THE POINTER

Series III. Vol. II. No. 25. Stevens Point, Wis., May 17, 1928

Price 7 cents

"DERE TECHER" BY **NORMA HESS WINS** CONTEST LAURELS

Henri Hess Second

Henri Hess Second

Norma Hess is the winner of the first prize of twenty dollars for the Margaret Ashmun Club Short Story Contest and in addition will be asked to join the Margaret Ashmun Club. Second place was awarded to Henri Hess and third to Claire McClellan. Henri Hess won first last year with his story, "No Good?".

Forty-one students entered their manuscripts which were judged by Mrs. George Atwell, Mrs. Elizabeth Maloney, Miss Hussey, Miss Gray, and Mr. Burroughs.

DERE TECHER

At eight thirty-one Mary Louise gave the bell rope a last vigorous tug, decidedly accenting its final clang. Oh, Mary Louise was prompt, decided, efficient and effective in all that she did. Everybody in District Number One, Vilas, agreed to that. They were One, Vilas, agreed to that. They were quite agreeable, in fact, regarding anything pertaining to their teacher. People just liked her, that was all, and there was no denying that she knew her profession. Sike most people in rural communities they knew a good teacher when they saw one and appreciated her.

teacher when they saw collected her.

It was a beautiful fall day — temperature just right, the sky hazy, leaves turning and summer birds still in the trees. Mary Louise went to the door, looked about, and then stepped out into the morning sunshine. She out into the morning sunshine. She sighed. It was just the kind of day on which one liked to take out all one's old regrets, fondle them and maybe add a few more "It might have beens". Being human — that is just

beens". Being human — that is just what Mary Louise did.
Oh, dear, it was a perfectly delightful fall day that made one long for worlds to conquer — great adventures to live through — thrill at; and here was she, Mary Louise Knight, cooped up within four walls with thirty-two harum-scarum youngsters demanding all of her attention, her help, and energy. How she hated it at times! Oh, to get out into the great, throbbing, pulsing, beating life of the old world. That was what Mary Louise would have chosen if she could have done so.

She thought of how she had happened to become a teacher. It was this

She thought of now she had happen-ed to become a teacher. It was this way. Her mother had taught for a number of years and so had her mother's sisters and her father's as well. When she was a tiny girl her

well. When she was a tiny girl her career was chosen.

"Of course she will teach," they had all said.

When she finished high school she had a long talk with her father. He knew that she expected something thrilling of life — something with more pep and spirit and "kick" than teaching could give, but he said, "I want you to train for a teacher, dear, and promise me that you will teach for want you to train for a teacher, dear, and promise me that you will teach for two years — just to please your mother. When that time is up you may do whatever you like. I shall see that you go on 40 college, finance any business project, or help you to do whatever you wish. Only, you must promise me that you will teach as I have said, and do your best, Mary Louise — nothing short of your best. Louise — nothing short of your best will do."

So here she was settled for her second year at the Riverview School. She looked about. It was really a fine little school and the grounds were school and the grounds were

College Library Gets More Books

Approximately 150 new books have been sent to the Orthman Demonstration School for the pupils' use. The Junior High School, Intermediate, and Primary departments in the training school have also received several new books, among which are: "Smoky," by James, the book which was awarded the Newburty Prize, "Skyward," by Commander Byrd; "We," by Lindbergh; "Up to Mazaruni," by La Varre; "Hunters of the Great North," by Stefanson; "Girl in White Armour," by Albert Bigelow Paine; "Boy's Book of Wireless Telegraph and Telephone" and "Boy's Book of Model Airplanes," by Collins, and "Radio Amateurs, Handbook," by Collins. These books have ineited considerable interest among the pupils in the Training School and are a welcome addition to the College library.

CALENDAR

Central Wisconsin H. S. Track Meet May 19

All-College Track Dance. . May 19

Free Movie......May 21
"Finders Reepers" — Laura
La Plante

A Universal Production Story by Mary Roberts Rhinehart

Annual Rural Play.....May 24 "The Mummy and The Mumps"

Class Day Exercises June 12

Senior Class Play......June 12 "The Poor Nut" A Racy Collegiate Comedy By Elliott Nugent

Commencement June 14 College Auditorium—10:00 A. M.

