THE

Normal Pointer.

Stevens Point, Wis.



1897.

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THE NORMAL POINTER.

Volume III.

STEVENS POINT, WIS., OCTOBER, 1897.

Number 1.

LITERARY.

OCTOBER LEAVES. A poem you say? Then let us away

To the fields and the hill, to the valleys and dales Where the dear old Wisconsin runs steadily on As to father returns the long wandering son. Come with me to the meadows, the woodland and swales, And a poem I'll show you to-day.

October is here!

Sunset month of the year:

The fruits have been gathered and harvests well stored; All are gone save the leaves. They are faithful and true To the careful task they were given to do. Gone now is the fruit so well kept 'neath the guard

Of the foliage now so sere.

O green of the pine,

Oak leaves red as new wine!

And the wonderful leaves of orange and gold That shielded the fruit through the rain and the sun We love you now for the good you have done And because you will cling to the branches old

Until scattered by November's wind.

Oh unselfish trees

As you sway in the breeze

In your warm hues of life in its afternoon glow Every branch a bouquet of lilies and roses, Each leaf a truth that tells us and shows us The sunrise, the flowers, the storm and the rainbow

You've seen, old moss-covered trees.

Oh the colors of fall Are dearest of all

Forest monarchs then wait before Nature their Nurse And in holiday garments of yellow and white,

Pink, green. auburn, crimson, and all dressed bright, Every tree is a poem, each leaf is a verse

With God's love shining through all.

MY TRIP EAST.

After considerable preparation and a number of disaprointments, a friend and the writer left their homes at Medford, Wis., June 28 on the Wisconsin Central and at Prentice; boarded a "Soo" passenger for Buffalo, N. Y.

Our route lay through the northern peninsula of Michigan, which we thought would be interesting, but contrary to expectations was quite the opposite. Often for hours nothing could be seen from the cars but tamarack swamps: and in some cases the fire had passed through leaving everything black and dreary. Along the shore of Lake Michigan the soil is quite sandy and vegetation scanty, but after leaving Escanaba the country looked more inviting. We then passed a dozen or more small lumbering towns and reached Sault Ste Marie about noon. The city is situated on the St. Mary's river and was formerly a thriving town of fifteen thousand inhabitants; but like all the other northern lake cities it has felt the hard times severely and now does not have more than half that number of people. The items of most interest here are the canal and Fort Brady, which occupies a commanding position near the river.

By this time we were wondering what kind of company we had in the five or six coaches that made up our train and so began investigating. We found all to be strangers to us, but the smoker contained a very interesting company indeed. It seemed that all the extremes of humanity were represented there. A very fat man weighing over three hundred pounds occupied two seats in one end of the car; and though all the windows near him were open the heat made him exceedingly uncomfortable. In the next seat sat a sick man who seemed much interested in the fleshy, robust gentleman, as he was continually questioning him. Then there were a slim six-footer, an Indian, a hunch back and two or three who had evidently indulged too freely in the cup that cheers for they finally quarreled and the result was two badly bruised faces, a broken pane of glass in the car door and the arrest at North Bay of one of the men. The passenger that attracted the most attention was Edward Ziers, a French Canadian of Montreal who claims to be the strongest man in America.

We rounded Georgian Bay and then tunned southward on the Grand Trunk, passing into a much finer country than any yet seen. The wild forest gradually gave way to fine farms and orchards. After riding thirty-four hours we reached the beautiful city of Toronto. It was the day after Jubilee Day and everything had a decidedly British air. British flags and the queen's picture were everywhere to be seen. One peculiar custom noticed was that nearly every other man wore sideburns. The city has miles and miles of paved streets, both macadam and asphalt, and also many points of interest and beauty among which the parliament buildings and grounds rank first.

The writer was not a little surprised after eating dinner at a restaurant when the waiter refused a good American bill with Uncle Sam's name on it, preferring a Canadian one instead. Leaving his friend as a hestage he had the extreme pleasure of finding a bank and getting the change.

After riding round the city until our cyclometers registered twenty-one miles, we took the train for Buffalo, N. Y., passing around the western end of Here it became necessary for the Lake Ontario. writer to change his geographical concept of the country, gained at school, from a sandy, barren region to a veritable "Garden of Eden" with fine farms, orchards and nurseries. Soon after leaving Hamilton a little news agent passed through the train selling Jubilee badges with a picture of the queen. He offered us one and was very much surprised when we jokingly asked him-probably remembering the experience at the restaurant-"Who she was?" and "Where England was?" He shook his head and with a disgusted look, left us saying, "And didn't you hever 'ear of Queen Victoria, queen of England?" We soon reached the suspension bridge over the Niagara river and were then invited to open our satchels and other belongings for inspection. As the gentleman (a custom officer) making the request seemed to have the "Law and the Power" on his side we cheerfully complied.

