# THE Normal Pointer.

Stevens Point, Wis.


1895.

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LITERARY.

THE NEW YEAR.

The foot fall of another year
Is lost adown the corridor of time;
Vainly we turn a listening ear,
And pause, a last farewell to hear—
But hear instead, the merry chime
Of bell on bell
That joyful tell,
In chorus of ecstatic rhyme,
The birth of a new year.

There's a sadness in this mirth,
Bleak and drear;
Weird and awful is the birth
Of a year,
Coming with a stately tread
In the majesty of might,
In the stillness of the night,
To the funeral of the dead
Old Year.

Let the funeral dirge be sung
Soft and low,
And resound the hills among,
Solemn, slow;
Let the sad tears, pity-wrung,
Freely flow;
For within this stately bier
Of the new departed year,
Cherished hopes and blighted lives,
Widows' tears and orphans' cries,
Mothers, brothers, sisters dear,
Fathers, too—they all lie here
In the sad repose of death,
And await the trumpet's breath.
Bathe the marble, ashen brow
With a tear of reverence now,
And, upon the mid-night air
Breathing forth thy grief-wrung prayer,
Place them 'neath the wintry sod.
There to leave them to their God.

Away with all grief, with all sadness away!
Rejoice, O rejoice! and let pleasure have sway:
Let the music of song
Be borne joyful along
On the crystallized air of the keen frosty night:
All hail to the chieftain thus coming in might;
To dispel the deep gloom that o'er shadowed
our souls.

Peal forth, cheerful bells—
Your glad tidings of joy!
Let the message that tells
Of the new birth to-night
Be freighted with memories purged of alloy,
That shine with the splendor of noonday's pure light.
Let new hopes be born
With the birth of new time—
The aurora of mourn
Burst into bright day:
And let Heaven's glad chime
Sweetly burden our lay,
And strengthen our souls for the trials unborn.

—Jas. E. Phillips

EUGENE FIELD.

"The world is in tears over Little Boy Blue.
Its sweetest voice is still:
The gentle singer, so tender—and true.
Has obeyed his Master's will.
With Wynken, Blynken, and Nod he sailed
Away at the break of day:
But his love and his light, which never failed,
Will be with the world alway."

No one has been more sincerely mourned than Eugene Field. From East and West, North and South, messages of friendship, and praise for the dead have come to his bereaved ones, showing how much he was loved and honored throughout the world.

By right of a few perfect and imperishable gifts he stands, to-day, pre-eminent. Of Eugene Field it can be truly said Nature made him; then broke the mould.

Forty-five years ago a boy was born in St. Louis, who grew up in New England, and the West; and thus as a man, possessed many of the characteristics of dwellers in both sections.

His father, Roswell M. Field, a very distinguished lawyer of St. Louis, who was one of the counsel for Dred Scott in the famous slavery case, was a thorough scholar: and to his requirements was due the thorough knowledge of the classics possessed by his son. And the fact that the correspondence between father and son was carried on in Latin, resulted in giving Eugene that facility, which, in after years, enabled him to render so pleasing a translation of Horace.

When Eugene was seven years old his mother died, and he was given into the care of his aunt Mary Field French, of Amherst, Mass., with whom he remained until he was about nineteen.

He used to like to tell of a seven months' visit he made, at the age of nine, to his grand-mother who lived on the old homestead at Fayetteville, Vt. It was from this visit, he said, that his love of Nature dated.
at this time, under his grand-mother's tuition, he laid the foundation for his knowledge of the Bible, which during his life he held so invaluable. And now, beautifully bound and kept among his choicest treasures, may be found his first sermon, written at this time, for his grand-mother.

In 1871, having attained his majority, he came into the estate left by his father. He took one of his immediate friends, the brother of the girl whom he afterwards married, and went to Europe where he traveled for six months.

Six years later he began his newspaper work as reporter for The St. Louis Evening Journal, of which he soon became city editor. He also worked for a newspaper in St. Joseph, Mo., for several months; and later became managing editor of The Kansas City Times. About fifteen years ago he went to Denver as a member of the editorial staff of The Denver Tribune. There within a short time his writings gave him a wide reputation.

In 1883, The Chicago Morning News, now The Record, secured his services; and ever since then he had been on the staff of that paper.

Despite his microscopic hand-writing, and the care he gave his copy, he was one of the most prolific writers in the world; and generally within two hours wrote enough to fill his column in The Chicago Record. Usually the sheets went to the printers without a blot or erasure, and yet Mr. Field's best productions were by no means hastily done. A poem or story grew in his mind for days, and sometimes for weeks or months before a word of it was written.