Benny Buys Bottles A La Sears-Roebuck

It is rumored that Benjamin P. Weron-It is rumored that Benjamin P. Weron-ke is completing final details for his big splash into the sea of trouble. It was previously reported that he was having blue-prints drafted for a big still to make his free wedding nectar, but evidently he could not get one big enough, as he has leased an old prewar brewery. Anyway Benjamin and a gang of Swedes were seen last week unloading five freight cars of new, unloading five freight cars of new, shiny, beer bottles. He is also receiving bids from all high class two piece orchestras in Portage County. When aproached for verification, Mr. Weronke and Miss Jordan declined to comment upon the fermenting situation, but our hero took one arm down long enough to tell us to leave. Don't ery, you'll all be invited.

Secure Services Of Lecturer Of Music

Miss Sudie Williams, director Miss Sudie Williams, director of music in the public schools of Dallas Texas, is to give a special course in music apprecation in the Summer Session. Miss Williams will be here July 11th to 14th inclusive to lecture before music methods classes. She will illustrate her lectures with recordings on the outhorhouse vietnes. orthophonic victrola.

Miss Williams is especially good, having made a reputation for herself. She has appeared before the Music Super-visors National Conference in lecture

Keen Competition Forseen In Saturday's Field Meet

Arrange Course For Freshmen Of School

Attention is daily being centered up-on the immediate need of a common Freshman Course in Universities and Colleges. A tentative plan for such a course has been made for Central State

Teachers College.

The University of Chicago has shown a great deal of interest in the develop-ing of these orientation courses. They have even gone so far as to send questionaires to some 300 Presidents, deans and certain departmental heads. The replies represent approximately 250

colleges and universities.

57 schools had orientation courses of some type given in the freshman year, and expected to continue the work in

that year.

18 schools had shifted the course from the freshman year to a later period, or were planning to make such change, but none expected to discontinue to work tinue to work.

80 schools were interested to the ex-

tent of having committees at work on

orientation courses.

42 were deeply interested but had not yet appointed committees to study the subject.

Only 26 schools reported that they

were not interested.

The call for such courses is coming The call for such courses is coming from many students. The plan is to give the new students a foundation in and a birds-eye-view of collegiate work. The elective work will be left until the final years. In the freshman year six hours can be devoted to electives. After finishing the "survey course", as it is often called, the student is in a much better position to select his ner-

a much better position to select his per-

manent profession.

The following is the course which has been suggested for Central College:

First Semester

credit hours

English 101	3
Education 101	2
Biol. Science 102	2
History 101	3
Chemistry 101	3
Library Science 101	1
Elective	3

Second Semester credit hours

English 102

Children's Operetta

Children's Operetta
Very Well Attended

"Mid-Summer Night", the operetta
given by the children of the training
department on Wednesday Evening,
was enjoyed by a full house. Miss
Gladys Pritchard, under whose supervision the operetta was given, is to be
complimented upon the splendid work
which she has done with these little
tots. Miss Edna Carlsten also deserves
much eredit for the many beautiful
costumes which she planned.

A special feature of the operetta
was a dance by the Misses Charlotte
Shaurette and Anita Andrae, with Miss
Ann Sharff as accompanist.

MR. NEALE GETS OFFICE

Professor O. W. Neale, was recently elected to the presidency of the Rotary Club, succeeding Mr. A. C. Kingston of this city.

Expect Over One Hundred
Saturday afternoon the local fair
grounds will be the stamping ground
for approximately one hundred eight
choice field and track men of Central
Wisconsin, who will participate in the
annual meet sponsored by the Athletic
Department of the College.
Numerous letters of inquiry show
much interest in the meet but conflicts
in the schedule will cut the enrollment.

in the schedule will cut the enrollment.

The following are the schools and the number of entrants received to date: Hancock 9, Mosinee 10, Stevens Point 15, New Lisbon 16, Marshfield 18, Mer-rill 19, Wausau 29, Antigo 30, and Wis-consin Rapids 32, making a total of one hundred seventy-eight choice athletes.

Eight Conflicts

Eight Contines

Eight prep track meets are scheduled in Wisconsin for May 19th. Platteville, Madison, Poynette, Plymouth, Beloit, Wisconsin Rapids, Manitowoe, and Appleton are all playing host to high track men on the same day and each of them takes her share from the local envellment.

of them takes her share from the local enrollment.

