

THE

Normal Pointer.

Stevens Point, Wis.



1896.

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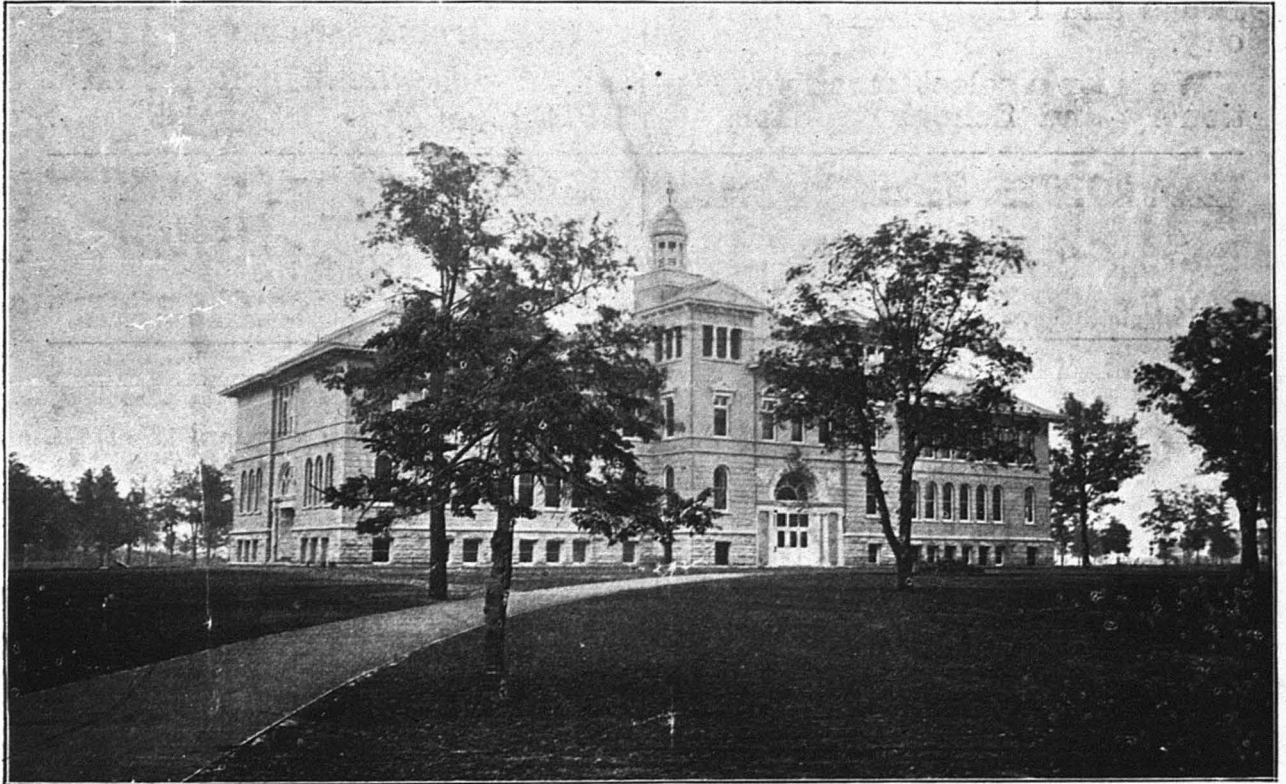
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THE NORMAL POINTER.

Volume I.

STEVENS POINT, WIS., FEBRUARY, 1896.

Number 3.

LITERARY.

TO A FRIEND.

I look upon the fading flowers
You gave me, lady, in your mirth.
And mourn, that with the passing hours
Such fair things perish from the earth.
For so I know the moment's feeling
Its own thin web of life unweaves,
The fondest trace from memory stealing,
Like perfume from their fading leaves,—
The thought that gave it, and the flower,
Alike are creatures of an hour.
And thus it better were, perhaps,—
For passion is the nurse of pain,
And joys that linger in their lapse
Must die at last,—and so are vain.

ANNA WRIGHT.

THE HIRED MAN.

He was the hired man at Wilkinson's. In the early spring he had come from Michigan, partly from a desire to "see the country," partly with the hope of getting better wages. He had taken the first work offered him, and his pay was fairly good. Altogether he was very well satisfied with his luck. Of course he had to be up early, and in the field all day; but he was used to that. Plowing and "Paris-greening" potatoes weren't such bad work if a man wasn't lazy; and Joe wasn't lazy—there was no doubt about that. He did his work with the best of them; and did it well.

He was pitcher of the Belden Valley baseball nine, too, and was counted an honor to his team. His heart swelled with honest pride as he took his place upon the diamond and sent the ball whizzing across the trodden sun-browned clover-field where the games were held. It made his muscle steady and his vision clear to catch the cries of admiration and encouragement wafted to him from those of the spectators who favored the Belden Valley nine. Hank Baxter's rough basso shout of "Give it to 'em, Joey! that's the stuff!" was like music in his ears; and even the inarticulate yells of the smaller fry were potent to give him strength. Those Saturday afternoons were worth a whole week's work.

Then there were the dances. Those gatherings were held every week or two at some place around the country, in a new barn, or well swept granary, or the hall over the village store. Plenty of pretty girls, with pink ribbons and pinker cheeks, plenty of music from the violins, that was fun—Joe liked it; so he went often and stayed late. Sometimes, though, in the

midst of a "Swing your partner" or "Do-see-do" he thought of Annie away back in Michigan, and how he used to take her to dances just like these. And later on, as he trudged home across the fields, he thought still more of Annie and that farm of Si Billings's which he would work "on the shares" next year; and Annie would be there to keep house for him.

He and Annie didn't write to each other very often—they didn't have time; and besides, a pen was a terribly awkward thing to handle; though sometimes of a rainy Sunday, Joe braved its difficulties, and laboriously indited a letter to his mother, for she was pretty good to write to him. He knew just about when to expect her letters; and on those days he used to walk down to the village, after his work was done, to get her letter himself, a trifle ashamed, though, he was of his eagerness.

On one of those occasions he had hurried through his supper, changed his coat, put on his necktie, and started off alone. He usually preferred company, but tonight he didn't feel as if he wanted any one along. There was a letter for him with his mother's tremulous hand-writing on the envelope; and Joe was so pleased that he tucked the letter in his pocket and left the store, which was also the post office, with hardly a word to any one. He had been feeling a little home-sick, though he would not have owned it, and the sight of his mother's letter made him feel good.

As soon as he was well out of town he sat down on a rock by the road-side to enjoy the precious missive. He tore it open with a pleasant feeling of expectation, and held it toward the fading western light.

