



THE:IRIS

08

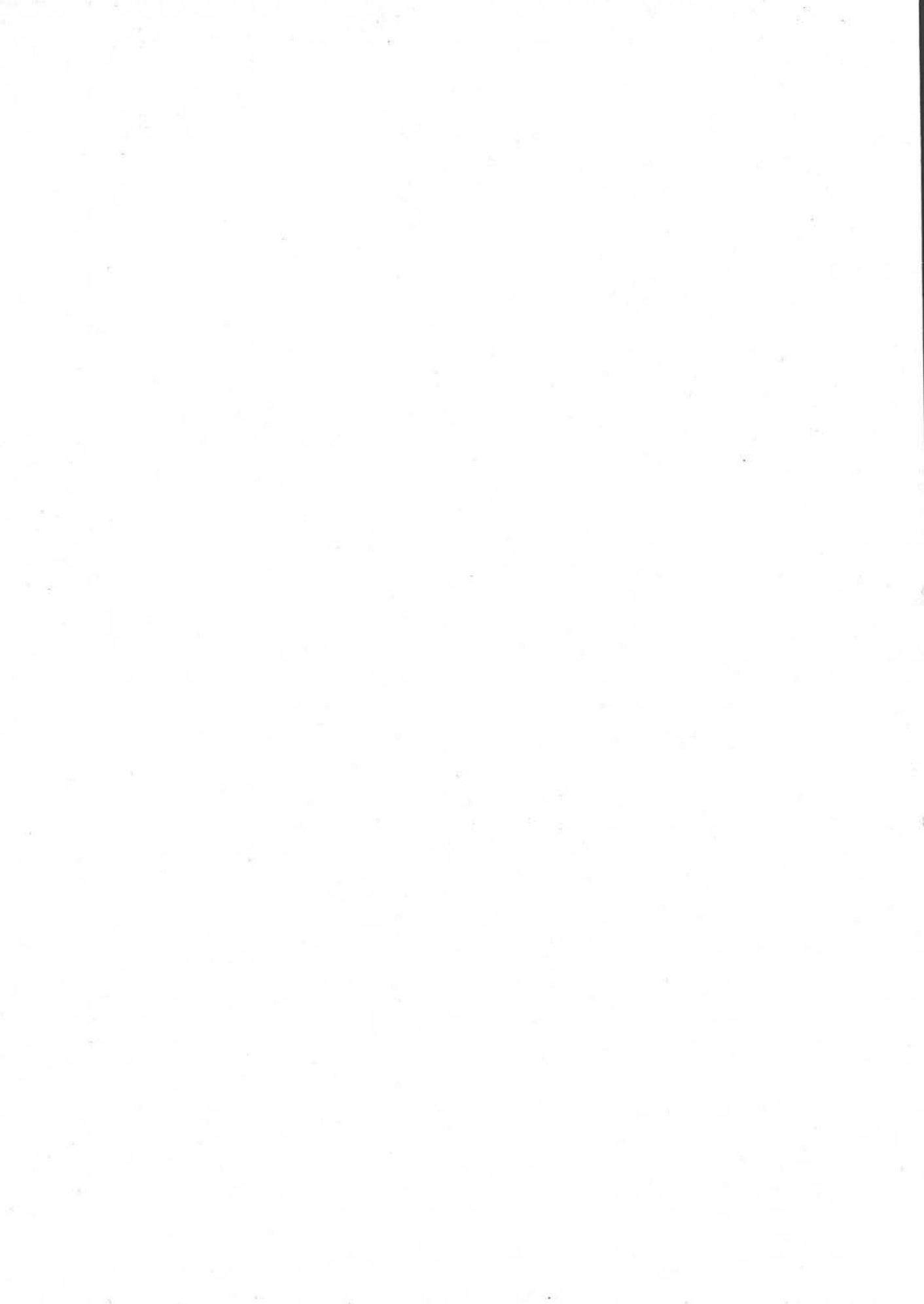


Published by The Senior
Class Of The Stevens
Point State Normal
School. :: '08

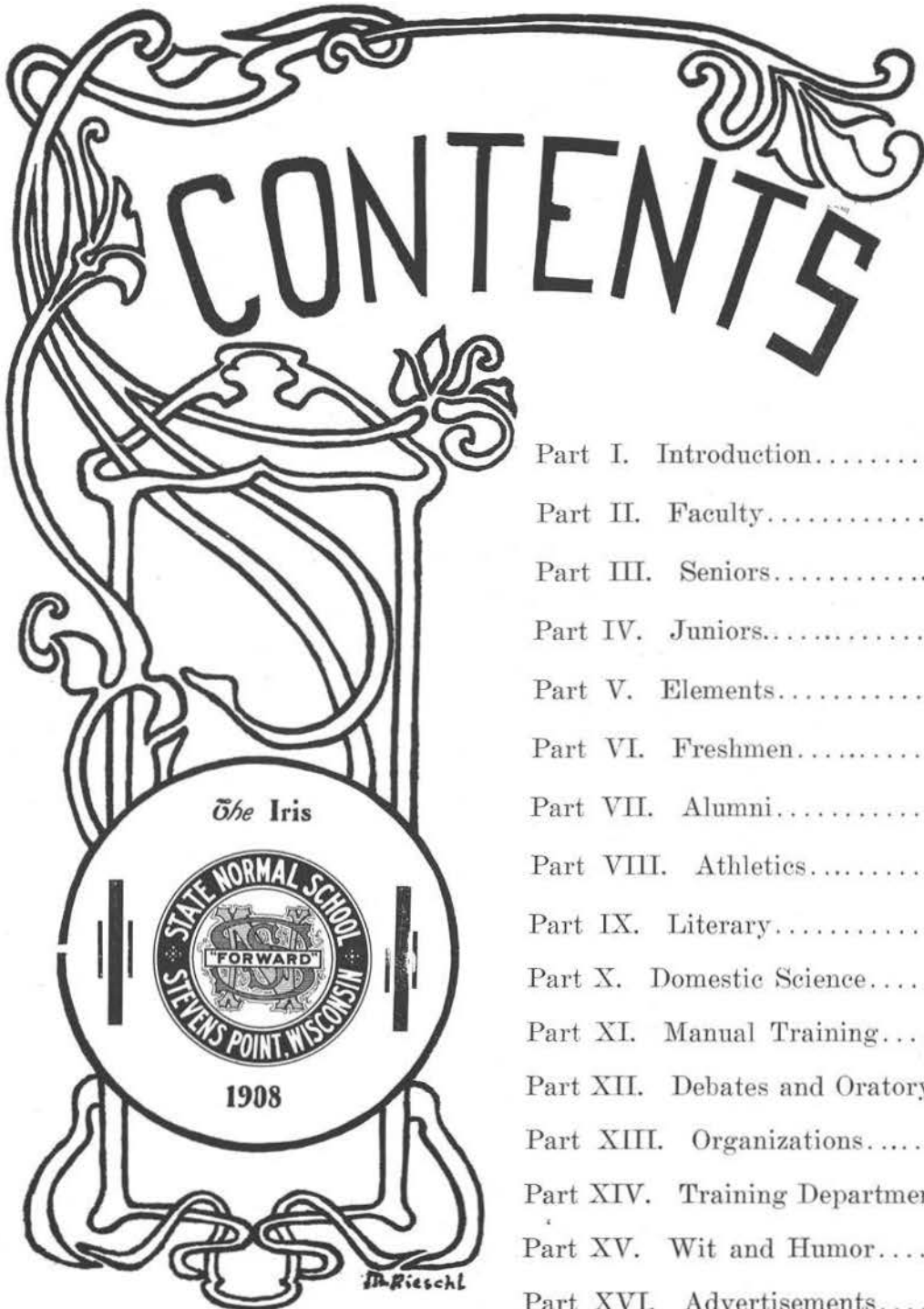


Dedication

For better and for worse + + + + +
To those we toast, to those we roast + + +
To the wise ones, to the silent ones + + +
To knockers and to boosters + + + + +
To the faculty--To the seniors + + + + +
To the under graduates + + + + +
To the past, present and the future + + + +
To any one we may have skipped + + + + +
In short to all the bunch + + + + +
And to YOU + + + + +
Our beloved S. P. N. + + + + +
We affectionately dedicate this volume

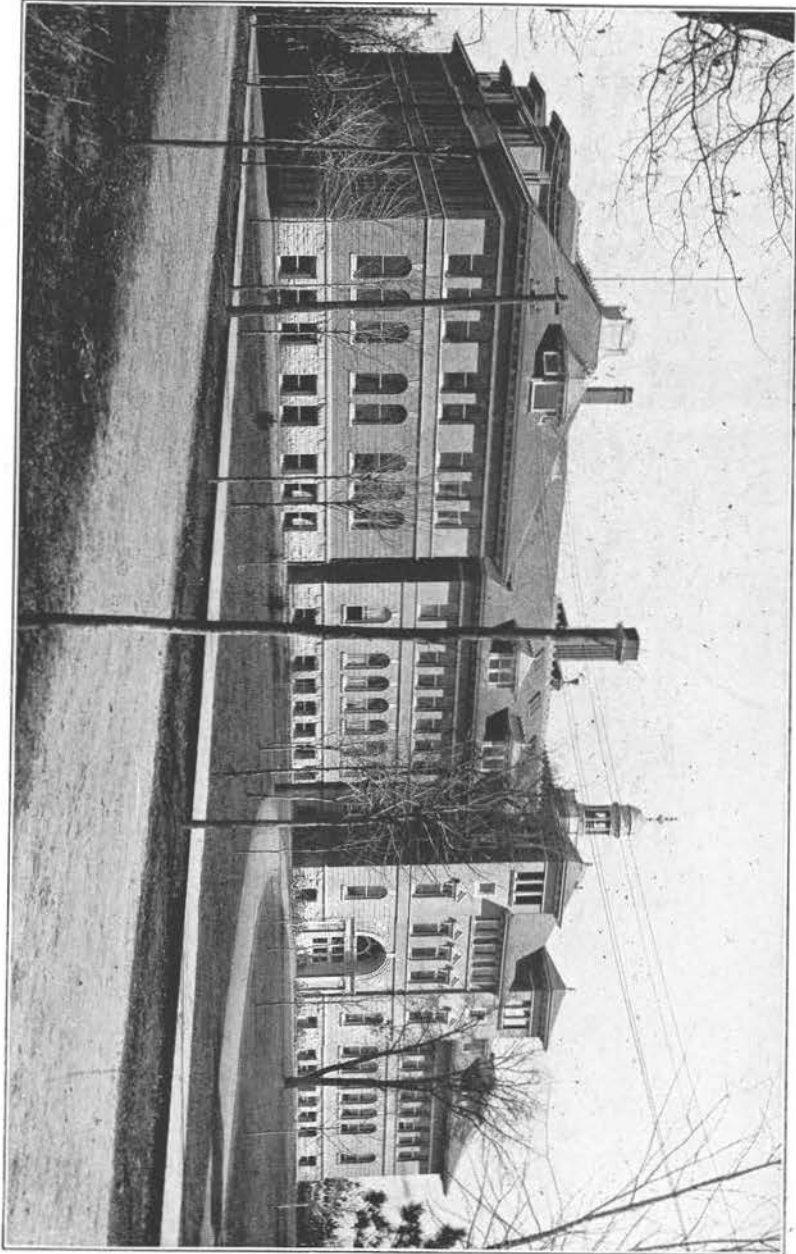


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The School

Greetings

It was beneath the friendly roof of our dear old Normal, guided by the molding influence of our honored teachers and with the sympathies of our fellow students, that we have gained the inspiration which has made possible this book, and that we have found the courage to now present it to you.

That you may not mistake our purpose and criticise us unjustly, we here state that it has been our honest endeavor to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth.

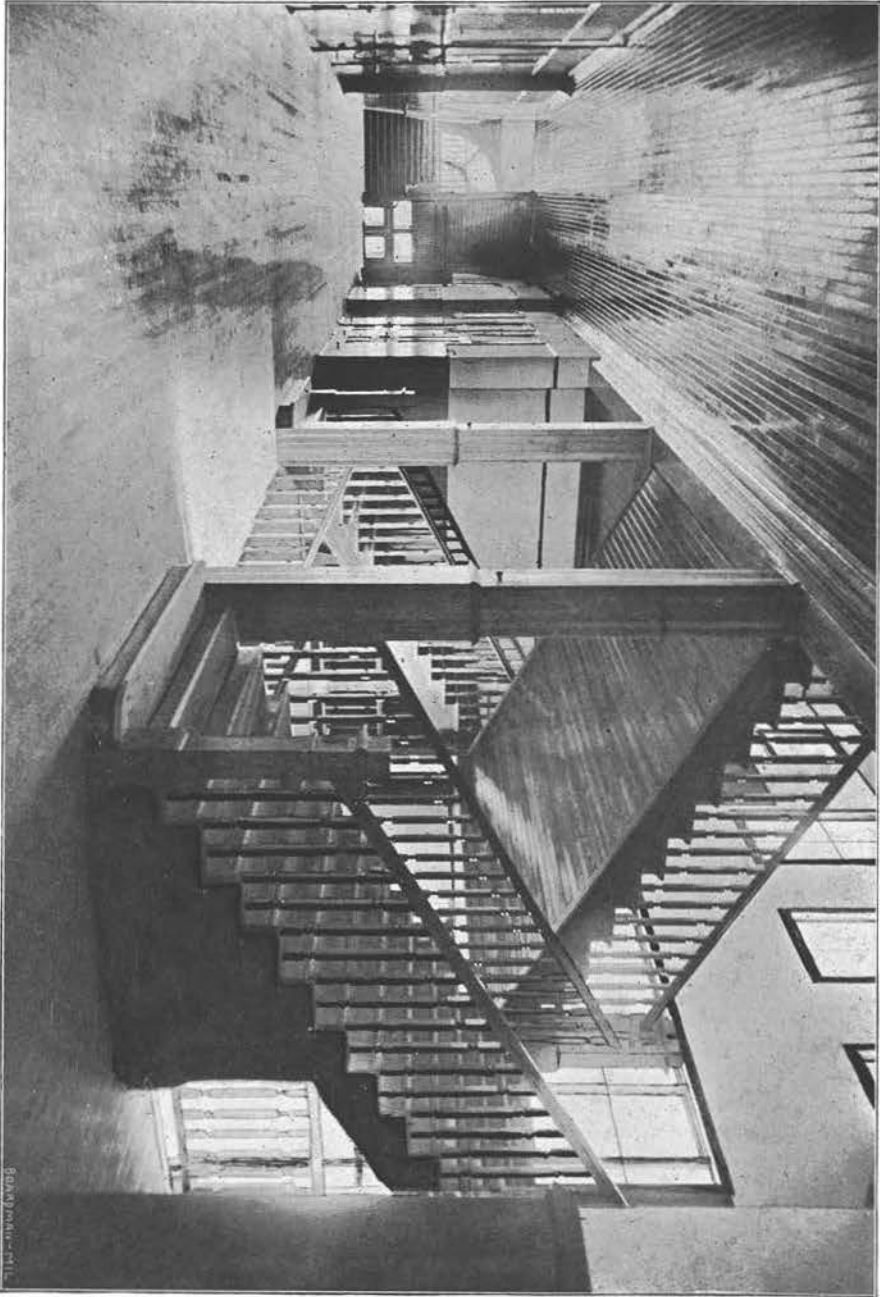
During the present school year we have found many ethical, aesthetic, and otherwise important principles struggling for expression. If space has not permitted of giving an extended biography of all of you who have solicited our favor, do not feel slighted, for it simply means you are not typical of your species; and remember that there is still such a thing as "Much Ado About Nothing."

If in years to come the Iris of '08 proves a solace in your lonesome hours or a link to bind you to the days we spent together, the expectations of the Staff will have been realized and the mission of this book fulfilled.



PRES. JOHN F. SIMS.
"A grander man I never yet have seen."





Main Stairway.

50467/100-111



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Psychology and History of Education.

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Music.

CARA SWENSON,
Librarian.

JOSEPHINE FITZGERALD,
Supervisor of Practice.

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CLARA E. KAPS,
Critic, Primary Grades.

FLORENCE R. KING,
Critic, Primary Grades.
Third ward.

FRANK S. HYER,
Institute Conductor,
Professional Reviews.

W. F. LUSK,
Agriculture and Physiology.

FRANK K. SECHRIST,
Literature, Rhetoric.

DAVID OLSON,
Geography, Biology.

NANNIE R. GRAY,
German.

ALICE HODGE,
Domestic Science.

DOROTHY GILFILLAN,
Latin.

NORMA A. SEARING,
Physical Training.

F. WINNEFRED HATCH,
Clerk, Treasurer.

EMMA BRABAND,
Critic, Intermediate Grades.

MARGARET WHITMAN,
Kindergarten Critic.

MARY DUNEGAN,
Text Librarian.



Our Faculty

Just a few words to characterize each, though to do justice to the theme whole volumes might be filled.

President Sims.

First and foremost in our minds and hearts is Pres. Sims. His sunny, genial disposition throws a ray of brightest light into our gloomier hours. His eloquent and uplifting words ever spur us on to higher effort. He is ever ready to sympathize with us in our trials, as well as rejoice heartily with us in our good fortune. His noble personal character fits him to influence us in all good ways by what he is.

Prof. Sanford.

Humor beams from his eyes and a thorough understanding of the student combined with his high scholarship wins for him the respect and confidence of all.

Miss Gillfillan.

What grace and charm, what sweet dignity and refinement she breathes forth in her every word and act.

Prof. Olson.

His excellent methods of presenting his subject, his clear explanations of topics obscure in our minds, his force, his thoroughness, the highest efforts which he expects of us, make him one of the best teachers in our country.

Prof. Bacon.

True to his famous namesakes, his historical and literary abilities are marked. He is an ideal chaperon, a cool business manager and has a keen appreciation for wit.

Miss Peake.

A perfect lady, her influence is as a magnet drawing forth our best thoughts and feelings. She is in every respect a highly educated, broad-minded, fun-loving little body.

Miss Fitzgerald.

She has a deep interest in all the details of the work of practice teachers, requires a high standard of effort and is ever ready to give helpful suggestions.

Prof Spindler.

Overflowing with the fullness of his subject, with a firm belief that this life is made to live, not exist, his good nature and pleasure-loving disposition, without a trace of care or worry, sets him apart from all others in our minds. An hour spent in his classroom is always a delight and an inspiration.

Miss Kaps.

Always sweet and amiable, replete with devices to make her work more interesting and effective for the little ones, kindly yet firm, she starts them on their educational career.

Miss Whitman.

Unfailing good temper and patience, a warm, loving protection for the beginners in school life are her gifts. She possesses a genius for guiding their little fingers, as well as their senses and minds.

Miss Braband.

By smiles, encouraging words and friendly advice, by her quick sympathy and large heart she has won a place among us which none other can fill.

Miss Savage.

Strong-minded, noble-souled, socially and intellectually she is without peer. By her combined sweetness and mental strength she has won the love and esteem of all.

Prof. Lusk.

Thoroughly versed in science, with keen power of judgment, a feeling of fellowship towards all, and cheery good will, Mr. Lusk is "all right."

Miss Searing.

Her tall, graceful, dignified figure, her neatness and accuracy in all things make her peculiarly fitted for her gymnastic work.

Miss Porter.

Our work in the musical line has been made an important feature of the school under her skillful guidance. Her unflagging efforts and untiring zeal, her unabated energy in a subject difficult to handle, have proven her a teacher of rare ability.

Prof. Hyer.

He has keen intellectual perception and great force of character, is devoted to the profession of teaching, and is a bold thinker and a man of marked originality. He makes the welfare and progress of his pupils an affair of intense personal interest. His physical energy he puts unsparingly to his services as a teacher.

Prof. Culver.

His most marked trait is the sympathetic fairness and manly tolerance with which he meets the students, his delicate and kindly attitude, his unflinching sweet temper and fine manner. He is a man of high scientific attainments and wide, critical intelligence.

Prof. Collins.

He is a man of intellectual alertness, lucidity of thought and expression. His sense of humor, his friendly spirit to all makes him the friend of all who come in contact with him.

Miss Phelps.

Her manner is gentle and kind and her efforts are directed toward aiding us to appreciate, as well as create, the beautiful. She is ever willing to lend her artistic spirit to any line of work not connected with her department.

Prof. Sechrist.

The twinkle in his eye tells of his keen appreciation of the humorous. He is an enthusiast in his chosen line of literary work and his character is marked by thorough culture and wide sympathies.

Miss Swenson.

Though with us but a short time the great efficiency and fidelity with which she has filled her position, her untiring zeal in finding material for students in the library have made her services invaluable.

Miss Dunegan.

She is faithful in requiring promptness, neatness, and conformance to rules from all impartially. Her attitude is friendly and sympathetic.

Miss Gray.

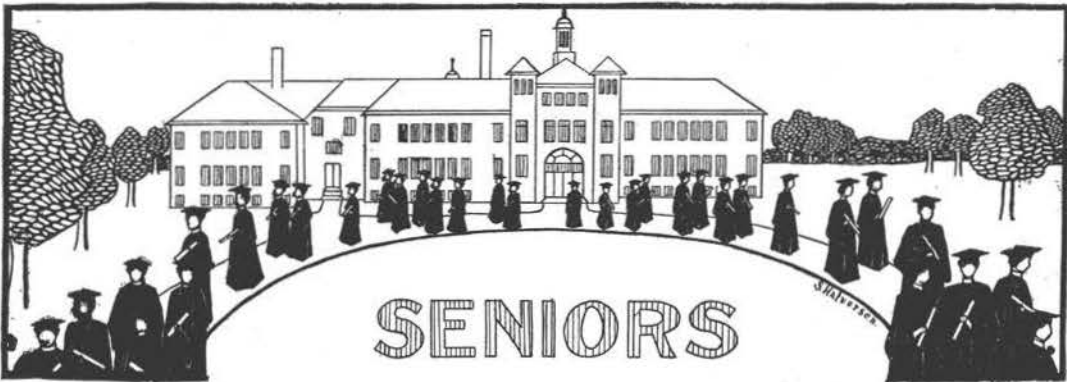
Kindly, courteous, learned, she is an interesting speaker. She requires prompt and cheerful obedience, thoroughness in preparing lessons, so that work with her proves congenial and stimulating.

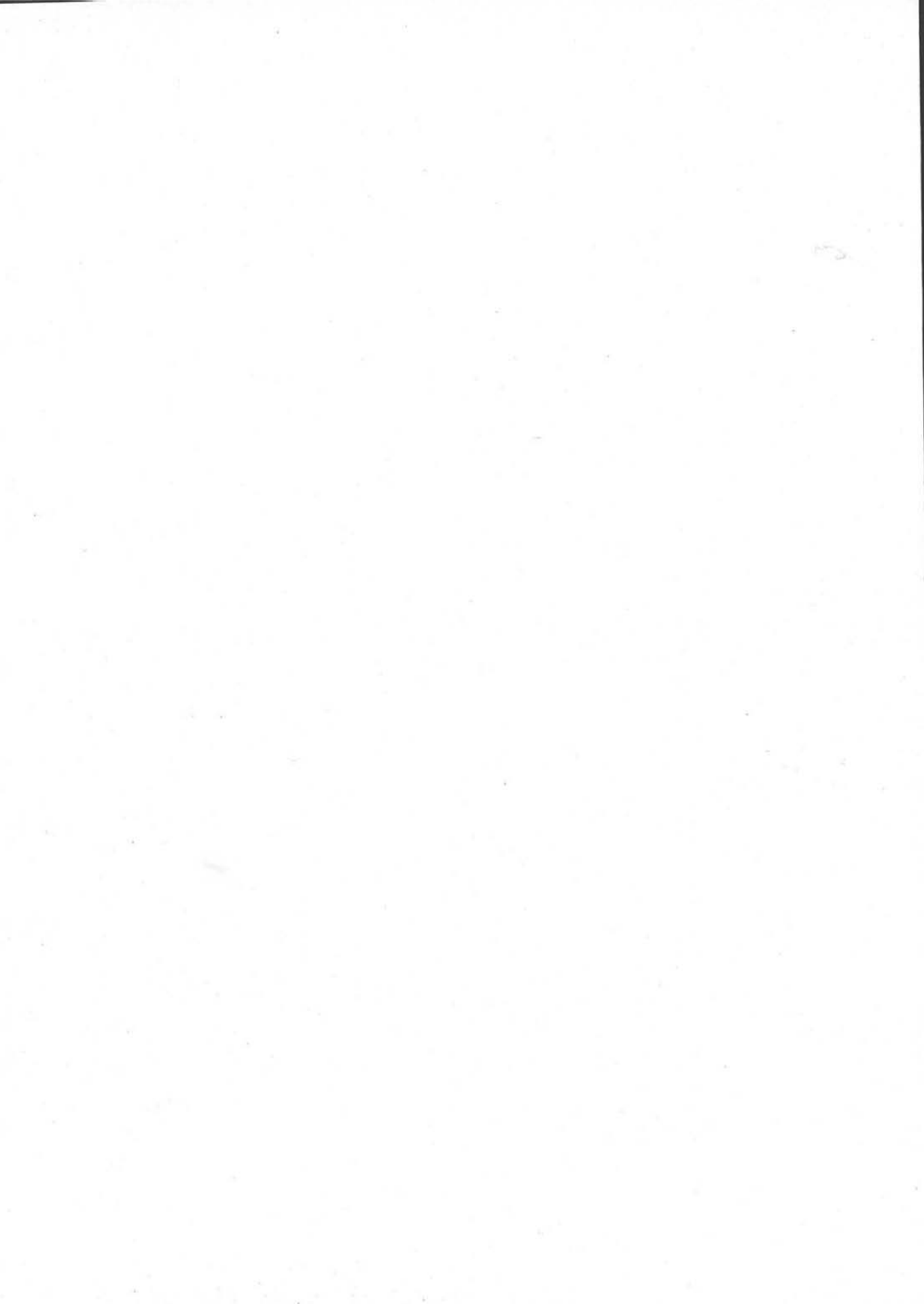
Miss Hatch.

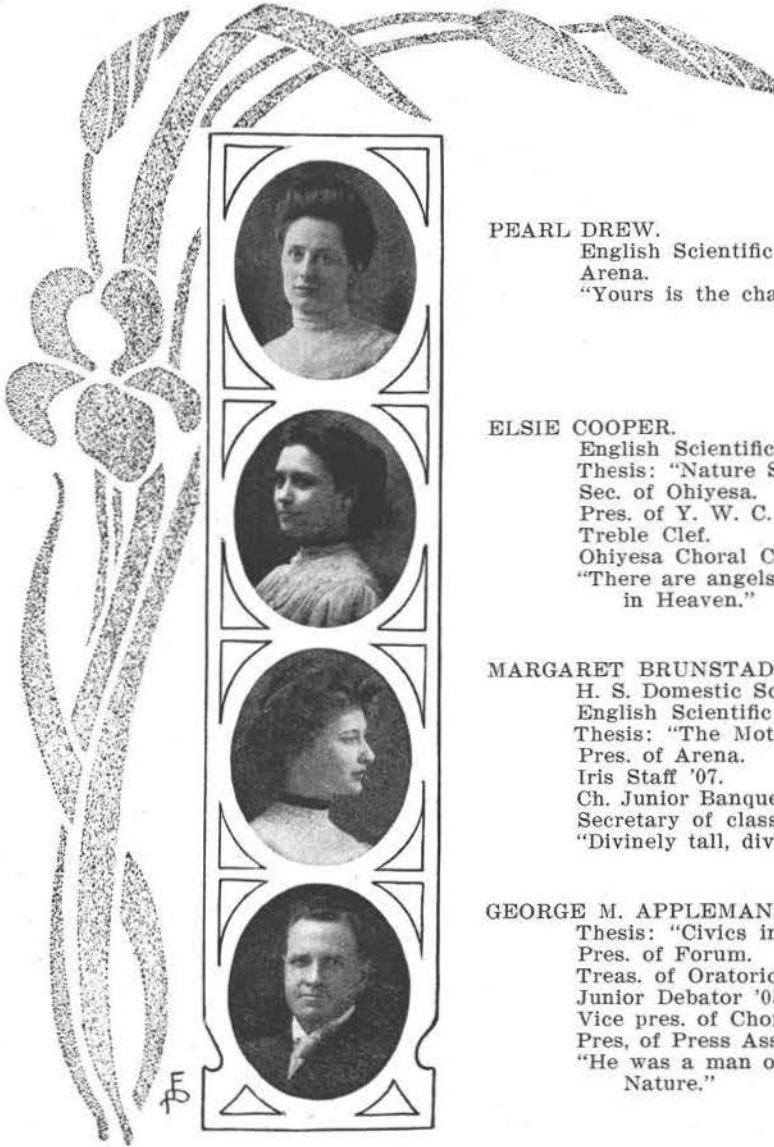
Her uniform courtesy and kindly manner, her effort to serve all members of the school, her energy and zeal have secured for her the hearty esteem and co-operation of all.

Miss Mc Millan.

Coming into our school to fill the position vacated by Miss Hodge, whom we all loved and admired, she has readily proven herself worthy of our respect and admiration by her efficient management of the Domestic Science department.







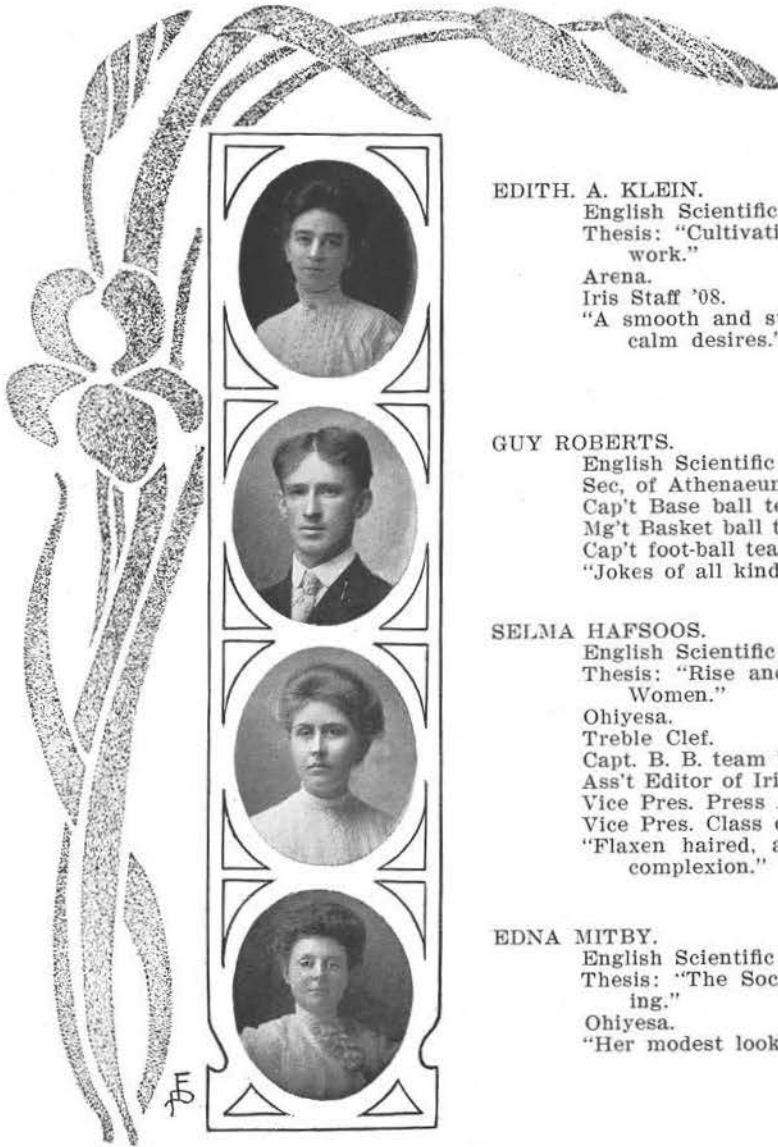
PEARL DREW.
 English Scientific Course.
 Arena.
 "Yours is the charm of calm, good sense."

ELSIE COOPER.
 English Scientific Course.
 Thesis: "Nature Study in Our Schools."
 Sec. of Ohiyesa.
 Pres. of Y. W. C. A.
 Treble Clef.
 Ohiyesa Choral Club.
 "There are angels on earth, as there are angels
 in Heaven."

MARGARET BRUNSTAD.
 H. S. Domestic Science Course.
 English Scientific Course.
 Thesis: "The Motor Development of the Child."
 Pres. of Arena.
 Iris Staff '07.
 Ch. Junior Banquet Com.
 Secretary of class of '08.
 "Divinely tall, divinely fair."

GEORGE M. APPLEMAN.
 Thesis: "Civics in the Schools."
 Pres. of Forum.
 Treas. of Oratorical Association '04.
 Junior Debator '05.
 Vice pres. of Choral Club '05.
 Pres. of Press Association '08.
 "He was a man of honor, of noble and generous
 Nature."