Some of the larger, distant, high schools who inquired but chose a nearer spot are: Neenah, Oshkosh, Fond du-Lac, East and West Green Bay, Appleton. Kenosha and Racine. Last year Kenosha and Racine copped first and second places respectively in the Normal meet, Racine using only four men.

Hirzy Starts

Ferdinand Hirzy, College booster and sport promoter, will officiate at the firing line assuring no trouble from

firing line assuring no trouble from that quarter.

The meet will be run off in a more business like manner that hither-to. Events will start at one-thirty sharp and progress as per schedule under capable supervision of competent officials.

The success of the meet does not depend on Point students, but it is only showing loyalty and friendliness to come out and view the proceedings. Everybody Out! Come and stay as long as you like but come out. Records are sure to be smashed and anybody can get a thrill watching a long-legged athlete stepping over the hurdles or pole vaulting over the grand stand. Come on girls and bring the boy friends.

College Dance Nets A Deficit Of \$10.50

A Deficit Of \$10.50

Extra girls were in demand at a dance given Friday evening in the College Gymnasium by the Baseball Club, for of the 150 present, the majority were men, who sat in a lonely stag line on the bleachers, while their more fortunate friends who had the courage to ask for dates, foxtrotted gaily past. The High School Bandoliers played for the party, and Mr. and Mrs. Earl F. Roberts were the chaperones.

They took in \$19.50 and must pay

They took in \$19.50 and must pay the orchestra \$30.00. This means that \$10.50 must be taken out of the Athletie fund.

Athletes As Guests Of School At Dance

Saturday Evening, May 19th, the Athletic Association will sponsor a dancing party in the College Gymnasum. The dance will begin at 8:30 and continue until 11:30. The guests of the evening are to be the tract contestants who have entered in the events of the day. All plans are being made to assure day. All plans are being made to assure everyone a good time. Ray Jacobs' Orchestra will furnish the music.

(Continued on page 2)

No. 25.

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A RHAPSODY IN PRINT

Love is a great institution. Pardon me for being so bold as to make such a statement on my own authority, but really I think it is. Love is supposed to be that intangible force that makes the world go around, according to a semi-recent song hit. Whether it is or is not, I do not know; it is a question for the physicist. I will make so bold, however, as to assert that love is certainly capable of performing feats no less wonderful. It commonly makes one oblivious of his surroundings and determined to rise above them.

Now then, ladies and gentlemen, if I may be permitted to pass from the sublime upliftive to the ridiculous dejective, as is so often done these days, and as I myself have done some few times, I think,

I shall introduce you into the subject of this discussion.

When the munificent state of Wisconsin saw fit to add the Home Economies wing to Stevens Point Normal, the need was felt no doubt had been felt for some few years - for an auditorium suited to the needs of such an institution. So it was built. But the builders of the wing being more susceptible to the appeal of the dollar than to the appeal of the lovelorn (I take the liberty to make the assumption) absolutely ignored the need for some place, out of the way, where He and She could meet regularly after classes and during free periods.

But love is powerful, as I said before, — it finds a way. The Auditorium became the rendezvous of the lovers (I see I am making another assumption in that last word). Notwithstanding love's power, the administration put its foot down. The administration has kept its foot down all these years - but it doesn't make much diff-

erence, if any.

Now there is nothing wrong with this sort of thing, except that it takes place in the school building. The place for it is in papa's car, or on the front steps... and the result is inestimably better. 0. 0.

DERE TECHER

(Continued From Page 1.)

beautiful. There was a woven wire noblest work in the world. Often some fence about the place, and it was one who has been my pupil comes to strung on painted white posts that stood out against the landscape. There and I am as thrilled and happy as if I stood out against the landscape. There was a cement walk from the gate to the door. On each side of it was a white-rimmed flower bed. North of the building and at the rear grew mighty pine trees, with here and there a white birch and a tall elm. Strange that the hungry axe of the settler had expected these are interest. spared these ancient trees.
Under them at the rear right were

tall white posts with swings and shiny white teeter-totters for the younger children. Beyond, was a small base-

ball diamond.

ball diamond.