"My Dear Son," it ran. "I have bad news for you. Annie died last nite of diphtery. She was only sick—"

The colors of the sun-set sky merged from red to gold, from gold to amber, and from amber to gray, but still Joe sat there on the rock. The crickets chirped about him, the whip-poor-will chanted its plaintive story in the thicket, but Joe did not move or speak.

Just as the moon was rising he was roused by the sound of approaching voices, and with a wild desire to flee from all human presence he leaped the fence into the field beyond, where his feet sank deep into the rich earth, moist from recent rains. For a long time he wandered there, suffering dumbly, and trying to think what it all meant.

Dead! His Annie! Why, no! Annie could not be dead! Her cheeks were so red, her arms so round and strong—her laugh so gay! Annie couldn't be lying cold and stiff and white, never to move nor smile nor speak again. No—no. It couldn't be true. His Annie! His little girl!

At last he climbed the fence again and mechanically made his way back to Wilkinson's. The house was

dark, but the back door was left unlocked. He went in, locked the door, and stumbled stiffly up the stairs to his little room over the kitchen.

"Ben," said Mrs. Wilkinson the next morning, after the hired man had gone out to feed the pigs, "Where was Joe last night? It must 'a' been pretty nigh twelve when he came home."

"I dunno," answered Ben, her son, as he took the milk pail out of the sink cupboard. "Guess he must 'a' gone over to Simmons's t' the dance. I heerd the' was goin' to be one there."

"Most likely," said Mrs. Wilkinson in reply. "And I guess he cut 'cross lots comin' back, for his boots was dretful muddy. They left a spot o' dirt on every step o' them back stairs."

A RELIC OF BARBARISM.

The progress of the world is like a stream flowing toward the ocean, sometimes moving slowly and quietly, again leaping forth as if impelled by some unseen and supernatural force; differing, however, in that the stream at last reaches its resting place, while the advancement and development of a country can never attain its ideal, but must ever be struggling and striving to better itself. Progress is the sign of developing power, and every act of man should be aimed to help on this development. When matters of decided importance have been turned from the stream of progress into the still waters of neglect and carelessness, they should at once receive the attention and united efforts of all men, and being thus enlivened, the impetus they receive will carry them into the midst of the current and they will move steadily forward, onward, till their force being spent, they again need attention and aid.

The jury system is one of those matters of paramount importance that have been left to drift out of the path of progress into the stagnant pools of neglect.

At the time of its origin it was a triumph of progressive power for that period, but its development was so rapid that people forgot and neglected it and left it to "work out its own salvation" as it might. So we have it to-day, practically the same as it was years, yes, hundreds of years ago, when our Frankish fathers, with their untutored sense of justice, used it to settle the difficulties that arose among them. Then why not devote some of our energy and attention to this all important matter—to that which decides the destinies of men?

There is certainly no one in a fairly healthy state of mind who will not admit that the present jury system is wholly inadequate to the present needs. First, is that body of "twelve honest, intelligent, reliable men" exactly what it is supposed to be? A glance into any of our court rooms during a trial will dispel any uncertainty on that score. But why do we have such juries? Why not have them composed of intelligent men? Because it is an impossibility to get them. They will not serve, because it involves too great sacrifices.

Another important reason for their disinclination to serve as jurors, is the arbitrary and unjust rules governing exemption from jury duty. So many large classes have in one way or another secured exemption that the remainder protest against discrimination. Why

should all lawyers, physicians, editors, clergymen, and other cultivated and responsible classes be relieved from jury duty? The pretexts and excuses are many, but few will bear looking into. Individuals might be excused for good reasons, but for whole classes the exemption seems unjustifiable.

Then, "too, men are anxious to escape retention as jurors. The excuse of prejudice is so simple that they seize upon it with alacrity—the men who would make excellent jurymen escaping by pleading bias; while those who desire the position for its pecuniary rewards, glibly affirm their freedom of opinion. Thus our very intelligent juries are formed.

Again, this temporary body with no experience in retaining facts must, or is supposed to carry all the evidence in memory, when perhaps the trial lasts days or even weeks. Certainly a good test of the memory!

At the same time the judge is placed in difficult circumstances, being obliged at the very end to make his charge to the jury with no time for thought or examination, and from this, a hurried sketch, the jury is supposed to gain a sufficient knowledge of the legal principles bearing on the case to master what has taken the judge a life time.

It is a well-known fact that the verdict of a jury will be controlled in a great degree, if not absolutely, by some matter which has not the remotest bearing on the controversy; in a case of an individual against a corporation the individual will nearly always win; where a young child or a handsome woman is directly concerned in the case, the finding is almost invariably in their favor regardless of the evidence. When there are two or three men of superior intelligence on a jury these men will, in nine cases out of ten, control the verdict. If they are the right kind of men, this is perhaps not wholly bad; but if they are not, the condition of affairs is deplorable enough.

Then a jury is apt to be open to bribery or some other outside influence. Not long ago a case was tried where the amount in controversy was only twenty-five dollars, but the jury failed to agree, because, as was finally discovered, two of the jurymen were indebted to the defendant and dared not agree to a verdict against him, thus causing the county hundreds of dollars of needless expense.

As a plan to obviate these bad effects of the jury system and to raise the judiciary phase of our government to a level with the other departments, it has been proposed to establish tribunals consisting of from five to seven judges, well versed of course, as to law and meeting the other necessary requirements. This has been and is now being agitated not a little in New York and several of the other states. It is evident that a change of this kind will tend to raise the standard of morals in the country, for does not a criminal invariably desire a jury trial? And it is a well-known fact that lawyers always seek jury trials in cases which they regard as doubtful, and shun them in cases which they consider strong. Now if a person knew that justice would be swift and sure, would he not hesitate long before he committed an act that would put him in jeopardy of the law?

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ENDEAVORS.

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The mind is ours for cultivation. The deeds are sown. But the harvest time has not yet come. Our field of labor is the world; our tools the gifts of God.

The material world has, since the creation, presented to all classes of men the same stimulus to labor. The same sun that shines for us shone for Copernicus. The apples of to-day belong to the same family as did the ones observed by Newton. The beautiful sunset, and the exhilarating effect of early morn are the same as when the world was new. We have, then, these natural blessings, together with the benefits arising from the experience of great men, and from the effort necessary to gain the level of superior intellects. Biography—experience placed between covers, to be had for the buying—furnishes us with endless examples by which we may profit. The road to fame is bright with lights, each varying in intensity, but all freely giving their welcome rays. It is a long distance, and few finish the journey. Greatness is found this side of fame. They that attain true manhood, or true womanhood, have reached heaven's path, and may have accomplished more than they who sit in the lofty towers of fame.

