vampey lass, not knowledge laden,
With thy bobbed hair and powder puff,
You think you're winning with your bluff,
With thy red lips, redder more,
Stained with lipstick, bought at the store,
With thy popular "movie grace"
Dost thou walk about the place,
Trying to set men's heads awlirl
While they long for a sweet, modest girl.

Boss: "What's this item on your expense account, overhead expense, \$4.00?"
Salesman: "That was an umbrella I bought."

Wise Jimmy

Jimmy found a pocketbook as he was going to the store and in it was a \$20.00 bill. He took it home to his mother and she told him to watch the papers and he would find the person's ad who lost it.

Soon an ad appeared. Jimmy went to the woman's house and handed her the pocketbook.

"Why, this can't be it. I had a twenty-dollar bill in mine," said the woman.

"Oh, yes, it is," said Jimmy, "but I had the bill changed so you could give anybody that found it a reward."

The Rurals on Chemistry

"Twinkle, twinkle, little star
I know exactly what you are
A floating sphere of flaming gas
Condensing to a solid mass—"
Twinkle, twinkle little star,
I need not wonder what you are
For seen by spectroscopic ken
You're helium and hydrogen—."

Easy to Please

Dutch: "What is the height of your happiness?"

Helen J.: "Oh, he's about 4 feet 3 inches, I guess."

At West Entrance

Boyer: "What are you kids hurting that boy for?"

Chorus: "He let us copy his 'rithmetic and it's all wrong!"

Just Married

The young bride, who had made a cake placed it out for the icing to harden. Her husband returned at noon to find her in tears.

"What is the matter, Helen?"

"Oh! the cat ate my cake."

"Oh! that's all right, Helen. We will get another cat."

His sister called him Ed,
His mother called him Edward,
But when he came to S. P. N.,
"Twas Eddie, Eddie, Eddie.

I've wondered what made Wiscon—sin,
And how much does Cleveland, O., today?
Why did Denver Color-Ada
And who took Des Moines eye away?
Once in Providence, I, Rhode Island,
Made Nantucket at a bound;
I listened for a little noise,
But couldn't hear Long Island Sound.
I was Wheeling, West Virginia,
As an autumn day wore on,
I thought I'd get a Memphis, Tenn.,
But I got a Hartford, Conn.,
"What made Chicago Ill.?"
Asked a Jackson, Miss., of a doctor man;
"I can't tell," said a Baltimore M. D.,
But perhaps Topeka, Kan."

For Practical Purpose

"Bobby, I see your music teacher coming. Have you washed your face an hands?"

"Yes'm."

"And your ears?"

"Well, mother I washed the one that will be next to her."

"Is your boy well behaved?"

"Generally."

"What do you mean by generally?"

"Not particularly."

"There's room at the top,"

Spin said,

As he placed his hand
On Roethig's head.

General Science

McCarr: "What are the properties of heat and cold?"

Pupil: "The property of heat is to expand and of cold to contract."

McCarr: "Give an example."

Pupil: "In summer, when it is hot, the days are long; in winter, when it is cold, the days are short."

Mother Asked Too Much

A little fellow after his first day at school proudly announced that he could write and to prove it, made some scrawls on a sheet of paper.

"But what does it mean, dear?" mother asked.

"How do I know?" he asked. "I haven't learned to read it yet."

Worse Than Income Tax

"I wish now," said the lecturer, "to tax your money."

A wail in the audience: "Has it come to that?"

Paw Knows Everything

Sonny: "Paw, why is it that the ocean does not run over when all the rivers empty into it?"

Paw: "Because—er—er—because the ocean is full of sponges, my son. Now do your work and don't bother me!"

Note From Cottages

Thelma A.: "Of course I did. I used some Miss A.: "This lettuce—it's awful—did you wash it?"

Thelma A.: "Of course I did. I used some palm olive soap, too!"

A Home Ec's Order

An order received by Cashin-Moran Grocery Co., from Anna S. a Junior Home Ec.

"Cashin-Moran Grocery."

Anna S.: "Will you take my order?"

"Ten pounds of paralyzed sugar."

"Yes'm. Anything else?"

"Two cans of condemned milk. A bag of fresh salt. Be sure it is fresh."

"Yes. Anything more?"

"A pound of desecrated cod fish."

"Anything more, ma'm?"

"Here's some nice horse radish just in."

Anna S.: "No, it would be of no use, as we have sold our horse."

Tragedy Recipe

Take one reckless, natural born fool; two or three big drinks of moon; a fast, high-powered motor car. Soak the fool in the liquor, place in the car and let him go. After due time, remove from wreckage, place in black satin-lined box and garnish with flowers.

Something For Nothing

Tom W. went to a druggist to get an empty bottle. Selecting one that answered his purpose, he asked: "How much?"

Clerk: "Well, if you want the empty bottle, it'll be five cents, but if you have something put into it, it won't cost you anything for the bottle."

Tom W.: "That's fair enough," said Tom, "put in a cork."

Mr. Clark was giving a lesson on food, when he was interrupted by Rudie Cook.

"Mr. Clark, John Redfield says he knew a baby that was brought up on elephant's milk and it gained 10 pounds a day."

Mr. Clark: "Redfield ought not tell you such trash. Whose baby was it?"

Cook: "Well, Mr. Clark, it was the elephant's baby."

Mrs. Miles: "You were up late last night, Ruth."

Ruth: "Yes, our fresh air club met on the porch."

Mrs. M.: "Who belongs to your fresh air club?"

Ruth (slowly): "Well—there are only two of us at present, Dutch—and—me."

Mr. Collins (explaining a problem in Trig.): "I wish you fellows in the back row would pay attention and watch the board while I go through it."

"Say it with flowers." Shanks did.

Nothing Else

1st Elder: "I have nothing but praise for the new minister."

2nd Elder: "So I noticed when the plate went around."

And There's Only One Cure

"Is your husband still worrying about your automobile?"

"Constantly" replied Mrs. Rightsell.

"I never knew a man to suffer so much with flivver complaint."

Pat was outside shaving as his landlord came along.

Landlord: "Pat, do you always shave outside?"

Pat: "And to be sure I do. Do you think I'm fur-lined?"

Mr. Steiner: "What is a homicide?"

Theressa D.: "A person who stays at home."

First Dorm girl: "I never had a spring suit fit me so poorly."

Second: "Your roommate must be quite stout."

Ray: (waking roommate for class) It's ten to eight."

Les: (sleepily) "Wait till the odds get better. Then place it all."

Helen R. (city friend): "What has that cow got the bell strapped 'round her neck for?"

La Duke: "That's to call the calf when dinner's ready."

"I am wearing my heart away for you," said a girl from the Home Economics Department.

"That is nothing," replied B. Kraus, who had to walk ten blocks every night. "I am wearing my shoes away for y-o-u."

Special Report in Nature Study

Albertine B.: "The woodpeckers are great drummers, they drum on wood, also tin."

La Duke: "Yes, one has pecked off some patches of paint on my car."

Albertina B.: "Well, I guess that's tin all right."

Breeze: "I kissed my girl on the forehead last night."

Cheese: "What did she say?"

"She called me down."

—Ex.

Senior: "That person is surely a regular pessimist."

Crescent B.: "Is a pessimist a pest?"

Patent Medicine Testimonial

"My mother-in-law was at death's door and your medicine pulled her through."

Bill: "A lot of students in assembly agreed with you in your speech."

Romo: "Yes, I saw them nodding in their sleep."