At the time of his death he was working hard upon his novel, "Love Affairs of a Biblio-maniac," which he was printing in installments in The Record, and which he hoped to publish in the spring. He, also, had several other stories in mind which he was very anxious to get at.

Mr. Field’s poetry, of which there is a large amount, was written rapidly and easily. Much of it concerns child life, and childish joys, the poet having a simple, frank, and almost child-like character. His verses will be read and loved by children during many years to come. Notably among them are "Little Boy Blue," "Scalin' Things," and "Wynken, Blynken, and Nod."

Mr. Field’s success as a journalist was due largely to an irresistible humor which abounded in him, to his sympathetic nature, and to his sweet humanity.

On the day of his death when Eugene Field, in the words of one of his own poems, was "Lulled into eternal dreaming," there vanished from among men one for whose living the world was distinctly better.

"As the little boy went at the angel's call,
In his dreams at the end of day,
So the Master who loved the little ones all,
Has gone to his own; far away."

Ethel K. Scott.

MY WINDOW GARDEN.

The waxy pink-tinted blossoms of the begonia are daily unfolding on each branch of the little plant; the new buds appear daily. There is something to be greatly admired in its efforts, as it blossoms on and on, always striving to put forth new clusters and large shining leaves. It isn’t discouraged with dark December days, but cheers, with its sweet determination to be fruitful, all who come within the circle of its influence.

The leaves of this geranium are beautiful, the plant seems healthy and I have faith that it will bloom in its own good time, because it has before. Its deep red blossoms are something worth waiting and watching for, each one perfect in shape and looking like a miniature rose.

But those carnations I have very little patience with. Perhaps they don’t know how hard I worked to carry the dirt from the woods, to plant them in. At any rate they do not try at all to please me, but just grew up tall and pale, and so delicate that they must be tied to little sticks to support them toward the sun light.

There is now promise of blossoming with them. I wonder if they are pining for the canary who used to hang above them? If that is the reason, I will forgive them and care for them more tenderly. You see, plants are different, like people, some always bloom, some are striving to blossom and will in time, while others either don’t make any effort, or let everything hinder their progress.

Edna Stuart.

THE ANGEL OF MEMORY.

"Clasp, Angel of the backward look,
The brazen covers of thy book."

There used to be an old belief among our forefathers, that in the world there were both good and bad Guardian Angels, the former ever on the alert to prompt righteous acts; while the latter were equally anxious to bring about mischief and wickedness.

If our forefathers had ever taken the time or trouble to enumerate their good and bad Angels, they would certainly have placed Memory within the class of the good. Whittier calls her "The Angel of the backward look." How shall we treat this Angel of Memory? When she comes to us with the record of the past, shall we command her to so fasten the heavy covers that we and the world may forget what the past has been? Or shall we take the record, read and ponder; and be the better for having accepted it?

We are not permitted to pierce the veil which divides the present from the future; and if we place one between us and our past, what is there in the present for us? What is this one particular day we are living now in comparison to the past and future? It is only a wedge between the two, which must make us better fitted for our future work. It is a pawn shop, where we shall leave deeds to-day to be redeemed by us in the future; and there is no better way in which we may reach our ideal than by redeeming these deeds, making use of the good ones, and learning lessons from those wherein we failed.

If we permit the Angel to close the covers and conceal this part, what incentive have we to strive for the Good and Right. All the world would be selfish. Why should we have high ideals? What matter whether or no we help carry our neighbor’s burdens? The good deeds as well as the evil would be forgotten as soon as committed.

Ah! no, we should not wish to have the covers closed. We will take the book from the Angel, read its
pages, be grateful for the good that is there, and resolve that our future record shall not contain so many failures.

The time is coming when the Angel of Memory will bring to us the records of this day, and the days that are gone. As we read the contents of some of the pages our hearts will be filled with gladness. Other pages will contain the errors, which come at sometime into the lives of all. While still others will bear the record of those days when we let our golden opportunities slip by unheeded.

There is a peculiar kind of mournful joy in looking back on the past. "So sad, so fresh, those days that are no more!" and we long for them again. Those happy days would give us double pleasure now. Those days of remorse? We think we should make better use of our past opportunities could we have them again.

In any case, we are better for taking the record from the Angel of Memory; and when she comes again we shall bid her unclasp the "branzen cover."

CHARLES LAMB.