Away at the left hand side, in the distance the Hunting joined its mother stream, the Wolf. At the other side were farms, and in the distance forests, "Such a peaceful, pretty place," thought Mary Louise. "Why can't I be happy here?"

Why not indeed! Simply because the cleaver of the control of the contro

be happy here?"
Why not indeed! Simply because the glamour of the unexplored, the something different which she wanted to do, was lacking. She thought of two white-haired old teachers whom she had over-heard talking at a convention.

she had over-heard talking at a convention.

"Once I thought that teaching was a poor profession," said one, "meagerly paid, with no rewards and little chances to do big things. It grows on one, and now, I've come to see its greatness. One can do great things in what seems a small way, after all."

The other had answered, "Yes indeed, the spirit of it grows on one, and I've learned that it is the grandest,

were his mother."
"Nonsense," thought Mary Louise, "Nonsense," thought Mary Louise,
"two silly, sentimental old women—
big things—great things—service—
noblest work—thrilled and happy—
are not in teaching." It was twenty
minutes of nine; she went in.
Calls, jabbering, shrill cries, the
rattle of dinner pails, some boys
whistling, feet scraping on the walk, a
ball thrown against the roof, the creak

whisting, feet scraping on the wark, a ball thrown against the roof, the creak of the teeter-totter, the regular squeak of the swing as its occupants "pumped" high into the air — all these things told Mary Louise that the children were getting to school.

children were getting to school.

Some came, thrusting their heads into the school room for a brief "Good morning," and left. The older ones knew that their teacher wished to work before school was called and respected that right, but the youngerones loved her. They couldn't wait to get inside, to crowd around her, chattering, deluging her with questions and stories, touching her with overfriendly little hands in their eagerness to get her attention. to get her attention.

"O, Miss Knight, I was at the County Fair yesterday and what do you suppose I saw there, Miss Knight?" sang out little second grade Jannett Robbins.

"Why, I don't know, I'm sure," said Mary Louise.

(Continued on Page 4)

MORE OR LESS



Country Girl: "What do you college men do all year?"

College Youth: "Well, in the winter we learn and love."

Country Girl: "And in the summer?" College Youth: "Then it's too hot to

BUT O HOW HE LIED

Waiter: "No need, sir, to wipe off the plate in this restaurant." John R.: "Beg pardon, force of habit. I'm an umpire."

THE BULLETIN

"Would you like to dance this one?" "Yes. Would you mind asking some-one for me?"

Speaking of evolution, the Prince of Wales also descended from an animal, but it was a horse.

Virginia: "Oh papa, what is your birthstone?"

Mr. Watson: "I don't know, my dear, but I think it's the grindstone."

HORRORS!

"Do you think that the college seniors mean anything by it?"
"Mean by what?"
"Well, they're advertising their class play, 'The Poor Nut'. I bought a ticket, and on it is printed, "The Poor Nut. Admit one."

IS HER FACE HER CARRER?

Ike T.: "They call that gal Giraffe, because she's all neck, and she has a spotted career."

AND BESIDES, IT'S LEAP YEAR!

Carlton: "See that fellow playing third base? He'll be our best man in about a week."

Betty: (blushing) "Oh this is so sudden!"

BUT IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN A SCHOOL DANCE —

Emery: "Let's dance scotcher."
Crystal: "How's that?"
Emery: "Closer."

Fond mother: "Yes Genevieve is studying French and Algebra. Say Good Morning' to the lady in Algebra,

BUT IT'S A LIE!

From an advertisement seen posted in ite halls, — "Central State Teachers" the halls, -College.

Hard by the Land O Lakes'.
So that is the effect that water has on an institution!

CALL THE JUNKMAN

Miss Hussey: "Do you think autos are ruining the younger generation?"

Doc Baldwin: "No, I think the younger generation is ruining the younger autos."

