

# THE POINTER

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Stevens Point, Wis., June 6, 1929

Price 7 cents

## Local Club To Join National Science Group

### Alpha Chapter Organized At Shurtleff College

A petition to organize a local chapter of Sigma Zeta, undergraduate Honor Science Society, has been granted members of the Science Club of this college, by the grand council at Shurtleff College at Alton, Illinois. The local group will be known as the Zeta chapter.

The Alpha chapter of the fraternity was organized in 1925, at Shurtleff College. There are now four other chapters, Beta, at McKendree College at Lebanon, Illinois; Gamma, at Virginia Medical College at Richmond, Virginia; Delta, at Kirksville Teacher's College at Kirksville, Missouri; and Epsilon at Otterbein College in Ohio.

### High Scholarship Encouraged

The purposes of the fraternity are to enlarge and enrich the fund of scientific information of the individual members and to encourage high scholarship in scientific studies by honoring outstanding students by election to membership.

### Members of Three Classes

Members of the fraternity are of three classes — active, associate, and honorary, the formation of the latter two groups being left to the will of the local chapter.

Members of the Zeta chapter expect to have the organization complete at the end of the school year. The eleven faculty members interested are Bessie May Allen, Charles C. Evans, Dell S. Garby, Jessie E. Jones, Raymond M. Rightsell, Earl F. Roberts, Thomas A. Rogers, Fred J. Schmeckle, Victor E. Thompson, Charles F. Watson, and Emily Wilson. Twenty students will belong as follows: Walter Wasrud, Iola; Sadie Storzbaeh, Plainfield; Elizabeth Skinner, City; Merle Quarne, Blair; Fern Pugh, Richland Center; Antone Porter, City; Marie Mollen, Port Edwards; Stanley Miller, City; Allen McVey, Withee; Dora Mae Losby, Sparta; Fred Hebal, City; Esther Hawkes, Webster; Lois Gherke, New London; Relma Field, City; Mildred Disrud, Hollandale; Lorna Carswell, Plain; Mildred Barnum, Barnum; Leota Andrew, Superior.

## Librarians Request Aid Of Collegians

The library is making a special effort to locate lost books and would appreciate any aid that the students can give in its search for such books.

As the majority of these books disappeared during the last summer session, the present student body is not to blame for their loss, but we are appealing to you for help in finding them. A number of them are probably lying around in rooming houses.

If any such books are found by a student, if he will return them to the library desk, there will be absolutely no questions asked. If he feels any hesitancy at bringing them to the desk, he can leave them on one of the tables where the librarians can find them.

In many cases the books are of little value to the individual student after he has used them, but are of immense value to the library and to future college students.

Thank you for any cooperation you may show.

## Local Trackmen Place In Games

Central State Teachers College track and field team came in sixth in the state Teachers' conference meet held at Madison Saturday, scoring five and one third points.

Milwaukee won the meet with 66-1/6 points, La Crosse was second with 45-1/6, Oshkosh was next with 42-1/3, Platteville had 14 1/2 points and White-water two and a half at the finish.

Henry Bannach and Ben Weronke contributed Stevens Point tallies when they finished second and third in the hammer throw, respectively. The remainder of the local points were made by McDonald and Weronke who tied with six others for third in the high jump, which was won at five feet seven inches. The hammer throw was won by Dalke, with a heave of 123 feet, 2 inches.

## Finance Statements Drawn For Students

### Statement of School Forensics

Receipts .....	\$358.25
Balance .....	\$133.25
From Student fees ..	225.00
Expenditures:	
Membership Inter - Normal	
Forensic League .....	\$102.00
Membership fee .....	\$50.00
Assessment .....	52.00
Debate .....	\$128.86
Waupaca Debate .....	\$23.45
Auburndale — Marshfield —	
Oshkosh debates .....	48.64
Judge Debate .....	37.32
Material for debate and oratory .....	\$19.45
Oratory .....	\$ 65.00
Expense of delegates	
to La Crosse .....	\$63.25
Copying orations .....	1.75
Advertising .....	4.00
Balance .....	58.39
Total expenditures .....	\$358.25