Among all the host of modern writers there is no figure more pathetic than that of Charles Lamb, the quaint delightful author of the "Essays of Elia." We find none that appeals more strongly to our sympathy, not even Burns, with his weak, vacillating temperament, even Burns, with his weak, vacillating temperament. Among all the host of modern writers there is no figure more pathetic than that of Charles Lamb, the quaint delightful author of the "Essays of Elia." We find none that appeals more strongly to our sympathy, not even Burns, with his weak, vacillating temperament, even Burns, with his weak, vacillating temperament.

CASTING aside his own hopes, his own ambition, his tender dream of love, to care for his poor stricken sister, and doing it all so cheerfully, so uncomplainingly, and with such a noble courage, Lamb wins from us something more than mere admiration—a feeling more akin to friendship—a loving regard, as for a brother.

His was a life which would have been, with a person of another disposition than his, one of sorrow, sadness and despair; but he met it with his brave heart and cheerful, loving nature that turned from the bitterness and distress of his lot to the better things of life, wherever they could be found. Shadowed as his whole life was with the terrible tragedy of his mother's death, and the pitiful aberration of that much loved sister, whose insane act had brought such a fearful cloud upon their home, already darkened by poverty and disease, still he remained his own gentle, loving, merrily-hearted self, forgetting his own troubles in his efforts to care for those unfortunates left dependent upon his scanty income.

Thus he and his sister Mary lived their "happy-melancholy" life, "in a sort of double singleness," as he calls it in his quaint way, clinging to each other through the dark days of sorrow and pain and the brighter ones that came between, when Mary's mind was clearer and Charlie's earnings sufficient to supply their simple needs.

It is in that little reverie, "Dream Children," that we get the deepest insight into the heart of the man—the love, humor, charity and poetic-tender ness that made him what he was—or what he is, one might better say, for he lives still in the lives of those who have read his thoughts and been cheered.

It was perhaps because of his cheerful view of life that he always felt such a shrinking fear of death, dreading it more and more as the years advanced and counting as not the least of its terrors the fact that he must give up his precious books, his friends and all the happy companionships that he had known. But death touched him kindly when it came, as if it knew and pitted his weakness; for he slipped from gentle slumber to that deeper sleep from which we awake to another world. And who shall say but that he found it, as he had hoped, not so greatly different from this? We know at least that a gentle, kindly spirit such as his, need fear no ill in that unknown world, but would surely find the happiness and peace he longed for, and which his pure true life deserved.

AN INCIDENT.

I step out of doors, and look around me, all is desolate. A fine rain is falling, and the wind is blowing hard. It has been raining several hours, and the roads are knee deep with mud and water. While wending my way toward the village, I shiver, despite the fact I have a heavy overcoat. The shiver may be caused by the wind and rain or by my thoughts of what is before me. When I have nearly reached the village, I hear a low whistle. Turning round I see two persons making signs and beckoning for me to follow them. I catch up with them in a short time, and they disclose a plan which I heartily approve. Retracing our steps to the street where I first saw them, we start toward another part of town where there is a large white building. After looking around for some time, and seeing no one, we silently crawl into the basement of the building. Ascending a long flight of stairs, we come to the main hall, where we find a ladder and keep on climbing. When we reach the end of the ladder we find ourselves in the attic. It is a dark and gloomy place, though cobwebs are hung in gray festoons from the rafters. But we start our climbing again, and go through a small square hole which leads us into the cupola where a large bell is hanging. We look around us, but not a person is in sight, the streets are utterly deserted. After waiting a short time we seize the bell rope and ring the bell long and loud. Its iron tones proclaim to the people—that the New Year has come, and some boys have been foolish enough to stay up till midnight to ring the school bell.

MAXWELL ALTON.
THE NORMAL POINTER.

Published monthly during the school year of ten months by the students of the State Normal School, Stevens Point, Wis.

Terms of Subscription—50 cents per year in advance.

Jay S. Hamilton, Editor-in-Chief.
Margaret Ashmun, Literary Editor.
Elizabeth Jones, Exchange Editor.
John P. Clements, Local Editor.
Leslie S. Everts, Athletic Editor.
H. L. Gardner, Business Manager.
Florence A. Pray, Assistant Business Managers.

Address all Business Letters to the Business Manager.
Correspondence solicited from old Students.
Readers and subscribers are respectively requested to patronize our advertisers.

EDITORIAL.

We present to you the first issue of our school paper. We believe as students that the advantages to be derived from the publication of this paper are many. The literary work which the publication of a school paper involves is most beneficial to the student. The art of giving to our thoughts full and clear expression is not easily acquired; but by persistent effort and practice we believe that every student of our school can acquire efficiency in this, and we hope that this paper will be a source of help to each student in acquiring this ability. Our first contributions may fall far short of the desired end; but we sincerely trust that each succeeding effort will show a marked improvement. This paper, we believe, will add greater interest to our work, and by giving our universal support to it we shall establish a fellowship which will be a source of satisfaction to us all; and when we leave school and enter upon the duties of life we shall look back to this labor as one of the most helpful, if not the most pleasant of our school work.