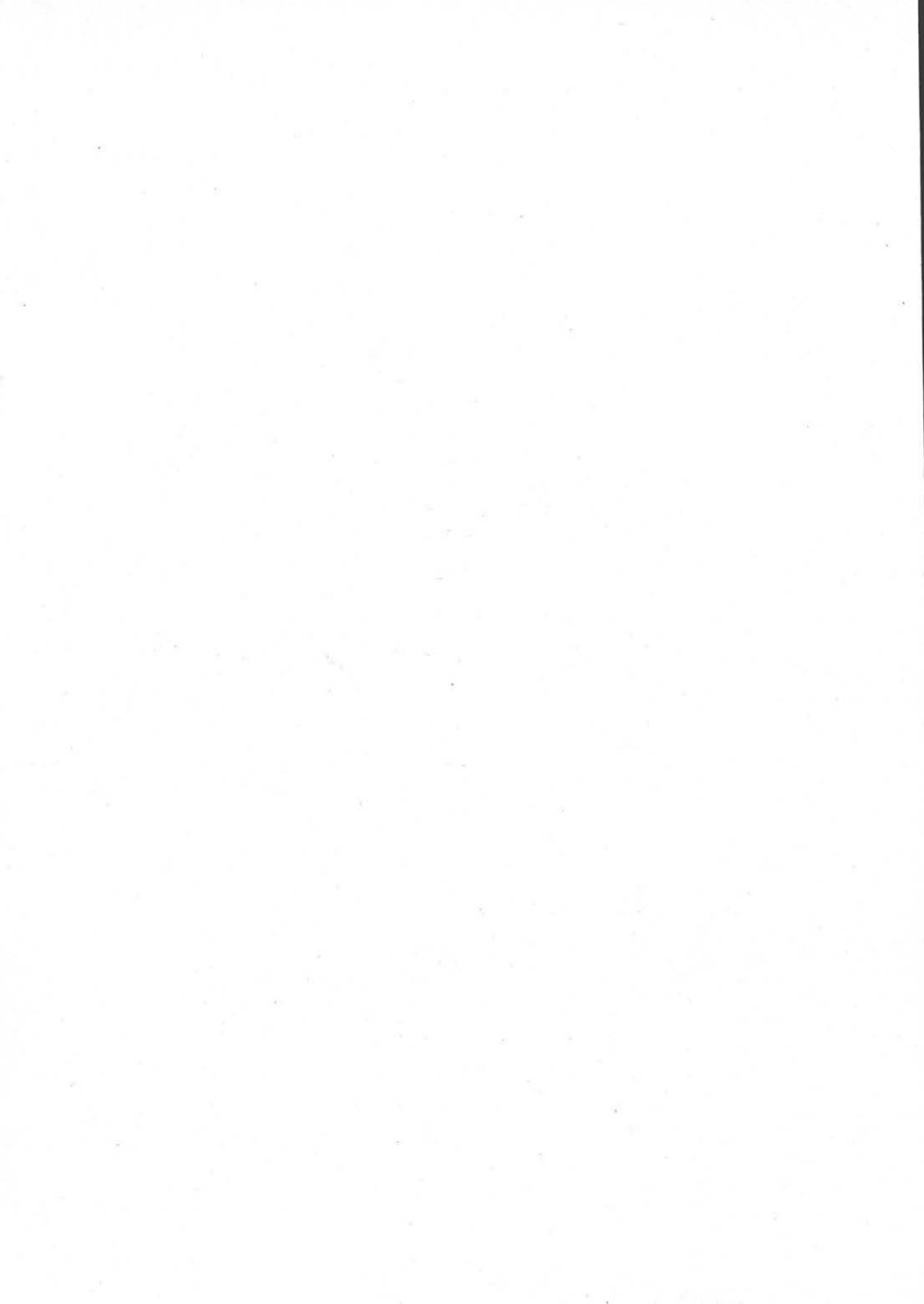


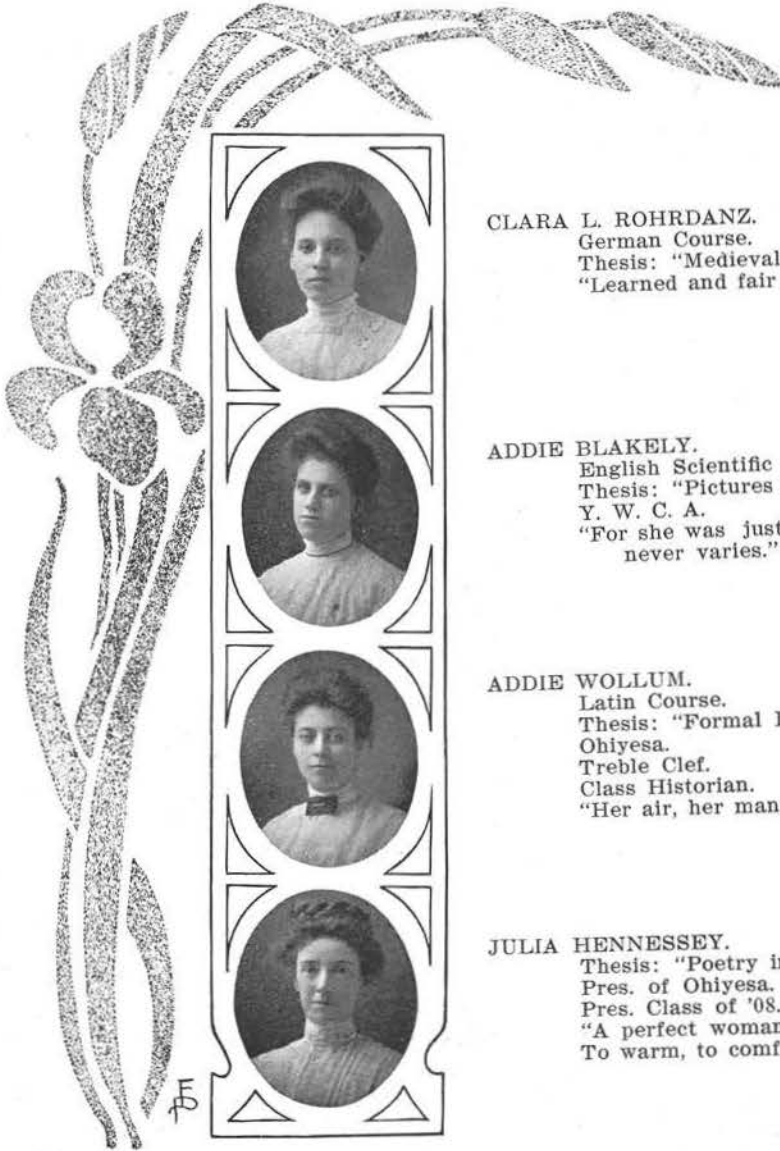
EDITH. A. KLEIN.
 English Scientific Course.
 Thesis: "Cultivation of Originality in Composition
 work."
 Arena.
 Iris Staff '08.
 "A smooth and steadfast mind, gentle tho'ts and
 calm desires."

GUY ROBERTS.
 English Scientific Course.
 Sec. of Athenaeum.
 Cap't Base ball team '07.
 Mg't Basket ball team '08.
 Cap't foot-ball team '08.
 "Jokes of all kinds, ready cut and dried."

SELMA HAFSOOS.
 English Scientific Course.
 Thesis: "Rise and Development of Education for
 Women."
 Ohiyesa.
 Treble Clef.
 Capt. B. B. team '08.
 Ass't Editor of Iris '08.
 Vice Pres. Press Association '08.
 Vice Pres. Class of '08.
 "Flaxen haired, azure eyed, with delicate saxon
 complexion."

EDNA MITBY.
 English Scientific Course.
 Thesis: "The Social Purpose of History Teach-
 ing."
 Ohiyesa.
 "Her modest looks a cottage might adorn."





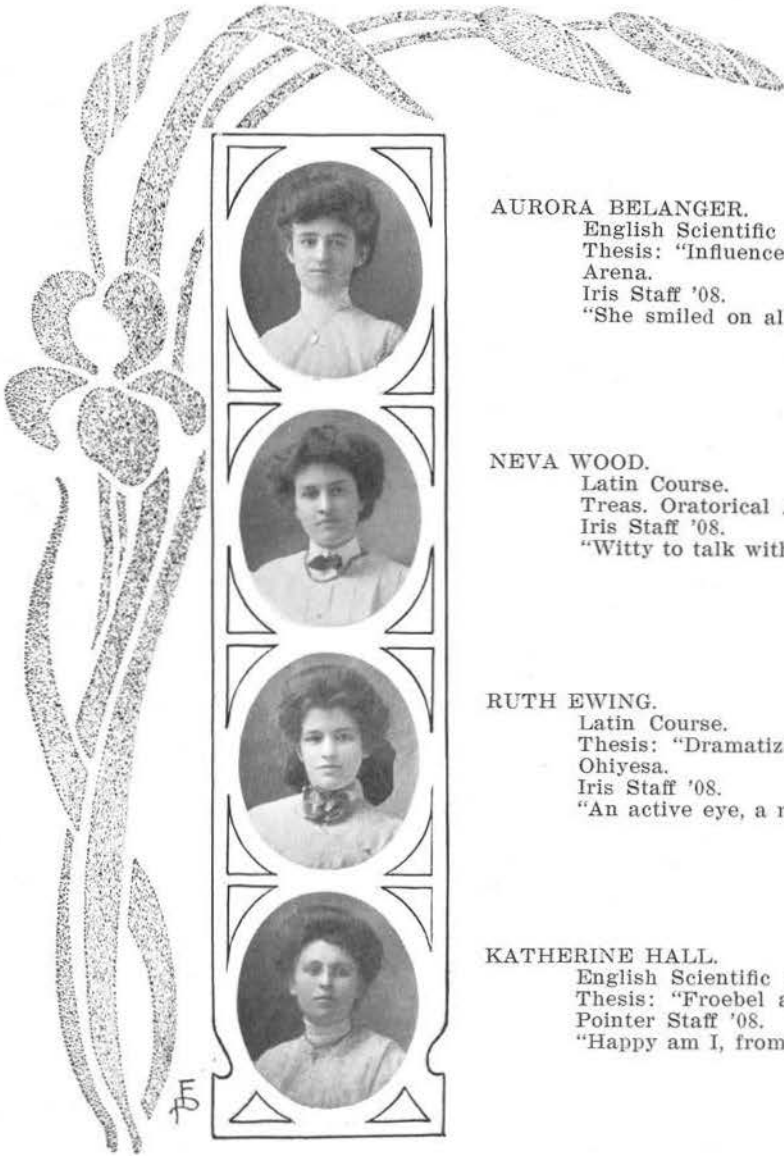
CLARA L. ROHRDANZ.
 German Course.
 Thesis: "Medieval Universities."
 "Learned and fair and good is she."

ADDIE BLAKELY.
 English Scientific course.
 Thesis: "Pictures in Lower Grades."
 Y. W. C. A.
 "For she was just the quite kind, whose nature
 never varies."

ADDIE WOLLUM.
 Latin Course.
 Thesis: "Formal Discipline."
 Ohiyesa.
 Treble Clef.
 Class Historian.
 "Her air, her manners, all who saw admired."

JULIA HENNESSEY.
 Thesis: "Poetry in the Grades."
 Pres. of Ohiyesa.
 Pres. Class of '08.
 "A perfect woman nobly planned
 To warm, to comfort and command."



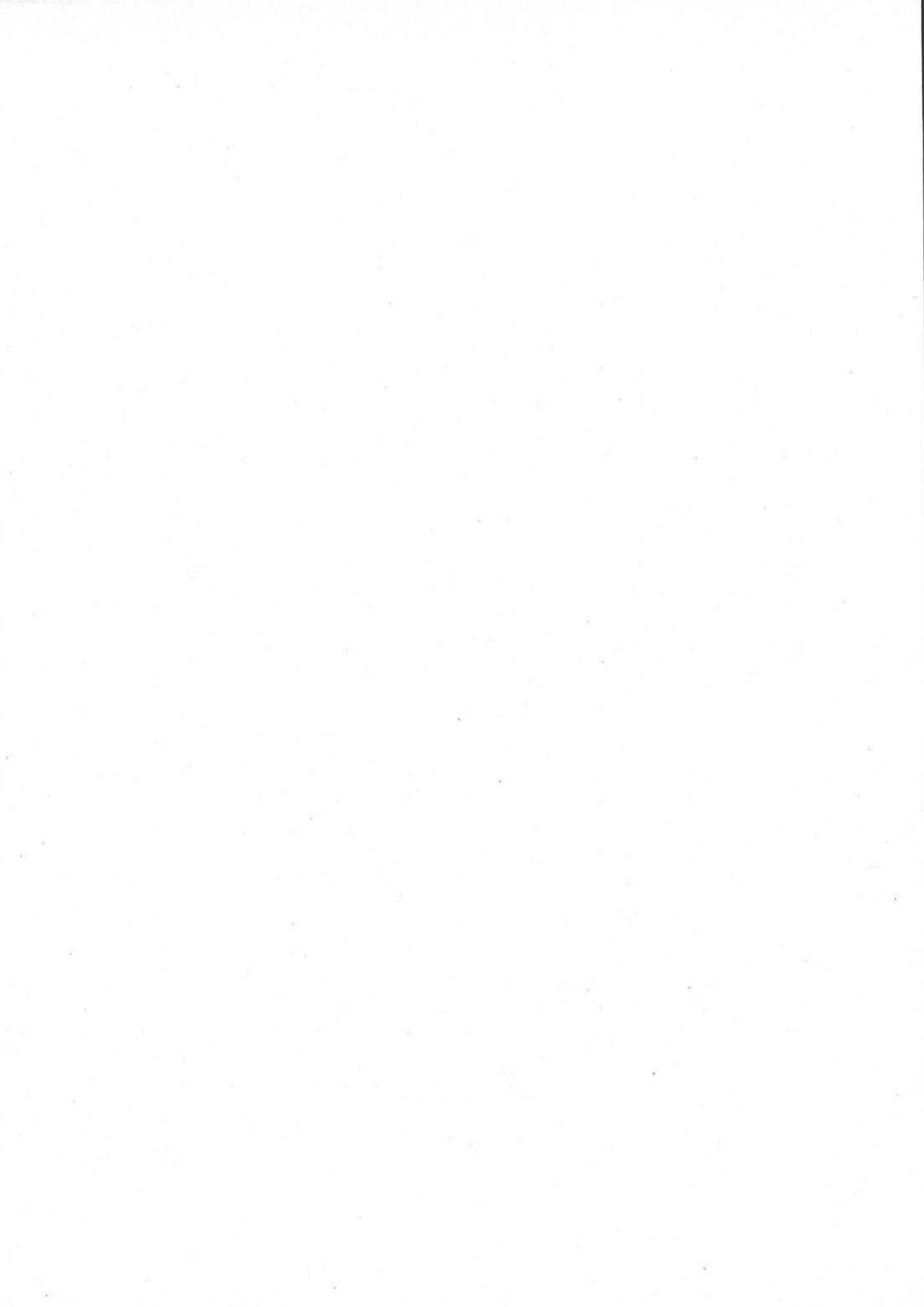


AURORA BELANGER.
English Scientific Course.
Thesis: "Influence of Imitation in Education."
Arena.
Iris Staff '08.
"She smiled on all alike. All save one."

NEVA WOOD.
Latin Course.
Treas. Oratorical Association '08.
Iris Staff '08.
"Witty to talk with and pleasant too, to think on."

RUTH EWING.
Latin Course.
Thesis: "Dramatization in the Grades."
Ohiyesa.
Iris Staff '08.
"An active eye, a ready wit."

KATHERINE HALL.
English Scientific Course.
Thesis: "Froebel and the Kindergarten."
Pointer Staff '08.
"Happy am I, from care I am free."



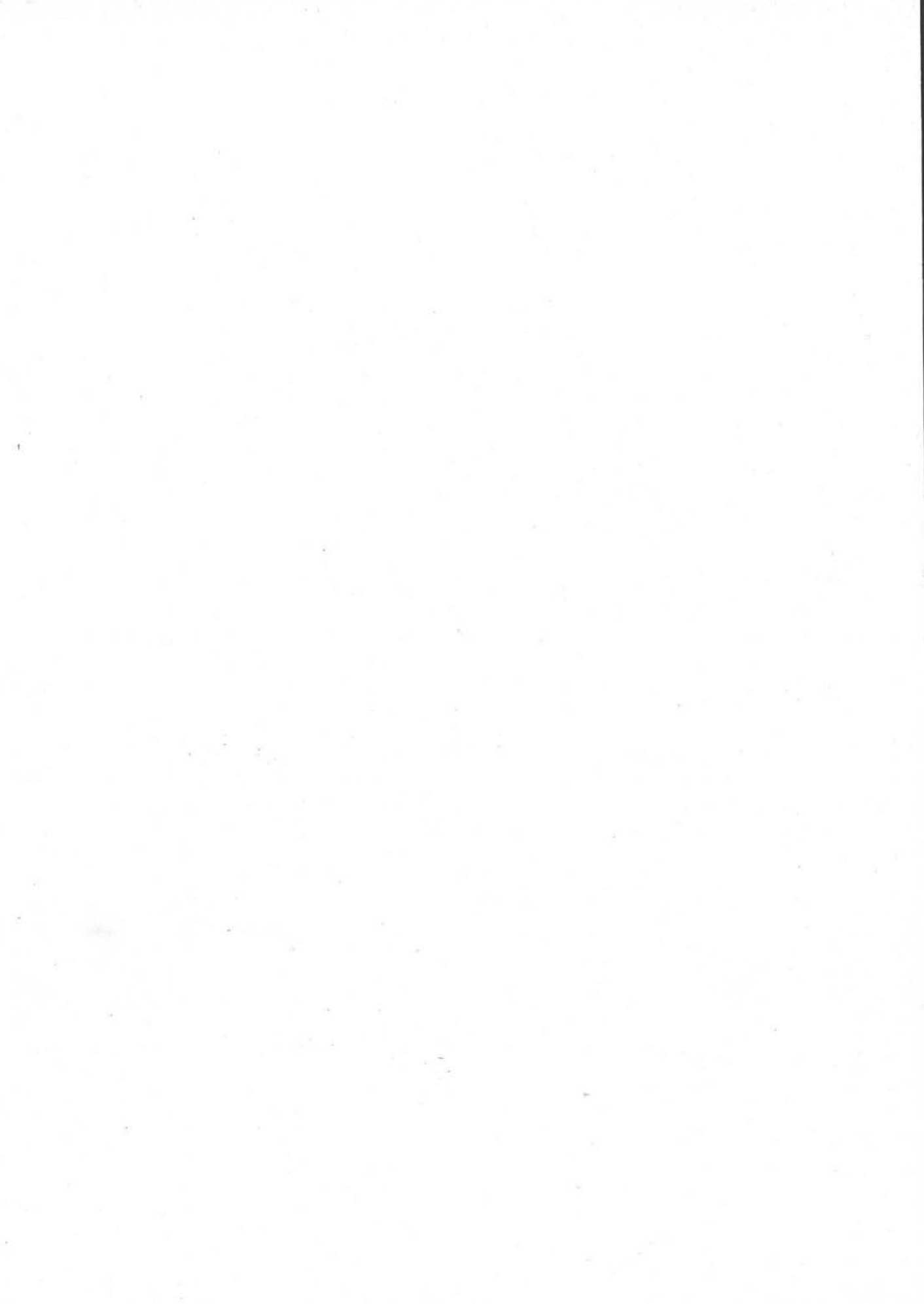


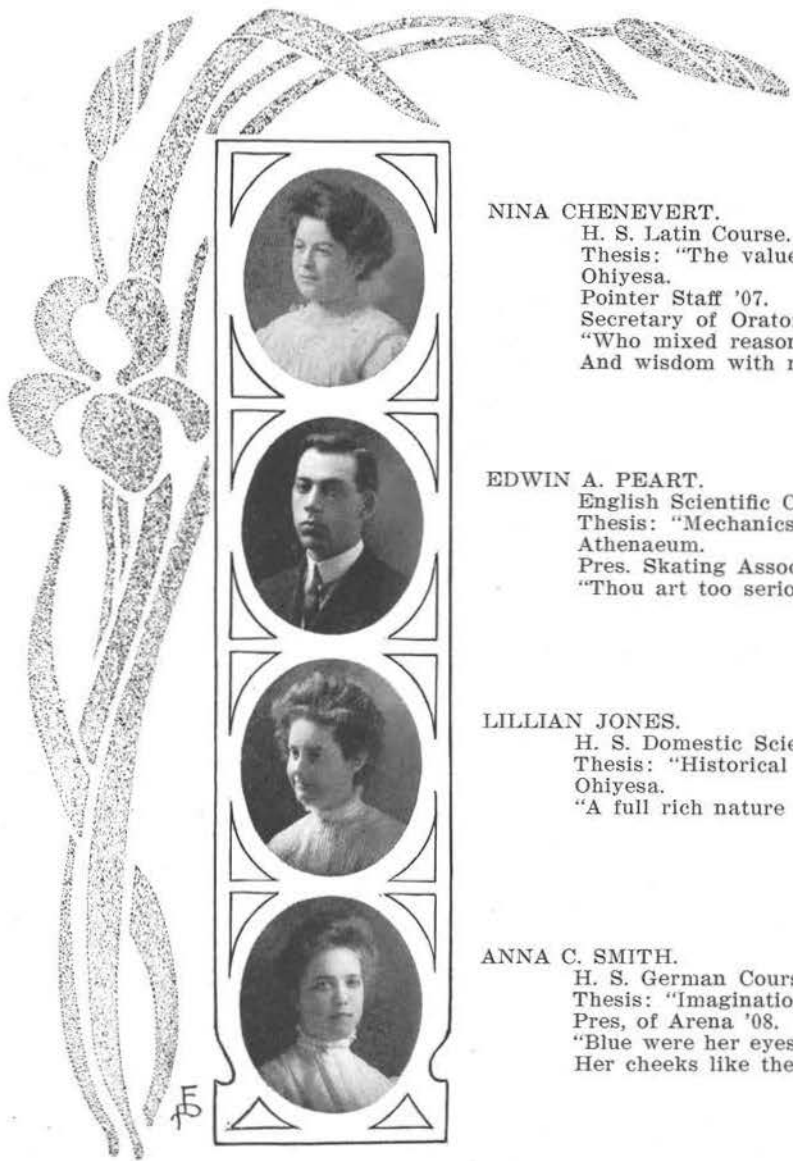
BERTHA SKAMSER.
H. S. German Course.
Thesis: "Child Study."
Arena.
"Her voice was ever soft and low,
An excellent thing in woman."

RUTH SWAN.
English Scientific Course.
Thesis: "Educational Value of Play and Games."
"A serious little school ma'am."

EVA PEART.
English Scientific Course.
Thesis: "Relation of English History to United
States History in the Grades."
Ohiyesa.
Y. W. C. A.
"Thy modesty's a candle to thy mind."

BLANCHE MERRILL.
English Scientific Course.
Thesis: "Attention and Interest."
Ohiyesa.
"Nor failed to do the thing she undertook."





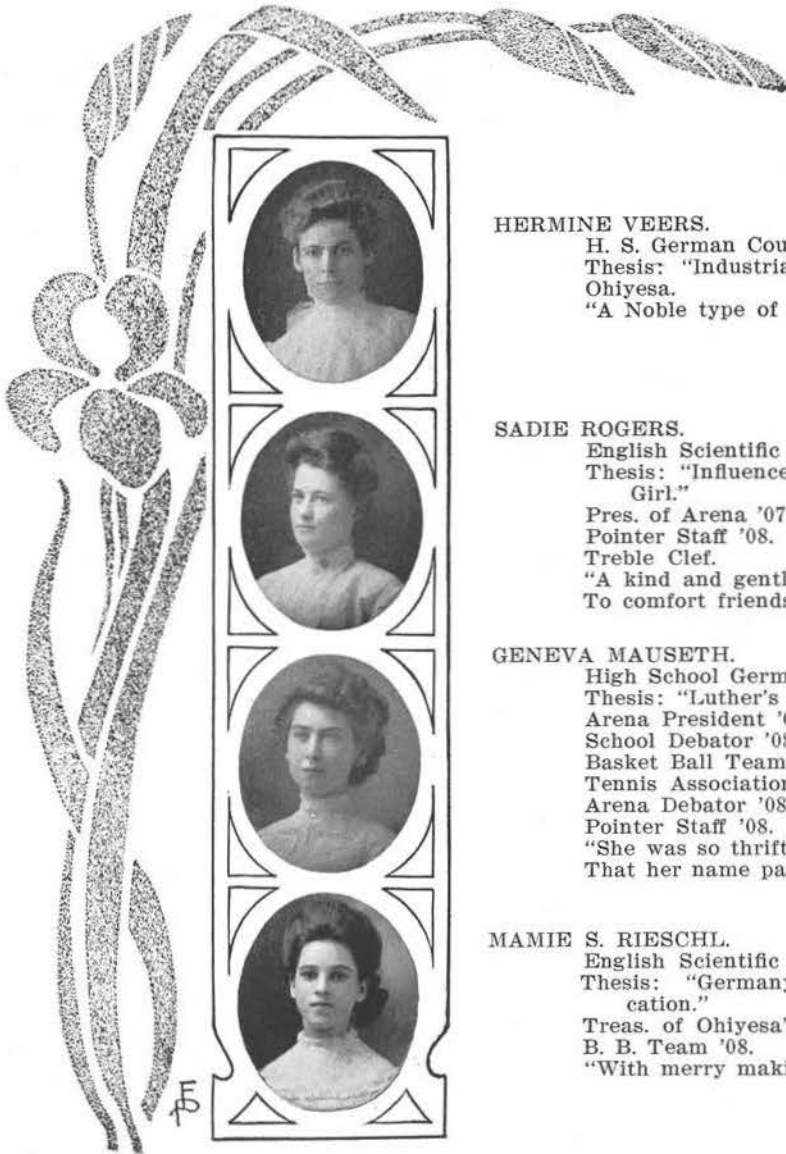
NINA CHENEVERT.
 H. S. Latin Course.
 Thesis: "The value of School Entertainment."
 Ohiyesa.
 Pointer Staff '07.
 Secretary of Oratorical Association '08.
 "Who mixed reason with pleasure,
 And wisdom with mirth."

EDWIN A. PEART.
 English Scientific Course.
 Thesis: "Mechanics in Public Schools."
 Athenaeum.
 Pres. Skating Association '08.
 "Thou art too serious by far."

LILLIAN JONES.
 H. S. Domestic Science Course.
 Thesis: "Historical Literature of Cooking."
 Ohiyesa.
 "A full rich nature free to trust."

ANNA C. SMITH.
 H. S. German Course.
 Thesis: "Imagination."
 Pres. of Arena '08.
 "Blue were her eyes as the fairy flax,
 Her cheeks like the dawn of day."



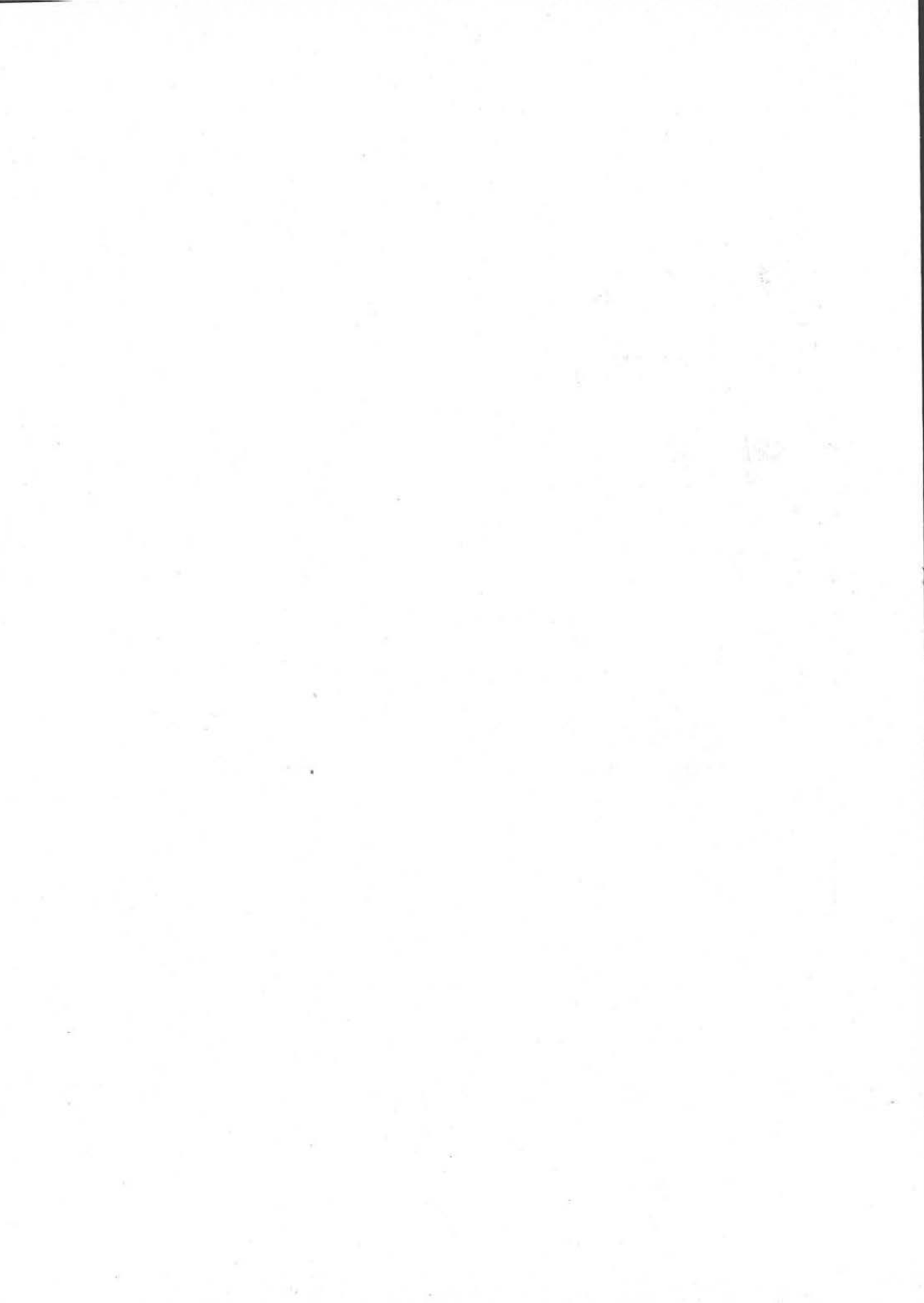


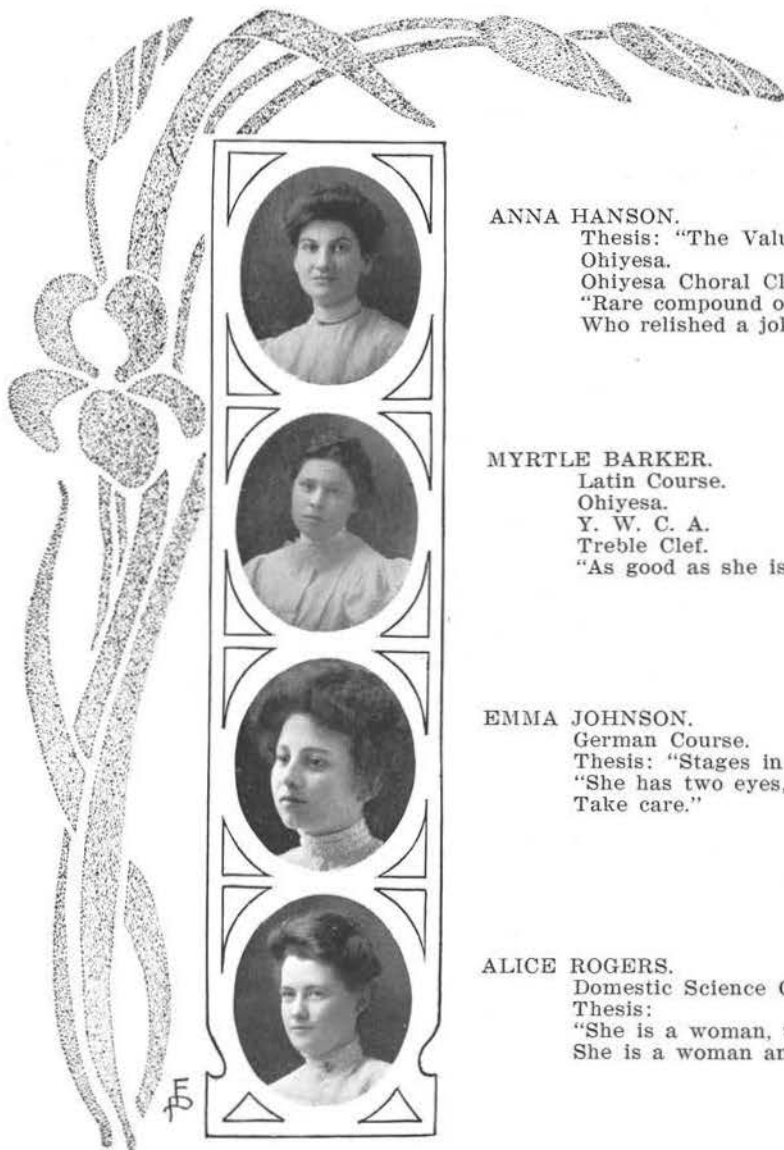
HERMINE VEERS.
 H. S. German Course.
 Thesis: "Industrial Education."
 Ohiyesa.
 "A Noble type of good heroic womanhood."