### Statement of Artists' Course

Receipts:	
Balance from last year .....	\$ 35.30
Students .....	675.00
Season Tickets .....	172.00
Single Admission .....	23.50
Total Receipts .....	\$905.86
Expenses:	
Talent .....	\$800.00
Advertising .....	32.02
Tuning Piano .....	8.50
Telephone Call .....	1.50
	\$842.02
Balance on hand .....	\$ 63.84
Known outstanding bills .....	\$107.00
Deficit .....	43.16

## Fern Pugh Is Selected As New Pointer Editor

### W. Dagneau Gets Chicago Honors

Woodrow Dagneau, a student in Central State Teacher's College, has been awarded a two-year scholarship at the University of Chicago by the Alumni Council of that institution.

The scholarship, valued at \$250 a year, is based upon his record at the Stevens Point High School, from which he was graduated last June.

Dagneau says he is planning to take advantage of the benefits of the scholarship by enrolling in the University of Chicago in the fall. The reward is a coveted one and based upon a record of the candidate which must show outstanding leadership.

The recipient must have the endorsement of the faculty where he has been attending school, and his record must show that he has been an outstanding student who has taken extra curricula activities in addition to his regular courses of study.

Dagneau won the individual award given last year at the high school as the best all-around student. This honor is conferred annually upon the high school student who has been outstanding in leadership, scholarship, and athletics.

### Central Netmen Best Oshkosh Delegates

Central State Teachers' College Tennis team evened up by leading the Oshkosh Teachers' college netters in a match here Wednesday afternoon which was not completed before rain set in and drove the players from the courts.

The Pointers on Wednesday had won four out of six singles matches, although losing one of the doubles events, before the affair was stopped, so held the lead. Two of the doubles tilts were uncompleted but the Central Staters were favored to take them.

McDaniels, state teachers' conference singles champion, won one of the Oshkosh events, downing Kermit Laabs of the home team, 6-2, 6-4. Holmes won the other Oshkosh singles victory, defeating Pagel, 2-6, 6-4, 6-3.

In the doubles matches, Holmes and Rier of Oshkosh defeated Pagel and Dagneau of Stevens Point, 6-1, 6-4.

Swan of Stevens Point defeated Ross of Oshkosh, 6-3, 6-3. Porter of Stevens Point won from Eberhardt of Oshkosh, 3-6, 6-1, 6-4. Theis of the Pointers conquered Plenke of Oshkosh, 6-4, 6-2. Rier of Oshkosh lost to Dagneau of Central State, 6-2, 6-4.

### Richard Marshall to be Business Manager

Fern Pugh, the present News Editor, has been selected to act as Editor-in-chief of the Pointer for the school year 1929-30. Fern will take over the duties of the retiring Editor, John Pralgske.

Fern has been one of the mainstays on the staff of the Pointer for the present year and will be well qualified to be in charge of the publication of the Pointer. Due to her experiences in journalistic work, the newly appointed Editor bids well to achieve success in her new endeavors.

### Is Active Student of School

Besides her participation in publication work, the Editor-elect is active in many other extra-curricular activities. She is an active member of both honorary clubs of the school—The Margaret Ashmun Club, a club for students who distinguish themselves in journalism, English, forensics, and other allied fields, and Zeta chapter of Sigma Zeta, a national honorary science fraternity.

### Remaining Members Selected

The majority of the other staff members have also been selected.

Following is the list of those definitely selected:

News Editor — Edith Sansom; Society Editor — Catherine Novitski; Humor Editor — Pearl Staples; Girls' Athletics — Vivian Culver; Reporters — Murilla Roberts, Esther Keele, Celia Goldberg; Proof Readers — Margaret Heing, Genevieve Pulda, Esther Keele; Business Manager — Richard Marshall; Circulation Manager — John Kolka; Typist — Winona Roehr; Head-Writer — Chester Smith.