To the old students of our school, this paper should be of special interest. We trust that you who receive this number will examine it carefully, interest yourselves in our new venture, and contribute to the success of our effort by giving us your patronage.

Last year's students and all those acquainted with the business directory of Stevens Point will recognize at once, that our advertisers represent the leading and reliable business interests of the city. In the absence of experience, however, students coming here for the first time may rightly infer that the business and professional people, liberal enough to advertise in The Normal Pointer will also be liberal enough to give them the full worth of their money. Every business man advertising in The Pointer is desirous of having the student's patronage, and he is justly entitled to first consideration and loyal support of every Normal student. We appreciate the patronage of our friends, and hope The Normal Pointer will be the means of making many lasting acquaintances.

Progressive people usually read the "ads" in the periodicals they take. Libraries now-a-days usually bind up the advertisements with the reading matter. Why? Because they are a constituent part of the periodical. Moral: Read the "ads."

With all becoming modesty, it will, perhaps, not be out of place to remark that no professor has scratched his pen upon the pages of the present issue of The Normal Pointer. It is not with undue pride that this fact is brought out, nor does it carry with it any intimation that the journalistic efforts of the faculty are to be repudiated, but this point which is merely an incident of the first issue, and, perhaps, of many isolated issues to follow, only exemplifies the idea that animated those who first thought of carrying on a Normal journal, that it should be distinctively a student paper whose columns would be freely open to the faculty for the display of literary productions, or the promulgation of sage advice; and contributions from the faculty in these or other classes of literary effort are ever courted; but to paraphrase Lincoln's famous tribute to Republican Government, The Pointer will be a paper of the students, by the students, and for the students of the Wisconsin Sixth State Normal. Its politics and its finances are wholly under student control.

We wish to call the attention of our readers to the meeting of the Wisconsin State Teachers' Association, at Milwaukee, Dec. 26, 27, and 28. This promises to be one of the most successful meetings they have ever held. The several varieties of work of the different departments will be fully discussed. If it is possible, you should attend this meeting, especially if you are a teacher. The benefits to be derived from attendance at such meetings are manifold. You will have an opportunity of hearing some of our best educators discuss those questions which are of vital importance to us as teachers. You will also have the privilege of meeting many of the best teachers of our state. It is a rare treat, and one that you can not afford to miss. Go and enjoy it; and you will return feeling that you have been benefitted in many ways.

It is evident that a better system for deciding debates will have to be inaugurated by the Arena. This going out into another room and discussing the points of debate by the judges is no longer satisfactory. It is often one judge and two heelers. A committee should be appointed to arrange a new system of decision, and a schedule of points to be considered outside of the points that refer directly to the question. What is to be done with members who absolutely refuse to appear is another question which is getting serious. Then, there are those who come night after night to be entertained, but who can not be prevailed upon to join the society, or contribute toward the success of a program. Shall the meetings continue to be open to these?
LOCAL.

PERSONAL.

Frank Salter, the first subscriber to The Normal Pointer, is now teaching near Chippewa Falls.

An irate professor’s impromptu suggestion as a cure for lack of ideas: “Go knock your head against a post!”

Prof. Sylvester conducted an institute at Rocose-
bel, his old home, Friday and Saturday, December 13 and 14.

Georgiana Boyington, who took special training in
primary methods last year, is conducting a very suc-
cessful kindergarten in this city.

Misses Allie Dwinell, Grace Maine, Emily Spanudding
and Lizzie Finch are now holding positions among
the primary teachers of the city schools.

Elmer Frohmader of Clifton, had the misfortune to
break his arm December 7, while skating, and has since
gone home to rest until after the holidays.

The young men and professors will please note that
John Schmitt is the only tailor whose ad appears on
our pages, therefore you know where to get your clothes
made.

The preparatory language class grew so large as to
be unwieldly in the hands of a single teacher, so that
Miss Montgomery has divided it; giving half to Herbert
Perry as a practice class.

Primary tyrant to the Supervisor of Practice:
"Please won’t you give us a man (practice teacher)?
I hates women. They’s alright at first, but after a
while they makes me ossel tired."

Many of the personal items will appear a bit stale to
the attendant students who read the city papers; but
for the sake of the old students who have not been thus
favored, we venture to publish them.