The cultivation of energy, patience, and faith in ourselves, is necessary for future work. With the required abilities, earnest desire, and a fixed purpose, we may realize our highest ambition. Let these longings be high and noble; let us strive to bring out our own ideals, then shall we approach perfection, though we may not attain it. Let us not always be consumers, but strive to be producers. What we produce may not last for ages; yet we may of our store give enjoyment and happiness to others, and learn by contact with the world "how sublime a thing it is to suffer and be strong."

The march of life must not weary us. Hope, the parent of all effort and endeavor, will give us strength for the strife. A present without hope would be as a bird without wings. Not what we have, but what we anticipate, forms the sum of our happiness.

Though waiting, only waiting, may be a pleasant dreamy sort of existence; yet while in this inactive state, opportunities pass by. Pursuing and attaining will make life far more successful. Mental destitution is upon man's existence but a fetter which restrains him with a cable's strength. A perfect whole should

be our endeavor. There are few entirely perfect characters, few souls so white as to bear perfect sunshine; yet, without being inconsistent, we may have our standard float over our heads as an emblem of our endeavors.

The Rockies of the unknown are before us; as we climb, let us prosper by the failures of the past, reflect on the resolutions of the present, and consider the endeavors of the future.

E. G. K.

THE SMALL BOY.

The small boy is like the wind: thou knowest not whence he cometh, nor whither he goeth. Thou turnest around to look for him, and behold! he appeareth not. But when he is least wanted, then he cometh.

He riseth up in the morning, and warbleth like a lark; but when his mother saith unto him, "James, my son, go thou and fetch a stick or two of wood that I may prepare our morning meal," he waxeth exceedingly weary, a pain striketh him in the region of his waist-coat, and he doubleth up and waileth aloud.

As the school hour approacheth, the pain increaseth and becometh great in severity, and he lieth upon the sofa and groaneth. But when his companion calleth from without, "Hi, Jim! come thou and see the dog fight!" the pain taketh unto itself wings and flieth away, and he rusheth forth as the whirl-wind.

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His sister looketh about for him when she requireth him to go unto the seller of goods to purchase for her the necessities; but she seeketh in vain. But lo! in the eventide, when his sister's young man friend calleth upon her, the small boy lingereth in the hall and seeth somewhat: whereat he saith scornfully, "Aha! aha!"

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THE GIRL I LOVE.

Oh, sweeter than sweet clover,

As gay as yon bird-rover;

More deep and true

Than azure blue

The clouds go smiling over!

Oh, lithier than the willow

Whose leaves the wavelets pillow,

Oh! brighter far

Than that bright star

That shines across the billow!

Oh, dearer than all dreaming,

Than thousand jewels gleaming!

May hope and love,

Enshrined above,

Be ever in her beaming!

May fairies guard her sleeping,

Fate keep her eyes from weeping,

And angels bright

Have, day and night,

Her pure soul in their keeping!

O. L. M.

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He walketh abroad in the noon-day, and catcheth the hornet in his hat: but the hornet riseth up against him, and he goeth home with an enlarged countenance and briny tears.

His mother calleth him afar off, and he answereth "Yea, here am I," but he cometh not. But when his father crieth unto him with a loud voice, lo! he appeareth in haste, and doeth his parents' bidding.

His sister looketh about for him when she requireth him to go unto the seller of goods to purchase for her the necessities: but she seeketh in vain. But lo! in the eventide, when his sister's young man friend calleth upon her, the small boy lingereth in the hall and seeth somewhat: whereat he saith scornfully, "Aha! aha!"

The small boy is like the wind: thou knowest not whence he cometh, nor whither he goeth. Thou turnest around to look for him and behold! he appeareth not: but when he is least wanted, then he cometh.

THE GIRL I LOVE.

Oh, sweeter than sweet clover,

As gay as yon bird-rover;

More deep and true

Than azure blue

The clouds go smiling over!

Oh, lithier than the willow

Whose leaves the wavelets pillow,

Oh! brighter far

Than that bright star

That shines across the billow!

Oh, dearer than all dreaming,

Than thousand jewels gleaming!

May hope and love,

Enshrined above,

Be ever in her beaming!

May fairies guard her sleeping,

Fate keep her eyes from weeping,

And angels bright

Have, day and night,

Her pure soul in their keeping!

O. L. M.

THE NORMAL POINTER.

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EDITORIAL.

It would doubtless be doing an injustice to the aesthetic sense of the school as a whole, if it were intimated that the opportunity, afforded by our winter evening sunsets for enjoying the beautiful in nature, has been allowed to pass by unimproved. It is nevertheless a fact that our western sky has, during these winter evenings, presented a spectacle of extreme beauty. Scarcely anything is more resting and uplifting, when wearied by the day's toil, than to gaze for a minute on the harmony of color portrayed there. Equally beautiful are the heavens, these mid-winter nights. Perhaps there are none who fail to realize their brightness from the practical side at least, but the majority of us are fully satisfied when we have taken one glance at the sky, and become conscious of the seemingly stupendous fact, "The stars are shining." How few are they, however, who understand fully the daily and yearly movements of the heavenly bodies, or can represent accurately on paper even the constellation, Orion, the most conspicuous figure of our northern sky. A little study given to the stars, can not fail to result in pleasure; and then, too, there will be many nights in each one's life when he will be forced, probably alone, to travel a longer or shorter distance in parts unknown to him. What a consolation it will then be to turn from unsympathetic surroundings to the heavens, where we may meet the stars, our old acquaintances formed among friends at home.

For some time considerable discussion has been put forth relative to the relations between normal schools and the State University. As is well known normal graduates have, in the past, been admitted to the University as juniors. The University Regents, however, lately saw fit to pass a resolution which provided that the students graduated from normal schools be admitted to the sophomore, instead of the junior class. The

various normals offered objections to this resolution, and the matter was placed in the hands of a committee composed of members from the Boards of Normal and University Regents. This committee met at Madison during the past month, and succeeded in settling the disagreement in a most amicable manner, though concessions were necessarily made on both sides.

The result as regards normal schools will be to enrich their course especially in the sciences. Hereafter graduates of the advanced courses of the normals will be admitted into the junior year of a special course at the University, which carries with it the degree of Bachelor of Philosophy in Pedagogy. They will also be classed as juniors in any other course, but must have credit either in the normal school or in the University for all the studies prescribed for that course, before they can receive the University diploma.

If there be any feature of our school more worthy of commendation than another, it is the appreciation exhibited by the students of the opportunities afforded by our library. The room is said by visiting regents, to be the most pleasant and airy of its kind in the state; and has received during the past year three thousand volumes, which have been catalogued according to the Dewey Decimal system. It is no exaggeration to say these are sought by the students along various lines from the time the doors are opened in the morning till the shadows are thick at evening. Nothing need be said regarding the benefits to be derived from a systematic course of reading; but it might be well, during these short days, to remember the words of our president: "You will have but the one pair of eyes that will be of service to you."