SADIE ROGERS.
 English Scientific Course.
 Thesis: "Influence of Education on the American Girl."
 Pres. of Arena '07.
 Pointer Staff '08.
 Treble Clef.
 "A kind and gentle heart she had
 To comfort friends and foes."

GENEVA MAUSETH.
 High School German Course.
 Thesis: "Luther's Influence on Education."
 Arena President '07.
 School Debator '08.
 Basket Ball Team '07 & '08.
 Tennis Association '07 & '08.
 Arena Debator '08.
 Pointer Staff '08.
 "She was so thrifty and good,
 That her name passed into a proverb."

MAMIE S. RIESCHL.
 English Scientific Course.
 Thesis: "Germany's Influence on American Education."
 Treas. of Ohiyesa '08.
 B. B. Team '08.
 "With merry making eyes and fond smiles."





ANNA HANSON.

Thesis: "The Value of Science Teaching."
 Ohiyesa.
 Ohiyesa Choral Club.
 "Rare compound of oddity, frolic an fun
 Who relished a joke and rejoiced in a pun."

MYRTLE BARKER.

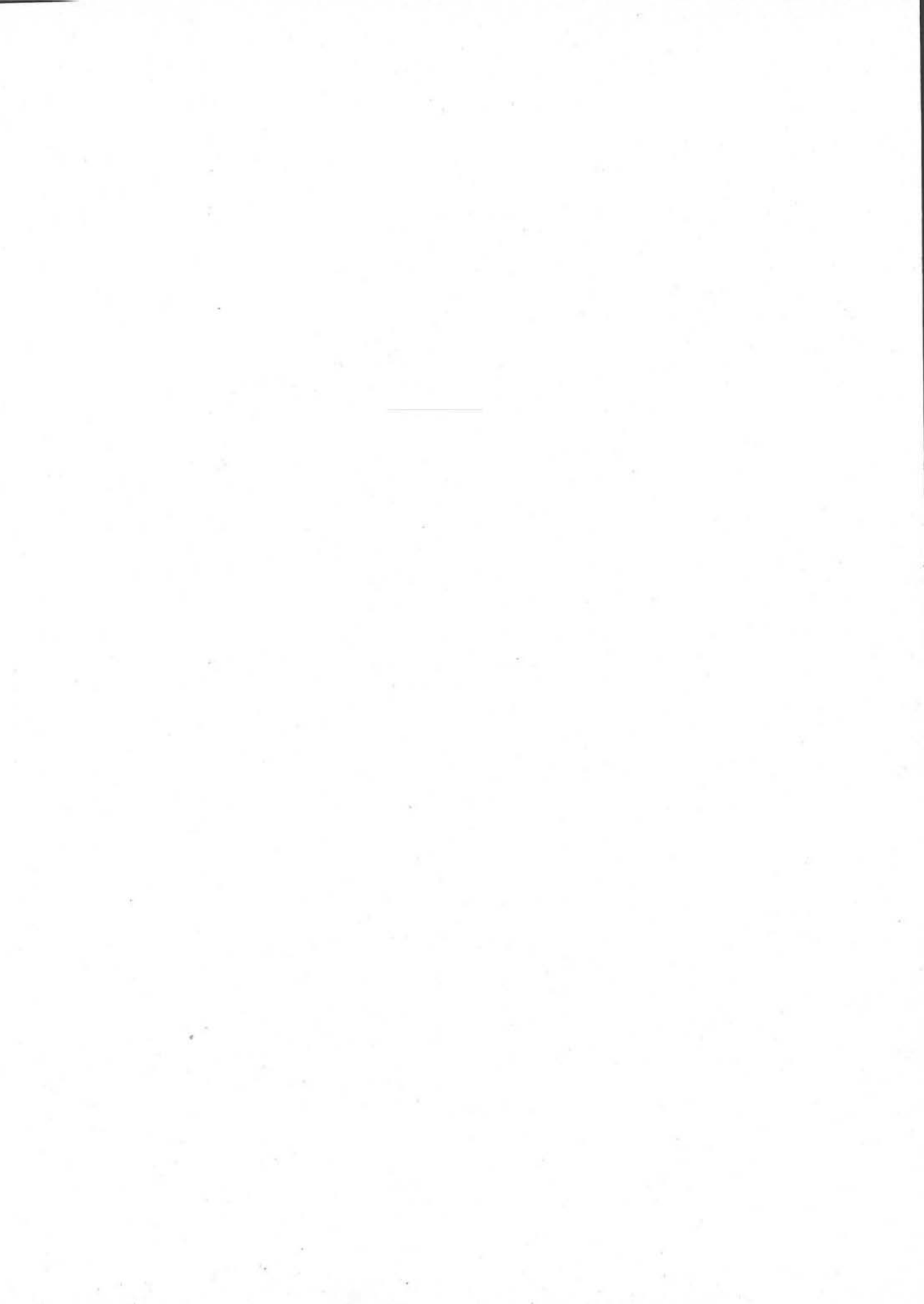
Latin Course.
 Ohiyesa.
 Y. W. C. A.
 Treble Clef.
 "As good as she is wise."

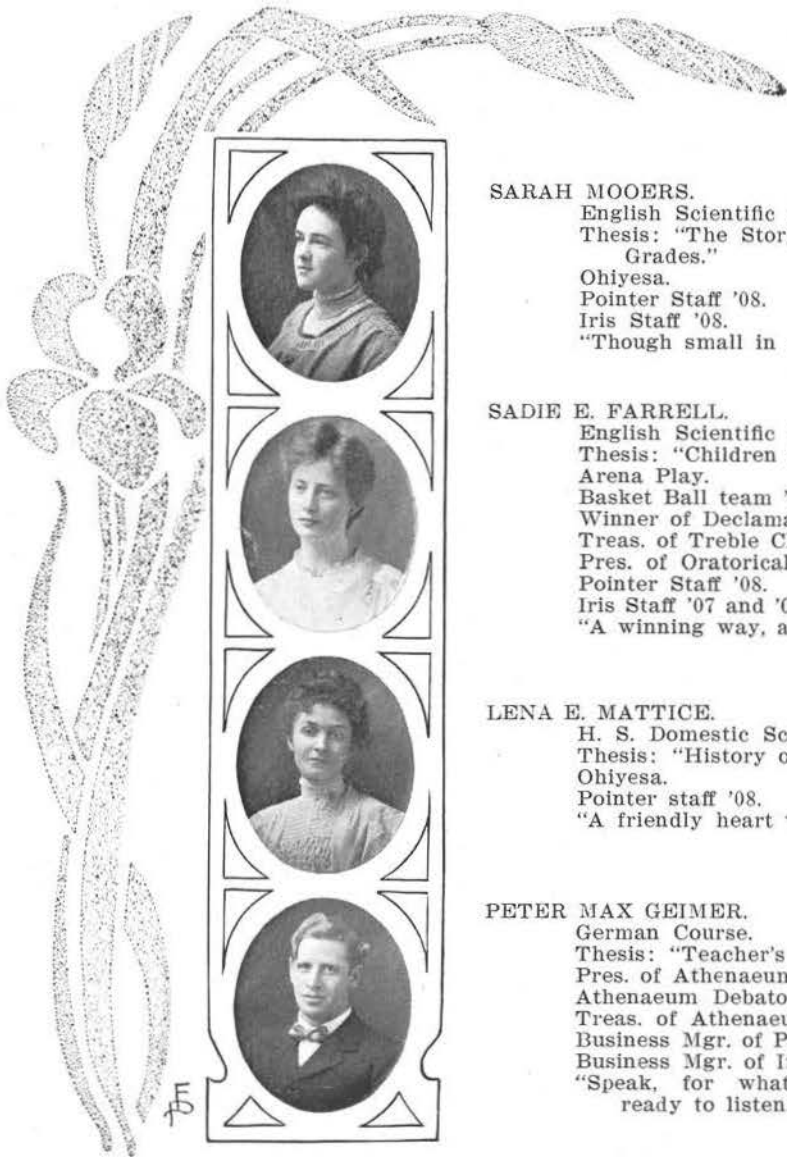
EMMA JOHNSON.

German Course.
 Thesis: "Stages in a child's development."
 "She has two eyes, so soft and brown,
 Take care."

ALICE ROGERS.

Domestic Science Course.
 Thesis:
 "She is a woman, therefore may be wooed.
 She is a woman and therefore has been won."





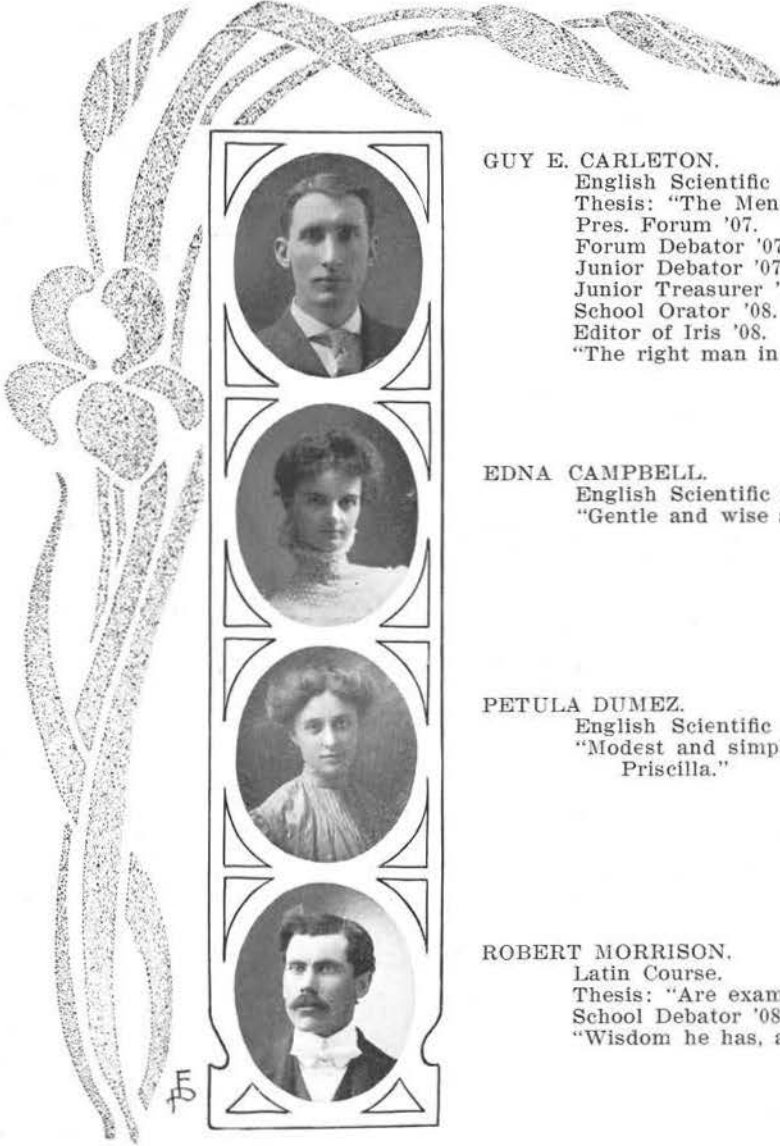
SARAH MOOERS.
 English Scientific Course.
 Thesis: "The Story and the Poem in Primary Grades."
 Ohiyesa.
 Pointer Staff '08.
 Iris Staff '08.
 "Though small in size, was wondrous wise."

SADIE E. FARRELL.
 English Scientific Course.
 Thesis: "Children and Books."
 Arena Play.
 Basket Ball team '07 & '08.
 Winner of Declamatory Contest '07.
 Treas. of Treble Clef '07 & '08.
 Pres. of Oratorical Association '08.
 Pointer Staff '08.
 Iris Staff '07 and '08.
 "A winning way, a pleasant smile."

LENA E. MATTICE.
 H. S. Domestic Science Course.
 Thesis: "History of Sewing."
 Ohiyesa.
 Pointer staff '08.
 "A friendly heart with many friends."

PETER MAX GEIMER.
 German Course.
 Thesis: "Teacher's Material."
 Pres. of Athenaeum.
 Athenaeum Debator.
 Treas. of Athenaeum.
 Business Mgr. of Pointer '08.
 Business Mgr. of Iris '08.
 "Speak, for whatever you say we are always ready to listen."





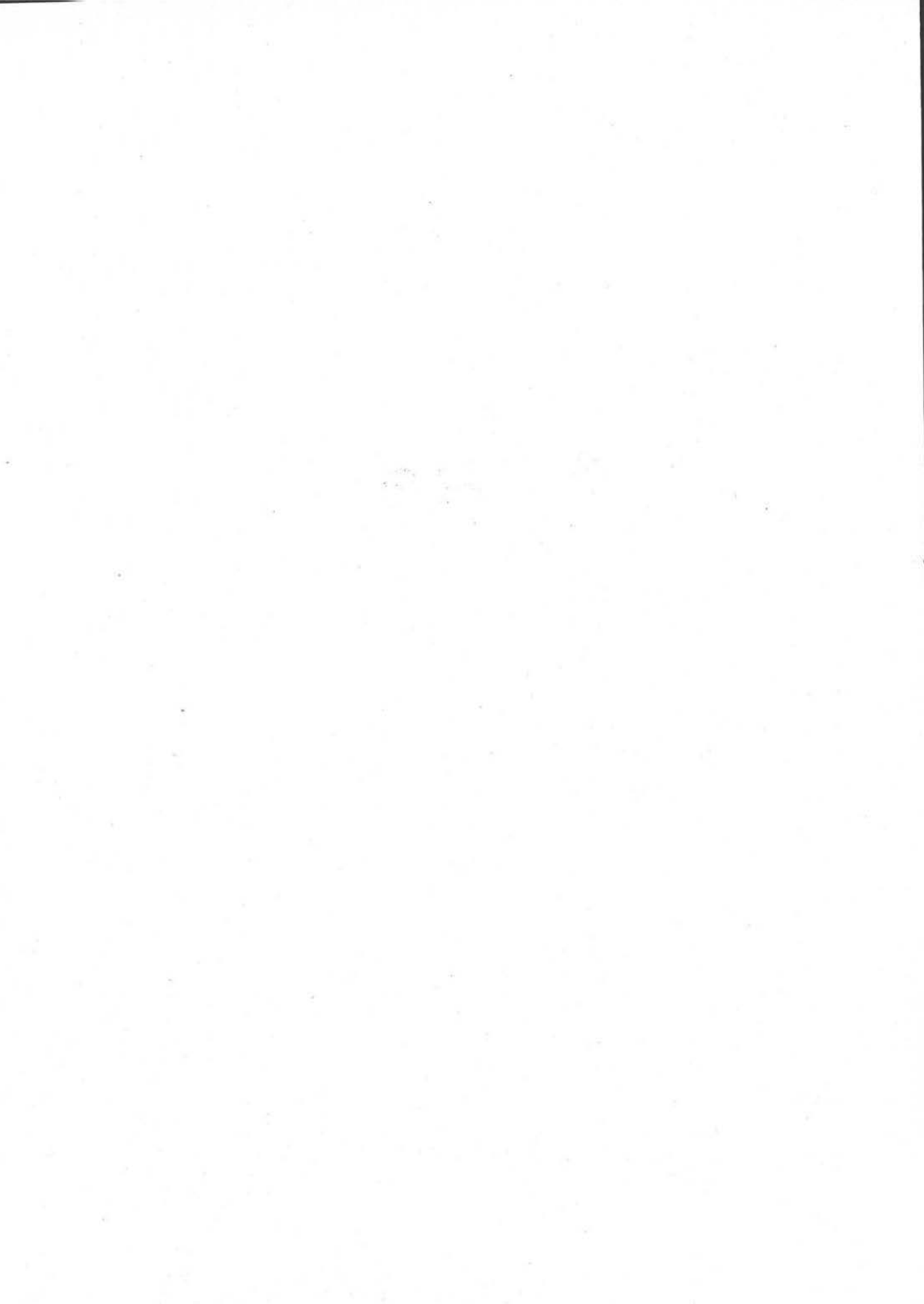
GUY E. CARLETON.
English Scientific Course.
Thesis: "The Menace of Corporate Monoply."
Pres. Forum '07.
Forum Debator '07.
Junior Debator '07.
Junior Treasurer '07.
School Orator '08.
Editor of Iris '08.
"The right man in the right place."

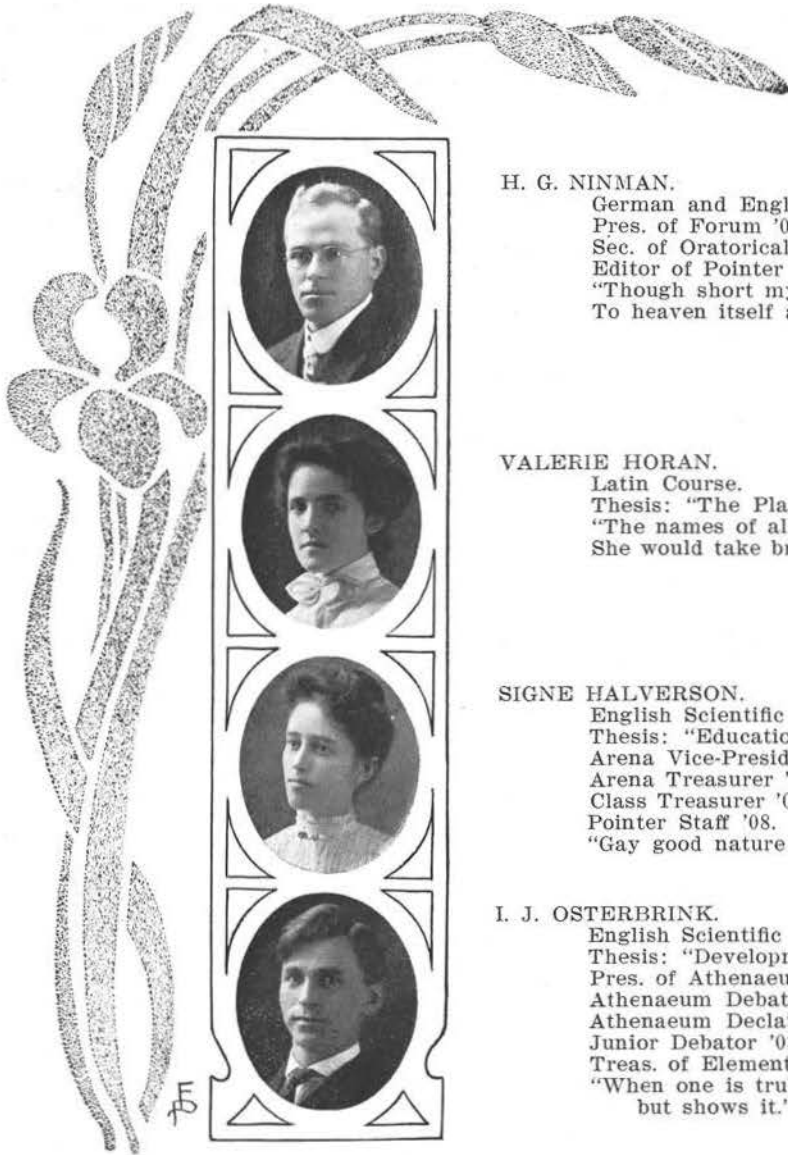
EDNA CAMPBELL.
English Scientific Course
"Gentle and wise and good."

PETULA DUMEZ.
English Scientific Course.
"Modest and simple and sweet, the very type of Priscilla."

ROBERT MORRISON.
Latin Course.
Thesis: "Are examinations a test for promotion?"
School Debator '08.
"Wisdom he has, and to his wisdom courage."

F





H. G. NINMAN.

German and English Scientific Courses.
 Pres. of Forum '08.
 Sec. of Oratorical Association.
 Editor of Pointer '08.
 "Though short my stature yet my name extends
 To heaven itself and earth's remotest ends."

VALERIE HORAN.

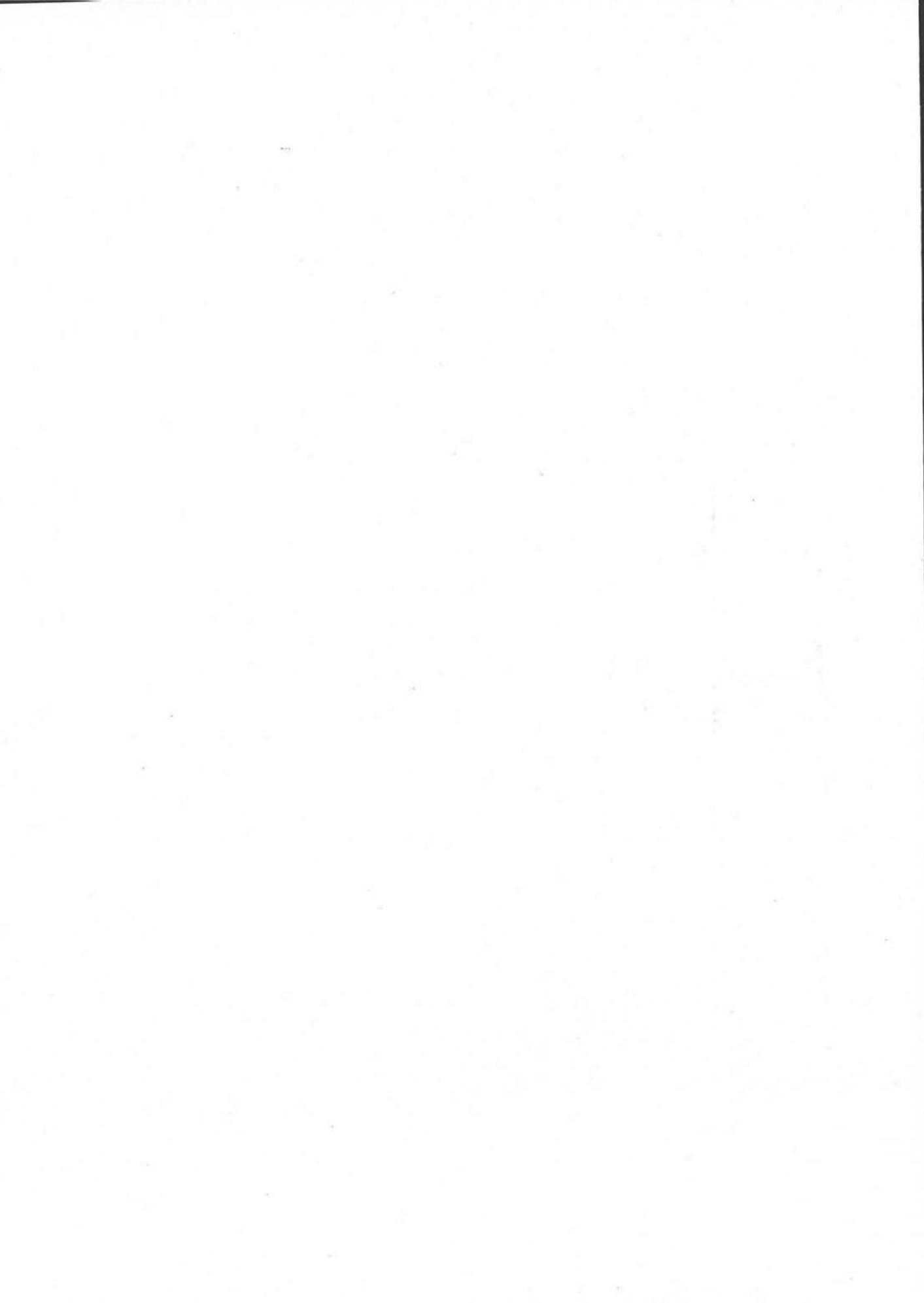
Latin Course.
 Thesis: "The Place of the Primary School."
 "The names of all her lovers to run o'er
 She would take breath full thirty times or more."

SIGNE HALVERSON.

English Scientific Course.
 Thesis: "Educational Value of Art."
 Arena Vice-President '08.
 Arena Treasurer '08.
 Class Treasurer '08.
 Pointer Staff '08.
 "Gay good nature sparkles in her eyes."

I. J. OSTERBRINK.

English Scientific Course.
 Thesis: "Development of the Educational Ideal."
 Pres. of Athenaeum.
 Athenaeum Debator '08.
 Athenaeum Declaimer '02.
 Junior Debator '08.
 Treas. of Elementary Class '06.
 "When one is truly in love, one not only says it
 but shows it."

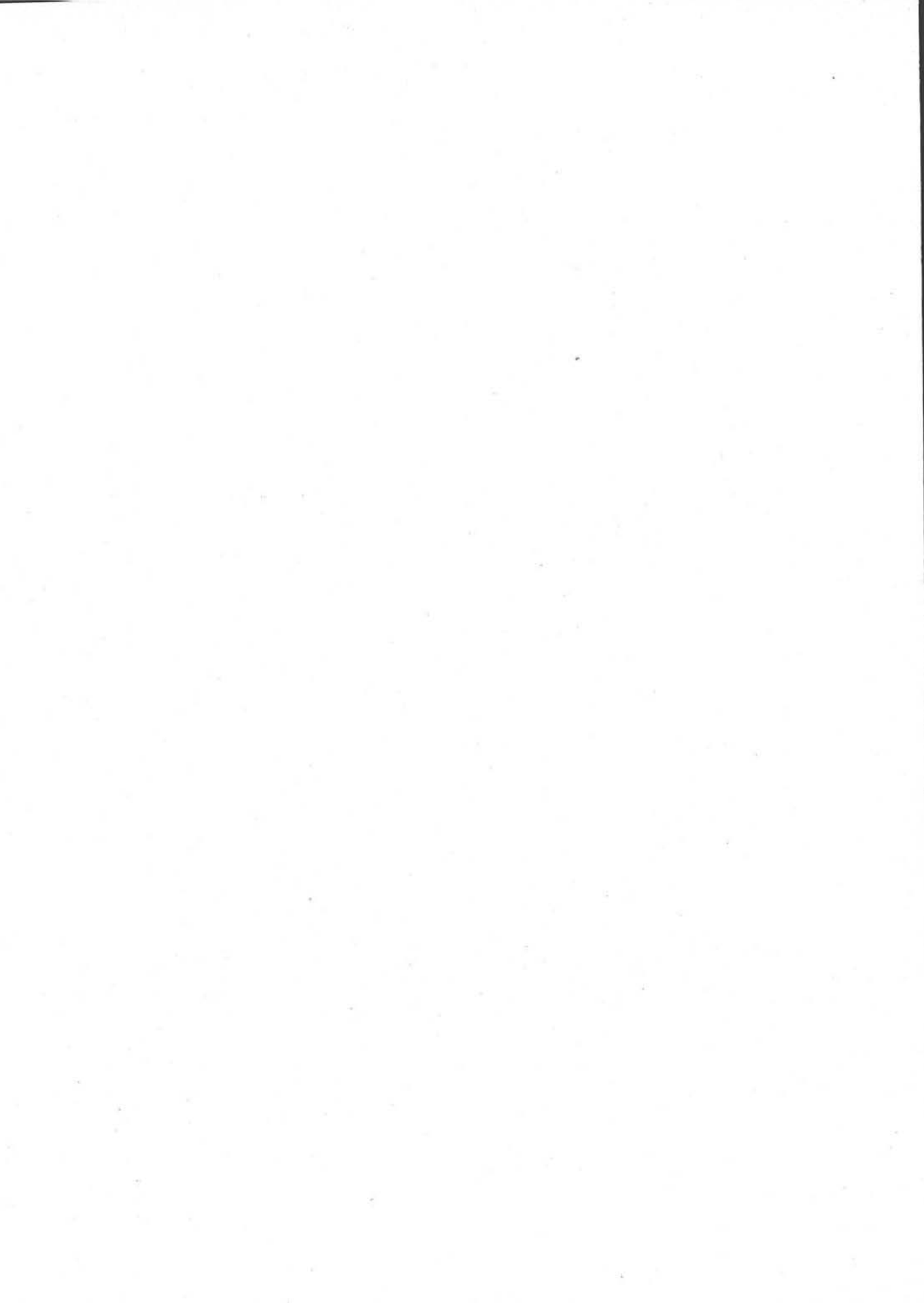




BLANCHE DAFOE.
Latin Course.
Ohiyesa
Treble Clef.
"Jolly and blithe and gay."



GEORGIA RIDGMAN.
Domestic Science Course.
Thesis: "Hindoo Life and Education."
B. B. Team '07 & '08.
Sec. of Skating Association.
"She is a jewel."



Class Chronicle

It came to pass on the twenty ninth day of the eight month of the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred six, that a mighty host assembled themselves together at a great institution of learning, situated in the midst of the great plains of the land of the Wisconsin.

And they came up even out of all the cities; out of the east and out of the west; out of the north and out of the south. And fifty was the number of this mighty company, who were called Juniors.

Now in the number of the mighty was one named Peter, the beloved son of Geimer, and unto his friends and countrymen was he known as Max, the mighty of speech.

And added unto Peter, the beloved son of Geimer, were his friends and counsellors, Geneva, Clara, Seraphine, the daughter of Rieschl, and Sadie, the daughter of Rogers.

Pearl, Signa, Bertha, Elizabeth, Anna, the daughter of Smith, and Guy, the son of Roberts.

Myrtle Abigail, Elizabeth Esther, Elsie Ethel, Blanche, the daughter of Merrill and Ruth, the daughter of Swan.

And after them came Ignatius and Aurora, his friend, Margaret, Lena Esther, Lilian and Addie, the daughter of Blakely.

And likewise there was the son of Carleton, Guy, the tall, descended from William, the conqueror, and Selma Berthea, his helpmate.

Valerie, Katherine Helen, and Willis, her friend, Georgia and Ruth, the daughter of Ewing, Neva Elizabeth and Sarah.

Nina, Alice Evelyn, Julia, Anna, the daughter of Hansen, and Addie, the daughter of Wollum.

Mordecai, the son of Appleman and Blanche, the daughter of Defoe. And added into these mighty men and maidens was the Son of Brooks, Lloyd and Sadie his friend, and the son of Wadleigh, Samuel Ellis and likewise Edith, Emma, Hermine, and Eva, Alice the daughter of Peart and Ervin Albert, her brother.

And after them came Edna Mabel, the daughter of Mitby, and Robert, the son of Morrison, Petula, Cora, Herman Jonathan, and Edna, the daughter of Campbell.

And now behold the moon did wax and wane twice twelve times since that first gathering; moreover in that time it oft did seem that misfortune would overcome the forces of the mighty.

But behold there is now no cloud on the horizon to dim the splendor and the quizzes in geography are over and done.

Now there were among this assemblage of the mighty those fresh from High School, whose heads were filled with knowledge, even with learning.

And they were confident of their wisdom and moreover eager for learning how to impart this valued store of knowledge to the younger generation.

Thus on that first morning great was their expectation and wonder; and they had held seats of honor, set aside for their dignified number in the land from which they did come.

But, lo and behold, others were in possession and they were sore displeased and accepted an humbler place; and those of the Holy Order of the Faculty alone appeared to notice them.

Thus were they calmed in spirit and made to think less highly of themselves; howbeit they were strong in their hearts, nor would they bow themselves down with their faces to the ground to those who called themselves Seniors.

And straightway a strife arose and waxed strong as time progressed, until one morning beheld the colors of the Seniors floated over the mighty seat of learning.

Now the Juniors gathered themselves together and their forces were exceeding strong; and it came to pass by the twelfth hour of that day, that other and fairer colors floated on high.

Thus the Seniors were brot under at that time, and the Juniors prevailed against them. Now when they had made an end of strife, peace reigned, and there was no more war for many a month.

Nevertheless on the eighteenth day of the tenth month of that year it came to pass that the Juniors were bidden by their neighbors to visit the nether world; and the Juniors humbled themselves and accepted, and were led thru dark passages by the hand of evil spirits.

Now there dwelt in this land a great and awful king who said, "Hearken unto me. Behold, I will reveal your future."

Thus it came to pass that they hearkened and were made wise; and they were brot up out of this land and freed from bondage.

And when the fourth month was come, they were honoured and made to stand before the assembled body of students and each spake for five long minutes, for he did feel that he had a mighty message to deliver.

Now their knees did shake and their voices trembled and they were sore afraid. But the countenances of all were in sympathy and they gained courage and stole away unto their seats.

And it came to pass on the second day of the ninth month of that first year that an evening of merriment was ordained by those of the Holy Order of the Faculty and unto this the mighty whose number was fifty and all their brethren were bidden.

And it came to pass that they were pleased with the people round about them and proud of their mighty number; moreover they were earnest and tried to appear at their best.