Mr. Gustafson, of the English Department, will act as faculty advisor of the Pointer for the ensuing year.

## Arrange Dates For Graduation Events

"Icebound", which has been selected by the graduating class for the annual class play, will be given Monday evening, June 10th in the College Auditorium.

Baccalaureate services will be held in the College Auditorium on Sunday afternoon, June 9, at two o'clock. The Reverend Carl Bothe of the Episcopal Church will deliver the address. The Girls' Quartette will sing "Faith, Hope, and Love."

The annual Class Day exercises will take place on Monday morning at ten o'clock. At this time the Iris will be planted on the school campus by members of the graduating class. There will be a special program. The Girls' Glee Club will sing the school song which was written by Marie Mollen and set to music by Professor Frank E. Percival.

On Tuesday afternoon, June 11, the members of the graduating class and the alumni members will journey to the Waupaca Lakes, where they will hold picnic supper. Mrs. F. N. Spindler is in charge of the picnic.

Edgar G. Doudna, Secretary of the Wisconsin Board of Normal School Regents, will be the principal speaker at the Commencement exercises which will be held on Wednesday morning, June 12th. The diplomas will be presented to the members of the graduating class by Dr. Robert Dodge Baldwin. All degree students will wear the caps and gowns. The Girls' Quartette will sing "Who is Sylvia?"

## IMPORTANT!

### RETURN BOOKS

Text books are to be returned during the following hours at the close of this semester:

All 1, 2, 3, and 4 year graduates and diploma students return books Friday, June 7, 1929 from 1:30 to 3:30 P.M.

Undergraduate students will return books Monday, June 10, 1929.

High School & Home Economic Departments 8:30 to 10:00.  
Rural Department ..... 1:30 to 2:30.  
Grammar & Primary Departments ..... 2:30 to 3:30.

Do all your studying before the hour for you to return your books because a fine of 25 cents is charged for each book not returned at the time specified for the department.

The Registrar will not honor any credits until the student has met all library obligations.

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THE STAFF

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Reporters: Kathryn Thompson, Madge Dunham, Pearl Staples
Proof Readers: Ethel Madsen, Ruth Johnson, Margaret Heinig
Business Manager: Richard Marshall - Phone 963W
Circulation Manager: John Kolka
Ass't Circulation Manager: Julius Haroldson
Typists: Catherine Novitski, Winona Roohr
Faculty Advisor: Mr. R. M. Rightsell

CURTAIN!

THIS issue of the Pointer is the last number that is to be edited by the staff of 1928-29. As you will notice, there have been 29 issues of the school paper for the present school year.

Students who were here when the Pointer was a semi-monthly will appreciate the metamorphosis. The change has been for the better, without question. But it has entailed much more labor on the part of the staff members and requires a higher degree of organization.

Students have consented to an enlargement of their fee, paid at the beginning of each semester, in order that the financial status of the weekly would be firmly established. Moreover, the staff and students in general should feel grateful to the people who have so willingly supported the project by purchasing advertising space in the college publication.

Compliments to the people of the Worzalla Publishing Co. who labored in the printing of the paper are in order. The printing of each issue must of necessity occur in such a short space of time that every little delay and misfortune has a potential ability to exasperate. Delaying elements have been quite prevalent but the publishers were always patient and dropped other work to carry out the printing schedule of the Pointer. Without such cooperation, regularity of issue would be a rank impossibility.

There is a noticeable tendency on the part of the students to over-emphasize the importance on the position held by the Editor-in-chief. Most of the credit seems to fall to that individual. Likewise, most of the blame finds a resting place on his shoulders. Remember that he is only one of the staff. Taking him out of the picture would not be more of a catastrophe than the removal of other staff members. All have definite duties to perform and should receive the credit, if any is forthcoming.

All in all, it has been a great voyage and the staff of 1928-29, one and all, bid you farewell and Godspeed in your various undertakings!

"The Redemption Of Henry"

By PEARL STAPLES

(1st prize winners in Margaret Ashmun Contest).