Frank L. Bean, in August, moved with his parents to
Hamilton, Montana, where he holds down a “incentive”
position with the Bitter Root Lumber Co. He
intends returning to Wisconsin next year to con law at
the U. W.

What editor but a son of the snakeless Emerald Isle
could, in an editorial against some prevailing wrong,
write these words: “The only way to eradicate this
evil serpent is to cut out its fangs by hitting it in the
stomach.”

Some of last year’s students, who are now teaching
are Mary A. Collins, Morse; Perlena Sutton, Junction
City; Hattie Stevenson, Wausau; Nellie Hanifin, Mar-
ette; Carrie Cowles, Angellia; and John Fernholtz,
near Mondovi.

On Wednesday evening, December 4th, Miss Ethel
Kirwan was united in marriage to Dr. Robert D. Roold,
at the home of her grandfather, M. Wardleigh in this
city. Miss Kirwan has the distinction of being the first
Normal student to enter into the state of matrimony.

The Octet, or more properly speaking, the double
quartette, as organized for this season, is as follows:
tenors, Guy Blenoe and H. L. Gardner; sopranos,
Frances Kuhl and Florence Pray; altos, Ruth Roberts
and Mary Furro; bassos, Allan Pray and Walter Thomps.

Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Hill entertained a large number
of the students at their home Friday evening, Dec. 18.
The guests were entertained with cards, dancing,
games, and light refreshments; and ceased not in their
enjoyment even until the passing of “the middle
watch” of the night.

Of the elementary class that were certificated last
June, three, Lillian Arnott, Andrew Larkin and Guy
Blenoe are again in school; Alta Perry is teaching
the primary department at Merrillan; Mildred Simonds is
attending the University of Iowa, at La Fayette; Otto
Len is teaching at Alma Centre; and Parley Rockwell is
the principal at Spooner.

A new musical club has been formed, which is a male
quartette. They will be put through their course of
sprouts by Jay Hamilton, who had considerable practice
in quartette singing at Hamline University, and is the
possessor of a rich baritone voice. The club will take
the following parts: Springer, first tenor; Blenoe, sec-
ond tenor; Pray, first basso; Hamilton, second basso.

Prof. Culver has been engaged by the Stevens Point
University Extension Society to deliver a course of six
lectures on geology. He gave the first lecture Saturday
evening, November 30, at the Presbyterian church.
The second, he will give Thursday evening, December
19. The dates of the subsequent four will be announ-
ced after the holidays. Friday evening, December 13,
the professor gave a single lecture on geology at
Phillips.

The school has been officially visited by Presidents
Parker, of River Falls, and Salisbury, of Whitewater:
also by Mr. E. L. Everitt, of Rice Lake, one of the mem-
ers of the board of visitors; and later by Prof. R. B.
Dudgeon, of the Madison schools, who is chairman of
the board. Also, by Regents Ed. Cole, of Whitewater,
Ira Hill, of Sparta, and Sec. Rockwood, of Portage.
Hon. J. O. Raymond, the resident Regent, has been a
frequent caller.

Prof. Sylvester and Miss Crawford are carrying on
jointly very interesting investigations concerning the
influence of school seats and desks on the physical
formation of children. Very accurate measurements
are being taken of children from 10 to 16 years of age,
to discover the growth of certain deformities, especi-
ally those of the back and breast bones, during those
critical years in a child’s development. The camera
has been quite extensively used on pupils who are
members of the model departments, and who are there-
fore effected by the corrective influences of the gymna-
sium. It will be the aim to take many successive pho-
tographs in order to accurately record thereby what-
ever good is being derived by the physical training to
which each child is subjected. Several hundred pupils
outside of the model departments are to be examined as
to the bodily measurements and the accurate data se-
cured will be carefully prepared and worked over to
see what, if anything, can be done in the way of pro-
viding a perfect seat for children, or other devices
which may be used to overcome the evil which the seat
produces.
GENERAL.

The program presented by the “Arena” Friday evening, Dec. 13, was very much abbreviated by those who should have taken part; but, though brief, it was a success. The business meeting, as usual, was devoted to routine affairs. A committee, to whom was given the duty of looking up and securing the names of persons who would like to enter the declamatory contest, reported eight names,—all, those of young men, except one. A motion to have the meetings convene at 7:00 p. m., was voted down. The literary program opened with “America” in chorus, followed by a song from the Normal Octet.

Those who took part in the debate are deserving of a great deal of credit for the manner in which they overcame the many obstacles which lay in their way. Both Mr. Cate and Mr. O’Brien were put on shortly before the time to debate arrived,—Mr. O’Brien having only about fifteen minutes preparation.