And day by day they gathered unto themselves knowledge and strenghtened themselves. Thus it came to pass, that, in process of time, after the end of one year, that mighty host were called Seniors; and their number was the same.

Moreover they became dignified, and were sole rulers over the assemblage. Now in this year began Julia, the daughter of Hennesey, to reign over this people and she reigned one year.

And they became dignified and held meetings of great import after the manner of great people and they issued forth from these meetings and did great things, even as was prophesied.

Thus they grew in spirit and mind and in the third month of that year were they bidden at a certain time to deliver up the fruit of their knowledge in the form of an essay, called final.

And it was writ by them alone.

Moreover this was not the first essay, for had they not been much exercised in this line under that fathomer of men's minds, called the great and mighty Spindler, of the Holy Order of the Faculty.

And there came up out of the land round about them an august body, called regents, and the Seniors were together.

And it came to pass that they gathered together all their books, and days and nights before the coming up of this body of lords did they sum up their knowledge.

And when the day was come they appeared before this august body; they had courage and depended themselves, even with knowledge. And these regents questioned them saying, What is a concept?

And they thot to confound these mighty Seniors but the Seniors gave proof of their worth and they withstood them and they deserved praise, whereupon they were given positions of honour and their aim was fulfilled. And all that they did was successful.

Now there were in this mighty company orators and musicians, men and maidens who sang like birds and artists and those who had all manner of talents.

And it came to pass that they gained knowledge and honour in abundance; moreover their aim was to impart knowledge, and at the end of the second twelfthmonth they departed from out the classic walls and scattered as sheep without a shepherd.

And they went into all the land, out into the cities of the north and the south, into the cities of the east and the west and they were a mighty host and their number was fifty.

A. M. W.

Class of '08

Of famous men and women, skilled and wise, —
The world's future heroes in disguise,
The illustrious class of nineteen hundred eight,—
I come to sing and tell you of their fate.

Lloyd Brooks has love for perfect art, they tell,
And finds in Sadie F. a sweet model,
As smiling sunbeams enter in and dart
Their soothing arrows thru his lonely heart.

Fair Selma 'tis who breaks men's bachelor vow
By just a little smile and fetching bow.
Now K. H. Hall, they say, does frown until
She takes her place with pride beside her Will.

So like the morning is Aurora B.
Saith she: "Dear Osterbrink, I smile on thee."
Then he: "And well you may, my dear Aurore,
A sunnier smile have I not seen before."

And there we have the wise learned Rook;
In history she is a perfect book.
And Myrtle B. can talk so fluently
On matters which give opportunity.

Sweet Georgie R. and smiling Margaret B.,
Domestic Science has made them famed you see.
Pinochi, fudge and other candy sweet
They send to Wilson and to Bischoff Street.

May she grow tall, this little Bertha S.,
And find a man so brave his life to bless.
Du Mez is modest, quiet and precise,
A girl like this to have is very nice.

Brimful of jolly fun and jokes galore,
A word, a wink, a pun, a poke, what more
Does mortal ever want from any girl?
For this is Nina C. with saucy curl.

We have two Rogers, right among us here;
Yet neither Roger brothers, nor sisters dear,
Nor kith nor kin of any kind can find.
But well for both, a man, each has in mind.

Both A. K. Hanson and J. Hennessey
From out our walls went they so gay and free.
In March it was, they started forth one day
To guide the budding youth along their way.

A sister and a brother now we have in school.
 He runs the counter with a honest rule,
 And she'll a loving sister always be
 And help him mark accounts with **twenty-three**.

Anna C. Smith with honest peaceful brow
 Can trace her kin to Captain Smith by now.
 And Elsie Cooper, so sedate a friend,
 To everyone a helping hand will lend.

Of Ednas there are two who well agree,
 [But one ranks with the Ms, the other C.].
 Of character so very opposite;
 With C. 'tis now M. any time will fit.

There's Addie Wollum, dignified and tall,
 Quite often you will find her in the hall.
 Her voice is soft and low, her manner sweet,
 A nicer girl you'd find it hard to meet.

Now Sarah M. both wise and witty is;
 She's always ready, never minds a quiz.
 Ruth Ewing is another winsome maid, —
 Of boys she does pretend to be afraid.

Two friends, Geneva M. and Edith Klein!
 "Now these two girls," says Max, "are really fine.
 Geneva Mauseth is an angel in disguise;
 And Edith Klein, — would I were half as wise."

Max Geimer, jollyng girls is ever seen;
 We know of all he says but half doth mean.
 Whate'er possessed the man, do you suppose,
 As friend and beau for all the girls to pose?

G. Appleman is too prosaic indeed,
 Of words so sweet he never has the need.
 But only thinks of work and not of play,
 That he may take life easy some fine day.

Two girls we see go always hand in hand,
 I may confess they come from D. S. land.
 One you may call sweet Lillian J. at will,
 The other, Mattice, you will find her still.

The two brunettes Val. Horan and Neva Wood,
 Miss G. says they in Lat. are very good.
 The one can do the brief translations fine,
 The other quickly "homo" can decline.

Our Addie B., the maid so studious quiet,
 Her lessons con, and cannot well deny it.
 Now comes the youngest, Emma, full of life,
 She has but launched upon the toilsome strife.

Sam Wedleigh 'tis who always comes so late
 That yellow slips then must secure his fate.
 But who can tell us why Prof. S. is heard
 To ask the class concerning Sam's good word?

The lawyer now is Guy E. Carleton.
 'Way back in Maine he thinks his first case won.
 For father wrote to him: "Now do not wait,
 As here's a little school ma'am for your mate."

Ruth Swan seems such a sprite, not yet full
 grown;
 But tho she's small her will is all her own.
 Blanche Merrill, too, has much of stubborn spite,
 For her rhetorical are out of sight.

Sweet Mamie Rieschel, the kind and true German,
 Is oft conversing love with proud Herman.
 Our Ninman never long can stay with one,
 But likes to jolly all, and have good fun.

The Senior class is not without a Pearl.
 List, and we'll tell you of a dark-haired girl
 Who did not choose the D. S. course to take
 Because, you see, the "better half" can bake.

H. Veers is never idle, always at work;
 She does it well, and ne'er a duty doth shirk.
 And Clara R., a model she would be
 For each of us, our pupils there to see.

Rob Morrison of common sense is full,
 And with the faculty he has a pull.
 Here comes the little wilful Blanche Defoe,
 Her man the mark will surely have to toe.

Of all the illustrious members of the class,
 You've heard of all save one poor little lass.
 Her name does not appear except in script
 Because you see 'twas she who these lines writ.

S. Halvorsen.

A Visit to Zora

Dear Madam:

As there will be a total eclipse of the moon to-night I will be able with my magic powers to present to you pictures of your former classmates as they are now living.

Zora.

This note I received in reply to a request to visit the renowned Zora who was encamped near my home. She was a great magician and thru her powers she said I would be able to learn of the whereabouts of my former classmates.

I could hardly wait until the arrival of the appointed hour but evening found me before the tent of the prophetess. With fear and trembling I lifted the flap of the tent and entered. There sat the haggard old witch before a smoking cauldron. With her long bony finger she motioned me to be seated. All was silent and the darkness was intense as the light of the moon was shut from view by the shadow of the earth. At this a pale blue vapor rose from the kettle and with a shudder I waited to see where destiny had placed my friends. As the vapor rose it spread about the tent and gradually before my vision there appeared a schoolroom. It was neat and orderly and all the pupils seemed happy as they listened eagerly to the words that fell from their instructor's lips... The vision was gradually fading when it dawned upon me that the teacher was no other than my old classmate Elsie Cooper.

Again another vision appeared before my eyes. It was a happy home scene. Children were playing before the open fire place. Sitting beside the table reading a paper, I recognized Lloyd Brooks. On the opposite side of the table busily engaged in sewing sat a woman whom I knew at once to be no other than Sadie now Mrs. Sadie Farrell Brooks.

The scene changed and I saw a tall building on which was this sign: Matrimonial Bureau.

All Patrons Given Prompt and Personal Attention.

Herman Ninman and G. M. Appleman proprietors.

From the number of people entering I concluded that the firm were doing a good business.

Following in quick succession I saw the inside of a lecture hall. The audience was composed entirely of women all of whom seem very much interested in what the speaker was saying. I gazed with rapture upon the scene and could distinguish by the words formed by the speaker's lips that it was Myrtle Barker lecturing on "Woman Suffrage."

The next scene was of the U. S. Supreme Court. Court had just convened. Judge Carleton entered, took his seat upon the bench, but before I could discern anything more, the interior of a church appeared. A bridal party was about to leave the altar and before the scene faded, beneath the bridal veil, I saw the smiling face of Emma Johnson.

A residence street now claimed my attention and I saw four ladies approaching in an automobile. It stopped before a house, the door plate of which bore this name, Dr. Willis Boston.

Mrs. Boston, whom I used to know as Katherine Hall, came to door and greeted the ladies as they entered. As they passed up the steps I saw the faces of Misses Elizabeth Rook, Blanche Merrill, Ruth Swan and Addie Blakely.

The smoke grew thicker and in the midst of it I saw a farm house. It was early in the morning. A short thickset man sat before a table eating his breakfast. He turned and I saw my old friend Earl Wilson happy and contented on a farm, with Georgia practicing her Domestic art on him.

A dressmaking establishment gradually took the place of the farm scene and it was easy to see that the two dressmakers were the Normal Twins, Lillian Jones and Lena Mattice.

An evening newspaper dated March 23rd, 1923 was the only article I perceived in the next illusion. The print grew clearer and clearer and with surprise I read of the marriages of former Normal students. They were Miss Margaret Brunstad to a noted naval officer, and I. J. Osterbrink with a Marinette girl whom we knew as Aurora.

The light slowly faded and when it appeared again, I easily distinguished Erwin Peart in the garb of a minister of the gospel preaching to an enthusiastic camp meeting audience.

The tossing ocean wiped out the last scene and I saw a ship plowing thru the billows. Leaning over the rail in pleasant conversation were Selma and Guy evidently bound for Europe.

The waves seemed to recede and the ship disappeared in the distance and in the foreground there appeared a book entitled: "Constitutional Documents, Illustrative of the Republican Era in Ancient Mesopotamia," by the joint authors, Edith Klein and Bertha Skamser.

The inside of a theater gradually took form. I saw the audience in the act of applauding and coming out on the stage was a little woman whom I recognized at once as Geneva Mauseth. She was announcing a program for soon another woman appeared and great was my surprise to see our old class president Julia Hennessey. Apparently she was well received for she responded to an encore. Again the program was announced and three former singers of our school days appeared and I could, it seemed, almost hear the tenor voice of Max Geimer blending in sweet refrain with the mellow tones of Clara Rohrdanz and Petula Du Mez.

Again the scene shifted and I saw before me a Ladies' Seminary. A spacious campus surrounded the buildings. A number of young ladies were enjoying their recreation there. In a shady corner of the yard I saw two ladies seated on a bench. From their dignified appearance I concluded that they were instructors, on observing them more closely I discovered that they were former friends of mine, the Misses Sadie Rogers and Signe Halvorsen.

Again a newspaper took form before my eyes. It was dated June 14th, 1920 and of course the part intended for my eyes became plainer and plainer to me as the old witch silently poked at the low fire under the cauldron. There in bold black print I read: "Three young ladies, Misses Valerie Horan, Nina Chenevert and Sarah Mooers, have just returned from Europe where they have spent the last five years in valuable re-search work and also in completing their education. A reception will be given in their honor by the New York Archeological Society, June 20th." This notice quickly faded and another one took its place and again I read "President Wadleigh of the Columbia University will speak before the Convention of College Presidents at Assembly Hall to-night. His subject will be: "The Psychological Antipathy of the Ungenerated Philosophy of Man." He will be followed by an address by Robert Morrison Ph. D. on the "Possibilities of Social Environment." In the morning the great settlement worker Miss Eva Peart will speak to the convention on "Value of Slum Work."

Again the scene changed and I saw the interior of a large auditorium. It must have been commencement day, for many girls dressed in caps and gowns were seated upon the stage. One of the number came forward, apparently to speak to the audience. As she reached the center of the stage I saw instantly that it was Neva Wood. I was anxious to see more but the scene disappeared as quickly as it came and I saw next a large painting in an Art Gallery. An appreciative group of people stood before it. I drank in the scene, but though struck with the grandeur of the picture I could see no connection with any of my friends, when all at once I cast my eyes above the picture and saw a notice which read as follows:

"An April Evening

Painted by Miss Ruth Ewing

Awarded first prize by the French Academy of Art."

According to this Ruth had made the most of her talent and had become a famous artist.

The next scene showed a lady in evening dress seated at a piano. The scene was that of a drawing room in a grand residence and the audience apparently were guests of the hostess invited there to enjoy the playing of my old friend and class mate Blanche Dafoe.

The next scene to claim my attention was one of pain and sorrow. It was a ward in an army hospital. The wounded and dying soldiers were lying in their little white beds in two long rows down the room. Nurses and surgeons were busy here and there. One in particular attracted my attention. She was gently wiping the brow of a wounded soldier and must have been speaking

words of cheer to him for I saw a smile pass over his thin haggard face. As the nurse rose to pass on to minister to the wants of the other patients I caught a glimpse of her face and was surprised to see my former friend Addie Wollum in the garb of a Red Cross nurse.

The hospital vanished and I saw a lady standing in a cottage doorway watching two cunning little children playing on the lawn. From the happy smile upon her face I knew her to be Pearl Drew whom it seemed had forsaken the schoolroom for the joys and cares of home life.

The private office of a large publishing house appeared in the smoke and sitting at a large roll top desk was a young woman rapidly reading and sorting some papers. She worked rapidly and at times looked up to give an order or some instructions to the young clerk who was working at another desk. Suddenly she wheeled around in her chair and I saw the pleasant face of Annie Hansen looking just the same as when she left us back in 1908.

The fire was very low but with a poke of her stick the old hag caused it to flicker up and I saw a large bill board on which was the bright poster reading thus. "Miss Edna Mitby supported by the Misses Anna Smith and Edna Campbell will present her play "The Village Belle" here to-night. The company is a strong one and has scored a success in many of the large eastern cities."

I waited for another scene to take form in the smoke but all I could see was these lines standing out in letters of gold.

"This is the fate of the class of '08
A class very worthy of fame,
Though they're parted and gone,
Let this ever be their song,—
"Three cheers for the Purple and Gold."



Senior Class Play

GRAND OPERA HOUSE, — JUNE 15, 1908.

THE TYRANNY OF TEARS.

The play which made John Drew and Isabel Irving famous.

Cast of characters.

| | |
|-----------------------------------|--------------------|
| MR. CLEMENT PARBURY..... | Lawrence Hill |
| MR. GEORGE GUNNING..... | Peter Max Geimer |
| COLONEL ARMITAGE..... | George M. Appleman |
| MRS. CLEMENT PARBURY..... | Nina Chenevert |
| MISS HYACINTH WOODWARD..... | Selma Hafsoos |
| CAROLINE—Mrs. Parbury's maid..... | Blanche Dafoe |

Synopsis.

ACT I. Mr. Parbury's study, Hampstead Heath. The embodiment of pink and white tyranny. Parbury contented in his fool's paradise. Enter Gunning the cynic. "Oh the tyranny of it! The tyranny of it!"

ACT II. Scene—Same as act one. After dinner the same day. "Which is it to be?" "Miss Woodward stays." "By Jove, she's really going."

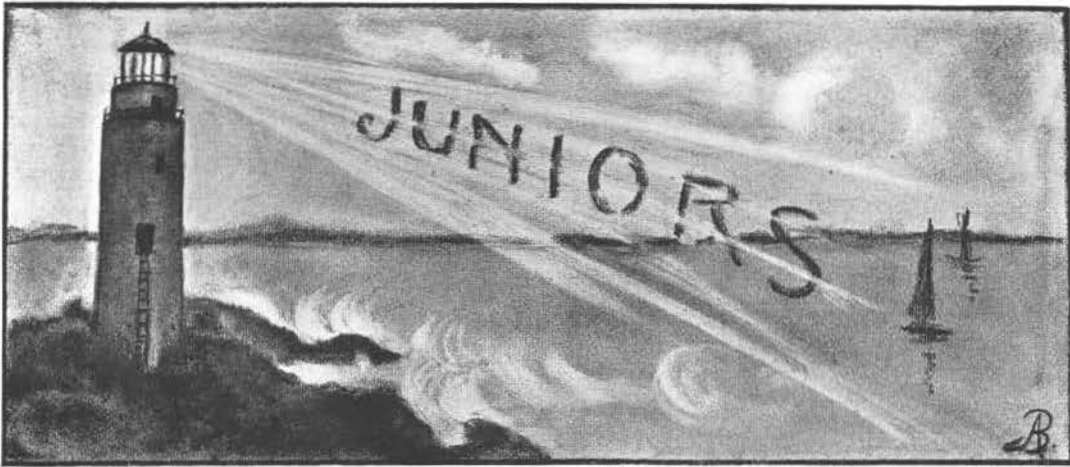
ACT III. Rose garden at Hampstead Heath. Mrs. Parbury confides in Gunning. Miss Woodward decides to leave. "I descended to your level — I cried."

ACT IV. Scene—Same as act I and II. Same day as act III.

"There's still a hominous silence at the lunch table Miss." "Don't trouble about us any more, we're reconciled. "Don't trouble about us any more, we're engaged."

Given under the direction of Prof. C. B. Bacon.

Business Manager --- I. J. Osterbrink.



The Class

Realizing that each of the seventy-six members of the class has an individuality of his own, it is a difficult task to describe it as a unit. However there are a few general characteristics we might mention before viewing the juniors in the different departments in which they are at work.

As a class the juniors are very brilliant and we know will become "The Light of 1909." They are a royal class because of the fact that a **Quien** dwells with them. They are a mighty class because the strength of **Caesar** is theirs. The culture of **Boston** makes them very refined and aristocratic. They are of a literary turn of mind and are fond of **Reading** the works of their own writer, **Emerson**. Not only are they literary but they are interested in other lines of study, and the worthy junior drinks deep from all the **Wells** of knowledge and **Hughes** fragments **Fromm** the solid rocks of historical truths. They are a very humane class and are unanimously opposed to the **Lynch** laws.

Taken as a whole they are not susceptible to the affections prevalent in the spring time and yet this month of **May** has witnessed the **Billings** and cooings of some of the sweet singers of their number. Another characteristic common to all is strength of character. Their salt has not lost its savor, but has become **Salter**. The juniors are prompt and follow this rule: "Have each task **Dunn** on time and don't try to **Bernier** candle at both ends." They are a heroic class and steadily guide their bark in spite of the **Gail** always present, but when in danger too imminent they heed the sailor's advice. "Remember the **Wheelock(s)** of the boat" and rest a while only to continue with renewed vigor.

Sometime they hope to journey to foreign lands and in the language of the Scotch singers to "**Sumnacht**" wander on the "bonnie banks of Doon."

The juniors are domestically inclined and understand how to provide abundantly yet economically. They have a furnace built by their own **Mason** and their **Colburn(s)** well. This they buy by the **Singleton** and have delivered in wheel **Barrows**. They have two **Bakers** who will be pleased to present you with a hot **Bunn**, made from pure flour furnished by their own **Miller**. Because of their economy and forethought the **Horne** of plenty is kept in their midst.

The interests of this large class are, of course, varied and in nearly every department we will find some faithful junior. Let us take a hurried glance into some of the lines of work they are pursuing.

In the department of Literature we find some, storing their minds with the thoughts of poets, **Laurence** and **Ruth** are frequently found here, Laurence repeating Bryant's verse.

"I was with one who never had a frown for me,
Whose voice rebuked me not,
For the hours I stole from cares I loved not
To converse with her."

Ella Berger has substituted a Domestic Science Course for her Literary one, following the example of **Anna Hastings** who heeded the advice given in these lines.

"Then be not coy, but use your time,
And while you may, go marry;
For, having lost but once your prime
You may forever tarry."

Here also we find **Miss Meyers** dreaming about "**Marion's Men**" written by Bryant.

In the Music room, the singers and musicians of the class, by their faithfulness and ability prove a benefit to the school at large. In passing we notice Misses **Buck**, **Oesterle**, **Reinhart**, and **Wilson**. Here also, we find a boy of our number whose voice delights us. **Max** sings well only when having lost his grip, and then his singing is not of "Superior" quality.

In the Historical department we find Miss **Krueger** studying African History and the life work of Oom Paul. Near by sits **Winnifred** preparing as her topic "The Life of **Nelson**." **Anna** is occupied with Colonial History at the time of Capt **Smith**. **Hazel Sheldon** is preparing a paper on Indian Life and trying to discover some means by which to make our "Heap big chief dance the war dance."

We next glance into the library and again are greeted by juniors. **Theresa Leinenkugel** is reading pedagogy to prepare for her next day's practice class. **Goldie Laughlin** is reading up on "The Coinage of Silver." **Josephine** is studying the effects of the Battle of "**Bannach**"-burn. **Inez** is reading of the inventions of **Fulton**.

In the Domestic Science room we find the D. S. girls preparing a new relish, while near by stand two junior boys waiting to sample it. **McDill** displays a wry face at the long delay in preparation, but **Edward's** face is **Reyer**.

Passing on to the Geography room, we find groups of juniors gathered around the maps and globes. As we draw nearer we find the industrious **Knudtson, Gilbertson, Brickson, Evenson, Christensen, Amundson, Hoverson, Emerson, and Gleason** trying to study the lesson assigned for the next day, but now and then they forget work and talk about a subject of common interest to all—you can guess what it is—"Some body's son." Before the globe, stand **Hennessey, Gaffney, and Maloney** trying to determine what effect Irish wit has upon the character and industries of the people.

In the department of Science we find a class being tested as to their knowledge of the different **Woods** gathered from the **Grove'r** two on the **Hill** near by. Some are still unable to tell **Jessie** from **Viola**. They are further tested on their ability to classify flowers. One boy made the mistake of classifying the **Cawley** flower as a "daisy" brought from the **Dell** by **Hofer**.

We next glance into the Zoological Garden and are there confronted by a **Coon**, a **Buck**, and many **Lyons**, so make a hasty retreat.

Upon entering the Art department we find two busy B's at work on junior drawing—**Boyington**, and **Breakey**.

By this time we have become very much interested in this class and are desirous of learning more facts regarding it. As we sit resting, the Muse Ella descends from her home on Langen-berg (Long Mountain), and whispers to us the secrets of success,—I will disclose them to you.

Their fidelity to duty is the result of the teachings of their **Bischoff**. Their forgiving spirit comes from their two Saints **Agnes**. Their noble bearing comes from Queen **Louise** and from the **Earl**, young **Wilson**. Their class value comes from **Erma Nason** who is a living example of the quotation. "All precious things are done up in small packages." Winsome **Winnie Shumway** somehow endowed the class with a love for music. The popularity of the girls is due to the willingness of **Erma** to grant a **Favor**. **Florence**, too, has become so popular that some of the boys have proposed to **Stieler**. The "Three Graces" teach a valuable lesson, **Minda Hovland** inspires hope with her smiles, **Florence Parmenter** teaches faithfulness to duty, and **Ethel Breakey** practices charity.

Their wit and sociability come from several sources, which the Muse refused to disclose, preferring that you draw your own conclusions from what you saw and heard at the reception given to the seniors, into whose niche they are so soon to step. Can you doubt that,

"The Stevens Point juniors
If they but try
Will be worthy seniors
By and by?"



E. Bunn, S. Brickson, E. Sumnicht, Sec., I. Fulton, A. Amunson, M. Hovland, T. Boston, F. Stieler,
 I. Horn, D. Hofer, G. Gilbertson, E. Wheelock, T. Gleason, L. Hill, Vice Pres., E. Wilson, G. Barrows.
 K. Maloney, E. Christensen, E. Breakey, E. Berger, H. Baker, F. Oesterle, P. Dunn, E. Langenberg,
 M. Coleburn, M. May, J. Bannach, A. Boyington, A. Smith, A. Krenger, L. Bischoff.
 P. Reinhart, L. Coon, G. Jakeway, B. Quien, H. Singleton, O. Emerson, N. Lynch, G. Caesar,
 N. Gaffney, H. Sheldon.
 M. Lyons, N. Reading, H. Wilson, J. Salter, H. Salter, A. Hennessey, F. Miller, A. Hoverson.
 A. Wells, E. Fromm, M. Walthers, D. Hughes, Pres., E. Reyer, Treas.



ALLEGAROO,
 GARO,
 GAROINT,
 NORMAL,
 NORMAL,
 STEVENS
 POINT.



JUNIOR DEBATE.

Tenth Debate between Stevens Point Normal and
 Oshkosh Normal Held at Stevens Point, Wis.,
 April 17th, 1908.

Presiding Officer.

PROF. M. H. SMALL OF OSHKOSH.

Question.

RESOLVED. "That United States restrictions on im-
 migration should be the same for Japanese as for
 Europeans.

Affirmative: Oshkosh.

G. L. Caine,
 G. E. Sperbeck,
 R. E. Billings.

Negative: Stevens, Point.

Ena L. C. Sumnicht,
 D. P. Hughes,
 Ellen Wheelock.

Judges.

W. H. Hatton, New London, O. H. Eche, Fond du Lac,
 W. A. Brazeau, Merrill.

Decision — two to one for the affirmative.

Junior Basket Ball Girls'



Senior-Junior Basket-Ball Game

On March 27th the senior girls' basket-ball team met the junior girls' team, in response to a junior challenge. Although the gallery was closed, the junior team felt that their classmates were there in spirit if not in person, and did their best to uphold the honor of their class. At first the seniors seemed to be in the lead, and the score at the end of the first half was 3 to 4 in favor of the seniors. But between halves evidently something happened to the juniors, — or was it to the seniors? — for during the second changing the score to 7 to 5 in their favor.

The Junior Calendar

A few days before school closed for the Christmas recess the announcement was made that the Junior Calendars were ready for sale. As the prospectus had been previously shown and everybody was convinced that they were well worth the low price charged, there was a great demand for them nearly six hundred were sold in a short time.

The first five pages contained pictures relating to the school in general while upon the last page were sketches drawn by Misses Agnes Boyington and Clara Breakey, both members of the Junior Class.

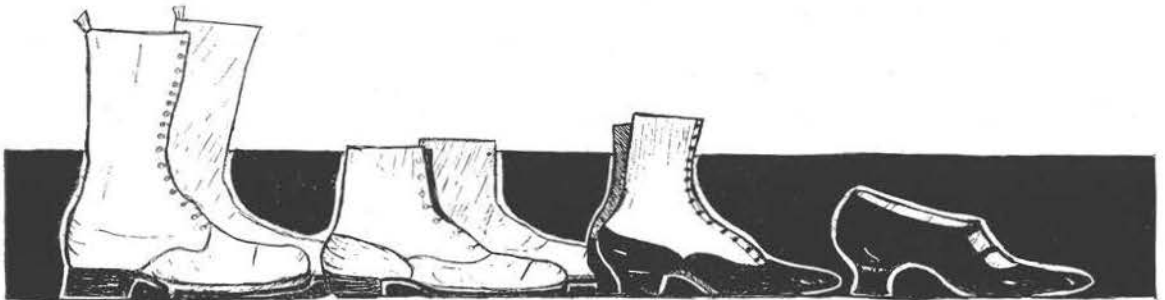
In publishing these calendars it was the purpose of the Junior Class to produce something at a price that would insure a wide distribution and at the same time serve as a fitting advertisement for the school; and incidentally to help defray the current expenses of the Class. The committee should congratulate on having accomplished its purpose.

To the faithful and untiring efforts of this committee, composed of the Misses Mae Colburn and Myrtle Billings and Messrs. Laurence Hill and Edward Fromm and to the President of the class Mr. D. P. Hughes, the greater part of the credit is due. The undertaking took much time and labor and the Junior Class greatly appreciated the valuable services given. They also extend their thanks to the members of the faculty who so willingly gave their time and advice.

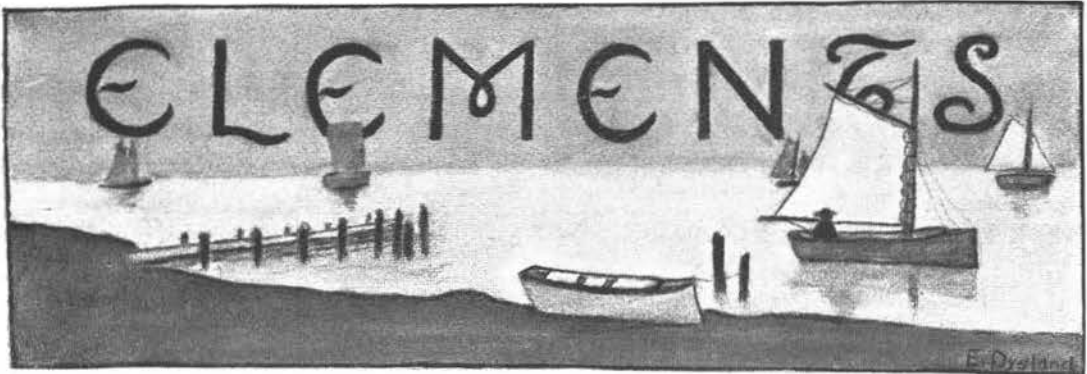
YELLS.

Rictum, rictum, rictum ree
 Who are, who are, who are we?
 Cant you, cant you, cant you tell?
 Stevens Point Juniors, hear us yell.
 U-rah-rah-Ninteen-nine
 U-rah-rah-Ninteen-nine
 U-rah-rah-Ninteen-nine

Rickety—Chickety—Chee
 Who in the world are we?
 Ikey, Ikey—Oop-te-do—
 Stevens Point Juniors—
 Who are you?



We now step into the Senior's shoes.

**First Semester.**

James Jensen,
Paul Pierce,
Martha Rohrbeck,
Edna Hale,
Alois Klein,

Officers.

President,
Vice President
Secretary,
Treasurer,
Sergeant-at-arms,

Second Semester.

Mellen Greenwood,
Paul Collins
Alice Keegan,
Edna Hale,
Alois Klein.

Colors

Green and White.

Motto.

B²

YELL.

Razzle, dazzle, never frazzle
Not a thread but wool,
All to-gether, all to-gether
That's the way we pull.
Elements!!

Elementary Basket Ball Team



Class Prophecy

In the year of 1930, a lad of ten years while rummaging in the garret one rainy afternoon, discovered a bulky letter, yellowed by age, among some books and papers. Curiosity led the child to open this. He found the missive to be dated August 24, 1917, and written in the far-off city of Pekin. Reading the words "Dear Allie" he immediately knew the letter was one that had been written to his mother and determined to find out whom she had known in this queer country of which he had studied. It ran thus: "In your last letter I was delighted to learn the whereabouts so many of our old friends. The most surprising was the fact that Paul Collins received the nomination for President of our country, from the Donathing Party. This must be satisfactory to Edna as she always was ambitious for her husband.

The news that Winifred Gallagher and Clarence Bishoff were singing in the operas of New York City was not altogether surprising as I remember their musical talent in dear old S. P. N.

Another surprise to me was the fact that Nellie Hebard has actually married Will Dineen after all these years, during which he has been engaged to Lydia Clark, Lois Bessey and Elizabeth Tenney; but perhaps his being chosen Speaker of the House influenced her decision.

And so Mellen Greenwood is a staunch prohibitionist and has been the leader of the far reaching reform in the West. Well, I always knew he was sowing his wild oats at S. P. N. and would quit drinking. He took for his bride a ranchman's daughter whose maiden name was Broncho Sal; and just to think that this girl was the girl we all knew at S. P. N. as Elida Thorsen.

Yes, I remember Peter Majerus and I little thot that he would break the world's record in long distant walking. He is even called, here in Pekin, the second Weston.

The Iris you sent me for 1916 had one familiar face in the Elementary Graduating Class: that of Oren Parmeter Jr. I did not recognize him at first because he has abandoned his glasses for a lorgnette.

Now, dear Allie, I will tell you of some of the dear friends I have met in my travels. Imagine my surprise while in Paris several months ago, to find Katherine Pradt posing as a hat model in a large department store in that city.

While visiting a prison in England. I was present at a religious talk given by Reverend Walter Baldwin, who is holding revivals in that country. During the sermon a child cried aloud. A woman's voice hushed him saying: "Why Marsh Bunn Baldwin," but in these few words I recognized the gentle voice of our friend Fern. We were guided to the cell of the most notorious criminal in England but warned to stand at least ten feet away from the bars. In this man's ravings I now and then caught a few words such as: "Wel, how's Zelma to-day" and "I don't understand that, Mr. Lusk." Though greatly altered in appearance, at length I recognized the emaciated features of Mark Anthony.

Two weeks after this I started on my missionary quest to Pekin. On my arrival here I found plenty of work in this city. While walking through the slums one day I was nearly upset by a tall, fat man who rushed out of a door. Glancing as he walked I recognized the gait of Carlyle Whitney. Hurrying along I touched his arm. Imagine his surprise at seeing me. Questioning him I found he was the manager of an opium den. After several talks I persuaded him to leave his old surroundings and take charge of the singing at the meetings which I was conducting. Now he is my most faithful helper and constant attendant.