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The next day after viewing a number of the sights of Buffalo we wheeled to the Falls where the greater part of the day was spent admiring this wonder of nature. Among the things of interest are Goat Island between the American and the Canadian falls, the cave, suspension bridge, museum and the old Clifton House on the Canadian side. The latter was the headquarters of a number of confederates during the war. Towards evening we started for Lockport, feeling that we had never spent a more profitable and enjoyable day. But the roads were rough and consequently we did not reach that pretty little city until late in the Our next objective point was Rochester, evening. the city of nurseries, so we pedalled over what is known as the "Ridge Road" through a land of beautiful villages, farms and orchards. We arrived here about seven o'clock after riding sixty-eight miles-the longest run made in one day until we got to Michigan. A fellow wheelman who seemed to be well acquainted with the place showed us the Falls of the Gennesee which do not have the volume that Niagara has but the water falls a greater distance, nearly two hundred feet.

The next day, the 3d of July, was so very warm that we did not leave the city but witnessed a ball game, a Y. M. C. A. athletic contest and a bicycle race and in the evening took the New York Central train for Syracuse. This railroad is without doubt the best in the country. It has four well ballasted tracks, gives the best accommodations and does an immense business as it charges but two cents a mile.

On the morning of July 5th we took the Erie canal tow path and for about twenty miles it was fine wheeling but soon became rough. About every five minutes we would overtake or meet a pair of canal boats drawn by mules or horses. These canal boat "sailors" are great jokers for they often troubled themselves to tell us, "Hey, there, your wheel is turning, etc." We reached Rome about noon and after dinner started for Herkimer. During the heat of the day we sat under a tree and listened to a farmer tell the story of how General Herkimer was sent by General Schuyler in 1778 to expel the British from western New York and how he succeeded, though it cost him his life. This kind old farmer, after treating us to a cool refreshing drink, directed us to the battle field and to the spot where Herkimer smoked his pipe and ordered his troops after receiving his death wound. This spot is marked by a fine monument.

Our course now lay through the beautiful Mohawk valley, through Little Falls, Fond Amsterdam and Schenectady, all flourishing manufacturing cities. In the last named city are located the great Edison factories and also the great locomotive works. Here we found excellent roads, generally shaded by trees, and every little way springs of good, cool water which is always very acceptable to the bicyclist.

At Albany, the city of the hills, we visited many places of Interest, including the twenty-five million dollar Capitol building that has been under process of construction for fifty years and still is not completed. Crossing the Hudson we wheeled down the road that Burgovne's troops marched after his surrender, but we found it too hilly for wheeling, so took the night boat at Hudson City for New York and had the pleasure of seeing the Catskills by moonlight. . We awoke in the morning just in time to see General Grant's tomb near the city limits. After visiting a number of the city's sights we crossed the Brooklyn bridge and in the afternoon took a boat ride to Rockaway beach and had a sea bath which we enjoyed The ride gave us just a taste of the very much. ocean. The return trip was more enjoyable still, for the boat entered New York Bay just at dusk and before it landed the bay was lit up by the thousands of lights of Greater New York and Jersey City, by the light houses, each with different colors, by hundreds of vessels and ferry boats moving in all directions and by the Statue of Liberty on Bedloes Island. The lights on the twenty-eight story Globe and World buildings were also prominent. They were electric lights, one arranged in the form of a globe and the other spelling the word "World." We passed two forts and also a sunken vessel of which only the top of the smoke stack could be seen, and landed at the battery about nine o'clock and took a ferry to Jersey City. The ride across New Jersey was delightful because of the fine roads found there. Pretty scenes and historic places made it very interesting too. Elizabeth, New Brunswick, Amboy, and Princeton were visited. The latter, the home of ex-President Cleveland, was the prettiest city seen. A fine macadam road connects it with Trenton. Here we crossed the Deleware but did not encounter the difficulties that it is said Washington did when he captured the Hessians. Somebody has evidently built a bridge since then.

In Philadelphia the Liberty Hall, Exposition building of 1876 and other magnificent buildings were visited. Wilmington, Delaware, was our next objective point. Here it seemed that all of a sudden we had entered the Southland. Nearly every other person met was a negro. The farms were generally small with a smaller house surrounded by an orchard of peach trees, but now and then a mansion, the home of some wealthy farmer was passed. Many of the houses showed great age, both by their architecture and decay, some having fire places and a chimney at each end.