If we stop to reflect, we will freely admit that there have been but few cries of "Lost, Strayed, or Stolen!" in our midst during the present year, as compared with the previous one. This condition of affairs is partly, if not entirely, due to the commendable practice in vogue among us, of bringing to a place set apart as a special depository whatever is found. Whenever any thing has been lost, this is the first place to which the owner instinctively turns. The benefits arising from this practice are unquestionable; but of these the finder is no less a partaker than the loser; for as soon as he makes an effort to return the property, which was found, to its rightful owner, so soon has he laid a solid foundation in character building which will make him an example and power in whatever community he may chance to dwell.

A schedule has been recently placed upon the bulletin board, containing the names of those who are to appear in the different sections of rhetorical during the remainder of the year. Though this work is compulsory throughout the course for all students, without exception, it should not be regarded in the light of duty, but rather as a privilege and a pleasure, since it strengthens the faculties along those lines which the regular class exercises fail to reach. Though few may ever attain the power and skill of a Demosthenes, we can all by sufficient training secure the ability to express our thoughts with a degree of confidence that will carry conviction to the minds of our hearers.

LOCAL.

GENERAL.

Friday evening, Jan. 24, the students were entertained at an informal reception given by the faculty in the gymnasium. It was a very fitting close to the term's work, and following as it did directly after the final examinations it served as a gentle quietus to overwrought nerves. The room had been tastefully decorated; and when lighted with the many incandescent globes and several delicately shaded stand lamps, it was indeed brilliant. The guests were entertained by a short and well arranged literary program, to which Prof. Sylvester, Miss Linton, Miss Kuhl, Miss Gray, Miss Furro, Allan Pray, and Guy Blencoe contributed. Afterwards refreshments were served in the music room by the young lady practice teachers. On returning to the reception room again college songs were indulged in with the usual zeal. During the evening many of the students took the opportunity to say farewell to Miss Pitman who left for her home at Madison on the succeeding Monday; and also of meeting and welcoming her successor, Edgar J. Swift.

Our readers will notice that The Pointer has been somewhat enlarged by adding a page devoted to the model schools and one to advertising. It was thought by this means to awaken a greater interest in the paper on the part of the smaller children; and also to keep our other readers informed on the progress of the model school work. The story of Siegfried is one of the old fables that never fails to attract children, and they never tire of hearing it repeated over and over. While in rewriting it they use the same expressions to a large extent that the teacher used, yet it is wonderful how their ability to express themselves and the size of their vocabulary is increased by the practice.

At the meeting of the Arena, held Saturday evening, Jan. 18, Mrs. Bradford read a very carefully prepared and very interesting paper on her favorite author, James Russell Lowell. She devoted the greater part of her paper to "The Bigelow Papers" and their great influence on American thought and politics at the time they were written. Miss Nelson followed with a recitation, "The Storm;" and then three young men, Allan Pray, August Grimm, and Henry Manz, entered into a declamatory contest, in which Manz received the first honor, Pray the second, and Grimm the third. Mrs. Elliott acted as critic.

The efficiency of the science laboratories has been very materially increased by the acquisition of a long list of new apparatus. That for chemistry and physics, amounting to about \$700, has been unpacked and arranged in the cupboards; but that for the biology room has not yet arrived. Among the more important machines was an electric stereopticon or projector of very high power, that will not only serve a useful purpose in the study of light, but it will probably enliven many an evening's entertainment when used to project pictures upon the screen, thereby illustrating scientific lessons or lectures.

Walter S. Perry, director of the Fine Arts department

of the Pratt Institute of Brooklyn, will deliver an illustrated lecture in the Normal assembly room Wednesday evening, Feb. 25. Mr. Perry will choose as his subject, "The History of Egyptian Art." The plates he uses in illustration were made from negatives taken by himself while on a sojourn in Egypt last year. As this is the only other western city outside of Chicago and Milwaukee where he lectures, we may congratulate ourselves on our success in securing him. The general admission will be twenty-five cents, with a special rate of fifteen for students of the Normal and city schools.

From now on rhetorical will be as much a part of each course as any other study. Prof. McCaskill is to have charge of the rehearsals, and all students above the first year will be put through a course of sprouts in practical elocution. The school will be divided into sections. The first section will appear Wednesday, Feb. 19, and is composed of the following persons: Misses Bandli, Barker, Bremmer, Eckels, Hatz, Latham, Mitchell, Monohan, Pray, Roberts, Stevens and Webster, and Messrs. Beck, Blencoe, Gardner, Manz and Peterson.

After a fruitless search for a good map of England especially adapted to the wants of a student of English literature, Prof. Sylvester determined to have one made, and the work was very creditably done by J. D. Beck and E. I. Scott. It was drawn on a scale of one inch to fourteen miles; and only places of literary interest will be located on it. As year after year the different classes will read from different authors, the new places that are referred to will be located, until at last the map will become very valuable and interesting.

Every school boy in America can learn to write his name artistically by securing Toland's Monograms and Autographs with illustrations and instruction for making 2,000 script combinations. It also contains the signatures of the best penmen in the world. Price 25c. Address Wisconsin Business University, La Crosse, Wis.

Recently a box containing about forty volumes of Littel's Living Age and The Atlantic Monthly was received from the State Historical Society of Madison.

PERSONAL.

Miss Lillian McGinnis has withdrawn to teach.

James E. Phillips visited at Marshfield during the first week of the new quarter.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Kelly have suffered from recent illness, but have now recovered.

Chas. Boles of Auburndale visited with his old student friends Friday evening, Feb. 7.

Miss Eva Marshall has accepted a position as assistant in one of the city primary schools.

Prof. Sylvester held an institute at Merrill, Friday and Saturday, Feb. 7 and 8, and one at Plainfield on the 15th.

Many of the students took occasion to visit the High School while the Normal program was in process of evolution.

The psychology class has been in charge of Mrs. Elliott and Prof. Swift on different occasions of Pres. Pray's absence.

Edith Grady and Martha Hendrickson have again resumed their studies after teaching a short term in the district schools.

Miss Patterson was ill for several days last week, and unable to attend to her duties. Miss Linton was also absent a day.

The geometry class is confident that its mental steam is up to the straining point; but still the captain cries "Throw on more slabs!"

Will Bradford spent several of the latter days of January in Milwaukee, receiving treatment to counteract the effects of too much midnight oil.

Boys, if you wish to dress in style, call on F. A. Wier. He has the latest novelties in hats, caps, umbrellas, canes, shirts, collars, cuffs, and neckwear; also a complete line of sweaters, underwear, and hosiery.