I fear I have wearied you but before closing let me ask about your little boy. Let me see I think you called him Bernard Keegan Gallagher. What sweet memories that name brings to me.

Now I will close, with kind wishes to yourself and husband, I am,

Yours sincerely

Essie Thompson

Missionary to China."

When the child had finished reading shadows had gathered and he became drowsy and fell asleep a few minutes afterwards. His mother searching for him found him with the aged letter in his hand. She took it from him, glanced at the pages and tears blinded her eyes. She refolded the letter and laid it fondly where the child had found it, sighing, "Dear Old S. P. N."

| Name | Self-Estimate | Prominent Characteristic | Motive in Life. |
|----------------------|------------------|--------------------------|---------------------------------|
| ANTHONY MARK, | Ability to Jolly | Sleeping in Class. | None. |
| ANDERSON, ADDIE | Her work | Her walk | To be a leader. |
| BALLARD, EDITH | Her eyes | Her Frank-ness | To grow tall. |
| BALDWIN, WALTER | Musical talent | Gentility | To gather Fern's. |
| BERENS, CLARA | Scholarship | Giggling | To have a good time. |
| BESSEY, LOIS | Her popularity | Blushing | To teach in Wausau. |
| BISCHOFF, CLARENCE | His wit | His nose | To loaf. |
| CARTMILL, MAE | Bluffing | Her carriage | To play dolls. |
| CAULEY, BERNICE | Delicacy | "Pretty near dead" | To be an invalid. |
| CHEASICK, ISABELLE | Diminutiveness | Skipping Class. | To be a teacher. |
| CLARK, LYDIA | Her eyes | Having her lessons | To finish school. |
| CLIFFORD, GENEVIEVE | Her complexion | Her pompadour | To eat candy. |
| COLLINS, PAUL | His manners | His laugh | To be a mathematician. |
| CRAMER, SUSIE | Knowledge | Loveliness | To teach the young idea. |
| CUSHMAN, MARGARET | Her hair | Meekness | To be good. |
| CULVER, GARRY | Ability to bluff | Bluffing | To bluff. |
| DINEEN, WILL | His oratory | Loving Nellie | To be with Nell. |
| DOANE GRACE | Her tact | Conscientiousness | To have her lesson. |
| DYZLAND, EMMA | Her gentle voice | Artistic talent | To help others. |
| ELLINGSON, MABEL | Goodness | Attending to work | To be a painter. |
| EMPY, LILLIAN | Nice | Her gushing | To get high standings. |
| EVENSON, MYRTLE | Her golden hair | Flirting | To win them all. |
| GAGNE, LUCIA | Her French | Her bangs | Looking for credit. |
| GALLAGHER, FRANK | Curly hair | Asking questions | To be a lawyer. |
| GALLAGHER, WINNIFRED | Her voice | Loving | To be loved. |
| GARTHUAIT, LOLA | Her optimism | Cheerfulness | To work in an orphan asylum. |

| Name | Self-Estimate | Prominent Characteristic | Motive in Life. |
|----------------------|--------------------|---------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| HAFSOOS, GLADYS | Good looks | Helping | To be wise. |
| HALE, EDNA | (Not formed yet) | Her good humor | To go to Europe. |
| HEBARD, NELLIE | Her coquetry | Her attendant | To have a home of her own. |
| HEPHNER, LILLIAN | Her slender beauty | Her love of music | To instruct. |
| HEPHNER, KITTY | A busy person | Her reticence | To be nice. |
| HEIN, LEO | Good looking | His modesty | To be a Webster. |
| HUISTEL, LOUIS | A gentle creature | Her silence | To solve the great problem. |
| IENSEN, JAMES | A bucker | His fresh recitations | To be a politician. |
| JUDD, BLANCHE | Only a lassie | Her good looks | To please every one. |
| JUDD, ADA | A thinker | Her walking | To feed the hungry. |
| KALKE, FREDA | Pretty Fly | Her freshness | (Not known). |
| KEEGAN, ALICE | (Not disclosed) | Her front curl | To write a novel. |
| KLEIN, ALOIS | A noted man | His Ex's | To be a linguist. |
| MANCHESTER, FLORENCE | An ordinary girl | Her constancy | To be a worker. |
| MARSH, FLORENCE | A modest woman | Her motherly appearance | To make acquaintances. |
| MARSH, GERTRUDE | A genius | (Wanting) | To teach. |
| MARSH, FERN | A fair student | Her goodness | To be a "Baldwin." |
| MARSH, HAZEL | Out of sight | Her visits to the office | To do something. |
| MAJERUS, PETER | A man of the world | His mildness | To be a doctor. |
| McBRIDE, FRANCES | A worker | Her pleasing appearance | To graduate. |
| McCALLIN, KATHERINE | (Undeveloped) | Her botanical knowledge | To be a nun. |
| McCOLE, JENNIE | A busy person | Her gracefulness | To have plenty to eat. |
| McNEIL, MILDRED | Just about right | Her geometrical knowledge | To have her own way. |
| McGOWAN, NESSIS | Her hard work | Her reserve | To work for the love of humanity. |
| MITCHELL, MABEL | A good girl | Her studiousness | To succeed. |
| MITCHELL, NELLIE | A classic | Her statelines | To do right |

| Name | Self-Estimate | Prominent Characteristic | Motive in Life. |
|-------------------|---------------------------|---------------------------------|--|
| NEWBY, ELSIE | Good looking | Her glasses | To get a stand-in. |
| NILES, MAE | A faithful student | Her good nature | (Unable to find). |
| OBERLATZ, CLARA | A maiden fair | Her golden hair | To go to parties. |
| PARLAND, EDITH | Her oratory | Her lean and hungry look. | To live for "him." |
| PARMETER, OREN | Way up in G. | His military stride | To be a Napoleon. |
| PIERCE, PAUL | An able man | A Financier | To learn to talk to the girls. |
| PHILLIPS, ADDIE | A profound woman | Her agreeableness | To flirt. |
| PARKER, ADA | A brilliant scholar | Her scientific learning | To be attractive. |
| PRADT, KATHERINE | As good as a classic | She walks with rhythm and pitch | To be a "knocker." |
| RASMUSSEN, ROSE | A worthy dame | Her brilliancy | To be a Jane Addams. |
| RIFLEMAN, ARMILDA | An unassuming person | Her splendid work | To be a leader. |
| ROHRBECK, MARTHA | Quite giddy | A female Webster | To have a supply of "Greenwood." |
| ROSETH, MABEL | A slender beauty | (Wanting) | To go on the stage. |
| SCHENK, META | A woman of sense | Her modesty | To be a social light. |
| SPOONER, EMMA | A busy person | Her name | To study. |
| SWAN, JESSIE | A pillar of the school | Her silence | To teach the young idea how to shoot. |
| SHUTT, EVA | Just it | Her glasses | To be the boss. |
| THOMPSON, ESSIE | As good as they make them | Her smile | To be a farmer's wife. |
| THOMPSON, IDA | A toiler for humanity | Her giggle | To look at the world thru a looking glass. |
| THOMPSON, THEA | A modest maid | Her bashfulness | To learn how to flirt |
| TENNEY, ELIZABETH | Little, but oh my! | Her slang | To decrease the stock of old bachelors. |
| THORSON, ELIDA | A classic | Her coronet braid | To be a trained nurse. |
| TUFTE, CLARA | Unworthy | Her mouth | To go to Washington. |
| UDELL, NONA | To be or not to be | Her modesty | To get married. |
| WARNER, ISLA | A cute girl | Her better half | To play in the orchestra. |
| WHITNEY, CARLYLE | Worthy of any woman | His exquisite perfumes | To decrease the stock of old maids. |



R. Johnson

| Name. | Motive in Life. |
|------------------------|---|
| WALTER ABRAHAMSON..... | To be a sport. |
| FRED AMBROSE..... | To get wisdom and understanding. |
| MARTHA BLOCK..... | I intend to always be a "Block." |
| MARY BORGEN..... | To furnish blushes of magnificent dimensions on demand. |
| RUTH BOYINGTON..... | To see things moving and help them move. |
| EMMA BRONSON..... | (Uncertain). |
| GILES BROWN..... | I shall never change my Wil (son). |
| ALICE COOK..... | To accumulate giggles for general exercises. |
| CATHERYN CUFF..... | "To live in Montana." |
| HAZEL DANIELSON..... | To escape notice. |
| OLIVER DOBBE..... | To be a debator of wide renown. |
| CLARENCE DOANE..... | To provide for the general welfare of his pompadour. |
| MABEL ELLINGSON..... | To have her own way. |
| IRENE FEELEY..... | To do or die. |
| MAY FULLER..... | To actually "teach school." |
| NELLIE GUSTIN..... | "Y—I'll tell you later." |
| FRED GUSTIN..... | To bluff in a definite systematic manner. |
| KENNETH HALVERSON..... | To feed the multitude and provide ice-cream for the poor. |
| DORA HARTLEB..... | To find a place to stick her gum. |
| HARSHAW HAY..... | To be "cured" but still "green." |
| BLANCHE HILL..... | To be a champion piano thumper. |
| EMMA HOGE..... | To charm the opposite sex. |
| ROSETTA JOHNSON..... | To live up to her motto, "do your best, angels can do no more." |
| BELL KALISKY..... | To fulfill her mission in life. |

| | |
|------------------------|---|
| SUSAN KELLY..... | To be alive while she lives. |
| ALBERT KNUDSON..... | To be a lawyer. |
| HARRY LAMPMAN..... | To wield the birch. |
| VIOLA LAMPMAN..... | To be chaperoned by her brother. |
| ANNA LEVERENCE..... | To take advantage of her opportunities. |
| EDWARD MACH..... | A second Abe Lincoln. |
| MARGERY McPHERSON..... | To know Brown (ing). |
| SOPHIE MONIAN..... | To be a rich "Merry Widow." |
| AUSTIN MEANS..... | To do his best while it is Day. |
| KATHRYN McCLONE..... | To be a student and a ripe one. |
| GRACE McHUGH..... | To be a shining example. |
| MARY O'CONNOR..... | To talk to the boys without being overheard. |
| CLARA OLSON..... | To be a house wife. |
| ALVIN OSON..... | To take care lest he become overworked. |
| BETH OWEN..... | To get somewhere and to something. |
| WAYNE OWEN..... | To invent an automatic study machine. |
| ELSIE PAUZER..... | To develop gray matter. |
| EVELYN PELKEY..... | To do unto others as they'd like to do to you only do it first . |
| ALMA PECORE..... | To make promises. |
| CLARA PETERSON..... | To acquire more ponderous dimensions. |
| LOTTIE PETERSON..... | To get a certificate. |
| LEO PIERCE..... | To finish writing his novel "Why I am so Lonely" or "The Love that Failed." |
| JOHN RILEY..... | To talk as much as possible without saying anything. |
| MAE RILEY..... | (Too early in the game to know). |
| FLORENCE ROSE..... | To perform her duties with neatness and dispatch. |
| MARGARET RICE..... | To provide food for thot. |
| ANNA SCHREIB..... | To josh a "Josh." |
| MYRTLE SITZER..... | To sing "When Riley and I Were Chums." |
| HELEN SWAN..... | To look pleasant. |
| MINNIE SUSTINS..... | To impart information in Mr. Bacon's class. |
| IRMA TAYLOR..... | To teach the young idea to shoot. |
| GRACE TRAVER..... | To do and not get done. |
| MYRON WILLIAMS..... | To be President of The Standard Oil Co. |
| ETHEL WHITTAKER..... | To be an elocutionist. |
| WILBUR WHITNEY..... | To look wise and be otherwise. |
| MARGARET WILCOX..... | (Thats my business). |
| SOPHY WY SOCKI..... | "To sit in the assembly room." |
| RUBY YORTON..... | To be a jewel. |



Myron Williams, Pres.



Harshaw Hay, Vice Pres.



Blanche Hill, Sec.



Kenneth Halverson, Treas.



Leo Pierce, Sarg. at Arms

ALUMNI



The Real Aim in Contest Work

Two years ago, I believe, I set forth in this annual, some reasons why I believed certain changes in our Oratorical Contests were desirable. In that article I particularly deplored the over emphasis of the contest feature. I said then, and I still believe, that the more we can rid these oratorical exhibitions of the contest feature, and the more we can make them like our old time school exhibitions where each individual simply did his best with no thought of an arbitrary verdict fixing his rank with regard to others, the better it will be for real oratory in our schools. I honestly believe that **winning** should be the **last and least** object of both the individual and his trainer.

What, then, are the things that should be held before our students in Normal and High Schools as the real and legitimate ends to be gained by participation in oratorical contests? Originality? Literary excellence? The cultivation of any particular oratorical style? I think not. I should put first, the value accruing to an individual through being absorbed in and inspired by some worthy subject. As I look back over some ten years of work both as writer and critic of academic orations, I feel that the greatest help that came to me or my students through oratorical work, was the real, vital soul-growth that comes only when one contemplates men greater than himself, or events greater than he has ever been concerned with, or problems that challenge, the greatest minds of his age. Goethe says: "The real test of a man is his ability to appreciate greatness."

I should put second the exercise in organizing thought. We teachers little realize how meagre the opportunities are that we give students for real organization of thought. Most of their thinking is the pre-digested, breakfast-food kind. Their history, geography, and economic lessons are all outlined and arranged for them. Their essay work is always in danger of being more or less perfunctory. Only in oratory or debates do they put their heart and soul into getting things "right-end-to."

After organization, I should put accuracy in thinking. The student's pride is aroused. They want to get the thing right. They want to use the right word. They come to see that looseness in choice of words means looseness of thinking. They see the necessity for good grammar; and they find that a point which they supposed that they had been clearly thought out is really still hazy. So they "go after" that point to clear it up. I know of no work that better compels accurate thinking and grammatical composition than oratorical work.

Then, just a word on the side of delivery. Certainly the first thing is the elementary virtue of correct pronunciation. Beside it has its twin, clear enunciation. Many a student has been repaid for his oratorical work merely by his improvement in enunciation and pronunciation. There comes directness of address, the power to look your audience in the eye, and ask them to do a certain thing or think a certain way, and to ask in such a manner that your audience responds.

Here, I believe, are the legitimate and practical aims in our High School and Normal oratorical work. If we accomplish these we may be pleased, though we receive "last place"; and if we miss these we should be ashamed even though we "win."

C. R. Rounds, '99.

Spring Promise

With sunny smile and beam
Old Sol's bright rays now stream
Thru window opened wide; and gay
The merry beams do flit away
In playful bout and antic capers
While I, with care must mark test
papers.

The lark's cheer, spring o' the year, dear
cheer.

Sweet zephyrs waft upon my ear
And all the harbingers of spring
Their songs upon the breezes fling:
I average standings endless long.
But on my lips there is no song

In tune all smell and hue and sound
In softened green the oaks are found
In mossy meads, the flourets fair
O'er them the sweet tuned balmy air
The silvery willows fragrance shed
But I must figure makes in red.

Now roused from digit duties drear
As spring time echoes far and near
To symphonies of hope now swell
And in my troubled soul doth dwell
Assured promise bright, that we
Not always slaves to figures shall be.

E. L. '07.



Views of Students' Rooms







W. F. Lusk, coach.



McDill

Gelmer

Roberts, Cap.
Grover

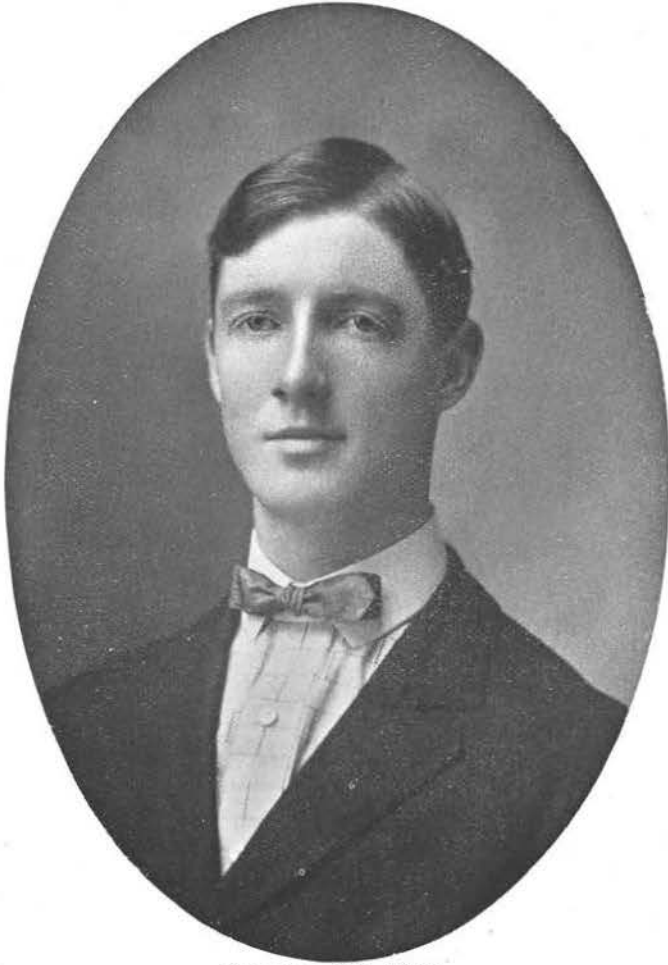
Carleton
Hill
Parmeter

Bischoff
Hughes

Brooks

Collins

Foot Ball



Laurence Hill, M'g'r.

without success. This was partially due to the wind but as both teams were quick on their feet a pass could not be relied upon.

On Oct. 12th the Normal boys went to Wausau where they beat the Business College team by a score of 14 to 0. Carlton secured a touchdown in 8 min. Hill kicked goal putting the score 6 to 0. Roberts was next sent over the goal line. Hill kicked goal making the score 12 to 0. Next on a point by Wausau McDill blocked, and falling on the ball gave us two more points. Then the game ended with the final score of 14 to 0. Two minutes before the whistle blew Mgr. Hill made a 40 yard run and was tackled on the 15 yard line.

Oct. 19. Oshkosh at Stevens Point. This game was a surprise to all. Oshkosh expected to wipe their lighter opponent off of the gridiron but had hard work to hold their own ground. The Point boys were younger and lighter than their opponents and did exceedingly well to last the long halvest and play the game they did. The final score was 18 to 0 in favor of Oshkosh.

Oct. 26.. Stevens Point were defeated at Grand Rapids. Score 17 to 5. This was a closely contested game and was interesting to watch from the side lines.

Nov. 2nd Waupaca and Stevens Point Score 59 to 0. This game was a "walk-away" for our boys. They seemed to score at will. The forward pass and "fake" plays worked like a charm

Foot ball practice began in earnest on Sept. 4th. Long before this the boys had tested their toes on the pig skin but in two weeks from this date the first game on their schedule was to be played, so the signals were learned and numerous plays invented by which to overwhelm their opponents. For the first few nights after practice began, men would amble stiffly down the hall or rise agedly from their seats. At the end of the first week, however, their gait was young and springy and the lythe movements of their supple bodies showed that they were getting into trim. On Sept. 28th, the team under the able care of Prof. Lusk played their first game at Waupaca. The team played well. The final score ended with Stevens Point getting 10 points and Waupaca 0. McDill kicking a drop kick from the 25 yard line and Bischoff scoring a touch down, with a successful goal kick by Hill.

In another week the Grand Rapids eleven came to Stevens Point and a good game was played. Neither side could score but the home boys showed that they were the stronger team by kicking the ball on Grand Rapids ground the greater part of the game. Both sides used the forward pass

and Hill did some good drop-kicking. The home boys outweighed their opponents and were faster on the field.

Nov. 16th. The Normals lined up against the Wausau Business College team on the home gridiron. This game was probably the best played on the local field this season. The teams were very evenly matched and were both gritty to the end. Wausau defended her goal fiercely. Twice the Normals surrendered the ball within 5 yards of the goal line. Both sides played a clean manly game. Only in the 2nd half did the Normals score. The strain began to tell on the Wausau lads who had ridden far and they weakened the least bit; just enough to let the Normals score. The game ended 12 to 0 in our favor.

The season in some respects was the most successful one for some years the schedule being longer and the team had the services of Mr. Lusk as coach.



Field Athletics



BASKET BALL



Gim Wilson
Guard



Larry Hill
Guard



Dog Boston
Forward



Cop Roberts
center
Mgr



Slim Wadleigh cap
Forward



Bezzy Bischoff
Sub.



Basket Ball



Guy Roberts, M'g'r.

The Basket Ball team started their schedule this season under heavy odds. On Nov. 22nd with three nights of practice and two new men, they met Marshfield on their own floor. Consequently they were worsted by the score of 29 to 16. The game was exciting and clean from start to finish. Marshfield had the lead all the time. Nearly all of the points were made by one man who seemed to throw and make baskets at will even with several of the Normal lads guarding him as well as they knew how.

On Dec. 6th the Normals played the local high school team. The game ended by the Normals having 13 points and the High School 12. The Normals had "bad eyes," no one could shoot baskets and all that could be done was to guard the opposing team so that they could not run up a high score. The game was rough and tied at every two points until near the end when "Gim" Wilson threw a graceful overhead shot which landed squarely in the net. Next Bischoff secured one just before time was called.

FRIDAY the **THIRTEENTH** of December the **LOCAL TEAM** was **DEFEATED** by Marshfield.

Jan. 17th the Normal team defeated their old enemy, Grand Rapids by the score of 48 to 23. The game was delayed several times by slight injuries, but was exciting and otherwise fast. The home boys played horse with their opponents and Wadleigh especially was a torment to the Rapids team.

On Jan. 24th the hardest and roughest game of the season was played in the Oshkosh Normal gym. This game was little short of a foot ball game. About the only difference being the number of men on a side and the shake of the ball. Oshkosh stopped at nothing. Their only desire seemed to be to win, no matter what the means. The game was played under Intercollegiate rules but even those did not warrant the rough, unsportsmanly spirit which prevailed thru out the game. If Stevens Point had had heavier men they might have won the game in spite of this because even thou outweighed by the Oshkosh men they ballanced them in grit. They stuck to the game playing under every difficulty.

Coach Lusk would not allow a return game to be played under these rules so none was played.

The next night Oshkosh High School easily defeated the Normals because of the condition of the men. The game the night before had crippled them severely, Wadleigh and Boston being out of the game.

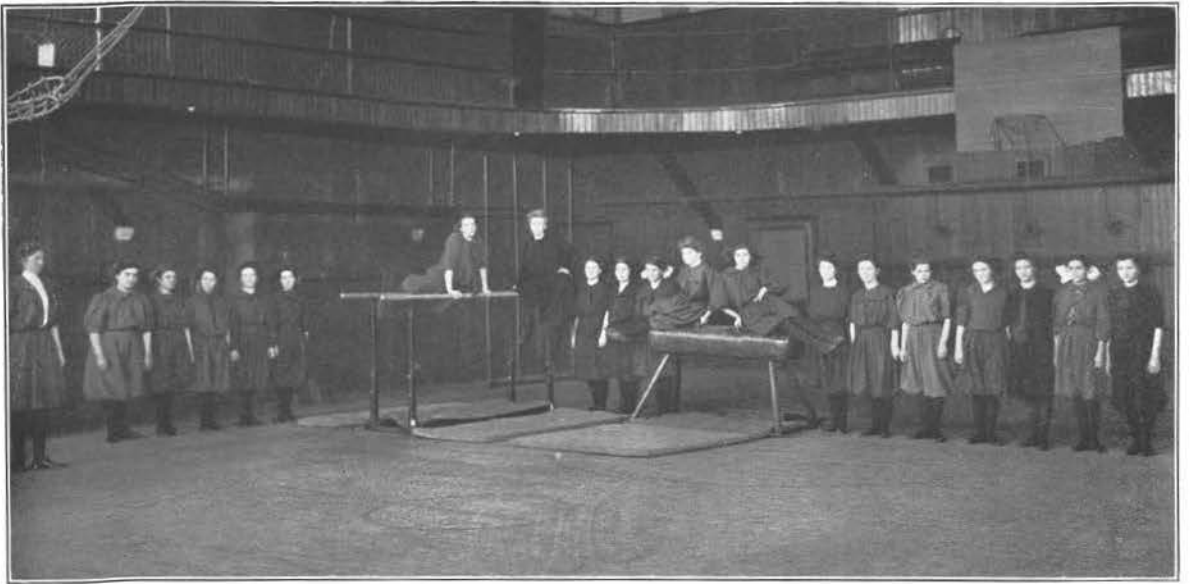
Feb. 7th Oshkosh High School B. B. team visited this School and were defeated badly by the Normal lads. They found our boys in a different condition than when they last whipped them so easily. During the whole game they only secured two field baskets while their total score amounted to 8 points. The Normals got 45 points. The game was extremely one sided the Oshkosh team getting one point and the home team securing 29 in the last half.

Feb. 22nd. The Normal team went to Neillsville, where they defeated the Neillsville team by the score of 26 to 25. This game was poorly officiated and was played on a very slippery floor. The boys were entertained royally after the game by a dance given by the kind people of Neillsville.

Senior Basket Ball Team



Girls' Gymnasium Class



Intermediate Girls' Drill





The Normal Girl



UNDER a Merry Widow hat
 The Normal maiden stands:
 The maid—a stunning girl is she
 With soft and delicate hands,
 And the smile that comes from those
 lips of hers
 Is one that pleases man.
 Her teeth are pearls, her eyes are stars,
 Her face is free from tan,
 Her brow has naught of care nor toil;
 Though she works when e'er she can,
 And looks the whole world in the face,
 (Though she owes the counter man).

WE EK in, week out, from morn till night,
 You can hear her teach below,
 You can see her expound from off the
 charts,
 With hearts that beat so, so,
 Like a sail that flaps in an ocean breeze
 When the ship rocks to and fro.
 And little pupils, as is their wont,
 Look out at the open door,
 They love to see the birds fly
 And hear the old wind roar,
 And oft they catch the spansks that fly
 Biff! Biff! when the day is o'er.

WORKING, digging, fussing
 Onward through life she goes,
 Each evening finds her at a spread,
 Each morning a sleepy head.
 Something attempted not much done
 To earn a night's repose.
 Thanks, thanks to thee, oh normal girl,
 For the lesson thou has taught
 Thus—all of life is not to play
 Some profession should be sought,
 And lives of teaching are lives of worth,
 With deeds of kindness fraught.

The "Country Churchyard."

In fertile Buckinghamshire, on the gentle northern slope of the Thames valley, but several miles from the river and railway, still remote from the highways of travel and traffic and "far from the madding crowd," amid cool sequestered fields, lies the churchyard that inspired the best known poem of the English language.

The pedestrian reaches it by country roads, winding foot-paths with here and there an ancient stile, then a narrow lane that meanders aimlessly, and again a foot-path through a small copse. On the left among the trees is a snug little peasant's cottage overgrown with ivy; on the right, a monument to the poet, a marble sarcophagus resting on a large cube of stone with marble panels, erected in 1799 by the sons of William Penn; before him is the churchyard.

He enters at the lychgate and walks up the path on the south of the church. Standing in "that yew tree's shade", nine hundred years old, "where heaves the turf with many a mouldering heap," on the south he sees the gently sloping "lea" and many "rugged elms" that rise in majesty high in the air "dreaming out their old stories to the winds;" here too are "nodding beeches that wreath their old fantastic roots so high" above the ground. The same features are repeated on the north and west, the numerous trees shutting off the view of the village of Stoke Pogis. On the west is the manor house, originally a Saxon thane's dwelling place, later owned by Sir Edward Coke who entertained Queen Elizabeth here, and by the sons of William Penn who are buried in the church. On the north side is the "ivy-mantled tower" with its chime of bells and a high steeple.

A view several miles to the southeast reveals the "distant spires and antique towers" of Eton College where the poet received his classical education; also Windsor Castle, the residence of English royalty for centuries and the place of sepulture of several sovereigns, which may have suggested, "the boast of heraldry, the pomp of power" etc. Several miles southwest is Horton where Milton lived in retirement after his course at Cambridge, studying mathematics and astronomy, writing lyrics like *Il Penseroso* and *L'Allegro* for pastime, and dreaming of the great work he was to complete later "that posterity would not willingly let die."

The poet Gray is described as a pale little man with keen deep eyes, a long aquiline nose, a heavy chin and thin and compressed lips, and a halting and affected gait. He had low physical vitality, a wretched constitution, and a melancholy temperament. He loved a life of studious ease, spent much time in reading and dreaming, wrote little but with a most fastidious taste. He was petted and coddled by his numerous maternal aunts, to whom he made frequent visits at Stoke Pogis village where they all lived. He was particularly attached to the little churchyard among the trees, as it was the family burial place. He wrote the epitaph on the gravestone of his aunt Mary Antrobus, who died the year before he finished the *Elegy*. Four years afterward he added on the same stone the epitaph to his mother to whom he was most passionately devoted: "In the same pious confidence beside her friend and sister here sleep the remains of Dorothy Gray, widow, the careful tender mother of many children, one of whom alone had the misfortune to survive her."

The poet's mother had been married to a brutal husband from whom she was separated. The poet was one of eleven children. It is said to have been to the unflinching devotion of this heroic woman that Gray owed his opportunities for a liberal education. He became the first scho-

lar in Europe. He enjoyed the classics, was the first great writer in Europe to show an intimate acquaintance with the beauties of nature, had a passion for history which he read with so extensive and tenacious a memory that he could correct the names and dates in published chronicles of Chinese dynasties. He was especially interested in the history of great campaigns and admired power in the capacity of a military leader, contrariwise to General Wolfe who, as is well known, exclaimed that he would rather be the author of the great poem than take the stronghold of Quebec.

The poet's grave is marked by the following inscription on a tablet placed in the east wall outside the church:

"Opposite to this stone in the same tomb upon which he has so piously recorded his grief at the loss of a beloved parent are deposited the remains of Thomas Gray, the author of the Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard."



“The Lady of Shalott”

“The Lady of Shalott” is a romantic poem. It takes us back to a remote time when knighthood and chivalry flourished. It is enveloped with mystery.

A romantic poem is mysterious, magical, musical. It is beautiful but there is also something strange, original, and something unlooked for in a romantic poem. Not clear in outline, but indefinite, incomplete, the poem is often merely a suggestion of other things. A melancholy element often pervades it, and a shadow like that of evening. But as to coloring, objects are exhibited as it were, through a colored and iridescent atmosphere.

In the Lady of Shalott the remoteness of time and the mystery of the plot are the first elements with which one is impressed. These mark the poem at once as being romantic.

We are attracted too by the beauty and pathos—by the beauty of the imagery and the pathos of the story. The first stanza gives us a beautiful picture of the river and the lonely Island of Shalott. Then we see the reapers at work in the early morning and the Lady as she weaves night and day. But when the knight Sir Lancelot enters we truly see him through an iridescent atmosphere. He came riding through the yellow fields. The sunlight flamed and gleamed upon his brazen armour, his jeweled bridle and saddle shone and glittered with numberless colors as the sunlight flamed upon them. The gemmy bridle was like to “.....some branch of stars we see

Hung in the golden galaxy”

and

“The helmet and the helmet - feather
Burn'd like one burning flame together,
.....
As often thro' the purple night,
Below the starry clusters bright
Some bearded meteor, trailing light
Moves over still Shalott”

Here we feel a vague foreboding of something wrong. We are beginning to get a touch of the shadow of the Romantic. Soon we have the truly melancholy atmosphere.

"In the stormy east wind straining,
The pale, yellow woods were waning;
The broad stream in his banks complaining;
Heavily the low sky raining
Over tower'd Camelot."

Thus a fitting atmosphere is produced for the death of the Lady to follow

"At the closing of the day
She loosed the chain and down she lay;
The broad stream bore her far away"

and then was

"Heard a carol, mournful, holy
Chanted loudly, chanted lowly."

but before she floated into Camelot the Lady had died in song. A strange coincidence that the knight, Sir Lancelot should see the Lady of Shalott, whose death he had brought about in such a peculiar manner. But being perfectly innocent, there is added another touch of pathos to the story.