Henry sat silently contemplating two long flaxen braids that ended in two big bows of bright red ribbon, as they hung before him; his open geography lay on his desk.
Why did girls wear those pesky things? And Katinka had a way of switching along flouncing those long braids over her shoulders; that was especially irritating to Henry.
Suddenly an idea popped into his head, an idea so startling that it made his restless feet stop moving and made his eyes seem more ready than ever to leave their sockets. Here was his chance to get even with Katinka! With no thought of consequences he considered ways and means.
His book served to good purpose but not exactly the one for which it was intended, while he covertly watched Miss Austin help Tommy Miller do his arithmetic. Steadily he slipped his fingers one crimson bow.
Katinka was far away in the land of her fathers, clattering along the street in wooden shoes. A steady pull, the bow was untied. Henry hitched over the little, still with his eye on Miss Austin, and the second bow was loose. Then he boldly put down his book and leaning over, deftly tied one red ribboned braid to the chair post. Surely Katinka was having a delightful trip to Holland! The other braid was securely tied to the opposite post and Henry sat back with the air of one whose duty has been well done. But no, not quite done.
His eyes rested on the huge white bow at Katinka's waist. He struggled manfully but the temptation was too great, and with one quick jerk, long ends of ribbon lay on the floor. He leaned over to grasp the ends and - "Henry."

"Ye-e-e-s-m."
"WHAT ARE YOU DOING?"
Henry gulped, gasped; brought his head to the surface, and fixing innocent eyes on Miss Austin's face said, "Why-a-a- Miss Austin, I was just going to tie Katinka's sash."
"The boys and girls in Holland are very industrious. Both boys and girls are taught to knit two red ribbons to a chair..." no - no - that couldn't be right. Henry laboriously started the sentence anew. "Both boys and girls are taught to knit much after they are ten -" igh, knitting, that's for girls - I'm glad I'm not a Dutch boy, thought Henry. "It is not unusual to see a group of little girls on a playground, needles clicking, tongues clattering as..."
"Time," said Miss Austin and Henry promptly shut his book on the middle of the sentence. Not so with Katinka; skating was too much fun with Jan and Betzie.
"Katinka," said a reminding voice. She slowly closed her book, sighed and leaned over to open her chair drawer. A jerk, a snap, a snicker from Henry. Katinka, flushed with indignation sat upright.
"Miss Austin," she flared.
Miss Austin had her own suspicions. "Henry Swenson," she demanded, "did you tie Katinka's ribbons to her chair?"
Henry dared not lie with Miss Austin's eyes fixed upon him, so after a moment's uncomfortable silence, he blurted out, "Yes'm."
"Will you untie them, Henry?"
Henry bent forward in acquiescence and fumbling awkwardly freed the braids.