NEGATIVE CALISTHENICS

Miss Hanna: "Gracious, how fat Mr. Steiner is getting to be!" "That's because he Miss Roach: daily doesn't.'

~~~~~~~~~~~~~~ CATCH AS

CATCH-CAN COLUMN

> Catch what you can; Can what you catch.

Arłyńę Carłsteń has seńt her typewriter tó the garage tó have the carbón remóved.

Laura Schoemninger says that she is disappointed in love every time.

(Irrational News Service)

Vetter has hot party Monday night. Miss Hussey lets Dorm girls attend!

We would like to know how Sitting Bull got along without ordering two pairs of pants with each suit.

A good thing to remember,

And a better thing to do Is to work with the construction gang Not with the wrecking crew.

Grassman is painting his flies red so that the customers will think that they are lightning

HI SCOTTY!

Did you hear about the Scotchman who fried his bacon in Lux to keep it from shrinking?

An example of a pitiful case is the absent minded surgeon that started to operate on a patient and then forgot what he was looking for.

When the night watchmen's convention was held here, the hotel ran out of day beds.

ON THE WAGON?

She's only a garbage collector's daughter, but she ain't to be sniffed

And everywhere that Lucille goes, the hymn is sure to go!

Lucille Green went to Sunday School accompanied by her favorite hymn.

ALEXANDER PETERSON

Introducing the pride of the Rurals, or Alex, as he is known to his intimate admirers of Milla-dore's underworld. A wild and wooly musician who scrambles wooly musician who scrambles the ivories or scrapes a mean G string with equal ease. Hates women, strawberry jam, face powder, and corn-cob pipes. Likes girls, Dago red, punch boards, and skipping classes. Plays jazz on the rian with sither hand and on the piano with either hand and both feet, fitting accompanist to Jack Rezatto on coming world tour. Greatest ambition to be a preacher or a prohibition agent. Next year's address, Arnott, Wisconsin, Too bad, girls!



Pralguski Chosen Ashmun President

At the last meeting of the Margaret At the last meeting of the Margaret Ashmun Society, officers were elected. John Pralguski is to be the new President. Miss Katherine Thompson is the Secretary and Treasurer. The Vice-President! Miss Pauline Buhlman, holds office until the following year.

After a short social hour the meeting ended.

REZATTO SINGS

John Rezatto was on the program at the Majestic Theater Sunday evening. He sang a special number which pro-ceded the egular vaudeville. Mr. Re-zatto was accompanied by the theater organist organist.

LOYOLA CLUB NOTICE

The members of the Loyola Club and all Catholic students will meet at St. Stephen's Church to-night, Thursday at 7:15. Members are asked to take seats on the left side of the center aisle down

There will be special devotions and every member is urged to be present.

JOSWICK SPEAKS

Frank Joswick, the college orator, was a guest of the Stevens Point Rotary club at luncheon, Monday, May 14th. Mr. Joswick gave parts of his oration, "Crime, a Challenge to Youth." Professor L. M. Burroughs was also a guest at the luncheon.

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Nelson Hall Notes

Who went home over the past week end? Better ask, who didn't? There was a general migration on Friday afternoon and with the girls there were: Awkward packages, boxes of cut flowers, rose-bushes, potted plants of all varieties. Mother was well remembered.

Miss Marion Kowitz, instead of going home, entertained her mother and father, and two girl chums over the week-end.

Miss Euroce Riley received the sad news on Saturday of the death of her grand-mother in the hospital in Wausau. Miss Riley attended the funeral on Tuesday.

On Saturday, Misses Lucile Schmidt, Arlyn Jacobson, Bernice Babler, Lora Dick, Harriett Nelson, and Ollie Parken, accompanied by Miss Hussey toured a part of central Wisconsin in a Chevrolet. In all they traveled 192 miles and enjoyed the fresh air and sunshine to the full. A personal application was the incentive for the trip but business was combined with pleasure

tion was the meentive for the trip but business was combined with pleasure and all had a day long to be remem-bered for happy experiences.

This week on Thursday the women attending the convention of Federated Clubs will be banqueted at Nelson Hall. The girls will have their rooms open for inspection to the visitors. inspection to the visitors.

For Sunday night supper, Miss Rowe staged one of her famous lawn lunches. Everyone enjoys pleasant weather all the more on account of the possibility of having these semi-pienic suppers often. often.

Misses Grace Flowers and Evelyn Elliott entertained two of their girl chums from Oconto Falls, Saturday.

Miss Thelma Kosbab entertained her parents on Sunday.

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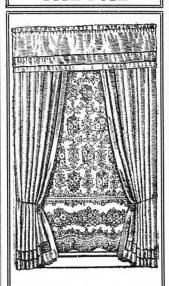