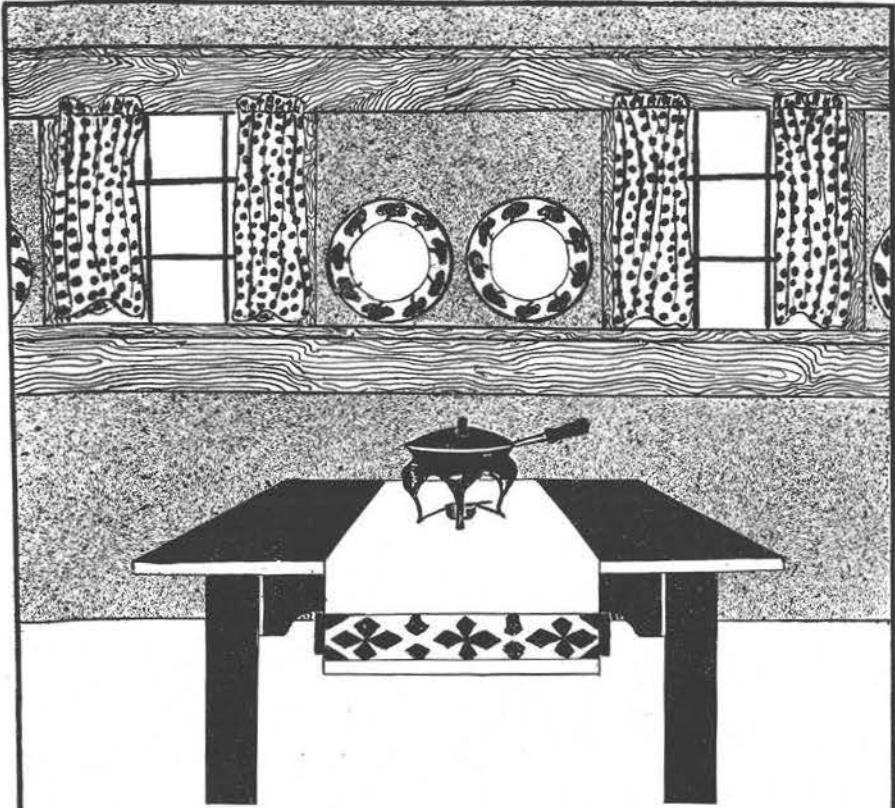
Pathos, mystery, the vagueness, strangeness and unreality of it all suggests a dream. Perhaps some of the same elements would enter into the thought that the poem suggests a picture. We do not see characters standing out distinctly, bold in outline as the classic poem represents them. They lack roundness and plasticity, — they are flat. The "Lady of Shalott" is pictorial rather than statuesque and this is befitting the romantic idea.

Not only does the poem suggest a picture but it is very tuneful.

"Willows whiten, aspens quiver"
Little breezes dusk and shiver
Thro' the wave that runs forever
By the island in the river"

Musical expression in the form of language found its highest development in the romantic poetry of the nineteenth century and especially in the works of Tennyson.

Tennyson is a superior artist being equally skilful in the different forms of art in which he chooses to write. Sometimes it is the classic, statuesque form of "Ulysses" and "Enone", again it is the symbolic form of the "Idylls of the King" or again the pictorial form of "The Recollections of the Arabian Nights" and "The Lady of Shalott." In "The Lady of Shalott" Tennyson has shown to what heights of perfection musical, dreamy, romantic poetry may reach.



DOMESTIC SCIENCE

ANNA SMITH.



Domestic Science

The Domestic Science department of our Normal School deserves greater recognition and greater knowledge on the part of the student body and general public than is the case. Most of us know that there is such a department, for it is impressed upon us by the appetizing odors in the first floor corridor during the period of the morning or afternoon cooking classes. The Domestic Science girls know and fully realize that they are taking such a course when at class meetings and society meetings, a committee of "Domestic Science Girls" are delegated to provide the refreshments, or prepare the banquet.

It is probably not known that as yet this is the only Normal School in the state that offers such a course, and its thoroughness may well be judged from the course outlined in the catalog. It is a prevalent idea that Domestic Science proper comprises the two lines, Cooking and Sewing. Our course is not limited to such a meagre few but includes such important subjects as Sanitation, Home Nursing, Dietetics, Invalid Cookery, Home Economics, Laundering, Emergencies, Physics as related to household affairs, Organic Chemistry, wherein we learn, among other things, a great deal about the hydro-carbons, the aldehydes, the alcohols, and that indicator of the stage of civilization,—soap.

In Bacteriology, after about a month's study of the bacillus this and that, we are ready to trace every aliment, every pain, every disease, be what it may, to a bacterium.

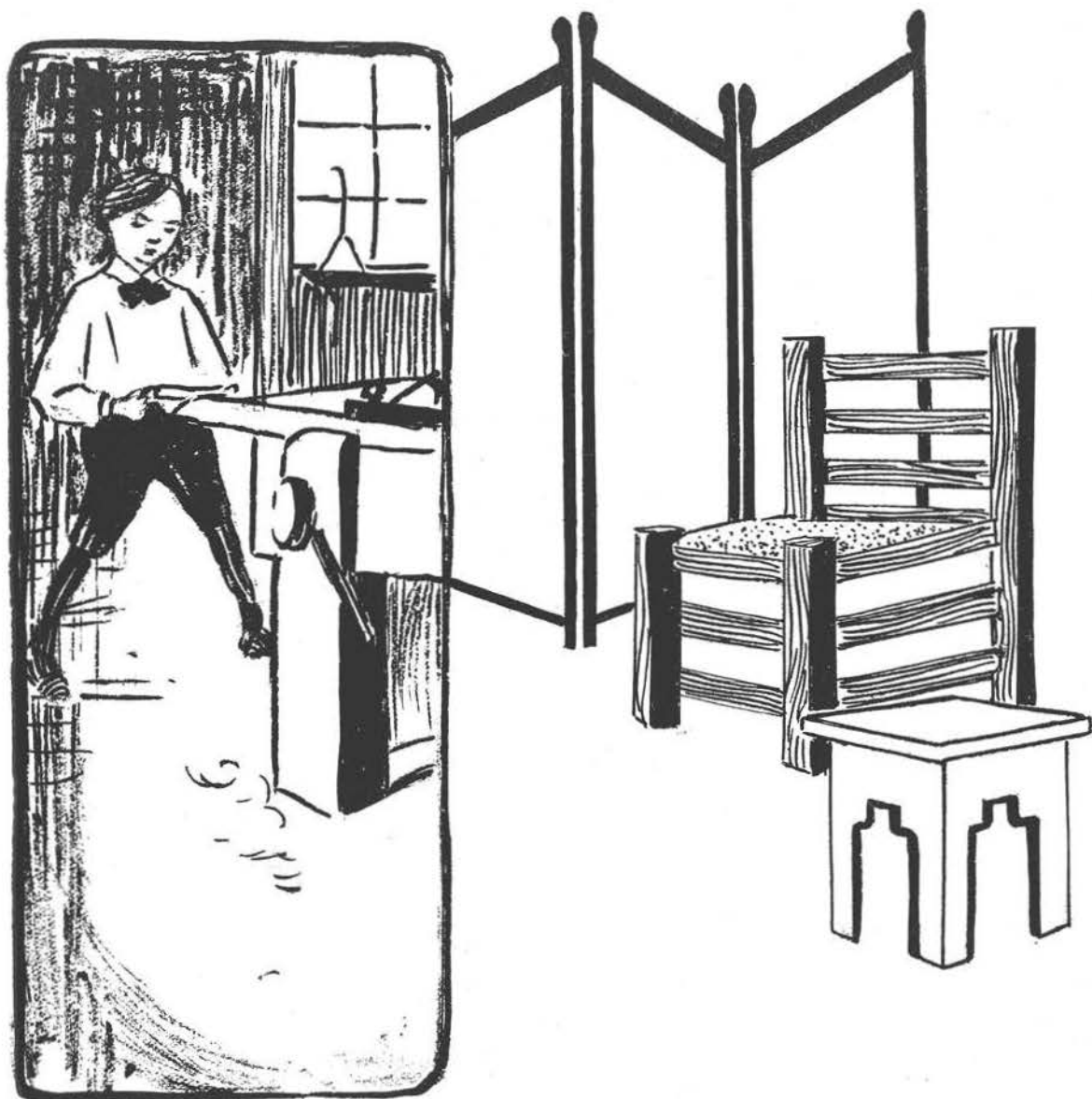
In Dietetics, when it is nearly time to serve meals, the Senior girls are seen to haunt the kitchen. Now and then, one makes a hurried dash into the outside world (the rest of the school) and invites some favorite faculty member or friend "to luncheon in the Domestic Science Dining room at five o'clock promptly." Again, there is a frantic search for "Albert" to please chop the ice. Somewhat previous to this there has been much conversation among these same girls about "nutritive ratio," and the "relative food value and cost of different foods." Oh! it is a strenuous life they lead about this time.

After we have imbibed sufficient knowledge of the science and art of cookery and sewing, we are given an opportunity to demonstrate our ability to impart this knowledge to others by a little work in the model grades. The little girls from the third grade up are taught to wield the needle—and here is where the Juniors have their chance. When they become Seniors they take it upon themselves to make excellent cooks of the seventh and eighth grade girls.

As a result of this two years training in Domestic Science and Art, we have graduates going out into the schools of the state, filling responsible positions, and we are sure, doing much to influence the home life of the children under their instruction for the highest good.

M. B.

MANUAL TRAINING



Manual Training

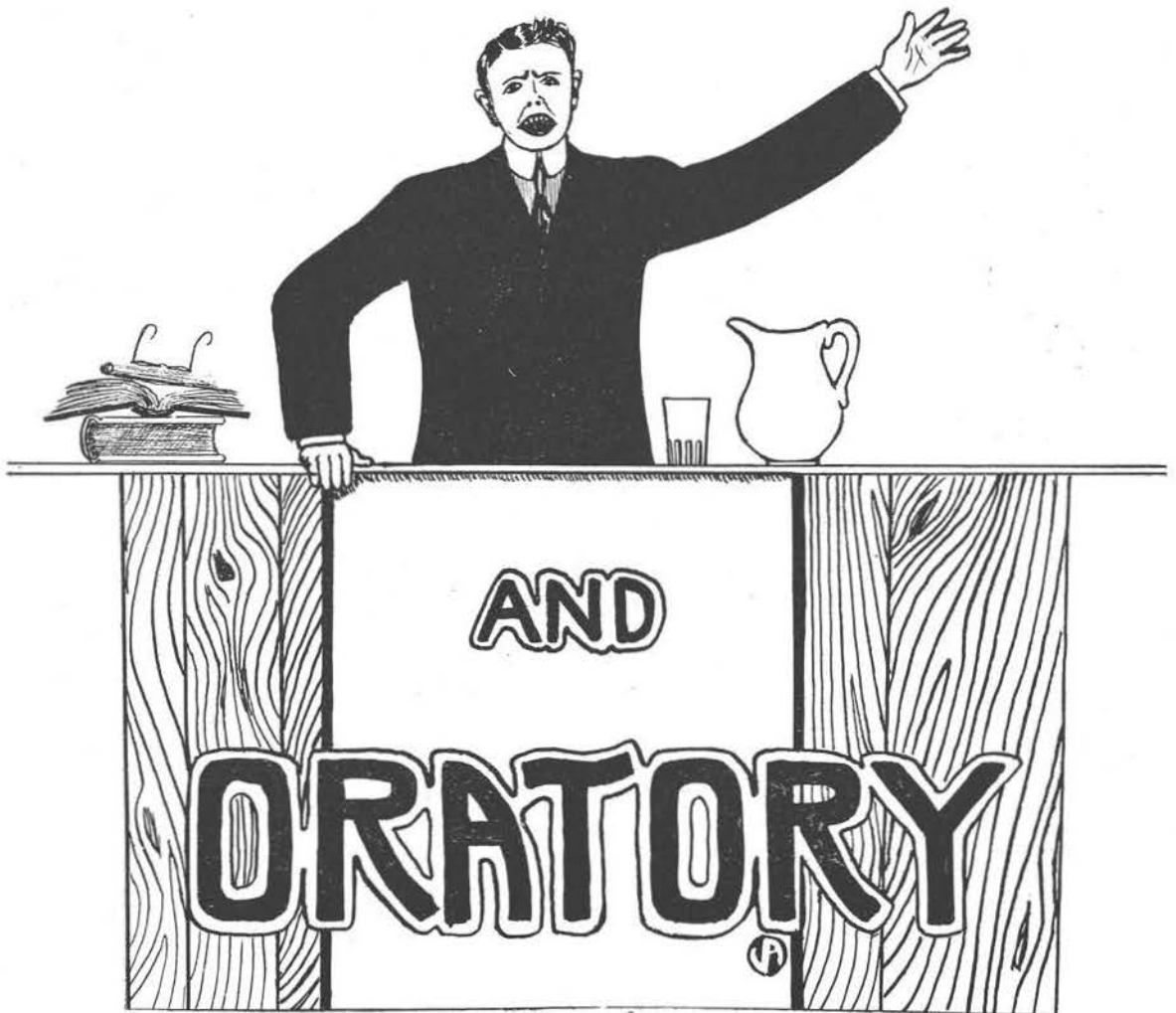
Recognizing the importance placed on manual training in the public schools of this State during the last few years, plans have been laid and a beginning made towards the introduction of a course in the school's curriculum. Last fall we were provided with quite a complete set of tools and apparatus and although we did not have a special instructor to take charge of the work a course was outlined and classes organized. The work extends over the entire school from the Intermediate department up thru the Normal proper. The work has been under the supervision of Prof. Hyer assisted by Guy E. Carleton, Ervin Peart and Miss Brabrand.

The work has consisted of knife work, bench work and wood construction work. The students were first put to making models which led step by step to original problems. Thus the student could exercise his originality in his work and be making something useful and not merely working on exercise problems. The aim has been to train the boys and girls to use tools and to design and execute problems that have useful as well as technical value.



Eight Grade Boys at Work.

DEBATES



Oratorical Contest

In recognition of the prominent place that oratorical contests occupy in our literary work, the Iris presents to its readers the program given at the contest on Saturday evening the 22nd of February. Guy E. Carleton was awarded first place and represented this school in the State Contest at Superior. Second place was awarded to Robert Morrison.

PROGRAM.

| | |
|---|--------------------|
| March—Gardes du Corps..... | Hall |
| Normal Orchestra. | |
| Development of the Educational Ideal..... | I. J. Osterbrink |
| Peggy | Neidlinger |
| Treble Clef Club. | |
| The Menace of Concentrated Wealth..... | Miss Edith Parland |
| The Christian Ideal..... | Robert Morrison |
| Spring's Blue Eye..... | Ries |
| Miss Clara Christianson. | |
| The Menace of Corporate Monopoly..... | Guy E. Carleton |
| (a) Medley Waltz..... | Helf. |
| (b) March, Black & White..... | Losey. |

Judges.

Rev. C. F. Spray, Stevens Point.
 C. B. Edwards, Marshfield.
 Supt. H. H. Faust, Waupaca.

Oratorical Association



Sadie Farrell, President of Association



Guy E. Carleton, School Orator.

Inter Normal Oratorical Contest

Superior, the fair city at the head of the great lakes, was the Mecca of the Wisconsin Normal Schools March 20th. Large and enthusiastic delegations from the different schools were there to support their chosen orators in the Annual Inter Normal Oratorical Contest. Superior proved herself a royal hostess and all the visitors were accorded a generous welcome.

The Contest was held in the Grand Opera House which was tastefully decorated with the colors of the seven schools. Long before the hour of the Contest the delegations began to assemble and the house echoed with the deafening yells, songs and cheers, and when Pres. Winters of the association rose to call the house to order, he was greeted with an audience of over twelve hundred people. The Contest, which is to go down in history as one of the best and closest ever held, was now on in earnest.

Following is the program as rendered:

| | |
|---|--------------------|
| Song—Fleeting Days..... | Choral Club. |
| Oration—A type of True Womanly Greatness. | |
| Superior | Jennie Hogan. |
| Oration—The Rights of Man. | |
| River Falls..... | John O'Keefe. |
| Oration—The Crucible of the Nations. | |
| Oshkosh | Bert N. Wells. |
| Solo—Selected: | |
| River Falls..... | Miss Bessie Jones. |
| Oration—Star of the Orient. | |
| Platteville | James R. Wallin. |
| Oration—The Menace of Corporate Monopoly. | |
| Stevens Point..... | Guy E. Carleton. |
| Solo—Selected | Claude Z. Luge. |
| Oration the Destiny of Our Republic. | |
| Milwaukee | Henry N. Belgum. |
| Oration—Egoism vs. Altruism. | |
| Whitewater | Easton Johnson. |
| Song—A Spanish Romance..... | Choral Club. |

The Judges: Dr. Charles M. Jordan, Minneapolis; Hon. L. M. Clausen, Washburn; Hon. John M. True, Baraboo; Prof. Rollo L. Lyman, Madison; and Supt. R. B. Dudgeon, Madison; rendered the following decision: First place, Miss Jennie Hogan, of Superior; second place, Bert N. Wells, of Oshkosh; third place, James R. Wallin, of Platteville; fourth place, Guy E. Carleton, of Stevens Point; fifth place Easton Johnson, of Whitewater; sixth place, John O'Keefe, of River Falls; seventh place, Henry N. Belgum, of Milwaukee.

After the contest a reception was held at Hotel Superior.



Domestic Science Kitchen.



Outer Office.

Social Festivities

In spite of our attention to school work we have not neglected the social side of school life this year.

The Reception by the Faculty. First, there was the general reception given by the Faculty at the beginning of the year. We all met as comparative strangers, many of us still feeling as if we would like to pack up and go home. During that evening, however our feelings changed and when we wended our way home after a royal good time we had begun to think that maybe Normal School Life wasn't such a bad thing after all.

The Seniors to the Juniors. On Hallowe'en the trembling Juniors assembled in the lower corridor gazing fearfully at the throng of white robed figures that filled the dimly lighted rooms with the sounds of wailing and gnashing of teeth. After a perilous trip thru Hades, which strange to relate, ended in a barn-party in the Gymnasium, everyone partook of deliciously **farmy** refreshments which were served by rustic lads and lasses. All went home feeling that the Seniors certainly were capital hosts.

The Football Reception. This reception was given after the hard fought battle on the gridiron and was a decided success. Somehow it resulted in the Oshkosh boys learning something of the crookedness of Stevens Point streets and they were heard to remark that a train is always on time when a fellow's in a hurry.

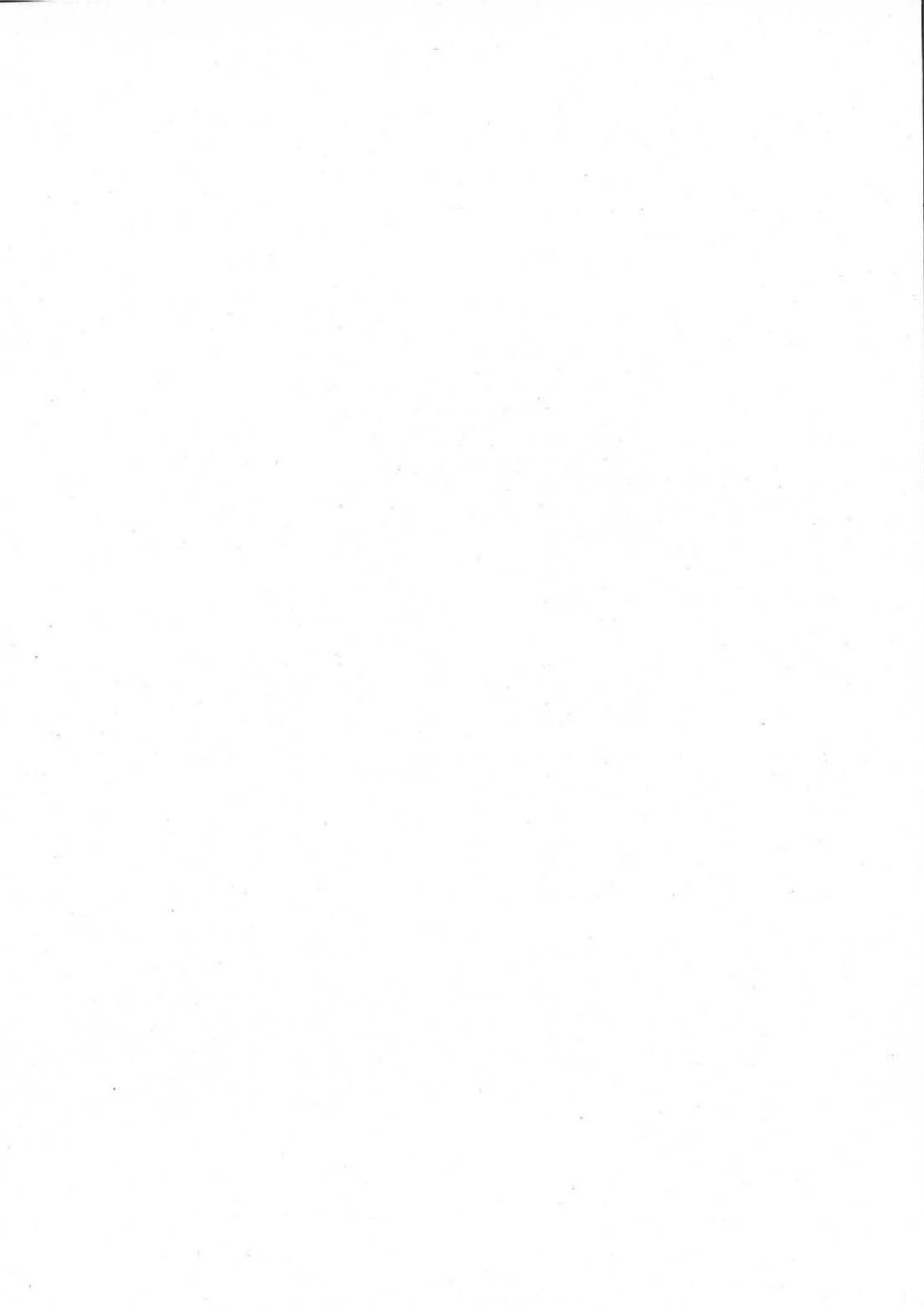
Prof. Sanford to the Economics Class. The members of the Economics class were delightfully entertained one evening in January at the home of Prof. Sanford. They made even Economics serve them in their fun by guessing Economic terms. Every one reported a very pleasant time.

The Ohiyesa Party. The party given on St. Valentines Day by the Ohiyesa was distinctly a success. We all met in the assembly room and listened to a very enjoyable program after which we descended to the gymnasium where dainty refreshments were served. The following toasts were given, "The Arena" by Dan Hughes, "The Athenaeum" by Ena Sumnicht, "The School Societies" by Prof. Spindler and "Our Guests" by Amy Hennessey. Just before refreshments were served each one wrote a valentine to his partner and many of these valentines were worthy of the greatest poets.

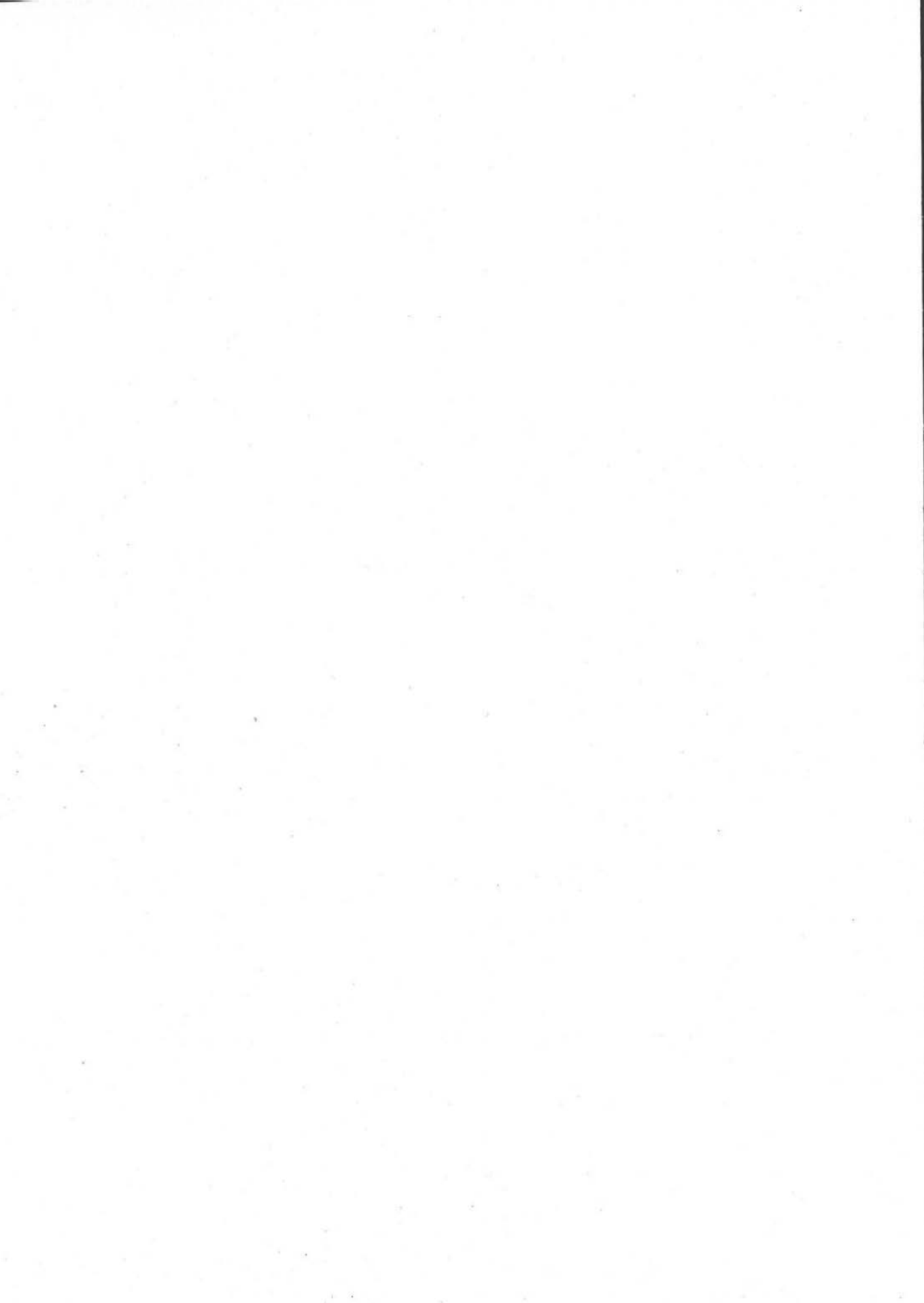
The Forum-Athenaeum. The most happy expectations of the Arena and Ohiyesa societies were realized one evening in March when they accepted the invitation of the Forum and Athenaeum. The program given in the assembly room was only exceeded by the refreshments served in the lower corridor and the game played in the gymnasium afterwards. All present enjoyed the toasts given after supper by Miss Julia Hennessey, Miss Savage, William Dineen and Mr. Bacon. Just before going home everyone joined in a rousing Ve! Ve! Ve!

A. A. H.









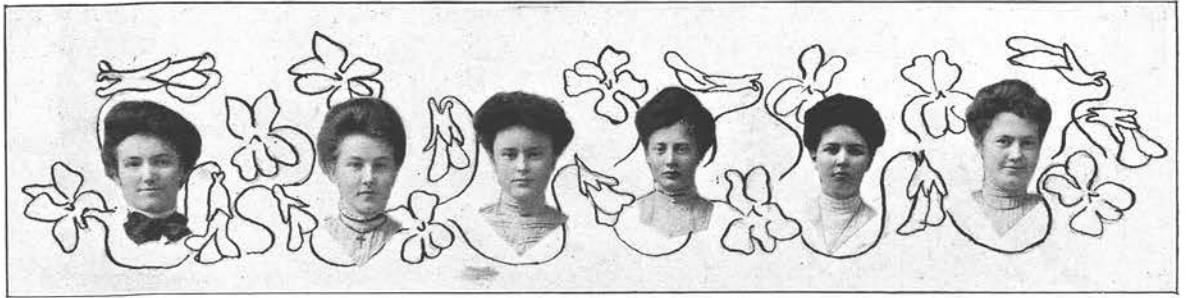


A Toast to Arena

With footsteps light each Friday night,
 Fair maidens wend their way;
 A broader intellect to seek
 Than have their sisters mild and meek,
 Who labor but by day.
 They've joined a fair Society, —
 Arena is its name,
 And in debate and essay bright,
 Fresh anecdotes and story light,
 They seek to hold its fame.
 Then here's to our Arena dear, —
 Firm may she e'er remain.
 Winning fresh laurels to her crown,
 Sending recruits to every town,
 We'll pledge her once again!

Aurora Belanger.





“Tommy’s Wife”

Given under the auspices of the
Arena Society

NORMAL ASSEMBLY ROOM

Saturday, March 21

CAST OF CHARACTERS

| | |
|-------------------------------|--------------------|
| Thomas Pittman Carothers..... | Oren Parmeter, Jr. |
| Rose Carothers..... | Sadie Farrell |
| Dick Grannis..... | Lawrence Hill |
| Patty Campbell..... | Viola Wood |
| Mrs. De Yorburgh-Smith..... | Ena Sumnicht |
| Sylvia De Yorburgh-Smith..... | Minda Hovland |
| Pirre De Bouton..... | Willis Boston |
| Edith Bronson..... | Francis Baker |

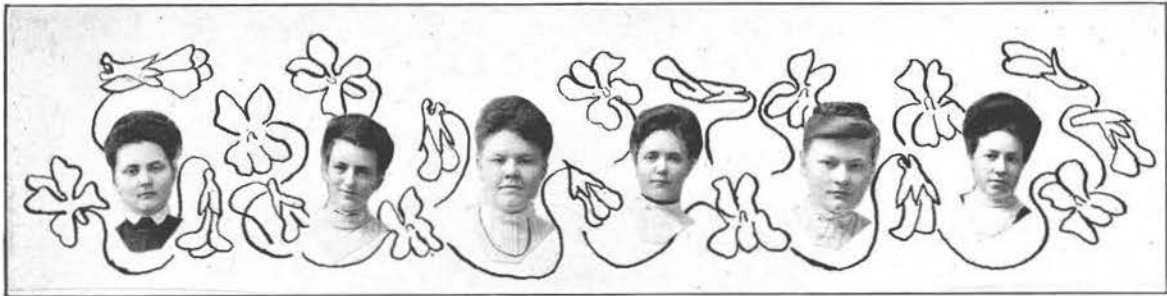
SYNOPSIS.

ACT I—In Carothers’ Studio. Afternoon.

ACT II—Same Scene. Two Weeks Later.

ACT III—Library at Edith’s Home. Evening, Same Day. Place, New York City.





Cixy, Co-ex, Co-ex, Co-ex!
 Trixy, Tu-lix, Tu-lix, Tu-lix!
 Kickapoo-bah! Kickapoo-bah!
 Normal Arena! Rah, Rah, Rah!

Industrious, brave, strong, and faithful are the Arenaites, — full sixty strong. Yes, sixty — tried and true — have helped to make this society a glorious success. Every member seemed to have some special endowment; with some it was wit, with others musical or dramatical ability, while the vast majority were noted for their Apollo-like appearance.

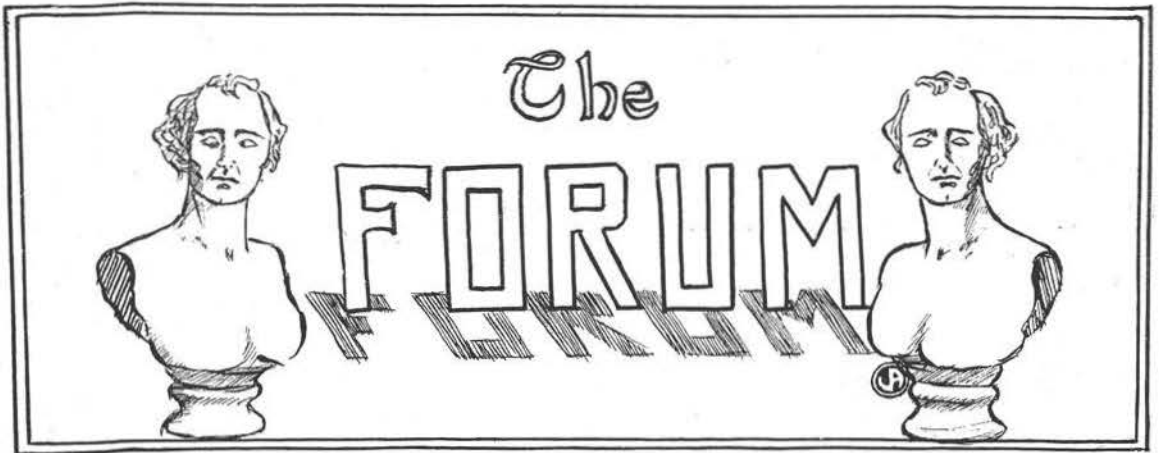
The society has progressed both intellectually and socially. Along the intellectual line, noted sculptors and painters have been taken up,—their lives and works having been studied. So far as debating is concerned, we are not behind, as was shown by the fact that we, together with the Forum, won out in the inter-society debate. The loquaciousness, as well as the sense of humor, of the members, has been developed thru the impromptu debates.

Among the social events given by the society, those which proved to be the greatest success were the May Party and the play.

Freshmen, Sophomores, Juniors, Seniors — Arenaites all — have striven for the glory of the purple and the white.

Long has the purple waved on high,
 Long have the Arenaites striven;
 Now as the close of the year draws nigh,
 Praise to them be given.