One day while riding along a fine path we ran into some prickly hedge clippings that had been carelessly thrown into the road. Our tires were punctured in a dozen places or more. This delayed us two or three hours—but happening to remember that variety is the spice of life we said nothing.

On the 12th of July, having reached the head of Chesapeake Bay, a rain storm overtook us and we soon decided to take the train for Baltimore, Md. The next morning we wheeled to Washington, which was the most interesting city we visited. One must see it for himself in order to appreciate it. Dozens of pages would be required to describe its parks, boulevards, public buildings and museums: and some, including the new library building, would almost defy description.

Congress was still in session so we visited the Senate and listened to speeches by Senators Chandler, Tillman and Allen, and then the Capitol. White House, Treasury building and Washington's monument demanded a share of our attention. As we sat at the base of the monument and looked at the apex five hundred feet above us and then across the Potomac to the Virginia shore towards her many battle fields, History, that dry, lifeless subject that we were required to learn by heart in the back woods of Wisconsin, came to our minds in all its reality.

Continuing our journey westward all went well until within a few miles of Columbiana, O., where a rain storm caught us so, we took the train for Cleveland. There we took a run down Euclid avenue to the park and in the evening took the boat for Detroit, a clean, quiet city that greatly resembles Philadelphia. There we expected to find friends, but failing in this regard, started for Grand Haven via Lansing—a very ordinary place—and Grand Rapids, the furniture city. This part of the state is also very sandy but well adapted for the raising of peaches and other fruits. Some districts are very thinly settled.

At Grand Haven we took a Goodrich steamer for Milwaukee where a half day was spent looking over sights seen before, then turning northward we visited relatives and friends at Sheboygan Falls, Plymouth, Stevens Point and Marshfield, arriving home July 28th. The trip covered a distance of thirty-two hundred miles, of which thirteen hundred were made on our bicycles. ARTHUR LATTON.

"THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN WHO LIVED IN A SHOE."

In the flourishing city of "Tumbledown" there lives an old woman. She has so many children she doesn't know what to do. As she cannot get a house large enough to hold all of them, she lives in an old shoe by the roadside. This shoe was made by a cobbler for an old man who was noted all over the country for the size of his feet. The poor shoemaker worked all his life on this one shoe, for he died before the other one was finished.

Well, as I said before, an old woman lives here. She has seventeen children. Poor woman, her life is one terrible round of answering questions and watching these children do their work. When she was young, she was quite a good size, but constant worry has reduced her to a mere skeleton.

Her oldest son had been her chief worry until one day he left the good old shoe by the roadside and went off to Italy. He returned, however, a very much improved young man, but now he has left home again, and it is rumored that he has gone to Yonkers.

Her next son is quite a little fellow. He fell off the top of the shoe one day when young, and this seemed to stunt his growth. He is only seven and a half feet high.

Following this little boy is a pair of twins. They have caused their poor mother more than one streak of gray hair. The boy is a thin, pale, ungainly child, almost four feet high and not noted for his swiftness. He does not know the English language, and speaks only in German. The little girl will sit for hours at a time on the buckle of the shoe, playing she is sailing around the Thousand Islands or over the Niagara Falls.

The next little boy is the terror of his mother's heart. He is always getting off jokes and playing pranks on people, and will use more slang in one day than his brothers ever used in their life. His duty is to keep the wood box full, and he is always to be seen "piling on slabs." He also furnishes an excellent moral example for the younger members of the family, because he always "sticks to the text."

The story of the next two children is a very sad one. The little boy was a very handsome fellow, with dark eyes and a handsome moustache. His little sister had very black curly hair, and her grammar was beyond reproach. Her language was very elegant, and in all her history she was never known to say "had went" or "we done it." One day they went out by the shoe to play, and they were never seen again. It was supposed that they wandered away and were carried off by the gypsies, or were eaten up by bears.

This poor woman, with all her trials and tribulations, has, at least, three sources of comfort, for she has three children who can keep still. One is a quiet little girl who will sit by the hour and draw pictures of her little brothers and sisters.

Another is a little boy who is very fond of reading. You can generally see that these two quiet ones—the little boy, perched under the heel of the shoe reading "Myers' English History;" or his sister sitting near, drawing a "very artistic" sketch of the beautiful ruins of their old home.

There are two tiny children playing mud pies in the shadow of the shoe. One of them is making a cake flavored with "grammar essence," and the other is making "oral reading cookies."

There are also two newly adopted children who have been here only about a week. The smallest one came along one bitter hot day, and, having no place to lay his head, the mother took pity on him and took him in. The other little lad so resembled this lost black-headed little fellow that he, too, was admitted. He has very keen powers of "observation."