Sleigh riding has been a pleasant evening pastime with many of the students. Several loads during the past few weeks awoke the echoes along the outlying country roads or up the river on the ice with a fan fare of tin horns.

Among recent visitors were Mr. S. B. Todd, Chicago; Harry Clafin of Washington, D. C.; Rev. E. W. Requa of St. Paul's M. E. Church; Rev. A. S. Badger of the Presbyterian Church. Mrs. Niels Reton, Miss Bertha Doty and Miss Kate Rood.

Mrs. Elliott spent several days previous to Wednesday, Feb. 12, in Chicago in attendance at the sick-bed of her father; but he had sufficiently recovered last Monday to permit his removal to his home at Muskegon, Mich. After seeing him safely home Mrs. Elliott returned to this city immediately.

Among the newly enrolled students are the following: Will Dignum, Geo. McGinty, Mary Gray, John Corcoran, and Nettie Comstock of Stevens Point; Anna Bacon, Plainville; Edith Nugent, Buena Vista; Harry Miller, Grand Rapids; and Ethel Barker, Alma Neuman, and Jennie Boreson. Stevens Point High School Alumnae of '95.

Will Culver, who has been patiently watching two young golden eaglets develop for several months, decided that they were full grown a few days ago, and had them killed. Both specimens are very fine and have been sent to Prof. Kunlein of Milton College to be mounted. The professor will retain one, and one he will return to Will Culver.

Mr. E. L. Everts of Rice Lake, a member of the Board of Visitors has contributed toward the success of The Normal Pointer by sending his own, and also several other subscriptions from his vicinity. The interest Mr. Everts has manifested for us shows that he is in perfect harmony with the progressive spirit of the school and will make an efficient member of the Board.

Since our January issue the following, who were formerly students, have enrolled their names on our list of honor, and express themselves well pleased with the Pointer: Daisy E. Felch, Amherst Junction; Charles Boles, Auburndale; Carrie L. Cowles, Angelica; Sadie Dickson, Hamburg; Otto J. Leu, Alma Center; Nellie Hanifin, Marinette; Hattie M. Stevenson, Wausau; and Mildred Dawes, Pittsville.

With the opening of the third quarter a new professor made his appearance on the stage of Normal life, Prof. Virgil Everett McCaskill, who will have charge of biology and will assist in English. Recently he has been pursuing a post graduate course in biology in the University of Chicago, having previously graduated from the Warrensburg, Mo. Normal and from the Wesleyan University at Delaware, O. He will hold forth in the new biology laboratory on the third floor.

Already the Stevens Point Normal has reached the limit of its seating capacity as far as desks are concerned. There are 207 students enrolled for the third quarter and three or four have been given temporary seats in one of the recitation rooms to await the arrival of new desks. This school has had an unprecedented growth among the Wisconsin normals, having already passed some of them in point of total enrollment. There are students here from every other normal in the state, some of them coming many miles out of their way to get here instead of going to some other school.

During the first term a class known as the Ninth Grade was maintained in the Grammar department. This class occupied a position midway between eighth grade and the Normal first year, and yet could not properly be classed as preparatory. At the end of the last quarter, having successfully passed the semi-yearly examinations, they were admitted into the first year class. Those promoted were Willie Beck, DeEtte Booth, Challiss Carr, Howard Cate, John Forsythe, Eddie Killen, Hattie Long, Ninnette Lowder, May Muir, Ole Oleson, Bertha Parker, Kenneth Pray, and Clyde Vaughn.

Tuesday evening, January 21, a new Steinway concert-grand piano was placed in the assembly room and was immediately dedicated by a number of vocal and instrumental solos by Miss Linton and Miss Frances Kuhl. The next morning as a thanks offering Miss Linton sang very sweetly a selection from Mendelssohn's "Oratorio of St. Paul." The succeeding morning she sang to Miss Pitman's accompaniment "Die Lorelei." Other selections which have since been rendered during morning exercises were a piano solo by Frances Kuhl, and a song by a chorus in which the following took part: Misses Furro, Roberts, Kuhl, Pray, and Linton, and Allan Pray.

One of Prof. Sylvester's reading classes has made a set of original illustrations for Whittier's "Snow-bound." Some of the pictures handed in showed remarkable originality. One of the striking things about them was the superiority of the drawings made by students who came from the Grammar room where they have had the benefit of two years' instruction in drawing. They were not only better in execution, but the general ideas were clearer, the arrangement more artistic, and the thought was expressed in finer detail. All of which goes to show that drawing in the common schools is not a senseless fad. Without doubt it has a very beneficial influence on the ethics and aesthetics of the individual.

The University of Wisconsin is soon to have debates with the University of Minnesota and the University of Iowa.

ATHLETIC.

SCHOOL GYMNASTICS.

In the early history of colleges it was thought that gymnastics had no place in school life; and every student, who practiced the necessary physical exercise that should accompany vigorous mental work, was branded a scapegoat and looked upon as one who would never make a great thinker. Such beliefs have been proved erroneous; and now all agree that mental and physical growth go hand in hand, one strengthening and supporting the other.

We find in connection with all schools of the present day not only improved methods of instruction, but also greater attention devoted to physical culture and to the apparatus necessary to physical development.

The Stevens Point Normal has, indeed, reason to be proud of its gymnasium, not only for the advantages offered, but for the judicious way in which these advantages are made use of.

The gymnasium is a large, well-lighted room, situated on the basement floor directly under the assembly room; and possesses the quality of arousing one's activities to the fullest extent. In fact, it is almost impossible to go into the room without being attached to some of the gymnastic apparatus before you become aware of it.

About ten feet from the main floor, supported by great braces, is a running track. The outer side of this is attached firmly to the wall, while the runner is protected from falling off the inner side by an iron railing. This track is about 187 ft. in circumference, 28 laps to a mile, and furnishes an excellent opportunity for wind and leg development.

Some of the more important apparatus with which the gymnasium is equipped are the parallel, vertical, and horizontal bars; several sets of chest weights; Swedish and German horses; a quarter circle; rowing machines; and swinging and traveling rings. In addition to these are the following of lesser importance: Indian clubs, wands, dumb-bells, sliding platforms, mats, and such other apparatus as is usually found in a well equipped gymnasium.

Of all indoor games probably no other can claim as many followers as can battleball, which game is as popular among the young ladies as among the men. The game is played with an inflated ball about a foot in diameter; sides are chosen; goals placed; a line drawn across the floor, mid-way between the opposing players; and then the game begins. Each player endeavors to throw the ball through his opponent's goal, without himself stepping across the mid-line.