Giggles were silenced by a look from Miss Austin.
"Stand," she commanded. "Henry, I want to see you dance." The 4B's slowly filed out of the room.
Recess and study period were over. Miss Austin stepped to front of the room.
"Ready for language," she said.
Thirty-three desks opened and the thirty-three books, Henry's alone descended with a crash. Miss Austin frowned, and thirty-two small frowning visages turned in Henry's direction. Katinka still smarting under the insult, shook her fist.
"Katinka, you may sit in the back seat. Good citizens do not shake their fists at other citizens. Katinka, I am surprised at you."
"Is every one ready?" Miss Austin's smile had returned. Thirty-three small soldiers sat very straight and tall.
"How nice you look," she approved. "Now, who has a poem he would like to give for us?"
Hands waved frantically in the air. "Very well Antonio Ghilioni, you may begin." Black eyes snapping, he drew his small shoulders up proud and straight and marched to the front of the room. With an attitude which justified the generations of Italian patriots before him he began with a stentorian voice.
"Hats off! Along tee street tere comes A blare of bugles, a ruffle of drums A flash of color against tee sky, Hats off! Tee flag is passing by."
Tony sat down amid a flurry of applause for the 4B's recognized and appreciated ability.
Miss Austin rose. "I aah sure that we enjoyed Antonio's poem very much. Who else has one to give us?"
"Touch'd by the misery on the small faces in the corner," said Katinka, "you would like to?"
Misery forgotten, Katinka rose and flounced down the aisle switching her braids as she passed.
"I shall recite for you 'The Duel,'" Katinka announced and promptly began.
"The gingham dog and the calico cat Side by side on the table sat"
When she returned to her seat, another wave of applause swept the room. Casting a triumphant glance at Henry she sat down.
Under Katinka's look of scorn Henry wriggled uncomfortably. Frantically he waved his hand in the air and at Miss Austin's cool nod he rose to his feet.
"Please, Miss Austin - a - a - a - couldn't we have - a - a - a - a - a program or sumptin?" and with a final wild idea, "an invite sumbuddy, our pas an' mas an' mebbin' 3A's?"
Consistently of the admiring glances from the room, he sat down promptly as if his knees were too weak to hold him up.
Miss Austin beamed her approval. "Oh's" and "Ah's" were audible as the English teacher's suggestion dawned upon active little minds while grimy little faces sparkled with joy. Rose Schmedemann was first on her feet.
"Ach, Mes Austin, ma'am, that would be splendid. I tink Henry he be very schmart boy to tink of that. Mine brudder, vonce, he vas in a pageant; he was a Greek and he vore four of nine ma's dress towels and mine granmudder's purple por-por-tears! Ticher she said he shuddn get no hair cut fer two weeks, more and ma she want to curl hiss hair an he lookt like - a-a-" Rose was at loss to proceed when up jumped little Tony, brown face wreathed in grins.
"Please, Miss Austin, teacher, I teenk Rosie she zeet off. We could half a play an' seeng an I could seeng. I could be the hero an..."
Up popped red-haired Timmy Dougan. "Miss Teacher, Tony, hain't got no idea at all..."
"Yes Austin," Tony had recovered his tongue. "He aint perlitte. Ya set down. Ya aint been ficially recinized," he bellowed fiercely at Tim. "We - we should have a pageant, Miss Austin," persisted Tim.
"Shut up," shouted Tony shaking his fist at Tim, "I gotta da floor."
"Miss Austin."
"Miss Austin."
Two agonized voices rose in protest, and two pairs of belligerent eyes glanced at each other across the rows of seats.
The 4B's sat up; attention focused on the combatants in the rear of the room. Irish wit and Italian temper; here was something worth while.
"Boys, boys," interposed Miss Austin, "you are fourth graders, not kindergarten. Antonio, is it good citizenship to shake your fist at people? Tim, is it polite to interrupt?"
Two chastened, small boys slipped into their chairs. The 4B's relaxed a bit and sighed. A perfectly good fight spoiled, but some consolation, there was still the program.
"Who do you say, boys and girls? Shall we vote on it?" Miss Austin was smiling again. "All in favor of having a program may stand."
Thirty-two small people bobbed excitedly into the air; the thirty-third student's person moved slowly, and it was only the application of the foot of his neighbor to the rear that brought Henry Swenson to his feet with any degree of rapidity.
"Splendid," enthusiastically approved Miss Austin.