The youngest little girl is playing soldier with them, and you can hear her stern command of "Head up; chest forward," and the sweet voice of another little girl singing. "Hence, now away to the battle field."

Perched on a stone not far away, sits the other quiet child of the family. This little girl is very studious, and while her brothers are learning their A B C's, she is reading "Cicero" and "Horace."

CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR.

THE NORMAL POINTER.

THE NORMAL POINTER.

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Address all business letters to the Business Manager. Correspondence solicited from former students. Readers and subscribers are respectfully requested to patronize our advertisers.



The old cry of "Give me a subject for a paragraph." is still heard echoing through the building. This bears evidence to the fact that the good work is still going on.

With beating heart and trembling fingers we launch the Third Volume of THE NORMAL POINTER.

Hoping much, trusting more, we wait patiently for the outcome. We hope that our paper may maintain the high standard set for it in its previous issues ; that our efforts may avail to guide our little craft safely amid the calms and storms of the editorial deep; and that these efforts may meet with success.

WE NEED YOUR HELP. Those who have been with us in past years, know the briary path trodden by the editorial staff, and will surely appreciate our efforts and aid us in our undertaking. The business managers and editors can not make this paper a success without the co-operation of every teacher and student in the school.

Keep in touch with the school by reading your own "Pointer." Aid us with your subscription ; assist us by putting in our way the items of interest to all. "Blessed are those who help to make things go."

Our petition for MORE ROOM has been but partially granted. It is with honest pride, that Mr. Culver views his enlarged, well-lighted and better ventilated workrooms. But still we cry for MORE. Nearly every desk in the assembly room has a "boarder," and Rooms 24 and 29 are filled with preparatory students. The teachers to whom no regular class rooms have been assigned, wander up and down the corridors, driven from pillar to post in their vain endeavors to find a spot where their interviews with students may be carried on without interruption.

It has been said by a man prominent in the teacher's profession, that the character of a people may be learned by reading the advertisements in their popular

papers and magazines In these times when men must strain every nerve to catch public attention and gain the patronage of the people, the art of advertising has assumed new and hitherto undreamed of possibilities.

The life of many papers and magazines depends, not on their subscription list, but on their advertising list.

The cost of advertising is great, and firms will not continue placing their advertisements where no return is made by an increased patronage.

In getting advertisers for The Pointer, great care was taken by the business managers to accept only those whose reliability was assured, and whose integrity might be relied upon. We can assure our readers with utmost confidence that each and every one of our advertisers is worthy of their patronage, and that they will endeavor to serve them to the best of their ability.

What are we going to accomplish in oratorical lines this year? Last year we had an excellent contest. Can we not do still better this year ?

The young men are enthusiastic over foot ball, the young women over basket ball, why not let each student carry this enthusiam into literary work and be one of the contestants this year? Begin early. Choose your subject, and get your material classified.

You think that you haven't time. Don't you know that fifteen minutes a day spent in well-directed, systematic reading will do wonders? You haven't any talent? Demosthenes overcame an impediment of speech by holding a pebble in his mouth when talking. Are your hindrances as great as his?

"Where there's a will there's a way." Give this work a trial. You may fail, but what if you do? Your efforts will not have been made in vain. You can use your manuscript for a rhetorical exercise, or hand it in as a "paragraph." The training will be of value. Nothing is ever lost.

Out of three hundred students let us have a class of twenty-five young men and women. Will you be one?

CONTINUED FROM THIRD PAGE.

The youngest son, a thin, sickly looking lad, it is to be feared will never be very strong or have much more He never has had much exercise and avoirdupois while his brothers were playing foot-ball, he was generally off by himself, poking over a flower or killing bugs and beetles.

There is one more of this numerous family-a dear, little brown-eyed girl with a very sweet voice-last, but not least. Her chief delight is to get these others up before her, and with the handle of a feather duster, beat time to their rather unmelodious measures.

Just now the tired mother has come out on the shoe to call these children in. We wonder how they can all get in, but half an hour later and "all is silent, all is still" in that special quarter of the city of Tumbledown.

Later, thro' the lacings of the shoe, we hear sweet voices-like an angel choir-singing in two-four time:

- "O, forgive and forget-
- For this life is too fleeting,
- To waste it in brooding o'er wrongs we have met. It is better-far better-to smother your anger, And teach your fond heart to forgive and forget.

LEONA WIETING.

THE NORMAL POINTER.

LOCAL.

GENERAL.