The game, as played under rules, calls for two sides of seven persons each, three to throw the ball, and the remaining four to guard the goal, which players are known respectively as "pitchers" and "backs." On account of the great number wishing to enter the game, however, this rule is set aside, and all the way from ten to thirty constitute each team. The game is a combination of football and baseball with the roughness extracted; and it not only arouses intense interest in players, but also promotes symmetrical bodily develop-

ment nearly all the muscles being brought into play.

The regular course in gymnastic training is conducted by Miss Caroline Crawford, a graduate of the Hemenway Gymnasium of Harvard and an enthusiast in her work.

All students, both men and women, take the regular training; and throughout the entire day classes are conducted by the supervisor—the great aim being to cultivate will power in receiving and executing commands, to develop the physique symmetrically, and to stimulate the ability to act in unison with others.

The anthropometric system, now so firmly established in this school, adds greatly to the benefits of the physical department, as pupils can be given special work adapted to their own individual needs, thereby not only correcting deformities already evident, but also preventing development along lines that would lead ultimately to serious deformity.

THE S. P. N. A. A.

Soon after the opening of the Normal in the fall of '94, a number of the students formed themselves into an organization, known as the S. P. N. A. A. This association was able to send out a football team in '94 which played only one game during the season, and that was with Lawrence University at Appleton.

In the spring of '95, however, the organization dipped a little deeper into athletics, and challenged the Lawrence team to a contest in field sports which was held at Stevens Point and which resulted in a victory for the Normalites. At the end of the year only a small assessment was collected from the members to make up the deficiency in the treasury, although the expenses for the first year were necessarily heavy.

In the fall of '95 the football team scheduled four games, three under the patronage of the S. P. N. A. A., and one under that of interested citizens. Three of the games were played on the home grounds, the expenses for two of them, as well as one half of the expenses of the Eau Claire game, being paid from the association's treasury, while the citizens supported the fourth one. At the regular semi-annual meeting, held Feb. 4, '96, the treasurer's report showed the total receipts to be \$192.36 for the fall of '95, with a balance of \$15.19; thus showing that the association is at last firmly on its feet. At this meeting the following officers were elected: president, H. L. Gardner; vice president, John Lees; secretary, Wm. Bradford; treasurer, Harvey Peterson; executive committee, Guy Blencoe chairman, Leslie Everts and Jos. Miller associate members.

Light training is at present being carried on in the gymnasium in preparation for field work next spring, as the association hopes to arrange for at least two field contests with some of the surrounding schools or colleges.

J. A. Ennor, the well-known artist of this city, has recently completed and presented the school with a large card on which is mounted the group of football players, surrounded by individual pictures of the first eleven. The name and position of each player is printed under his picture; while the four corners of the card contain snap shot views of practice skirmishes. The picture will be framed and hung in the gymnasium. It is hoped that each succeeding year will add a new picture to the collection already begun.

EXCHANGES.

Yale and Harvard are to have a whist tournament.

The first British college paper has been started at Edinburgh.

Cornell University celebrated its thirty-first anniversary, January 11.

Rutler University adds the price of the college paper to the tuition fees.

A hospital for contagious diseases, costing \$10,000, will be built by Yale.

All the leading colleges now give credit for work done on college papers.

Most of the German universities are under the direct control of the government.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., has been elected manager of the Brown football team for 1896.

In the House there are one hundred and fifty college graduates, ten of whom are Yale men.

A bill to establish a national university has been introduced into both houses of congress.

The Dial, edited by the High School of La Crosse, is a very interesting little paper, nicely gotten up.

President Cleveland is to speak at the exercises of the one hundred fiftieth anniversary of Princeton.

The largest library in the U. S. is owned by Harvard College; and the next largest, by Chicago University.

Emperor Francis Joseph has accorded permission to women to study medicine in the University of Hungary.

England has 94 universities, and America 300; yet there are 2,728 more professors in the former than in the latter.

The Normal Badger, of River Falls, tells of a man with an iron skin. What a prize for centre rush in our football team!

All those who wish to make use of the gymnasium at Yale, must have a doctor's certificate, stating that they are physically sound.

George Washington Stoner, a member of the first class that graduated from our State University, visited his Alma Mater last month.

The students of River Falls Normal are talking of fitting up bath rooms themselves, as the state has failed to make the necessary appropriation to defray the expense.

The board of visitors of West Point recommends an advance in the standard for admission. The requirements are now very low compared with those of most colleges.

The women of Cornell University have a lengthy petition before the Athletic Council, asking that the regular coach, Mr. Courtney, be permitted to instruct them in rowing.

Hamline University received on December 16, 1895, twenty-five new professors, three deans, sixty-five new students, and two new courses of study by the addition of a medical school.

Among the new high school papers of this state are The Argus of Superior, The Mirror of West Superior, and The Green Bay Fly of Green Bay. We are pleased to place them on our exchange list.

In one of our exchanges this city is spoken of as being similar in size to another whose population is less than 3,000. While Stevens Point is not the largest city in Wisconsin, it is the third largest containing a Normal.

The University of Oxford was founded by King Alfred in 873; the University of Cambridge by Hugo, Bishop of Ely, in 1257; the University of Paris by King Philip II. about 1200; and the first German University, at Prague, in 1348.

Columbia College has challenged the University of Chicago to a joint debate to be held in April at New York City. The subject is to be chosen by some eminent statesman; and the judges are to be selected from distinguished members of the bench, east and west.

The seniors and juniors of Yale College are taking a course in modern novels. The work laid out is a novel each week to be read and mastered.

At the end of the fall term a vote was taken to find out which novel in the course was the favorite of the largest number. Lorna Doone received more than twice as many votes as any other.

For some time the Ladies' Home Journal has been offering scholarships in all of the noted literary institutions and musical schools as an inducement to increase its circulation. It has lately added the Wisconsin Business University of La Crosse to its list. This is the first business school to receive such recognition and, to a certain extent, justifies the claims of superiority which the Wisconsin Business University makes.

The University of Chicago Weekly gives the following specimen verse from a new magazine called Morning-side, which is published by Columbia college:

A nymph there was in Arcadie
Who owned a crystal spring;
And there she'd wash, sans mackintosh,
B' gosh, or any thing.

A youth there was in Arcadie
Who hunted o'er all the brooks;
He would not tote no over-coat,
But traveled on his looks.

Though ancient Greece had no police
The Gods did as they'd order;
To put them quite from mortals' sight
They turned them into water.

E. H. DAILY.

MODEL SCHOOL.

THE STORY OF SIEGFRIED.

PART ONE.

A long time ago, there lived a king and queen who had a beautiful little son named Siegfried. Little Siegfried was a very nice little prince: he was very kind to every body, and was very beautiful. He lived in a castle on the River Rhine, where the hills and valleys were very beautiful.

The Rhine River flowed very slowly. In some places it was a very sluggish stream.

The king was very kind to Siegfried. His name was Siegmund.