The question, “Resolved: That the members of the Cabinet should have seats in Congress,” was one on which it was very difficult to find authorities, since the question has never met with a very earnest discussion, although a bill to give members of the Cabinet seats in Congress was before the House in 1881, but was overcome with a crushing defeat. Arguments on the affirmative were presented by Messrs. Almy and Cate; and on the negative by Messrs. Everts and O’Brien. O’Brien’s oratory, and Almy’s easy flow of words and appreciation of amusing situations, were worthy of special notice. Everts and Cate, old debaters who have become calloused to having the president’s gavel fall upon their efforts even in the midst of a word, gave their attention not so much to the manner as the matter, and talked rapidly and effectively. The judges were John Lees, Miss McKee, and Jos. Harrison. Their decision was rendered in favor of the negative.

The program closed with a song by Mr. Thoms, which received an encore,—Miss Kuhl playing the accompaniment. M. O. Hill, the critic for the evening, then read his report which contained only words of praise for all who took part, especially for the Octet, which has endeared itself to the society by its kindly and never-failing assistance when called upon to contribute to an evening’s entertainment. Its manner of execution is improving wonderfully, too, an end which its repeated appearances before the society have helped materially to produce.

President and Mrs. Pray gave the junior and senior classes a reception on Saturday evening Dec. 7th. It proved a very pleasant occasion for the students, and also gave them an opportunity to become better acquainted with each other. One of the features of the evening was the arrangement around the room of some forty objects or groups, each having a number attached, and each very appropriately representing the title of some literary work. The fun consisted in discovering the right title and numbering it from the group representing it. When the guessing was over Misses Scott and Myers were found to have the best list, they having guessed correctly thirty-three of the titles; so, the prize was awarded to them. Miss Mitchell and Miss Hart had a list of thirty-two, and several others had very creditable lists. Light refreshments were then served, and afterwards the guests gathered in the parlor and listened to two very pleasing solos by Mr. Hamilton: after which all joined in two or three rousing choruses. Then came the good-byes, and the students wended their several ways homeward, thoroughly pleased with the evening’s recreation.

The following paragraph is clipped from a letter recently received from the Contest Committee of the Inter-Normal Oratorical League, Whitewater, and explains itself:

“The organization of an Inter-Normal Oratorical League has been completed for this year. The members are, Platteville, Whitewater, River Falls, Oshkosh, and Stevens Point. Having undertaken this important matter we shall do our utmost to make it a success, and hope you will do the same. It has been suggested, and we favor May 15, 1896, as the date for the contest. Please consider this, and see if you can agree upon this date. If not, suggest one more suitable to you. With five contestants we think fifteen minutes ought to be the limit of time allowed each orator; leaving time for music, decision of judges, and meeting of delegates to transact business.”

With the approaching days of colder weather, ye Normalite consolves himself with the fact that within the building he is not only to be warm but warmer. It was only during the very coldest weather last winter that the building was insufficiently heated, but now the Regents are going to overcome even that inconvenience by increasing the steam radiation. The rooms having a southern exposure have thus far depended on the warm air coming into the room from the ventilating fan; but now several radiators are to be placed in each room, and the work of the fan will be reduced very much.

Recently the president purchased a collection of birds, skins, mounted birds, and small mammals from Prof. Kunlein who occupies the chair of science at Milton College. The collection is a very good one, and includes many specimens not found hereabouts. There are about 120 birds, and 30 or 40 mammals. The golden eagle which spent all last year in a perpetual position of “about to fly” from the corner of the laboratory cases, has been sent to Prof. Kunlein to be rejuglated and remounted in a more restful and natural position.

Der deutsche Verein wird am Mittwoch Abend, dem achtzehnten Dezember, versammeln. Das Programm folgt:

Lied ................................. Freulein Bunge
Vortrag ............................... Freulein Scott
Debatte: “Entschlossen, dass die Deutschen bessere Buerger machen als andere Auslander.”
Belaunbet. ......................... Verneinend.
Andrew Larkin ....................... James Phillips
Frank Paral .......................... Henry Manz
Lied, Duett, Freulein Kuhl und Herr Thoms.

The teachers and students of the Normal and Model departments contemplate giving the cantata of “Santa Claus and the Gruff old Judge” in the assembly room Friday afternoon, Dec. 20.
ATHLETIC.

TRUE FOOTBALL.