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DERE TECHER

(Continued From Page 2)

"Oh, there was a little monkey and his father was leading him by a

"His father, Jannett?"

"His father, Jannett?"
"Oh yes," said Jannett, "and Miss
Knight; the little monkey had a hat in

"'Oh yes," said Jannett, "and Miss Knight; the little monkey had a hat in his hand passing it to everyone. Everytime anyone put in a penny, he gave it to his father, but if it was a quarter or a dime, he kept it for himself." "Do you mean a man was leading the monkey by a string, Jannett?" "Oh yes, Miss Knight, a man." Mary Louise smiled. "'Sayu, Miss Knight, a man." Mary Louise smiled. "'Sayu, Miss Knight," said mischievous little Billy Brown, who knew everything and told that everything. "I think your name's funny, but of course I like it," he added hastily. "Well, you know last night brother Jack said, 'Say, Dad, can I take your, car to go down town? Gee, it's one beautiful night." An' Dad said, 'You've an eye for beautiful night, and 'You've an eye for beautiful night all right, my boy,' an' he laughed. An' then Jack's face got red jus' like it does when we talk about you. Wasn' that funny, now, just 'at one word—night." Mary Louise blushed.
"Teacher, can't Johnny stop pushin' me? Why, I'm way up against the wall already, as 'tis.". Mary Louise frowned.

The clock showed one minute after

frowned.

frowned.

The clock showed one minute after nine. Everyone was in his seat. There was but one absent, Clarence Hilton. "Strange, Clarence is usually at school," thought Mary Louise. Then she addressed her pupils, "Just one song with which to start the day. What shall it be?"

Hands flew up. "Miss Knight,

song with which to start the day. What shall it be?' 'Hands flew up. ''Miss Knight, mayn't we sing It Isn't any Trouble just to S-m-i-l-e?' She nodded. ''Oh, goody!' shouted the little ones. After the song Mary Louise said, ''The health monitors may take charge.''
Two fifth grade pupils, Albert and Mary, came quietly to the front of the room and proceeded to check on health chores and duties. Things went smoothly for a while, then came Albert's voice, half angry and wholly disgusted. ''Huh! Can you beat it, Miss Knight! Bill Parrywalker never took no bath again last week. Forgot, Miss Knight! Bill Parrywalker never took no bath again last week. Forgot, he says. Say, wouldn't yu think He'd remember by this time? I'll bet you the girls beat us again, yes sir, every one's checked. Fellows, what do you say, shall we give Bill one more chance, or shall we see him tonight, huh?"

Mary Louise stressed a little good English, said she'd see Bill that night, and set every one to work. There was

and set every one to work. There was no more time that morning for longing and vain regrets. She was an honest and earnest little teacher and earned every penny of the one hundred-fifteen dollars which District Number One

paid her every month.

The minutes slipped away and at a quarter of ten Clarence Hilton walked into the room. "Why, Clarence," said Mary Louise, "it is nearly ten o'clock. Why are you so late?"

Why are you so late?"
Clarence gave a provoked snort,
"Oh, Miss Knight, Lucille's boy friend
was out to see her last night and what
do you think they did — set the clock
way back — say, Sis got a bawling-out
from pa. I bet-they don't fool with it
again. An' ma said I could tell you
just how it was." The children giggled.
Mary Louise looked soher, but a disruple Mary Louise looked sober, but a dimple

Mary Louise looked sober, but a dimple in her left cheek peeped out.

All day she straightened out little matters, helped them, showed them how to live and act in their relationship with others. Her efforts for that day could be summed up in the one word, "Service." Mary Louise did not realize this.

realize this.

It was four-fifteen when the last It was four-fifteen when the last pupil had gone. How good it seemed. Ah, those noisy, grasping, exhausting, demanding, naughty children. One just gave and gave until one was worn out. She resumed her musing. Her seeond year had begun and soon she'd be free — free to live life in her own the seed of the s be free — free to live life in her own way. She'd find something glorious to do, perhaps be a private secretary to the president of a big firm, or a travel-ing companion to some rich old lady and tour Europe, or a girl aviator, as a

friend of hers was. There were so many glorious things to do and here she wasted life as a country school teacher. How she hated it!

The months passed swiftly. The months passed swittly. Mary Louise was busy and, for the most part, happy and amused at the ever changing, entertaining moods of her pupils. Only at times did rebellion and distaste for her work arise in her heart. Three more more and the light of Three more months and she'd have freedom.