"Now, how shall we decide on the kind of program we shall have?"
A moment of silence then the grey-eyed Polish Wanda rose with majesty.
"I think, Miss Austin, maybe we should vote. Everybuddy what wants a pageant should vote and everybuddy what wants a play should vote."
"Yes, Yes, let's vote," responded a dozen excited voices.
"Very well, we will vote. Wanda, you may go to the board and write the words, pageant and play. Each of you may get his ballot ready. Henry, Tim and Antonio may be pallot carriers. Henry may take the ballots from the first two rows; Tim, the center rows; and Antonio, the last rows. Write just one word, either pageant or play on your ballot."
The room was in a bustle of preparation. At a nod from Miss Austin, Tim and Tony bounded to their feet while Henry stretched himself to his full height. The ballots were collected in a minute and the exciting work of counting began. Henry held the chalk that regarded the important figures as they were recorded. The excitement ran high. "One for pageant," said Tim. "One for play," came Tony. "Another for play." "Another for pageant." The voting was close, but when the last ballot was counted the pageant led by five votes.
Miss Austin raised her hand for silence. "When shall we give our pageant?" Again Wanda rose to the occasion.
"Miss Austin, why not we have it for Armistice day? We should have sojers an' nurses an' drums an..."
"Yes," shouted Tony. "I wanna be a sojer and carry t' flag."
"Soldier, Antonio," corrected Miss Austin.
"Soldier," repeated Tony obediently.
"I wanna be a major an wear a belt. I kin git one," announced Tim.
Throughout the hub-bub Henry sat strangely silent. The attention his thoughtless suggestion received, awed him. His thoughts flew wildly. If we have a pageant I'll have to be in it, and even the privilege of appearing in splendid uniform did not compensate for public appearance. Miss Austin's words penetrated his murky musings.
"Who shall we plan to?"
"Whom shall we choose?"
Katinka gained her tongue. "Miss Austin, I want a moshun that we have me an Tony and Henry, cause Henry he said it first," she beamed in Henry's direction.
"Second the motion?"
"Secunt 't moshun," promptly responded Tony.
"The motion made and seconded that we choose Antonio, Henry and Katinka for the committee to plan the pageant. All in favor say aye." A chorus of ayes greeted the teachers.
"Who shall we choose?" I expect everyone has an idea for the pageant. You may either see me or a member of the committee. Can the committee meet with me this noon before school?"
Two heads nodded and Miss Austin turned her attention to other things. Suppressed enthusiasm was rampant in the room. How could teacher expect one to put his mind on such prosaic things as seven times nine, when a pageant was so near at hand? Besides Armistice Day was but eight days hence and much work must be done. Plans went on rapidly and the whole room was in a perpetual bustle of activity. The invitations must be planned and written; the all important problem of refreshments settled once and for all and costumes must be thought out. It all Henry stolidly refused to take part. Miss Austin was nearly at her wits' end.
"Henry," she said a day or so later, "Would you like to be stage manager, pull the curtain, see that everyone has his costume on right and gets on the stage at the proper time?"
A ray of hope came to Henry. Perhaps if he was stage manager he could keep out of sight.
"Very well, Miss Austin - I - I - I - guess I could," stammered Henry.
"Very well, Henry. Will you see me for a few minutes after school?"
Thereafter Henry too, was swept into the whirl of action.
At last on the great day arrived. The program was scheduled for two o'clock but before one o'clock every 4B was in his room. A curtain had been stretched across the front of the room behind which an improvised stage had been built by janitor. Half a company which, if one were tolerant, might be called soldiers and sailors, splendid in khaki, blue and white promenade the dressing room space. Henry strutted importantly about, every yellow hair at an angle.
"Here you, Tommy Miller," he ordered a khaki figure, "D' ja thing ya kin keep them pants on like that? Huh? Ja think ya kin hold em up when ya get out on stage? They gotta be pinned." Suiting action to ward Henry produced several huge safety pins from somewhere and Tommy securely trussed, soon retired from Henry's grip.
"Say, anymore o' ya fellers need pins? I gotta lot of 'em an ya dona waste disgrace anybody."
Tim, resplendent in gold paper and



# SOCIETY



## New Placements For Students, Alumnae

Placements for the week May 21-27 are listed below. Many calls are still coming in and it is expected that many more will be placed before the close of school, and service will continue throughout the summer.

- Graduates—  
 Agnes Sparks — grades 7 and 8 — Hiles, Wisconsin  
 Arvilla Gregory — grade 3 — Kewanee, Wisconsin  
 Mildred Steinke — grade 3 — Mellen, Wisconsin  
 Irma Brechler — grades 5 and 6 — Irma, Wisconsin  
 Bernice George — grades 5 and 6 — Wonewoc, Wisconsin  
 Madge Foate — high school — Almond, Wisconsin  
 Warner Berry — grades 7 and 8 — Loyal, Wisconsin  
 Marie Holschuh — grade 3 — Columbus, Wisconsin  
 John Rezzatto — high school — Shawano, Wisconsin  
 Alumnae —  
 Ollie Parkin — grades 3 and 4 — Brooklyn, Wisconsin  
 Edna Mae Trickey — Intermediate Grades — Tony, Wisconsin.