The Normal has begun, and is now running at full blast with a total enrollment of 318. which is a gain of 25 per cent. over last year's number (may this be due to \$1.00 wheat?). We have no space to spare, and there is a special need for more recitation room. The advanced Latin class is forced to hold its recitations on one of the stair-case landings. However, affairs are running as smoothly as can be expected; the new students are well pleased, and the old ones certainly do not regret that they are back again.

The faculty this year consists of twenty well-fitted teachers, several of whom are new to the school. Prof. J. W. Livingston of the Sparta high school, where he has taught for eight years, has been engaged to fill Prof. Sylvester's position as institute conductor. He also has charge of the professional reviews and school economy classes. Mr. Livingston has always been prominent throughout the state in educational lines. We are pleased to have him with us.

Mr. George L. Teeple, who was this spring granted the degree of Bachelor of Arts at Harvard University, comes well prepared to teach literature and rhetoric. Mr. Teeple is also a graduate from the Mechanical Engineering course at Cornell. As a teacher, he has had six years of experience in the New Hampshire College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts.

Mrs. Mary V. Mustard, student from Chicago University, teaches preparatory branches. Mrs. Mustard graduated from the Terra Haute, Ind., Normal, and in 1891 received the degree of A. B. at the Indiana State University. She has had experience in Normal work, having taught for some time in the Normal at Mayville, N. D.

Miss Jennie M. Whitman, who taught here the last year, has charge of English grammar and composition. Miss Whitman earned the degree of A. B. at Vassar college and has done special work at Chicago University. Before coming to us she taught for eight years in the Sparta high school under Prof. Livingston.

Miss Elizabeth Simpson, as chief librarian, is the successor of Miss Irene Warren who fills a similar position at the Cook County Normal, Chicago. Miss Simpson is a graduate of the Armour Library School, and has been for several years assistant in the public library at Grand Rapids, Mich.

Miss Louise Montgomery who resigned will attend the Chicago University. The old students were sorry to learn this fact when they returned, but it is hoped that some time she will be with us again.

Where Mr. Spaulding is at present located, we have been unable to learn.

The work of enlarging the science department which has always been crowded is about completed. The geology and and advanced physics classes now have a good recitation and lecture room in which the stereopticon can be used to advantage. Besides this large, well-lighted room Prof. Culver has two other rooms for special work in the advanced sciences. This improvement necessitated the raising of the roof, and the towers at the main entrance, but the appearance of the building has not suffered therefrom.

Several other marked improvements can be noticed about the Normal. A shelf has been put up in the hall, to relieve the flat-headed posts—good idea. The lockers have been made non-get-in-able without a key, and are now worth twice their price—another good idea. Improvements in the ventilating system are being made. The painters are treating the tower (the one without the 8 o'clock bell) to a fresh coat of paint.

Some of the classes are unusually large this year. The rhetoric class consists of two large sections; one of the drawing classes has over eighty members; Miss Linton's first quarter music class sums up to one hundred and fifty.

The number of 3 o'clock classes is small this year to accommodate a gymnasium class which meets at that time. The 8 o'clocks, however, still keep up their standard.

Both the Methodist and Presbyterian churches gave receptions in their church parlors to Normal students Sept. 3rd. An enjoyable time was had at each. At the latter Mr. Collins spoke of his trip to Colorado. Mrs. Elliott also gave an interesting talk, speaking of Yellow Stone Park and its wonders; she showed numerous beautiful photographs taken in those regions. By the way, sociability seems to be growing among the students; we hear that some of the Normalites even went so far as to attend both of the receptions,

The reception tendered Saturday, Sept. 11th, by the old students to the new ones was well attended, and a success in every respect. , The hand shaking took place in the gymnasium which was beautified by the usual decorations. When everyone felt that he was no more a stranger in a strange land, Prof. McCaskill as master of that part of the entertainment, announced a speech by Pres. Pray who gave all a hearty welcome. Professors Collins, Livingston and Swift were then introduced. The sayings of these gentlemen were so full of wit and humor that the reporter, on account of incontrollable laughter, was unable to record them; and so it happens, we are sorry to say, that they do not appear in the columns of the Pointer. A grand march followed, after which all fell to the sherbet and cake served in the music room. Then with heart and stomach filled, all dispersed to their respective abodes. As a climax, let us say that much credit is due to the different committees, although the one for collecting did not get quite all that it wanted.

The usual organization and reorganization of societies has taken place. The Forum has begun with an increased membership. There is no lack of enthusiasm, and good work is being done. The following officers were elected: Aug. Grimm, president; G. W. Gates, vice president; Roy Beach, secretary; Wm. Harrison, treasurer; A. G. Holt, sergeant; Aug. Grimm, A. J. Latton and P. Koller constitute the executive committee.