If the history of the Forum were to be given in one sentence it would be that its life has been one of unusual success and prosperity. Ever since it was first organized, which was early in the history of the School, the Forum can boast of all that any society can reasonably expect.

Many of the leading educators of the state as well as some of the most prominent men in other walks of life, can look back with pleasure to the days when they answered to the roll call in the good, old Normal Forum.

One of the chief aims of the society has always been to be a benefit to every member, giving every one an equal opportunity to make the most of himself.

Since our message of one year ago, to the Iris, the Forum has won the decision of the judges in another debate with the Athenaeum, this being the fifth time in succession that the decision has been awarded us.

The society still holds the reputation of supplying the school orator for the State Oratorical Contest. Of the twelve orators since the organization of the school, ten of them were members of the Forum.

The representatives of the Forum in the annual debate with the Athenaeum, will be Edward Reyer, E. A. Fromm, and William Dineen. It is our hope and expectation that our team will win another victory.

The following is a list of the names of the members at the present time:

Anthony, Mark
 Alcorn, James
 Appleman, G. M.
 Bischoff, Clarence
 Carelton, G. E.
 Collins, Paul
 Culver, Garry
 Dobbe, Oliver
 Dineen, William
 Eiden, Leo
 Ellingson,
 Fromm, E. A.
 Halverson, Kenneth

Knudson, Albert
 Kliss, Clarence
 Leonard, Fred
 Mach, Edward
 Majerus, Peter
 Means, Austin
 Monian, Joseph
 Ninman, H. J.
 Olson, Alvin
 Owen, Wayne
 Reyer, Edward
 Wadleigh, Sam
 Whitney, Wilbur



Edward Fromn, Debater



Edward Ryer, Debater



William Dineen, Debater



Peter Majerus, Pres.



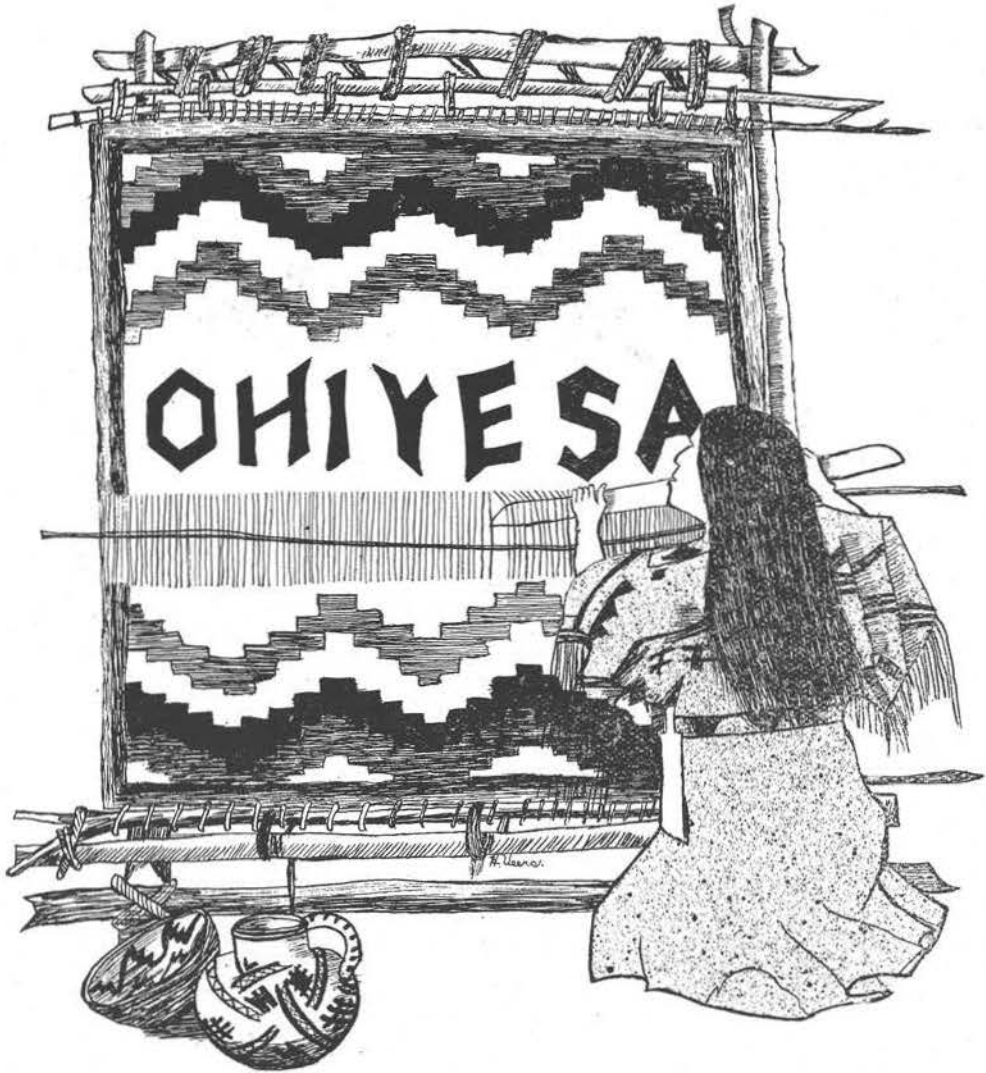
A. G. Appleman, Pres.



Guy E. Carleton, Pres.



Herman Ninman, Pres.



Ohiyesa



Hazel Sheldon, Pres.

By the shores of Old Wisconsin,
Close beside the Hills of Plover,
Lived the famous Ohiyesa;
Lived and flourished Ohiyesa.
First among the tribes at Normal
Were the Ohiyesa Indians
Other maidens all surpassing
Leaders they in work or frolic.
Two Great Chiefs had Ohiyesa
One ruled in the Fall and Winter
Saw the Harvest moonbeams shining
But to Ohiyesa's sorrow
One more powerful than our nation
Came with cunning wiles and magic
Stole from us our Great Chief Hanna
Built for her a stately wigwam
Away from which we cannot lure her.
But our other new chief, Sheldon
Proved her worth to Ohiyesa
She the happiest of all maidens
She the cleverest of our Indians
Gave to us rare entertainment.
Led the tribe thru all its perils.
Very many meetings held we,
Very many times assembled.
Many questions we decided
Proved beyond dispute — excuses
Should be pink instead of yellow
Proved they injured people's eyesight.
Then one evening came a question
Shall our sisters and our brothers
Be invited to some meeting,
To some Ohiyesa meeting?
And our Indians all uprising
As with one great voice assented
Said, "We'd like to see our sisters."

Said "Our brothers shall be with us."
So one February evening
At the Normal all assembled
Ohiyesa and her sisters
Ohiyesa and her brothers.
First upon the great High Rostrum
Sang and talked the Ohiyesa
Glad to see the others listened
Hoping that the others liked it.
Later to the big gymnasium
Trooped they talking, trooped they laughing,
Sat them down at dainty tables
Ate the viands spread before them.
But at last the evening ended
And the Ohiyesa Indians
With their brothers and their sisters
Tired but happy wandered homeward.
Very good to Ohiyesa
Were her brothers and her sisters,
Royally they entertained her.
Made her glad she was their sister
In the Moon of Leaves our Indians
Wished to make this great world sweeter
Wished to make its people happy
Tho't they'd make some candy for it.
So one pleasant eve in April
All the students, all the people,
Went to hear a splendid concert
First regaled their souls with music
Then they ate our luscious candy.
Could'nt tell which one was better
Said that both were like ambrosia.
Thus it was that Ohiyesa
Sweetened all the world with candy.
Still the Indians were not idle
And before the Moon of Flowers
Narrowed to a tiny crescent
Some had spoken gravely wisely
In a contest of declaimers.

Thus, you see, how Ohiyesa
Always working, never idle,
Proves itself the great blessing
To its loyal Indian members.
Proves a blessing to the Normal.
And in after years its members
With their voices joined will sing
Sing the words they prize so dearly
Sing the grand word Ohiyesa.

A. A. H.

Ohiyesa Roll-Call

| | | |
|-------------------|--------------------|------------------|
| Amalie Amunsen | Julia Hennessey | Nellie Mitchell |
| Edith Ballard | Lillian Hephner | Sara Mooers |
| Myrtle Barker | Gail Jakeway | Erma Nason |
| Judith Bennett | Lillian Jones | Winifred Nelson |
| Ruth Bennett | Ada Judd | Elsie Newby |
| Esther Boston | Blanche Judd | May Niles |
| Thada Boston | Belle Kaliski | Frances Osterle |
| Emma Bronson | Freda Kalke | Marie Overbye |
| Bernice Cauley | Susie Kelly | Edith Parland |
| Isabelle Cheasick | Louise Kircher | Eva Peart |
| Nina Chenevert | Ruth Kollock | Verna Phillips |
| Elsie Cooper | Agnes Krueger | Katherine Pratt |
| Villa Cowles | Mabel Laing | Mamie Rieschell |
| Margaret Cushman | Ella Langenberg | May Riley |
| Blanche DaFoe | Mary Lyons | Mabel Roseth |
| Hope Day | Hazel Marsh | Hazel Salter |
| Ottie Day | Anna Mason | Jennie Salter |
| Phebe Dunn | Margaret Mason | Anna Schrieb |
| Mae Dunnegan | Louise Mathe | Maurien Schweppe |
| Emma Dysland | Lena Mattice | Hazel Sheldon |
| Ruth Ewing | Jessie McGowan | Laura Tagatz |
| Lucia Gagne | Dora McNutt | Clara Tufte |
| Gladys Hafsoos | Anna McPherson | Nona Udell |
| Selma Hafsoos | Marjorie McPherson | Hermine Veers |
| Grace Hanna | Katherine Meloney | Isla Warner |
| Anna Hansen | Blanche Merrill | Ellen Wheelock |
| Nellie Hebard | Agnes Mitchell | Ethel Whittaker |
| Amy Hennessey | Mabel Mitchell | Addie Wollum. |

Ohiyesa Chorus



Mamie Rieschl Gladys Hafsoos Laura Tagatz Selma Hafsoos Amy Hennessey Ellen Wheelock Miss Porter Annie Hensen Thada Boston
 Nina Chenevert Frances Osterle Clara Tufte Hazel Sheldon Elsie Cooper Blanche Hill



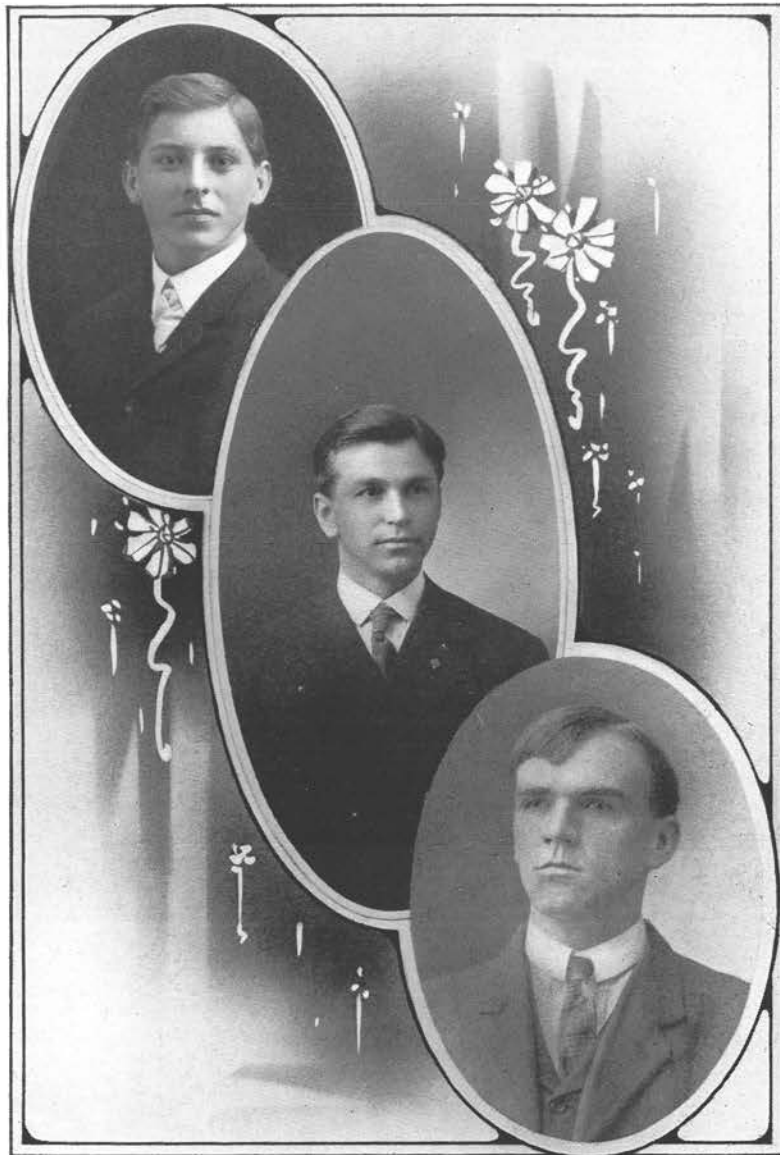
On the first Friday night of the school year, our society met and elected Daniel P. Hughes president for the first quarter. Every member took an active part in the work of the society, and as a result the work was interesting, valuable and progressive. James Jensen was at the helm during the first part of the second quarter and did excellent work for which he is noted. He soon accepted a position at Alaska and our worthy vice-president H. E. Grover bro't our ship to harbor at the end of the quarter. Carlyle Whitney guided us safely thru the third quarter, and Mellen Greenwood has launched our bark for its fourth and final voyage of the school year.

Our men have taken an active part in school life. Some have assisted on the Pointer and Iris staff; two, Robert Morrison and A. S. Wells are on the school debating team which debates with Superior and one Dan Hughes was a member of the Junior debating team. At present we are gliding onward with our sails spread, hopeful, persevering. Our debaters, I. J. Osterbrink, Max Walthers, and Carlyle Whitney have won for us the Forum Athenaeum debate, and our declaimers Dan P. Hughes and A. S. Wells are preparing for the inter-society declamatory contest, where they will compete with members of the other societies.

The work for the year has been mostly debating and parliamentary practice. Each member feels as if his society work is one of the most valuable phases of his school life. The social life of the society makes the Athenaeum dear to every member and we feel sad when we think that sooner or later each of us must sever those ties which bind us so endearingly to our beloved society—the glorious Athenaeum.



Athenaeum Debaters



Max Walthers Ignatius Osterbrink Caryle Whitney

MUSIC



Treble Clef Club

Director

Miss Mary Porter

Accompanist

Miss Blanche Hill

Sopranos.

Myrtle Barker
Thada Boston
Sadie Farrell
Winifred Gallagher
Lola Garthwaite
Freda Kalke
Hazel Marsh
Beth Owen

Elsie Newby
Clara Oberlatz
Florence Ross
Minnie Sustins
Laura Tagatz
Clara Christianson
Jessie Hill
Sadie Buck

Crystal Bigelow
Esther Boston
May Colburn
Margaret Cushman
Selma Hafsoos
Rosetta Johnson
Mabel Mitchell
Hazel Sheldon

Altos.

Myrtle Billings
Addie Wollum
Verna Phillips

Ella Bunn
Zelma Caesar
Elsie Cooper
Etta Christensen

Katherine McCallin
Inez Smith
Sophy Wysocki



Y. W. C. A.



Emma Spooner Rose Rassmussen Martha Rhorbeck Louise Kircher Addie Blakeley Ava Bullard
 Nessie McGowon
 Grace Traver Pearl Drew May Colburn Myrtle Billings Eva Peart Myrtle Sitzer Katherine Cuff
 Grace McHugh
 Emma Dysland Myrtle Barker Irma Nason Elsie Cooper Fern Marsh Nellie Gustin

The purpose of the Young Women's Christian Association is the development of christian character in its members. The association is to the school what the church is to the world. But as the church does not, in its work, get the cooperation of the majority of the world, so the Young Women's Christian Association does not get the cooperation of the majority of the student body. Many students feel that they have no time to attend the meetings, but the spiritual uplift and the higher purpose for life gained by attending and taking an active part in the work of the organization, amply repay for the loss of time.

The life of the student is from necessity a strenuous one, and without a Christian organization within the school, the tendency to drift away from the teaching of the home would meet with no restraint.

Meetings are held once a week and are in charge of a leader selected by a committee. These meetings are made as informal as possible and all members and visitors may feel perfect freedom to join in the discussions.

Some social affair is given every quarter and each member is privileged to bring one or more of her friends.

On the whole the work of the association has been very successful and its members bespeak the hearty cooperation of the young ladies during the coming year.



Physics Labratory



Chemistry Labratory.



TRAINING DEPARTMENT

How We Observed Longfellow's Birthday

The twenty-seventh of last February was the one-hundred and first anniversary of the children's poet, Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

The seventh grade of the State Normal School at Stevens Point, entertained the eight grade with a program which consisted of singing, speaking, dramatizing and reading.

The part I was most interested in was the dramatization of Hiawatha.

We had a wigwam and a deer. The deer was made out of a bag of excelsior which covered with a deer skin, served as its body. We also got a deer's head from the gymnasium gallery. We tied the head on to the body and there was our deer.

The characters were: a girl who took the part of Nokomis and two boys who took the parts of Hiawatha, and Iagoo. These characters were dressed in Indian costume.

One of the girls read the poem of Hiawatha. Her name is Irene Sherman. As she read:

"Saw the moon rise from the water,
Saw the flecks and shadow on it."

Hiawatha leaned forward and seemed to say:

"What is that, Nokomis?"

And the good Nokomis answered:

"Once a warrior, very angry,
Seized his grandmother, and threw her
Up into the sky at midnight;
Right against the moon he threw her;
'Tis her body that you see there."

Nokomis motioned this last part out to Hiawatha.

After a few minutes, Iagoo, the great bow and arrow maker, come and gave Hiawatha a bow and arrow, saying, or rather pretending to say:

"Go, my son, into the forest,
Where the red deer herd together,
Kill for us a famous roebuck,
Kill for us a deer with antlers!"

Hiawatha took the bow and arrow and wandered about in what was supposed to be the depths of a forest. Soon he saw:

"Two antlers lifted,
Saw two eyes look from the thicket,
Saw two nostrils point to windward,
And a deer came down the pathway."

Hiawatha shot at the deer and missed it but the deer fell anyway as if it had heart failure.

Hiawatha dragged the deer to the wigwam where Nokomis and Iagoo were seated. Nokomis and Iagoo seemed very glad.

"They hailed his coming with applauses," smiling and clapping their hands softly.

Iagoo and Nokomis sat down in front of the wigwam and Hiawatha took the position he had taken before when he saw:

"Two antlers lifted,
Saw two eyes look from the thicket,
Saw two nostrils point to windward,
And a deer came down the pathway."

He got ready to shoot the deer and in these positions their pictures were taken.

Next we had an acrostic exercise. Each member had a piece of paper with his or her letter on. My letter was "L," the next person's letter was "O" the next "N," etc., until Longfellow, was spelled.

The girls and boys each recited a little verse of which the first word began with the letter he or she held up. These verses were selected from Longfellow's works.

The biography of the poet was read and several of his favorite pieces and poems, such as: "The Old Clock on the Stairs," "Paul Revere's Ride," and "The Children's Hour."

After this several songs were sung by all of the seventh grade pupils.

Last of all came the dramatization of "Miles Standish." This was given by two of the boys, one of whom took the part of Miles Standish, and the other, John Alden. This was done very nicely and the boys received great applause from both the seventh and eighth grades.

Iva Julier, 7th Grade.

A Trip to the Moon

It was a lovely moonlight evening. My sister Zoe and I were lying in the hammock, swinging drowsily to and fro beneath the fragrant magnolias. We were alone as our parents had gone to the city the day before to remain several days.

I was wishing that they were home again, when my thoughts were interrupted by the sudden exclamation of my sister who said, "Oh, Sou, don't you wish we had a baby sister, a dear little baby sister? I was not surprised to hear her say this because she had wished the same thing many times before and so had I. But her exclamation started me to thinking about a story I had read that same afternoon in my "Little Folks." It told about a little girl who went to the moon in an air-ship and found there gardens and gardens of roses and in the heart of each rose was a baby. A beautiful lady whom she met there told her she might have one of the babies. She chose a baby-boy, the lady put it in a band-box, and the little girl carried it back to earth with her. I wondered why we could not do the same thing as papa had an air-ship. I had gone with him often in it and was sure that I could run it.

After telling Zoe about "Monica the Moon Child" I asked her why we couldn't go to the moon too. She was delighted with the idea and we hurried into the house to make a few hasty preparations as we had decided to start immediately. We thought that probably it would be cold up in the moon, altho it was such a beautiful night below, so we took several fur robes. We also took some lunch and a band-box in which to carry our new baby sister down to earth. After we had gathered these things together we hastened out to the air-ship.

Papa and mamma had given us strict orders as to what we could and could not do while they were away. They had said nothing about the air-ship because it did not enter their heads that we would meddle with that. We did not therefore think that we were doing wrong in using the air-ship, and we thought that if they did disapprove they would be too much delighted with the baby to scold us.

We climbed into the air-ship and started it as we had done so many times before when papa was with us. We ascended slowly, but as we rose higher in the air we went faster. We did not feel as safe now as we did when papa was with us, but we were willing to risk a great deal of danger for the sake of a baby sister.

The air-ship was now above the tops of the trees and we could look down on the grand old mansions, the beautiful velvety lawns, and large plantations of corn, rice, and cotton on which the moon shone with its silvery light. The fragrance of the orange and magnolia blossoms became fainter and fainter as we sailed on. We could see a few night birds far below us but soon they were lost to view and like them the houses and fields disappeared in the distance.

In a short time the soft balmy breeze which had cooled our hot cheeks while nearer the earth became so cold that we were none too warm with the fur robes around us.

After sailing for a long time we noticed that it began to get very light. We wondered at this until we thought that probably we were nearing the moon. We looked up and saw a great light above us which dazzled our eyes. Soon we felt a bump and looking around us found that the air-ship had landed on some rocks. The country around was mountainous and rocky. There was little vegetation except a few flowers and shrubs, of a species we had never seen before.

It seemed wonderful that roses could grow in such a cold climate, but we decided to start on our search for the garden, immediately. So taking the band-box with us we started out. We had walked quite a distance and had not found any more signs of vegetation than we had seen at first; we were both cold and Zoe said she was hungry so we decided to go back to the air-ship and eat our lunch and then continue our search. We started back and had gone but a little ways when we came to a high ledge of rocks which we had not noticed in coming. I began to fear that we were lost, but said nothing to Zoe as she was already on the verge of crying. We went on a little farther and came to a small stream. Then I knew that we were lost indeed, and so did Zoe. She began to cry and I tried to comfort her as best I could, but did not succeed very well because I was so disappointed and tired and felt like crying, myself. We sat down for a short time trying to think of some way out of our trouble.

Looking up I noticed a mountain not far away. I thought that if we climbed to the top of it we might be able to see the air-ship. We started up the mountain, but the climbing was dangerous. When we finally reached the top, we felt well repaid for all our trouble for there, not far below us, was the air-ship. We were so glad to find it so near that we did not stop to rest, but hurried toward it. While we thus hurrying along, we noticed some pretty white flowers growing by a rock. We stopped to gather them and started on again. We reached the air-ship tired and hungry.

While eating our lunch we discussed our adventures.

"I don't believe there is a garden of roses in this old moon anyway," said Zoe, "and I think that you might have known better than to believe that old fairy story," and she began to cry again.

"Well," said I, "I'm sorry, but you know that you wanted a baby sister as badly as I did."

"I want one yet," she said mournfully and then brightening she added: "Oh, you don't you believe we could find the garden of roses?"

I laughed at the sudden change in her voice and said: "No, I don't, I don't believe there is any such thing in this cold dreary place."

"Well let's start for home right away then" she begged starting to climb into the air-ship. I was only too glad to comply with her wishes and soon we had started on our homeward journey. The return trip seemed much longer than the journey going. The stars had already begun to fade when we started and it was not long before the first bright rays of the sun shone on us with a cheering warmth, for we had been shivering all the while.

After sailing for some time, I could see houses, fields and rivers far below us. Zoe was asleep by my side and I did not awake her until we were very near the earth. We landed in our yard. Above us the birds were singing their glad songs to the morning and all about us flowers were lifting their dewy faces to the sun. We hastened into the house and into bed and slept all day.

When papa and mamma came home we told them about our adventure. They laughed and papa pinched my cheek and said: "Well puss, don't you think it would have been wiser to wait and let the stork bring your baby sister?" We both agreed with him.

One day not long after our adventure, we entered the breakfast room to find papa there, but no sign of breakfast or mamma. Papa looked at us with an odd twinkle in his eye, and we both wondered what had happened.

"Oh, papa," I exclaimed: "where is mamma and why are you looking at us in that queer way? What has happened?"

"My dear, Mr. Stork has visited our home and now you have a baby sister."

"Oh, papa, really?"

Papa went up to mamma's room and brought down the baby. She was the dearest little thing and we were both so happy that we could think of nothing else, but her, for a long while.

Zoe and I have agreed that if ever we go on a search for another baby we will go to Holland where the storks are and not to the moon.

Ruth Hull, 8th Grade.

A Wash Out on the Line

One time when I was going to the creamery at Plover, I got as far as Springville where there was a fence across the road. I drove up to it and hitched my nag. I saw that the bridge had been washed out and the store house of the grist mill was washed away and also one corner of the mill.

It was a great sight to see. I waited until about ten o'clock for them to build a small bridge to get across. I got to the creamery and came back home.

That day my father didn't get any work out of me because I wanted to go down below where the stream flowed into the Wisconsin River. This stream is called the Little Plover. So my father let me go with a number of boys down to the railroad bridge where the Portage branch of the Wisconsin Central road crosses the stream. We boys stopped the Portage train because the bridge was not safe. We waved a red cloth and the train stopped. We told the conductor about the washout so the train went to Plover and a work train came down from Stevens Point and fixed the bridge that day but it took the people two days to fix the other bridge.

We went on to the mouth of the river and all along the banks there were bags of flour hanging on the trees, but the flour was not wet in the middle, only about a half an inch from the outside. So some of the people from Stevens Point came down with hand cars and got loads of flour from the sides of the trees and laying on the bank.

(Original experience).

Lester Warner.

Cotton

Cotton is a tropical plant and it grows in the Southern States of the United States, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Tennessee, Mississippi, Arkansas, Louisiana, Texas and Oklahoma. Cotton grows also in India, Egypt, the northern part of South America, Mexico, and Central America. It needs a warm climate, fertile soil and must be free from frost at least six months of the year. It needs moisture while growing and it can grow in less fertile soil. Cotton is planted in the spring, the last of March or the first of April.

The seeds are drilled into the ground in rows three feet apart. About the middle of May the sprouts appear. Then in June the blossoms come. The first day they are white or yellow and the next day they are red and the next day they fall off. After the blossoms fall off the bolls appear. They are shaped like a walnut and are brown. In a few days they open and show the cotton. Then it is ready for picking.

The cotton is picked by the colored people by hand. Before the cotton gin was invented the negroes picked out the seeds by hand. It was very slow work. There were cruel men with whips that stood over the poor negroes to see that they did not waste any time in picking out the seeds.

After the seeds were picked out of the cotton, it was put into a wagon and taken to the pressing machine. Here the cotton was pressed and put into bales of strong purlap. Then strong iron bands were put around the bales and they were shipped or freighted to the factory to be made into cloth, laces, thread, etc.

The cotton gin was invented by Eli Whitney in 1793. Before this the seeds were picked from the cotton by hand. The cotton gin consisted of circular saws which revolved and had sharp edges. When the cotton was put into the hopper it fell on these and the teeth of the saws caught it and the seeds dropped to the ground while brushes brushed the cotton from the saws. It was then a great help to the negroes but the men that owned the plantations hired more slaves and the slaves were treated more cruelly and were worked harder.

After the cotton was put into bales, which were four by four by five feet, the cotton was shipped or freighted to the factory.

There are three kinds of cotton: Upland cotton, sea island cotton and tree cotton. Upland cotton grows two or three feet high and is grown the most. Most of the cotton goods are made from this variety of cotton. Sea island cotton grows on the coast of Georgia and South Carolina and the islands along the coast as it must have the salt sea water and breeze. It grows about two feet high and its fiber is long, strong and fine. The fine thread and laces are made from it. The tree cotton grows from fifteen to twenty feet high. It is prized for length, strength and silkiness.

Cotton thread was first twisted with the fingers. A bunch of cotton was put on a distaff and put under the left arm and the fibers were twisted with the fingers. It took a long time to do this and the thread was very uneven and hard to sew with. Next the spinning wheel was used. It made the thread even but it spun only one thread at a time. In 1767 James Hargreaves invented the spinning jenny. This was nearly like the spinning wheel but it spun a great many threads. Richard Arkwright invented the water frame. It was called spinning by rollers but it was run by water so people called it the water frame. This made the thread still more even. The last invention was by Richard Crompton. He combined Richard Arkwrights and James Hargreaves invention and made the mule jenny. This is the machine used now under many inventions.

The first mule-jenny made had only twenty or thirty spindles each, but it is now increased to 2,000 spindles and one machine is operated by one person.

When the cotton was made into thread it was taken (in ancient times) to laborers cottages or anybody's house where they had a loom and it was woven, by hand into cloth. This kind of cloth was very coarse and it was called, "homespun." The threads were called the warp, and the woof or filling. The loom that spun the homespun cloth was called the hand loom but Edmund Cartwright invented the power loom which was run by water power. When they were running this, they needed more raw, cleaned cotton so Eli Whitney invented the cotton gin.

There are a great many useful things made out of cotton such as: muslin, dimity, cotton cambric, gingham, calico, cotton sewing thread, cotton batting and wadding, and absorbent cotton which is used in dressing wounds.

Marian Sanford, 6th Grade.

History in the Second Grade

(Training Department in Third Ward. Florence King — Critic Teacher.)

The work of the first and second quarters in primary history was confined to the study of primitive life. The Tree-Dwellers and The Early Cave-Men, by Katherine E. Dopp, were used by the teacher as the basic texts.

As a setting for this study, the children were asked to think of their own homes and realize how many people had worked to make them as attractive as they are. They were then asked to compare these homes with their summer cottages and then with camping in a tent. In this way the self-dependence of the simple liver was developed.

The story of the Tree-Dwellers was then introduced. The children were given no books nor was the story read to them. The teacher presented the conditions and surroundings of the primitive people together with their needs and desires and the children were asked to suggest ways to overcome the dangers and difficulties, with the means at their disposal. To make the work more concrete and real, the life of a mother and her boy, Bodo, were taken as a type.

Their life was studied from three view points: their shelter, their food, and their clothing. It was inductively developed that their home was a tree, and for that reason they were called Tree-Dwellers. During a terrible storm the tree-home was struck by lightning and burned.

At first the fire frightened them, but overcoming their fear, they drew near and enjoyed the warmth and light, and fed the flames with branches. Thus was the bon-fire introduced.

This gradually led up to the establishment of the Fire Clan and the worship of fire. Next were developed the many uses of fire. The burning torch proved a protection for the people, and a weapon for hunting animals. Then followed the suggestion that the food could now be cooked.

These discoveries led to the beginning of the hunting expeditions, and the frightening of the animals from their caves, which the people later used for their own shelter, having learned that they made a warmer and more protected winter home. In this way, was introduced the second book of the series, *The Early Cave-Men*.

This phase of the work occupied the first half of each recitation period, the latter half being devoted to the reproduction of the lesson, or to construction work. If the lesson had been a story of action the children dramatized it. The cut above illustrates the dramatization of the story of One Ear who went hunting and by accident put out his torch. He ran for home, but as he passed a cave a huge bear crawled out and chased him. He called for help, and many started to his aid, but upon seeing the bear, they became frightened and fled. Bodo was braver than the rest, and grasping his torch, ran to the rescue. Just as the bear caught One Ear, Bodo thrust the torch into the animal's face. It howled with pain and ran to the river, and One Ear's life was saved.

If the story was the invention of some tool or weapon, the children were asked to select the material and fashion one as they thought Bodo would have made his. In this way were baskets woven, hammers made, and articles of clothing designed.

The descriptive parts were illustrated with brush, chalk, or pencil.

Pictures and casts of animals were shown to the children, and the characteristic features pointed out. Then the pupils were supplied with paper and scissors and told to cut, free hand, the different animals studied.

Progressive Posters were then made, illustrating the different stages in the life of these primitive people. The sand table furnished another means of illustrating the home life, and a complete home was produced by the pupils, the teacher giving only a few suggestions to guide them.

Since the children were given so little help and were made to think and act for themselves much as the primitive people did, they caught the spirit of the necessity of individual enterprise, so essential, and lived the life of the primitive boy; rejoicing with him in his triumphs over difficulties, suffering with him in his need of better shelter and food, following him in his hunting trips, fearing the animals when he was in danger, but feeling his pride when he succeeded in killing one, sharing his labor in the making of tools and weapons, and hailing the rest which night brought to tired Bodo.

The Practice Teacher.