One day she was taken very ill. "Bronchitis and pneumonia," the doctors said. Mary Louise was in the hospital for several weeks, and, when she felt better, the nurse brought in a tray of letters — all with the same tray of letters — an with the same postmark. They were from her pupils. Yes, there were errors, misspelled words, missing periods, and capitals, but Mary Louise didn't care. She forgave them all for she was very glad to get the kind little messages they con-

Ah, there was a letter from Jannett.

Dere Techer,

When can you come back? pleas come soon. Our new techer is nize but we ned yu. I hope your brown kitis, and new mona is better.

I love you, Miss Knight.

"Dere techer." The words thrilled her. Her children missed her. They needed her. Strange, but she longed to see everyone of the dear little faces.

She was very anxious to get back to She was very anxious to get back to her little white school among the pines by the river. It was peaceful and quiet there, yet never a day passed that something thrillingly different did not present itself. Ah, the varying moods of those little ones — it was her privilege to know them, watch their lives unfold daily, their characters develop, their minds grow. Qould anything be more gloriously interesting?

thing be more gloriously interesting?

Being a teacher was a great honor after all. One accepted a challenge to service of high order, of noble character. For him who had said that there was "no future in teaching," Mary Louise felt a great pity. He did not understand. The greatest Man who ever lived had been a teacher and had

ever lived had been a teacher and had gone among men, teaching, preaching, and leading a life of service.

She thought of the two old teachers at the convention; they were right. She would not give up teaching — oh never! It was thrilling, an adventure, a pleasure, a challenge to service, right living, and high ideals.

She would enter college perhaps, and become better fitted to accept that challenge, but she would go back to the school room — for a while. She would always thrill at the tribute "dere techer".

Margaret Ashmun

Margaret Eliza Ashmun, in honor of Margaret Eliza Ashmun, in honor of whom the Margaret Ashmun Club was founded and named, was born at the village of Rural in Waupaca County where her father was engaged in business. Miss Ashmun took her diplomatt he Stevens Point State Normal School in 1897, having completed the two year course then required of High School graduates. Of her twenty-eight units of credit twenty-two are above ninety-and a majority of these above ninety-five, showing an unusual average

ninety and a majority of these above ninety-five, showing an unusual average of scholarship.

In 1904 Miss Ashmun took the Ph. B. degree at the University of Wisconsin and in 1908 received her A. M. from the same institution. In 1907 she became an instructor in the university which position she held for-five years.

In the year 1912, having attained considerable success in the publication of short stories, poems and school texts, Miss Ashmun retired from teaching and located in New York City to devote herself to literary work. Since retiring she has published additional school texts, as follows: Modern Short Stories, The Study and Practice of Writing English, and the Isabel Carlton Series, 5 volumes. volumes

In current magazines, have appeared from her pen, Birthplace, Atlantic for February 1911; Rooshin, the Story of a

New Citizen, Craftsman, August 1916; Culture, Century, October 1918; Sewing, a poem, Goodhousekeeping, April, 1923; Russia Through Women's Eyes, Book-man, February 1919.

Miss Ashmun's principal works of fiction are: Stephen's Last Chance, Ma-rion Frear's Summer, Topless Towers, Support, Including Mother, The Lake, No School, and Tomorrow, all appearing in book form from 1918 to 1925

The crities in the best literary magazines have given Miss Ashmun's work increasingly favorable mention during the time of these successive publications.

While Miss Ashmun maintains a city address at 15 Gramercy Park New York, her home is at Cos Cob, Connecticut. She also holds membership in the Bronte Society of Great Britain, the Playwrights and Composers (British), the National Arts of New York and Arts of Washington D. C. and is also a member of the D. A. R.

a member of the D. A. R.

Of our alumni, various men are of sufficient standing in pedagogical and scientific circles to be listed in America's Who's Who, but Miss Ashmun is the only woman of the alumni to appear in that work, and the only member whose title to this honor rests upon creative work in the line of any of the arts.

Miss Nannie Gray.

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