The queen, his mother, was very kind to every body: and was very pretty.

Siegfried had a very pretty little room. It was the prettiest room in the castle: the carpet was covered with nice flowers so perfect that you would think you could pick them: and the wall had a great many on it. There were a great many cut flowers scattered about every where. His little cot was in the corner, and it had nice downy pillows and silk coverings. A great many servants served him, and every day they tended his room.

He had the best clothes that the king could get: little velvet waist-coats: silk stockings, and slippers with gold buckles on them. He wore a large hat with a plume hanging down the side to his shoulder: and round his waist was a belt all covered with jewels, and from it hung his little sword.

The daintiest of food was prepared for him every day.

He had a great many teachers, but the ones that he liked best were those who taught him sports and games.

One day his father said to him, "Noble is the work of man. If you want to be great and good you must learn to toil with your hands."

MABEL ENXOR, AGE 10.

THE STORY OF SIEGFRIED.

PART TWO.

Siegfried's father wanted him to become skillful, and so he sent him to the smithy. In those days they thought the black-smith's trade was the most worthy of all trades.

The smith's name was Mimer. The people thought that Mimer was a relation to the little dwarfs that lived many hundred years before. All the people thought that Mimer was the most wonderful smith in the world. Mimer was a little dwarf with long white hair and beard.

When Siegfried came to the smithy his clothes were changed for a coarse blue waist, a leather apron, wooden shoes and a wolf-skin cap. His nice little cosy bed was changed for a heap of straw thrown in one corner of the smithy. His food was the coarsest, such as oat meal, coarse bread and corn cakes. But Siegfried did not mind it at all. He was very happy, and sung merrily as the sparks flew from his anvil.

KATHERINE SOUTHWICK, AGE 9.

THE STORY OF SIEGFRIED.

PART THREE.

Mimer loved Siegfried more and more, every day. He did everything that he could to please him. One day Mimer came into the smithy looking very sad. The apprentices asked him what the matter was. He said, "I am in trouble. There is a man in Burgundy who has made an armor, and he says that no one can make a sword that will pierce it."

Then Mimer said, "What one of you can make a sword that will pierce through this armor?"

One after another they shook their heads.

Then at last the lad, Siegfried, said, "I, I will make the kind of a sword that you want."

The apprentices scorned and laughed at him.

But Mimer said, "You see how he can talk: now we will see how he can work. You know that he is a king's son, and he is very smart. I will let him try, but if he does not succeed, I will make him rue the day."

For seven days and nights Siegfried's forge was burning, and his anvil ringing, until at last he finished the sword, and brought it to Mimer.

Mimer put a fine-spun thread of wool on the river to float. Then he took the sword from Siegfried, and the current of the water drew the thread up to the sword. The sword cut the thread in two lengthwise.

Then Siegfried took the sword and broke it into thousands of pieces. He worked on it again very hard, and then again took it to Mimer. Mimer put a ball of wool on the river this time, and it cut it in the same way. Mimer was satisfied with it every time: but Siegfried was not. He took it and broke it again, and worked on it very hard night and day until at last it was finished: and he showed it to Mimer, and said, "Behold! here is the sword, Balming! It is done at last." Then Mimer put a bale of wool on the river, and the sword cut it right in two. Then Siegfried brought the sword to the shop, and swinging it high in the air, he struck the anvil and it fell in two pieces.

The man who owned the armor was Amilius.

Mimer traveled many nights and days to get to the place where Amilius was seated on the top of a large hill, on a big stone. Mimer climbed to the top of the hill, and when he got there he looked like a little black speck beside a great castle tower.

Then Mimer said to Amilius, "Are you ready?"

"Ready," said Amilius. "Strike!"

Mimer raised the sword high over his head and it cut through the air from left to right. Then he struck at Amilius. The people on Mimer's side hoped and yet feared. Amilius had folded his arms, and when the sword struck him it cut him right in two pieces.

Then Mimer said, "Shake thyself Amilius."

Amilius shook himself, and he fell in two parts. His head and arms rolled and rolled down into the river: and when the river is clear you can still see him like a big brown stone. The part that fell on the hill is there to this day, and looks like a great tower with moss and vines growing all over it.

RUTH WELLER, 8 YRS.

NOTE.—These stories were told by the teacher to pupils of the Fourth Grade as a language lesson, and afterwards reproduced, first orally, and then in this form:

EXCHANGES.

Yale and Harvard are to have a whist tournament.

The first British college paper has been started at Edinburgh.

Cornell University celebrated its thirty-first anniversary, January 11.

Rutler University adds the price of the college paper to the tuition fees.

A hospital for contagious diseases, costing \$10,000, will be built by Yale.

All the leading colleges now give credit for work done on college papers.

Most of the German universities are under the direct control of the government.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., has been elected manager of the Brown football team for 1896.

In the House there are one hundred and fifty college graduates, ten of whom are Yale men.

A bill to establish a national university has been introduced into both houses of congress.

The Dial, edited by the High School of La Crosse, is a very interesting little paper, nicely gotten up.

President Cleveland is to speak at the exercises of the one hundred fiftieth anniversary of Princeton.

The largest library in the U. S. is owned by Harvard College; and the next largest, by Chicago University.

Emperor Francis Joseph has accorded permission to women to study medicine in the University of Hungary.

England has 94 universities, and America 300; yet there are 2,728 more professors in the former than in the latter.

The Normal Badger, of River Falls, tells of a man with an iron skin. What a prize for centre rush in our football team!

All those who wish to make use of the gymnasium at Yale, must have a doctor's certificate, stating that they are physically sound.

George Washington Stoner, a member of the first class that graduated from our State University, visited his Alma Mater last month.

The students of River Falls Normal are talking of fitting up bath rooms themselves, as the state has failed to make the necessary appropriation to defray the expense.

The board of visitors of West Point recommends an advance in the standard for admission. The requirements are now very low compared with those of most colleges.

The women of Cornell University have a lengthy petition before the Athletic Council, asking that the regular coach, Mr. Courtney, be permitted to instruct them in rowing.

Hamline University received on December 16, 1895, twenty-five new professors, three deans, sixty-five new students, and two new courses of study by the addition of a medical school.

Among the new high school papers of this state are The Argus of Superior, The Mirror of West Superior, and The Green Bay Fly of Green Bay. We are pleased to place them on our exchange list.

In one of our exchanges this city is spoken of as being similar in size to another whose population is less than 3,000. While Stevens Point is not the largest city in Wisconsin, it is the third largest containing a Normal.

The University of Oxford was founded by King Alfred in 873; the University of Cambridge by Hugo, Bishop of Ely, in 1257; the University of Paris by King Philip II. about 1200; and the first German University, at Prague, in 1348.