The Arena has also been reorganized, and it is hoped will do even better work than last year. The following officers have been elected: Jennie Boreson, president; Nellie Nelson, vice president; Howard Cate, secretary; K. Pray, treasurer; Jennie Boreson, G. McDill and Mable Rogers form the executive committee. The local oratorical association was promptly organized at the beginning of the year. The officers are: Kate I. Smith, president; Maud Brewster, secretary; J. S. Bard, treasurer. Twelve members have already handed in their names as intending contestants in the local contest.

The Normal sketch club reorganized the last part of last year with the following officers for this term: Maud Brewster, president; Genevieve Webster, secretary; Arnold Gesell, treasurer.

Among the new societies we find the "Up-to-Date" club, an organization for the study of current events. Informal meetings 45 minutes in length, are held every week in room 30, and important events discussed. So far the club has worked under the general direction of Prof. Sanford, and it has not yet been found necessary to elect any officers.

A body of twenty-five young men, following the plan of older institutions, have organized a new society, namely a boarding club. At a meeting held for the purpose, rules of order and a constitution were drawn up, according to strict boarding-club principles. Evidently the members live up to them; the club has been running several weeks, and in spite of the high prices and the fact that this is the first attempt in this direction, it has proved a success. The following is a list of the officers: E. W. F. Loether, president; Roy Beach, steward; F. W. Springer, H. O. Manz, A. G. Brown, auditing committee; Mrs. A. Frost, an experienced cook, prepares the food.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

Football and tests remind us that autumn is here.

Mrs. Elliott made a flying trip to Minneapolis the 11th.

Here is one of the bright questions brought up in the literature class: "Was Priscilla a new woman?"

Did Longfellow have a poet's license when he used the word "ale" in his Evangeline? Somebody said he did.

J. H. Hamilton, one of the old students, stopped over while on his way to Superior, to pay the school a short visit.

Geo. B. Nelson, a cousin of Miss Nellie Nelson, and a senior at the State University, spent a few days with us in visiting classes.

Some of the teachers in the faculty are very much fore-sighted. Before they tell a story they ask if the class has heard it before

Who are the Seniors? Have we any? When were they buried? Don't ask me. By the way, class organizations take place, when?

The professor: "Well, how was it that Milton could write about the horrors of hell?" The professed: "He must of had a hot time on the earth."

Was the professor correct in his supposition when he said before beginning his recitation: "I take it for granted that you are all hot to-day."

Mr. Harry Jeanette of Warrensburg, Mo., Mr. Mc-Caskill's old home, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. McCaskill for a few days last week. The difference between the words "lie" and "repose" has been pointed out to us: One is straightforward, terse Anglo-Saxon, the other nothing but long-winded Latin.

The advanced German class have been at a loss to know how to give a correct translation for the word MAUL. Mug has been suggested as being the most literal.

Leslie Everts, '96, stopped over at the Point to visit old friends at the Normal. He was on his way to the University where he intends to enter the civic-historic course.

Mr. Kelly and Albert have succeeded in keeping the appearance of the lawn up to the old standard. Are we going to help things any by using those flower beds for a purpose?

'Mr. J. S. Bard, the treasurer of the local oratorical association, has received ten dollars, our share of the proceeds from the Inter-State association. 'Thanks. Small favors are kindly received.

The Presbyterian church choir is monopolized by musical talent from the Normal, with Miss Kuhl as director, Misses Stewart and Skinner as sopranos, Miss Barr as alto and Mr. Pease as bass.

The first class in post-graduate physics has been organized with Messrs. O'Brien, Lees and Bradford as members. The physicists are at present studying electricity. We shall probably hear more of them later.

The time for chorus practice has not changed, so "you hear their gentle voices" at the same time as usual. The chorus is making good progress, but Miss Linton still has trouble in hearing the first word.

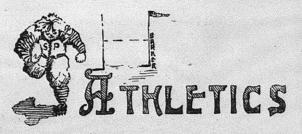
Miss L. E. Stearns, formerly chief librarian at the Milwaukee public library, now of the State Library commission, read one Monday, at morning exercises an instructive paper on books for children, telling several stories about children's reading which were very interesting.

The smiling faces of Messrs. Bean and Cate were seen at the Normal before the gentlemen left for Madison to attend the University. Mr. Bean left several weeks earlier to take advantage of the training opportunities. He expects to be on the gridiron this year.

The old students who are acquainted with Mr. Larkin were glad to see him when they returned. They found him busy at the Normal taking special work in German and microscopic botany. Mr. Larkin teaches these subjects at the Appleton high school.