By many, football is considered a brutal and non-intellectual sport and one tending to develop the animal side at the expense of the humane side of life. In fact by a prejudiced few, it is classed even lower than prize fighting, but the probabilities are that the source of this classification has little or no idea of the real game of football; has never studied into the game; and undoubtedly does not know the difference between a "touch-down" and a "kick-goal."

Of course, football has its drawbacks as all athletic sports do and as found in many colleges and universities, it may be carried to the extreme, but this is not the fault of football. No more than is the good dinner the cause of indigestion.

However, it is a somewhat dangerous game and one that requires nerve and courage, but to the careful observer these few disadvantages are far outweighed by the benefits the game affords. It tests the ability of a number of men to work in unison under a certain head, the captain, and in this regard has much the same value as military drill; it develops the power of concentration greatly, and necessitates quick and decisive action both mentally and physically; it hardens all the muscles and develops many which existed before only in the embryo; it tends to the development of self control, for no man who constantly loses his temper and plays foolishly is allowed to remain in the game, if it be true football; it makes the player more able to handle his body in a decisive yet safe manner, for a "blunder-buss" on a football field would find a hospital ticket to his advantage in a very short time; and last but the most beneficial of all is the training undergone in preparation for the game, which means care and regularity in exercise, diet, and bathing, three necessary, yet oft neglected cares, which put the body and hence the mind in the best possible condition to do heavy mental work, such as student life requires.

THE TEAM OF '95

The Stevens Point Normal has the present year, had the privilege of introducing to the various parts of the state, a football team well worthy the name both as regards victories and clean playing. It is the first year that this school has really entered the spirit of football; although last year the feeling was in the air, and showed itself in a game played with Lawrence University of Appleton. This game, although a defeat, was closely played, and laid the foundation for the success of the present year.

Practice was commenced about the middle of September, but few of the old team had returned, and it was rather a difficult piece of business for those few who understood the game, to handle and shape the green material.

The difficulty was finally overcome by sending for Raycroft of the University of Chicago, who is a master in coaching and arranging new material; and his ability, coupled with the willingness and eagerness of the men, succeeded in making a very promising start for the season. At the end of a week, however, he was obliged to return to Chicago, but not without leaving behind an anxiety for football which soon resulted in an organization with Blencoe as captain; and training began in earnest.

The opening game of the season was played with Green Bay, and, although it was the first game, most of the home team had ever witnessed, it was a decisive victory, and scored the first shut-out for the purple and gold.

Appleton was the next victim, but proved a very troublesome one. The teams were very evenly matched, Appleton having somewhat the advantage in brown, but not equaling the team work of the Point Normal. The game was desperately, yet closely played, from beginning to end; but the visitors were finally compelled to go down without a point; and the purple and gold had scored its second shut-out.

Eau Claire then fell into line to try her hand, but she fared not better than the preceding: and third shut-out was added to the two already standing.

The last game of the season was played with Whitewater Normal, and resulted in another shut-out; but it happened that on this occasion the Point got the zero end of the score, and for the first time, this year, tasted defeat. However, Whitewater rather overstepped the limits in regard to the men she played, as not all of her eleven belonged to the school; while the home team was weakened by the loss of its center, Gardner, whose cheek bone had been broken at practice a few days before the game; and also by the loss of its regular left half back. While the Whitewater team put up a good game, and should have credit accordingly, the Point Normal does not consider the game as a total defeat, although the score was against them.

In summing up the various games and their results we find the following:

Stevens Point with Green Bay............. 46 to 0
Stevens Point with Appleton............. 8 to 0
Stevens Point with Eau Claire........... 20 to 0
Stevens Point with Whitewater......... 0 to 10

Thus showing for the Normal 75 per cent of the games, or 88 per cent of the total number of points made.

During the year the following men have played in the various named positions:

Thos. R. Johnson, Black River Falls, left end and tackle; H. S. Perry, Merrillan, left end; John Lees, Mondovi, left tackle; Frank Paral, Kewaunee, left guard; H. L. Gardner, Liberty Pole, center; Jesse Barker, Stevens Point, center; Charles Brunemmer, Kewaunee, right guard; Henry O. Manz, Waumandee, right tackle; Walter Thoms, Stevens Point, right end; Leslie S. Everts, Rice Lake, quarter back; Guy Blencoe, Alma Center, right half; Joseph S. Miller, Kewaunee, left half; Morris Weaver, Loyal, left half; John Clark, Stevens Point, left half; Jay S. Hamilton, Cumberland, full back. The following have subbed, but not played; Allan Pray, Chas. King, and Wm. Bradford, all of Stevens Point.

The Normal eleven has now laid a good foundation for future work: and with the prospects of having most of the old team back, in connection with many promising men now in sight, there is no reason why they should not put up as much better a showing next year as this has been over last.
EXCHANGES.