Columbia College has challenged the University of Chicago to a joint debate to be held in April at New York City. The subject is to be chosen by some eminent statesman; and the judges are to be selected from distinguished members of the bench, east and west.

The seniors and juniors of Yale College are taking a course in modern novels. The work laid out is a novel each week to be read and mastered.

At the end of the fall term a vote was taken to find out which novel in the course was the favorite of the largest number. Lorna Doone received more than twice as many votes as any other.

For some time the Ladies' Home Journal has been offering scholarships in all of the noted literary institutions and musical schools as an inducement to increase its circulation. It has lately added the Wisconsin Business University of La Crosse to its list. This is the first business school to receive such recognition and, to a certain extent, justifies the claims of superiority which the Wisconsin Business University makes.

The University of Chicago Weekly gives the following specimen verse from a new magazine called Morning-side, which is published by Columbia college:

A nymph there was in Arcadie
Who owned a crystal spring;
And there she'd wash, sans mackintosh,
B' gosh, or any thing.

A youth there was in Arcadie
Who hunted o'er all the brooks;
He would not tote no over-coat,
But traveled on his looks.

Though ancient Greece had no police
The Gods did as they'd order;
To put them quite from mortals' sight
They turned them into water.

E. H. DAILY.

MODEL SCHOOL.

THE STORY OF SIEGFRIED.

PART ONE.

A long time ago, there lived a king and queen who had a beautiful little son named Siegfried. Little Siegfried was a very nice little prince: he was very kind to every body, and was very beautiful. He lived in a castle on the River Rhine, where the hills and valleys were very beautiful.

The Rhine River flowed very slowly. In some places it was a very sluggish stream.

The king was very kind to Siegfried. His name was Siegmund.

The queen, his mother, was very kind to every body: and was very pretty.

Siegfried had a very pretty little room. It was the prettiest room in the castle: the carpet was covered with nice flowers so perfect that you would think you could pick them; and the wall had a great many on it. There were a great many cut flowers scattered about every where. His little cot was in the corner, and it had nice downy pillows and silk coverings. A great many servants served him, and every day they tended his room.

He had the best clothes that the king could get: little velvet waist-coats: silk stockings, and slippers with gold buckles on them. He wore a large hat with a plume hanging down the side to his shoulder: and round his waist was a belt all covered with jewels, and from it hung his little sword.

The daintiest of food was prepared for him every day.

He had a great many teachers, but the ones that he liked best were those who taught him sports and games.

One day his father said to him. "Noble is the work of man. If you want to be great and good you must learn to toil with your hands."

MABEL ENNOR. AGE 10.

THE STORY OF SIEGFRIED.

PART TWO.

Siegfried's father wanted him to become skillful, and so he sent him to the smithy. In those days they thought the black-smith's trade was the most worthy of all trades.

The smith's name was Mimer. The people thought that Mimer was a relation to the little dwarfs that lived many hundred years before. All the people thought that Mimer was the most wonderful smith in the world. Mimer was a little dwarf with long white hair and beard.

When Siegfried came to the smithy his clothes were changed for a coarse blue waist, a leather apron, wooden shoes and a wolf-skin cap. His nice little cosy bed was changed for a heap of straw thrown in one corner of the smithy. His food was the coarsest, such as oat meal, coarse bread and corn cakes. But Siegfried did not mind it at all. He was very happy, and sung merrily as the sparks flew from his anvil.

KATHERINE SOUTHWICK. AGE 9.

THE STORY OF SIEGFRIED.

PART THREE.

Mimer loved Siegfried more and more, every day. He did everything that he could to please him. One day Mimer came into the smithy looking very sad. The apprentices asked him what the matter was. He said, "I am in trouble. There is a man in Burgundy who has made an armor, and he says that no one can make a sword that will pierce it."

Then Mimer said, "What one of you can make a sword that will pierce through this armor?"

One after another they shook their heads.

Then at last the lad, Siegfried, said, "I, I will make the kind of a sword that you want."

The apprentices scorned and laughed at him.

But Mimer said, "You see how he can talk: now we will see how he can work. You know that he is a king's son, and he is very smart. I will let him try, but if he does not succeed, I will make him rue the day."

For seven days and nights Siegfried's forge was burning, and his anvil ringing, until at last he finished the sword, and brought it to Mimer.

Mimer put a fine-spun thread of wool on the river to float. Then he took the sword from Siegfried, and the current of the water drew the thread up to the sword. The sword cut the thread in two lengthwise.

Then Siegfried took the sword and broke it into thousands of pieces. He worked on it again very hard, and then again took it to Mimer. Mimer put a ball of wool on the river this time, and it cut it in the same way. Mimer was satisfied with it every time: but Siegfried was not. He took it and broke it again, and worked on it very hard night and day until at last it was finished: and he showed it to Mimer, and said, "Behold! here is the sword, Balming! It is done at last." Then Mimer put a bale of wool on the river, and the sword cut it right in two. Then Siegfried brought the sword to the shop, and swinging it high in the air, he struck the anvil and it fell in two pieces.

The man who owned the armor was Amilias.

Mimer traveled many nights and days to get to the place where Amilias was seated on the top of a large hill, on a big stone. Mimer climbed to the top of the hill, and when he got there he looked like a little black speck beside a great castle tower.

Then Mimer said to Amilias, "Are you ready?"

"Ready," said Amilias. "Strike!"

Mimer raised the sword high over his head and it cut through the air from left to right. Then he struck at Amilias. The people on Mimer's side hoped and yet feared. Amilias had folded his arms, and when the sword struck him it cut him right in two pieces.

Then Mimer said, "Shake thyself Amilias."

Amilias shook himself, and he fell in two parts. His head and arms rolled and rolled down into the river: and when the river is clear you can still see him like a big brown stone. The part that fell on the hill is there to this day, and looks like a great tower with moss and vines growing all over it.

RUTH WELER. 8 YRS.

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1. A means of conveyance and a large extent of country.
2. An animal and a narrow piece of paper.
3. A name for a dog and an industrious insect.
4. A stylish young man, and a king of beasts.
5. A fowl and a small fruit.
6. A number and a part of the face.
7. What the driver says to his oxen and something sharp.
8. A part of the day and what great men achieve.
9. To recline and a deficit.
10. A girl's name and a metal.
11. The balm of a thousand flowers, and an act of mammals.
12. A sudden breaking and a fabled monster.
13. An animal, and a covering for the hands.
14. A soft food and a part of a house.
15. A place on the seashore, the name of a tree.
16. The edge of a garment and a fastener.
17. A prickly envelope of seeds and to cut off.

The names of the first two pupils in each Model Department who hand their teacher the correct answers to the above conundrums will be printed in the next issue of The Pointer.

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