W. C. Ruediger paid Stevens Point a short visit while on his way to Madison where he enters the university. He will take the regular course for Normal school graduates, specializing in science. His cousin, Mr. Wilkins of Winona, accompanied him to the Point.

Mrs. M. Treat of the Grand Rapids, Mich., school for kindergarten teachers, gave an interesting and helpful talk at the Normal last Tuesday. She believes that one of the great principles of the coming century will be, "Share what you have with others." Mrs. Treat while in the city gave a series of free lectures on kindergarten work. Normal students were in attendance at some of them.



LAWRENCE IS OUTPLAYED.

Stevens Point won its third successive victory over the 'Varsity' team from Appleton last Saturday after nearly an hour's hard scientific playing. When the teams lined up at 1:30 it was feared by many that the Normal team would go down before the heavier Lawrence team, and even the most enthusiastic of the Normalites were unprepared for the decisive victory which the locals won. The teams lined up as follows:

Cassels	Right End	Cole	
	Right Tackle		
	Right Guard		
	Center		
Mathe	Left Guard	Tonton	
	Left Tackle		
	Left End		
	Quarter		
Springer	Right Half	Hubbard	
Holman, Cap.t	Left Half	Hecker, Capt	
Bradford	Full Back	White	
Referee-Prof. M	IcCaskill.		

Umpire-Bullock.

Time keeper-Park.

Stevens Point won the toss, and chose the south goal. Lawrence had the ball, kicked to the 40 yard line. Manz caught the ball and carried it 5 yards before being downed. Holman went through the line for 10 yards, then Lees went around for 55 yards and a touch down. Holman kicked goal. Score 6 to 0.

Jolliffe kicked to Holman who advanced the ball 15 yards before being pulled down. Stevens Point soon lost the ball on downs. Lawrence failed to gain required five yards. Stevens Point made short gains through line. Springer went around the end for eight yards, Lees for ten yards, Holman 10 yards, then Cassels went around the end for 10 yards and a touch down. Holman tried for goal, failed. Score 10 to 0.

Jolliffe kicked to Lees, who was tackled by Tunton after gaining 5 yards. Minahan went through the line for five yards. After several short gains Stevens Point fumbled the ball and lost it. Hecker went through the line for 5 yards, and an off-side play by Stevens Point gave Lawrence 10 yards.

Time was called for the first half with ball on Stevens Point's 30 yard line.

After ten minutes rest Holman kicked to the 20 yard line where Tunton was tackled by Cassels. By a series of end and line plays Lawrence carried the ball to the 5 yard line where they lost it on downs. Stevens Point was unable to gain, and Lawrence carried the ball over for a touch down. Jolliffe kicked a difficult goal.

Holman kicked to Hecker on the 45 yard line, who gained 5 yards. Here Stevens Point took a stand and held Lawrence for four downs and got the ball, but lost it. The ball changed hands several times without either team gaining, until Cassels went around the end for 6 yards, Lees around the end for 15 yards, Springer around the end for 6 yards, Springer went through tackle for 7 yards and a touch down. Holman kicked goal. Score 16 to 6.

7

Jolliffe kicked to Springer who gained 8 yards. Holman carried the ball to center of field, and then Lees with strong interference went through the line and made a brilliant run for a touch down. Holman kicked goal, making the score 22 to 6 in favor of Stevens Point.

Time was called, and the Lawrence boys hastened to the train.

Thus ended one of the most hotly contested and well played games ever seen in Stevens Point. The team of '97 by defeating the Lawrence team, has fully proven its right to rank with teams of the past two seasons. All, except Pease, Manz, Holman and Lees, have never played a regular game with the first team before, and it is greatly to the credit of coach Flint that we have such a good team this year.

Cowan, Mathe and Tronson formed a stone wall through which it was impossible for the Lawrence rushers to gain. Minahan and Manz played a strong game at tackle. Cassels and Lees put up an exceptionally strong game at end, both distinguished themselves tackling, and the former made one touch down, and the latter two. Pease, although almost disabled with a broken nose and injured hand, played his usual reliable and steady game. Bradford put up a good game at full back. Springer distinguished himself in tackling and running with the ball. Holman as captain showed himself capable of handling the team. He did some splendid tackling and made good gains when he took the ball.

Of the visitors, Hecker at half back, Jolliffe at quarter, White full back, Dafter at end, and Frambach at tackle, deserve especial mention. The Lawrence team is a strong one, and they were all perfect gentlemen. Dafter who played end for Lawrence is not a member of school, and he played under a protest from the faculty and athletic association. He is a former member of the college, but has not entered school this year. The other members of the team threatened to quit playing unless Dafter was allowed to retain his place. The trouble was finally settled amicably by Dafter promising to register the following week. He will probably remain at Lawrence during the foot ball season.