An Ambitious Hope.

O statesman, struggle bravely on
For glory as a stayer;
In time you'll be as much admired
As any football player.

Harvard Law School takes just pride in having
among her students forty-one Yale graduates.

The tribute to John D. Rockefeller in The University
of Chicago Weekly is more forcible than elegant.

Mrs. Henrotin, the President of the Confederation of
Women's Clubs of the U. S., spoke to the lady students
of the U. W., December 3.

It is to be hoped that the freshmen in the Eau Claire
High School have profited by the sage advice adminis-
tered in such generous doses by the seniors.

A special class has been organized in the gymnasium
of the U. of W. for the benefit of the members of
the faculty. A bowling team is also being organized.

Among the number of colleges and universities in
which the senior classes have adopted cap and gown,
are Yale, Princeton, and the University of Minnesota.

The football team of the Missouri State University
has made arrangements for a trip to California during
the winter. Yale team will play in Atlanta on Christmas
Day.

They carried him off from the football field,
Battered and bleeding and scarred;
He died as the ossified man might die,
Daring, determined and hard.

Mandan's proceedings were commenced in the Michi-
gan Supreme Court, recently, to compel the Board of
Regents to remove the Homeopathic Department of the
State University from Ann Arbor to Detroit.

The students of this school may justly feel proud of
the list of periodicals to which they have access.
There are four quarterlies, thirty-two monthly, fifty
weekly, and seven daily—Oshkosh Normal Advance.

The city of Oshkosh provided the Normal with three
electric lights to illuminate the grounds, and still the
students are not satisfied, but are calling for electric lights
for the interior. May they be as successful in their
calling as we were.

"Now the Half Girl is to have her day," says the
Wisconsin Éggs. The old hall is to be made over into
a new one with all the modern conveniences.
The most important of these are the elevators, a well
equipped gymnasium, and rooms in suites for two.

Johns Hopkins University recently purchased the li-

brary of the late Prof. Dillman of the University of
Berlin, one of the foremost Ethiopic scholars of the
world. The library consists of 5,000 volumes of Orient-
al languages, and contains the finest collection of Ethi-
opic works in America.

Asked who was the social reformer of his age, Mr.
Gladstone is said to have replied: "Spurgeon."

The genius of the statesman's reply is in the fact that
preaching creates reforms and institutions without,
by enriching and refining the life within.

The first annual joint debate between the University
of Michigan and the University of Chicago will be
held this year, the question for discussion being as fol-
lows: "Is the principle of a graduated property tax
one which should be adopted by the States?"

In a recent article, "On the Training of a Child."
Dr. Parkhurst says: "A child's training should be
ethical rather than intellectual. It is easier to make a
person bright than sound. Intellectual training may
be gained from books; but morality can not be
printed."

The Indians at Haskell Institute have formed a foot-
ball team. They terrify their opponents with this war
cry:

"Civilization! rah! rah! rah!
Heap big Indian! la! la! la!
Scalp 'em! scalp 'em!
'Rah! rah! rah!''

Basket Ball is receiving a good deal of attention in
various colleges east and west.

About sixty men of the U. of W. met last month to
elect a captain. These men will be divided into squads
that will practice at regular hours, and from which the
Varsity team will be chosen.

The Free Masons of Western Pennsylvania propose
to raise $8,000,000 to build and equip a Masonic
University in Beaver, Pennsylvania. Every Mason is asked to
subscribe at least ten dollars. It is expected that nearly
all Masons will send their sons to the University. The
sons of dead Masons, in straightened circumstances,
will be educated free of charge.

Last month the sophomores of Lawrence had a par-
ty; and while they were playing "Ring around a
rosy," and "Drop the handkerchief," in the parlor,
two upper class men crawled through a second story
window and made away with the refreshments. Those
two upper class men should remember that "He who
entereth not in at the door, but climbeth up some other
way, the same is a thief and a robber."

The August number of The Penman's Art Journal
contains an item copied from The Syracuse Herald,
which states that Miss O'Gorm, teacher of Writing in
the State Normal School at Oswego, says she is proud
of the fact that the Oswego School is the only Normal
in the U. S. now teaching vertical writing.

Evidently Miss O'Gorm is not so well acquainted
with the normals as she thinks, for at the Wisconsin
State Normal, located at Stevens Point, vertical writing
has been taught for the past two years.
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The Stevens Point Daily Journal gives all the city news. If you have any job printing the Journal office can't do, you may as well send at once to New York or Paris.

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