## Elizabeth Sippy Is New W. A. A. Prexy

The annual Girl's Field meet was held a week ago Saturday on the back campus. The winners of the field meet were the Freshmen, Home Economics, and High School Teams, and the baseball game won by Hawkes, Nelson, Smart, Pulda, Lea, Buhl, Kelley, Sorenson, and Scott.

The association recently elected new officers. The result of the election was as follows: President, Elizabeth Sippy; Vice President, Ethel Kelley; Secretary, Murilla Roberts; Treasurer, Anna MacWilliams.

## Locals Are Authors Of Book On Science

Professors Garry E. Culver and Thomas A. Rogers of Central State Teachers' College are the authors of a new science text book which is now being printed. The book is named "Organic and Food Chemistry" and was compiled especially for Home Economics work.

Both professors have been working for some years on this book after making a careful study of the type of text that was needed for this course.

The book is being published by the P. Blakiston's Son & Co., Philadelphia, and will soon be ready for use.

## Students Revel At Annual Iris Party

The Iris party, which is an annual event met Monday night, June 3 at 7:30. During the course of the evening the students wrote in Irises and danced. Refreshments were served.

The party was an event that was looked forward to by all students and faculty members. Interest was great and students were on hand at an early hour to get their first view of the 1929 annual of Central College.

## Culver Tablet To Be Presented Tuesday

The Culver Memorial Tablet will be presented to the school Tuesday, June 11 at three o'clock. The program will be held in the library. The tablet will be presented by Mr. Rogers, and Dr. Baldwin will respond in behalf of the school. This will be followed by talks in appreciation of Mr. Culver and what he has done for C. S. T. C. by Mr. Krause and Miss Allen.

The program will close with the singing of the Toast and the school song.

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(Continued from page 2, col. 4)

Sam Browne belt demanded salute from Sergeant Ghilioni every time they met. The nurses, starched and stiff in white, with crimson crosses emblazoned on sleeve and head dress, gathered in a buzzing group at one corner of the stage.

Katinka's white skirt and many petticoats rustled like paper as she flew about, yellow braids flaunting huge blue bows in honor of the occasion, for she had been chosen, in deference to her ready tongue, to do the talking.

At a quarter to two the 3A's led by their teacher filed in and were ushered to their reserved seats at the front of the room by stiff khaki-clad soldiers. Already the room was nearly filled with interested mothers and younger brothers and sisters.

Promptly at two Miss Austin returned to her chair at the rear of the room and Katinka appeared in front of the curtain. A stiff little curtsy, nervous fingers clutching stiffly starched skirts, and she began, hands clenched tightly behind her.

"We are going to give you a pageant. We have planned it ourselves and did all of the work and Miss Austin didn't do any of the work at all." Here the third grade teacher grinned broadly at Miss Austin who smiled wanly in response.

"This is a patriotic pageant 'cause it's Armistice Day," continued Katinka. "First, the soldiers will march."

The curtains parted and Katinka slipped out of sight. First came the color bearer, next the drum sergeant and a bugler in blue. The major followed at the head of his two columns of troops. Forward they marched, stiff and proud.

"Column left," snapped the fiery-haired major.

As it turned, half of the column fell out of step, but righted itself when it started forward. When it reached the front of the stage, the company stood at attention as the curtains closed.

Katinka announced, "Our next number will be the sailors." The opened curtains showed blue and white clad sailors stamping in, led by a khaki-uniformed color bearer. Forth and back they drilled across the stage, out of step — in again, to the lively tune of Yankee Doodle, played by the bugle and drum.