A Happy Spring

My heart with rapture thrills
And dances to the daffodils,
When in the morning I awake,
To see the birds begin to make
Their nests of bits of hay and string,
That seems to tell me it is Spring.

(Original poem.)

Happy Spring! They will hurry
Forth at the wild bugle sound,
Blossoms and birds all in a flurry,
Flittering over the ground,
Heard you not this morn the birdlings sing
"Awake, dear child, for it is Spring."

Helen Collins, 4th grade.



Kindergarten pupils at work.



Construction Work by 1st Grade.



Dramatizations of Hiawatha by Grammar Grade Pupils.



Dramatizations by pupils at 3rd Ward.



Statistics of Normal Celebrities

| Name | Hair | Favorite Occupation | Favorite Beverage | Favorite Expression |
|-----------------------|---------------|--------------------------|-------------------------|------------------------------------|
| "Gen." PARMETER | Alluring | Making matrimonial plans | Malted Milk | "Forward March" |
| "Slim" APPLEMAN | Short rooted | Eating | Anti-Fat Toxin | "By Gracious" |
| "Easy" MARK ANTHONY | Mud color | Sleeping | Pabst amber water | "Well, I don't know" |
| "Prof." BROOKS | Fierce | Nursing himself | Soda Water | Unprintable. |
| IGNATIUS OSTERBRINK | Dapple Gray | Meditating | Paine's Celery Compound | "Therefore, consequently." |
| "Sandy" HILL | Sorrel | Entertaining | Duffy's mineral water | "Come on, boys." |
| "Weary Willie" DINEEN | Agricultural | Expounding | Baker's Cocoa | "Nellie dear." |
| "Squire" NINMAN | Sandy | Making himself agreeable | City Water | "There is a nice girl." |
| "Deacon" WALTHERS | Non - regular | Working teachers | Lemonade | "Don't believe it." |
| "Stub" GALLAGHER | Bushy | Quizzing | Lion Coffee | "How do you do this." |
| "Post Master" GEIMER | Corn top | Making engagements | Pop | "I haven't got time." |
| "Shorty" CARLETON | Mousy | Working Iris Staff | Schlitz soda water | "I always will be a bachelor." |
| "Josie" BARBER | Attractive | Smoking | Ward's Liniment | "I will give them a line of talk." |
| "Mellow" GREENWOOD | Silken | Meeting the 5:20 | Adam's Ale | "I heard something funny." |
| "Sammy" WADLEIGH | Appalling | Locating banners | Lithia Water | "You bet." |

Mother Goose Rhymes

A is for Appleman whose particular stunt
Is filling up the space that others want.

B is for Boys, so few but so wise.
Their weakness, a fondness for wearing red ties.

C is for Collins who thinks it is prudent
To treat gently all creatures except the dull student.

D is for Dog that willing pup,
Whom Kate has so carefully trained and bro't up.

E is for Earl, otherwise Gim,
When it comes to Georgies, just leave them to him.

F is for Faculty, in them we trust.
They make us do what we don't want to, but must.

G is for Girls, that effervescent stuff,
That giggles and bubbles at nothing but a bluff.

H is for Horan, Hall and Hell.
Take which you want, any 'll do pretty well.

I is for Ignatius, whose goddess of the dawn,
Occupies his attention upon the moonlit lawn.

J is for Jamie, Valerie's useful man.
Thru thick and thin he sticks if he can.

K is for kissing, it's not a good plan,
At least in the presence of the substance called man.

L is for Larry, a Junior lad,
With whom red hair seems to be a fad.

M is for money, the missing link,
At least with most students, I venture to think.

N is for Ninman that awful flirt,
Who blushes and winks at each swish of a skirt.

O is for Olson with his Geography scare.
If you get through in his class you'll have gray hair.

P is for Porter who in the chorus,
Sometimes succeeds in making it hot for us.

Q is for question, the eternal one
Which seems to be "where'll I get the mon?"

R is for Ridgman, our dear old "Shirts"
Over obedient Gim her power she asserts.

S is for Spindler with his Avoirdupois,
Whose fondness is for girls rather than boys.

T is for Thelma, she was Owen before.
Now she's a Nelson, a Nelson evermore.

U is for Uncle John under whose sway
As willing subjects we labor each day.

V is for Val, with her fights and her scraps
She'll lose her Jamie if it continues, perhaps.

W is for Wadleigh, our great athlete,
His feats can't be passed nor his skill be beat.

X is for Excellent which we never obtain
The Profs are afraid we'd be conceited or vain.

Y is for You and you are for me,
Follow it farther and where'll we be?

Z was for Zelma till Anthony ceazed her,
Now what can it be since he has released her?

Dr. Chas. McMurry

Did you ever hear or ever see
The Dr. Chas. McMurry?
A greatly talked of man is he
"Our" Dr. Chas. McMurry.

A very great and brilliant man
Is Dr. Chas. McMurry;
There are ten books or more to scan
By Dr. Chas. McMurry.

Of all the things there are to learn
From Dr. Chas. McMurry,
There is not one you ere should spurn;
Wise Dr. Chas. McMurry.

The wisest man of all the age
Is Dr. Chas. McMurry.
A Paragon, the greatest Sage
Means Dr. Chas. McMurry.

"You cannot teach a class to read,"
Says Dr. Chas. McMurry.
"Unless your motto is my creed,"
That's Dr. Chas. McMurry.

And if you'll but adopt the view
Of Dr. Chas. McMurry,
Your teaching troubles will be few;
Kind Dr. Chas McMurry.

In "Practice" don't exception take
From Dr. Chas. McMurry.
For that a standing poor would make
Because of Chas. McMurry.

Did you ever hear or ever see
The Dr. Chas. McMurry?
A greatly talked of man is he
"Our" Dr. Chas. McMurry.

School Jingles

Lives of students all remind us

We should pay no heed to looks,

But departing leave behind us

Interlinings in our books;

Interlinings which another,

Toiling hard, in grief and pain, —

Some forlorn, and flunking brother

Reading, ne'er shall flunk again.

Little Aurora and fond Ignatius,

Unless my theory prove fallacious,

When the distance between them gets too spacious —

Dare I finish this rhyme? — Oh, my gracious!

Trust that to eloquent, audacious Ignatius.

What ails that maiden over there?

Why that restless, unhappy stare?

"Oh"! laughs Max with a sudden roar

"It's her seat Ninman's aiming for."

A rosy cheeked lassie was she;

Also noted for her jollity.

One morning at eight

She feared she was late

Huge steps took Edna Mitby.

Did you meet the fair senior called Pat

Who always knew where she was at?

Our fortunes she'd tell,

Our hopes she would quell,

While for hours in a rocker she sat.

There too was a senior named Addie

Who didn't waste smiles on a laddie

With great diligence she took notes immense

Till she complained of a pain in her paddy.

There was a young lady named Horan

She was the most ingenious girl ever born

In her eight o'clock class

She exhibited brass

She was tardy and tired each morn.

Sadie was a clever maid

Her qualities can never fade,

All who knew her winning ways

Ever talked of her with praise.

Alice had a name like Sadies'

Both were noted "Auto" ladies

Alice too can cook a meal

Such as to all mouths appeal.

There was a fair lady named Hall

On her young Willis would call

When five o'clock came

He'd say, "What a shame!"

She'd say, "Willis dear, I could bawl!"

Many hours they have spent in her seat

Or at times they'd use his for a treat

When e'er pressed for space

They'd use any old place

Where conveniently two kids could meet.

On the brightest winter evenings

Any one might see her skating,

Gliding on the glistening ice pond.

She took part in all athletic's

But in these Geneva Mauseth

Did excel her fellow students.

There was a fine girl named Amelia

She was modest as any Ophelia

How she would shrink

When Spindler would wink!

Oh a shy little girl was Amelia.

By These Words Ye Shall Know Them

- "It's a mighty good thing!—"
- "This is your little problem."
- "You know that, do you? — that's knowledge is it?"
- "Walk on your tiptoes!"
- "Gander! gander!"
- "Do that second verse again"
- "What of it?"
- "Deliver your message to Garcia."
- "She's doing the boot strap act."
- "That's as clear as the bottom of Luthers ink well."
- "Woman will never be man's equal until she gets a few pockets."
- "Doctors use a few herbs and a great deal of bluff"
- "Music is a sort of mental intoxication."
- "Grammar is the epitome of all that is distasteful."
- "Mathematics is the vagaries of a diseased intellect"
- "What does the Constitution say about that?"
- "Men don't steal because they don't like to have their board paid at the penitentiary."
- "Reason a little now."
- "People are going to the bow-wows."
- "When a woman can open and shut a window without help, then we will give women the ballot."
- "Be more specific."
- "What does Bullock say about that?"
- "Who wants to talk?"
- "Yes"
- "A Syllogism is deductive reasoning dressed up in Sunday clothes."
- "How much oil did you burn on that proposition."
- "Now we'll talk it out."
- "Do you see."
- "If you please"
- "What say?"
- "Ferdinand and Isabellar"
- "Do you know I sometimes think it is a shame that we call some men brutes —out of respect for the brutes."

We have a wonderful teacher,
I will not mention his name,
But for teaching expressive reading,
He has won magnificent fame.

He sits before you at his desk,
While the pupils take their place
And a look of satisfaction,
Beams on his smiling face.

At first he takes the roll-call,
In a very impressive way,
And then you sit in silence
Until you hear him say:

"To morrow we will read a "squib,"
From Clark's Theory of Teaching,
And altho' we change our books real often,
This course is very far reaching."

"Now I have a piece of theory
That you can take to-day,
And to-morrow we'll apply it,
When the reading is well under way."

The next day the class comes trooping in
Prepared to do their best,
But alas! they fail at the first attempt,
When he puts them to the test.

"Now what is the situation?"
He claps his hands in scorn,
"Why on the one hand we have sunshine,
And on the other we have storm."

"What say?" He asks as you murmur,
"Didn't you get that idear?
From the text you cannot help but see
That that is very clear."

"Now read it as if you meant it,
Come down on it like a ton of brick,"
He reads it for you and then says,
"Try it and be quick."

"Now build up a situation
And get some idears that are new
And when we get to stress I'll have
A little piece of work for you."

"Are you trying to catch the train?"
He asks when you read too fast,
"And don't herald the fact that you're soon to sit
down
When you have almost reached the last."

And thus it is from day to day
We read and read in vain
And we no more get started,
When we have to "try it" again.

And now I must end my ditty,
But permit me ere I do
To tell you that this teacher
Is loyal, kind, and true.

Now I've quoted his pet sayings
And I've told you of the class
That every one could read O. K.
Before he let them pass.

Classified Ads

WANTED.



WANTED—A SMALL BOY TO carry my valise when it is icy. F. N. Spindler.

WANTED—TWO NEW RIBS, three teeth, a knee cap, and another leg. The Skeleton.

WANTED — AN AUTOMATIC lesson plan producer. Practice Teacher.

WANTED—A HAT WITH AN elastic band so that it will stretch with the increasing growth of my head. P. M. Geimer.

WANTED — A PERMANENT franchise which will permit me to run the Athenaeum. I. J. Osterbrink.

WANTED — SITUATION, A responsible position by man of 40; familiar with love affairs and divorce cases. Have had fifteen years experience. Anyone entangled with matrimonial difficulties can be speedily relieved. Will work in law office on commission.

Jos. F. Barber, 621 Ellis st.



WANTED—BY DRILL MASTER in U. S. Army, a congenial helpmate. Experience unnecessary. Must be at least fifteen years old. A card or telephone call will bring me to your door. J. R. Parmenter.

WANTED—A YOUNG LADY companion. Must be pretty and good conversationalist. Must have plenty of leisure

time and willing to devote two hours each school day and seven on Sunday to my entertainment. H. J. Ninman.

WANTED — TO EXCHANGE, three rows of old desks for two rows of cherry colored ones. Juniors.

SITUATION WANTED—AS A husband to a mild tempered woman one who can carry wood preferred. G. M. Appleman.



WANTED ALL FAT LITTLE girls to keep out of my way while I am skating. Ed. Reyer.

WANTED — JOKES, OLD OR new, with points preferred. Prof. Collins.

WANTED SOME NEW YELLS and songs to inspire the Men Faculty members while playing baseball. Lady Faculty members.

Classified Ads—Continued



WANTED THE GIRLS TO LET me alone while I am studying.
Earl Wilson.

TAKEN—BY SOME LOYAL (?) Normalite our large school banner. The School.

DANCING LESSONS GIVEN. First lessons free. Prefer light or red haired pupils.
Alice Keegan.

WANTED — BETTER ORDER in the Assembly room.
Pres. Sims.

ARE THERE ANY MICE, insects or cobwebs in your organ or violin? All string and wind instruments repaired on short notice. Replacing broken strings a speciality.

HOW TO COURT! WE teach you how to act and what to say at every stage in the game. No charges if our instructions fail.
Lucia Gague.
Fern Miller.

MISCELLANEOUS AD.

Prof. Brooks.



HAIR DRESSING — SHAM-pooing, and facial treatment done on short notice. An able assistant at all times. Also manufacturer of Grofast Hair Tonic. Wm. Dineen & Co.

MATRIMONIAL BUREAU.—ANYONE WISHING TO KNOW something about that happy life and receive assistance inquire of
Boston & Hall, Row 10, Seat 12.

Classified Ads—Continued

LOST.

LOST—A SMALL BOY ABOUT 12 years old, light hair, blue eyes, with a quizzical smile on his face. When last seen was trying to buy a ticket for Alaska. Call Normal.

LOST—ONE RED HOT BASKET ball game. Senior Girls.

LOST—TWO NIGHTS SLEEP each week. M. Anthony.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE OR WILL GIVE TO THE RIGHT PERSON MY position as Editor in Chief after June 19, 1908. No shirks need apply. H. J. Ninman.

FOR SALE—SHORT STORIES, saws, gags, etc. If you want purchase them will give them away. Carlyle Whitney.

FOR SALE CHEAP—AFTER June 19, my excuse slips. They have worn well. Georgia Ridgman.

FOUND.

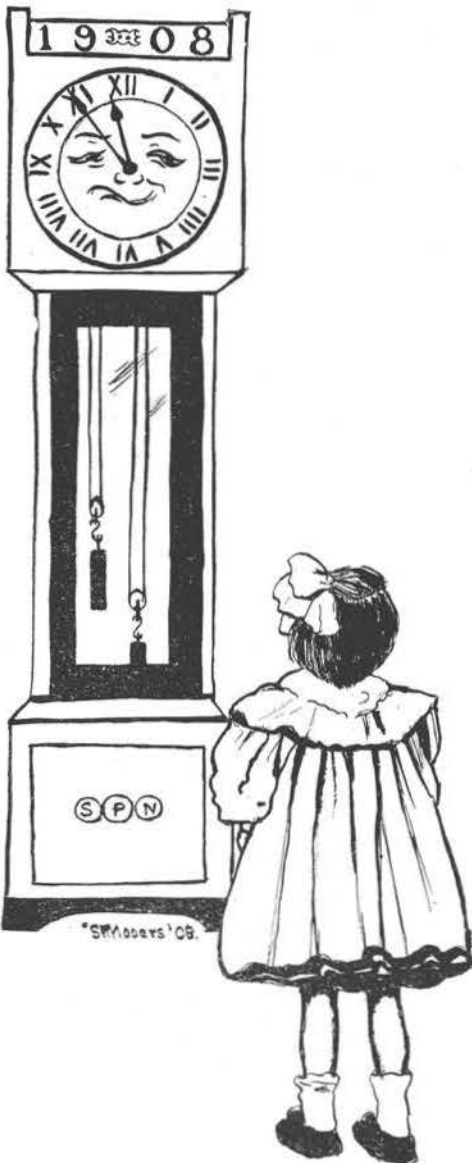
LOST—MY REPUTATION AS A HARD STUDENT. ANYONE having at their disposal a double faced cast iron article of that description will please communicate at once with

G. E. Carleton.

FOUND—A FEW BASKETS while playing basketball with Senior girls. Junior girls.



CALENDAR



Aug. 26—Dee-lighted to meet ye! I am sure we will be great friends.

Aug. 27—From our diary, I am going to take 6 studies and just work and work,—no play for me,—just wait and see my illustrious record.



Aug. 28

Aug. 28 — The general reception. Did you get a strawberry in your glass of lemonade.

Aug 29 — Mr. Spindler criticises the chorus (especially the girls). And we thought he would stick by us always...

Aug. 30—The Juniors entertain themselves .

Sept. 1—Neva says she would take a ducking for the sake of a boat ride.



Sept. 1

Sept. 2 — Fromn tells us that the gas that was being burned came from the kerosene in the alcohol lamp. You're learning Fromn!

Sept. 3 — Foot-ball. Hurrah for the purple and gold caps, the tin horn sports and the lady faculty enthusiasts.



Sept. 6 — Y. W. C. A. bonfire on Campus.
 Sept. 7—Clara B's heart is Pierce (d).
 Sept. 8—Faculty Reception.

Sept. 25—From that diary,—“I have dropped one study. No need of bucking too hard.”

Sept. 27—Elements of Industry!! give a reception.

Sept. 30 — “Oh, Eurydice you're a peachee. Oh, you are a peachee Eurydice.”

Oct. 1—October days are here. Hurrah for pumpkin heads.

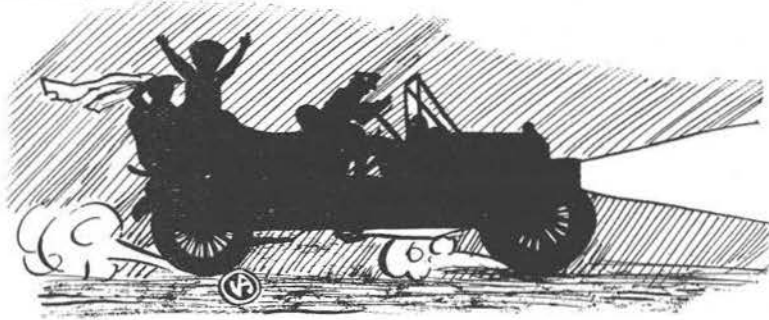
Oct. 3 — Senior colors float on high.

Oct. 8 — We wonder why Willis is receiving congratulations.

Oct. 11 — The Freshman Reception. Pretty good for you Freshies, you're learning.

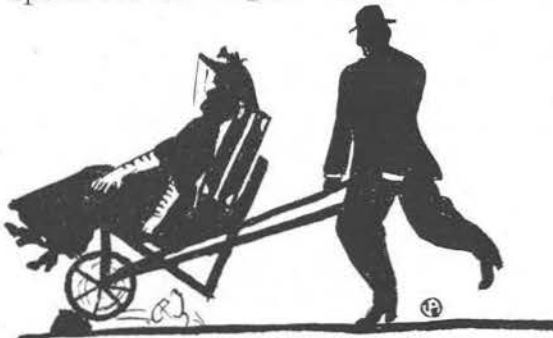


Oct. 3



Oct. 28

Sept. 11 — Barber has found another spoke for his wagon. It is “Wood.”



Sept. 11

Sept. 20—Junior Reception. Did you eat peanuts in the hall? Peanut shucks, Peanut shucks, Peanut shucks.



Nov. 3

Oct. 20 — From her diary, — “I think that four studies is enough for any student and one night gayeties is necessary for every self respecting individual.”

Oct. 28—Ruth and Sara have an auto ride and a pop social.

Nov. 3 — Bischoff comes back. Why is Peggy happy?

Nov. 5—Billy and Nellie again frequent their old haunts on the third floor.

Nov. 8—Barber learns to sew a button on in his D. S. Course.

Nov. 9.—Hallowe'en Party. The Seniors blow themselves and the Juniors catch a lot of hot air.



Nov. 9

Nov. 11—Why did Thelma Owen go home?

Nov. 12—Did Boston take advantage of his license.

Nov. 13—Barber announces that Carleton is too busy to study or sleep.—We wonder why?

Nov. 15—The diary again.—“Folks at home don't want me to overwork. Three studies give me just a sufficient quantity.”

Nov. 18—If you contemplate building be sure you look over the plans drawn by the home sanitation class.

Nov. 20—Sam enters the Wausau High. Will he ever get settled?



Nov. 20

Nov. 23—Skating rink association is formed. Barber manipulates the shovel with such dexterity that the birds on the wing are even astounded.

Nov. 25—Hughes has charge of the hose.

Nov. 26—Of all the sad words of tongue or pen, The saddest are these— I flunked again.

Nov. 28—“I have but one regret and that is that I have but one life to give to my Country.”



Nov. 28

Nov. 30—Purple and Gold Days,
No more on Fair Grounds or field the
pennants flare,
And voices swell over a brilliant maze
And Normal color is everywhere
In the rooter's month
O, S. P. N. Days!

Dec. 9—The royalty (Caesar and Anthony) attend church on this evening. And we thought they were pagans.

Dec. 12—Ed. Reyer loses a cent.



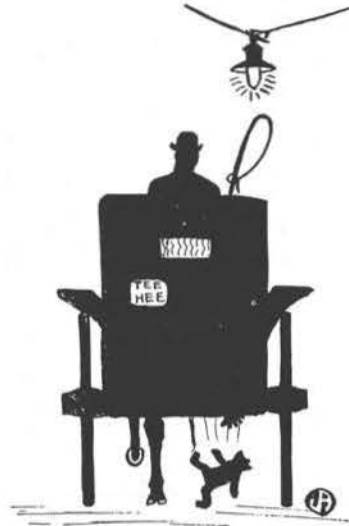
Dec. 12

Dec. 13—Miss Fuller calls for "ma" in music class. What are you doing to her Miss Porter?

Dec. 14—The diary,—“Just read what happened to me on Nov. 26. Next quarter just 2 studies for me.”

Dec. 15—The Pointer comes out. “The new cover design is decidedly “nifty.””

Dec. 18 — Nina and Sara take a hack ride at 12 o'clock at night. Nina loses her teddy bear while endeavoring to hang on.



Dec. 18

Dec. 20 — We go to get acquainted with the Family again. Mother feeds the prodigal “for fair” expanding the circumference inch by inch with plum pudding, turkey, ice cream and pickles.



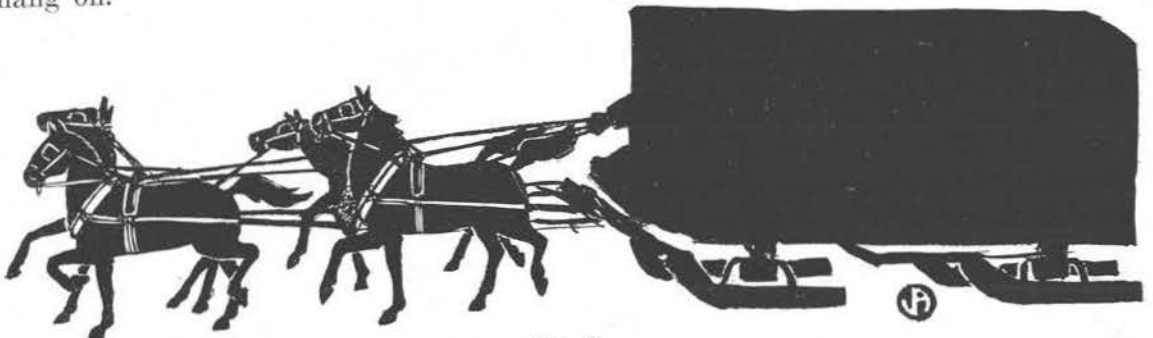
Dec. 20

Jan. 6—Brought back to serve the rest of the term.

Jan. 13—We wonder if Mach got his pair of “squeaky” shoes for Xmas.

Jan. 16—Joe Barber gets money enough for book fines.

Jan. 21—Basket Ball at Knowlton.



Jan. 21

Jan. 22—Roy Ennor, Kenneth Halver-son find their pictures in Cell 240. — Rogues Gallery.

Jan. 27 — Alcorn. Takes up art at the Normal.

Jan. 27 — Students reseated in Chorus. No more skipping chorus.

Jan. 28—Pres. Sims says mollycoddles are not wanted in this Normal. Wilson sits up and takes notice.



Jan. 27

Feb. 8 — Brooks finds himself and shows signs of returning to his first love.



Feb. 8



Jan. 29

Jan. 29 — Billy Dineen returns from the Wild and Wooly East. He still has his hair left.

Feb. 13. — Pres. Sims tells us about St. Valentine. Black Bunch receive a Valentine. Atheneumites perform before the audience.



Feb. 13

Jan. 31 — Shoe sale in town. Prof. Collins lays in a supply.

Feb. 15—Ohiyesa give Valentine party. Boys think it is a Bachelor's Club.



Jan. 31

Feb. 4 — Prof. Sechrist translates Whitney's Latin.

Feb. 18—Nothing doing.



Feb. 18

Feb. 21—Prof. Lusk classifies those who skate, as first class, second class and cheap skates.

Feb. 22—Oratorical Contest,—Carleton wins out.

Feb. 26—Purple and Gold resurrected and sung in chorus.

Feb. 29—Prof. Du Bois explains the negro question in the South.

Mar. 3—Summer in the Assembly room. Chorus sings "What is so rare as a day in June."

Mar. 5—Peart learns to wear a derby.

Mar. 6—Elements look pretty at Person's Studio.

Mar. 11—Prof. Olson disturbs Anthony's afternoon nap.



March 12

March 12th — Franklin's statue looks honored with Fromn's hat on.

Mar. 13—Foru-mites give rheto-



March 13

rical program. Oysters at the Forum Athenaeum reception. Mr. Bacon defends fashion in a dress suit. Mr. Spindler upholds the gum-chewing habit.

Mar. 16—Hist. of Ed. Class follow his advice, "It sweetens the breath, whitens the teeth and aids in digestion."

Mar. 17—Even the Dutch wear the green.



March 16

Mar. 18 — Greenwood and Hughes do some fine yelling. Orator is given a send-off.

Mar. 19--Delegates leave for Superior. Osterbrink sings, "How can I leave thee."

Mar. 20 — Ninman has his domestic troubles aired in Miss Porter's court. Mach is the chief witness.



March 20

Mar. 21—"Tommy's Wife" proves to be all right.

Mar. 23 — Delegation give reports. Prof. Bacon says "Am I Am I or am I not Am I."

Mar. 25 — Fromn tells the condition of his pocket-book.



Mar. 25

Profesor Spindler heaves a sigh of relief at the completion.

Mar. 27—Garnett Hedge favors us.

Mar. 30 — Some loyal (?) Normalite “swipes” the school banner.

Mar. 31—Mach gets a “hair cut.”

Apr. 1 — Fromn is generous with his chocolate (?) drops.

Apr. 2—“Spin” plays a joke on Hist. of Ed. Class. Springs an “exam.”

Apr. 3—Mr. Sims tells us about those Merry Widow hats and one piece shirt-waists. Students migrate. Vacation.

Apr. 4 — Margaret B. feels so lonesome.

Apr. 14—Junior passes around cigars. Everyone is waiting for announcements.

Apr. 17—Oshkosh debators convince two judges that Japs should be imported.

Apr. 25—Treble Clef, Orchestra, Glee Club and Quartet give big returns for little money.

Apr. 27 — “Hello” is dis Professor Spindler.” “I vil address your History of Education Class to-day on “The Immortality of the Soul.” “I’m Prof. Bloch.” “Spin” tells the big joke to his Hist. of Ed. class. The joke is so good Sup’t Davis cannot keep it.

May 1—May baskets. Ask Miss Porter how many she got.

May 6 — “Oh those awful Merry Widow hats” said “Hilly” and “Dog.”



May 6

May 10 — The same old story of “Strawberry” and the auburn hair.

May 3—“Gim” and Mr. Sechrist are getting to be quite chummy.

May 15 — Lawn tennis and a great racket.

May 21—Picnics! Picnics!

May 22 Regents Examination

May 22--The early bird and the Nature Study Class. Have you seen Ruth’s field glass?

May 23 — President’s reception.

May 30 — Memorial day.

June 3 — The last final scramble for their references.

June 5—Miss Swenson convinces some of us the “we can see.”

June 10—Mark Billings still tee-heeing.

June 13—Senior Class Day Exercises.

June 17—Seniors make their debut.

June 18—Faculty Reception.

June 19—Alumni Banquet.

June 20—Au Revoir — old S. P. N.

How can we leave-thee

How can we from thee part

You have won our hearts

Dear S. P. N.



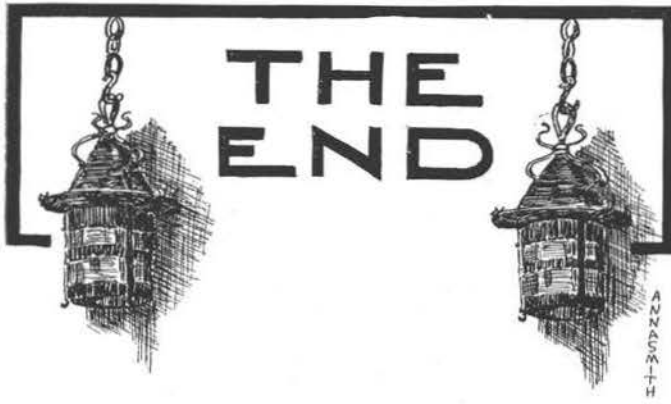
May 21

Our work is done, but before saying farewell, the Iris Staff, in behalf of the Seniors wish to thank the faculty, students and alumni for their hearty support and cooperation.

From the spirit of dear old S. P. N. we have gained the inspiration of which this book is the result and we hope that in years to come the Iris of 1908 will be a reminder to you of those happy days spent "Neath the Purple and the Gold."

Farewell—

The Seniors.



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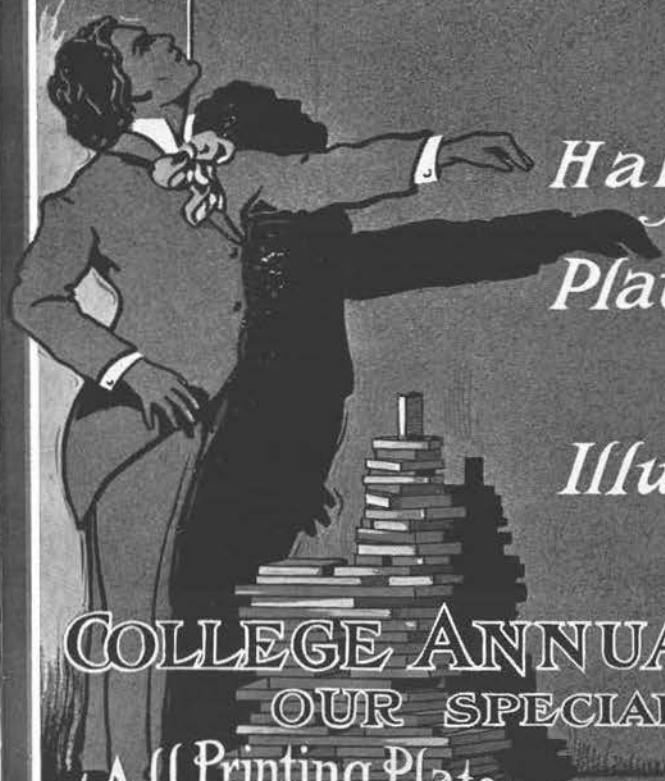
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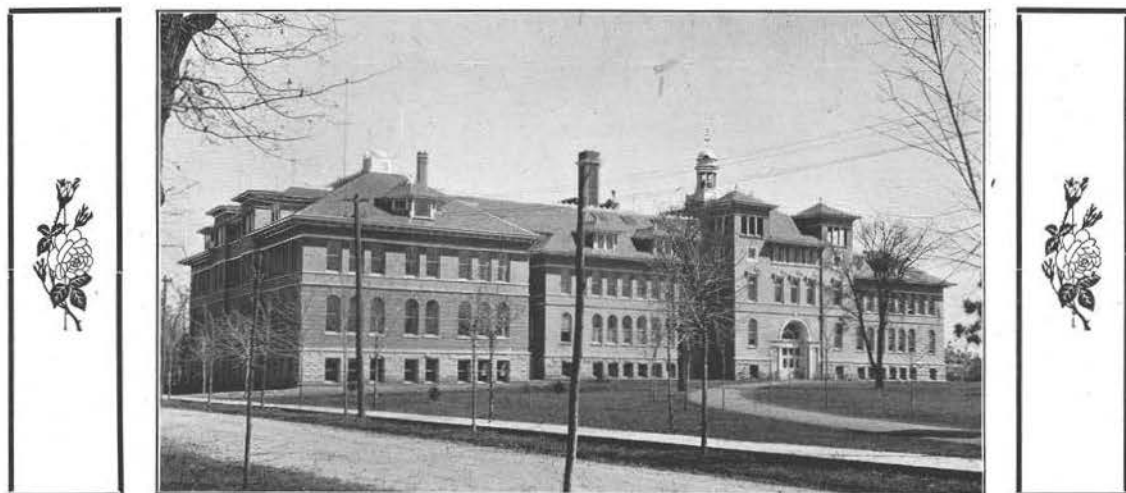
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