"Katinka appeared again, this time, 'The Red Cross Nurses'."

Through the intricacies of a flag drill passed the nurses to the martial music of drum and bugle. As the curtains closed, Miss Austin breathed a little sigh of relief. Surely they could not fall down on the last part.

Again the curtains parted. To the right were the sailors, to the left the soldiers, while the nurses occupied the center of the stage. The color bearer brought his standard to the front of the platform and Katinka led the flag salute. Thirty-two lusty voices led off "My country 'Tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing."

A moment's silence, and Katinka, feted with attention and filled with enthusiasm plunged dramatically into speech.

"Hats off! Along the street there comes A blare of bugles, a ruffle of drums, A flash of color against the sky, Hats off! the flag is passing by."

Only Miss Austin and Major Tim were conscious of the silent drama going on behind Katinka's back. As Sergeant Tony drew himself up more straight and proud for the flag salute one of the most useful safety pins in his "uniform" burst open with a sickening pop. With outward poise he executed a perfect right-about-face as the group began "America." But in the maneuver the pin twisted and

pricked him vigorously at the small of the back. Tony held his breath but that seemed to make no difference to the pin. Then he thought of the story that Miss Austin had told them the week before about the Spartan boy who held the fox under his jacket. Tony was sure that this pin-furt as much as any fox's claws. He wriggled uneasily when horrors! Another strategic safety pin could stand the strain no longer. Trousers slipping dangerously, Tony cast one wild, imploring glance at Miss Austin and clutching trousers in one hand and flag staff in the other fled ignominiously from the stage. Katinka blissfully unconscious went on:

"Blue and crimson and white it shines Over the steel-tipped ordered lines." Henry, behind the scenes had failed to notice anything amiss until Tony turned to flee. "The flag! why that was the most important part of the pageant. What would Katinka do when the time came for her to point to the flag?"

With his characteristic disregard for consequences, Henry snatched the staff as Tony flew past.

"Tend the curtains!" Henry hissed marched with the flag back to the place whence Tony had so unceremoniously fled. A suppressed titter loved by a surprised silence greeted him from the stage.

Katinka did not see Miss Austin sink back into her chair with a look of unbelieveing relief, nor did she hear the giggle in the front row suppressed by a maternal hand. Instead, she saw a long line of soldiers, a flag at the head, marching down a street lined with silent people, a band somewhere in the distance and the autumn sunshine sifting over all.

Hats off! Along the street there comes A blare of bugles, a ruffle of drums, A flash of color against the sky. Hats off! the flag is passing by."

With the last line she flung her arm with a majestic gesture toward the flag bearer. Catching a glimpse of grey she turned astonished eyes in Henry's direction.

"Turn around!" Henry snorted. "Haint that jus' like a girl?"

Katinka turned obediently around, her shocked gaze meeting Miss Austin's reassuring eyes. She faltered and went on.

"We — we — will, . . . all rise and sing 'Star Spangled Banner.'" The audience rose with gusto and sang lustily. The curtains moved jerkily across the front of the room. The pageant had ended. Waves of applause beat upon the walls of the room but the 4B's took no curtain calls.

Miss Austin rose as the 3A's filed out, and slipped behind the curtain. A fearful, disheveled Tony greeted her.

"O, Mees Techer — I deescribed myself on the pageant — I —" he wailed. "There, there, Antonio," Miss Austin comforted. "Henry did so splendidly I don't believe any one ever noticed. What happened?"

At the unfamiliar praise and under Miss Austin's glowing eyes Henry blushed furiously.

A fresh outburst of tears from Tony. "O, Mees Techer — them — them UNNAMABLE safety pins — they — they — split on me and punched me an — my — pants —"

Miss Austin averted her eyes. "That was too bad, but don't cry anymore, Antonio," she murmured.

Turning to the excited group around her she continued, "I am very proud of all of you. The pageant was splendid. Now let's go out to see our Mothers."

With one arm about Tony and the other around Henry, Miss Austin led the way through the curtains.

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