The Athletic Association held a meeting on the 1st of September to elect officers for the first half of the year. Prof. Edgar Swift was elected president; Frank Springer vice president; Edgar Munnel secretary; John Lees treasurer; executive committee, Wm. Bradford chairman, Will. Holman and RoyBeach; H. O. Manz manager of football department.

The association then adjourned until September 10th, when a large number of new members were voted into the society. After the business was finished H. L. Gardner captain of last years football team, Frank Bean of the Wisconsin University football team, John Curran of the Wisconsin University, spoke to the members of the association on football, putting forth some of the many advantages of football, and what it means to become a successful football player.

□At a meeting of the football team September 28th, Will. Holman of 1900, was elected captain of the team.



SEVENTH GRADE, INTERMEDIATE-LANGUAGE.

THE LEGEND BEAUTIFUL.

There are a great many good people in the world, and also a great many wicked ones. But there is a class known as monks who do a great deal of good, as did the one whom I am to tell you about.

One day he was praying in one of the cells of his convent, asking God to forgive all that he had done that wasn't right, when a beautiful vision appeared before him. It was Christ as He was when He walked through the streets of Galilee healing the lame and the blind, and those who were afflicted. But just as he was gazing with intent interest upon the vision, the convent bells began to ring, and he was much distressed to think that his duty was to leave this picture of beauty, and feed the poor people of the village, but his conscience seemed tell him,

"Do thy duty that is best,

Leave unto thy Lord the rest."

So he slowly backed out of the room, trying to see if his departure would make it vanish. After he had done his duty he hurried back into his cell, to find that it had waited for him all this time. And it spoke to him and said.

"Hadst thou stayed

I must have fled."

I think that oftentimes when we think that a thing is a great sacrifice and is very hard to do, if we do the right thing it often pleases us much more and makes us feel much happier, as it did the old monk.

> MARION VOS BURGH, aged 12. September 17, 1897.

LANGUAGE.

THE LEGEND BEAUTIFUL.

Once a very long time ago, in an old convent, knelt an old monk, asking forgiveness of his sins.

While he was praying a vision came before his eyes, and it looked like Christ, as he walked through the streets of Galilee.

While he was looking at this vision, the convent bells began to ring, for at this hour every day poor people were fed.

The monk didn't know whether to go or not, because he thought if he went the vision would go While he was in this trouble his conscience away. seemed to say:

"Do thy duty that is best,

Leave unto the Lord the rest."

And he went and served the poor, and when he came back, the vision was still there; and the vision said: "Had thou staved.

I must have fled."

JAMES FORSYTH. Sept. 17, 1897.

STEVENS POINT, WIS., Sept. 21.

DEAR TEACHER:

I had a real nice time this vacation. I went to Eau Claire with Miss Carpenter and had a real nice time there.

In a few days I started for St. Paul. I arrived there late in the afternoon. While I was there I saw a base ball game between St. Paul and Columbus. Columbus won by a score of eleven to seven.

I did not stay in St. Paul long, but went to one of the lakes. I had lots of fun there. I went in bathing and played ball most of the time. I stayed here a month and then came home.

In about three days papa and mamma started for La Crosse. While I was in La Crosse I met Mr. Fruit. Then when night came he took me to a musicale.

Before I came home he took Judd and me all over the city. When I came home, I went camping. One day three of us boys went fishing. We caught fortynine fish. When I came home I was ready for school. Well, I guess I will close.

> Your loving scholar, FRANK BIGELOW.

STEVENS POINT, WIS., Sept. 21, 1897.

DEAR MISS MITCHELL: I am going to tell you about the musical I went to Thursday evening. I enjoyed it very much.

There was a ladies' quartette that sang very nicely, also a little boy of ten years who played the violin. The four ladies were all dressed in white and all looked very nice. The gentleman was dressed in black and the little boy was dressed in white satin. He had white satin pants, white slippers and stockings and a white satin jacket and waist.

The little boy played on the violin, afterward he sang a song named "In May" and was encored. Then he spoke a piece called "The Picnic of Jonesville."

The gentleman then read a paper about what he thought ought to be done.

In the last piece the three ladies and the gentleman played on stringed instruments while the other lady played on the piano and the little boy whistled. While he was whistling he gaped and then went on whistling. After the entertainment I saw the little boy myself. He was a boy just the same when he was off the stage. I was on the stage a while with the little boy and the ladies.

Altogether I had a very delightful evening.

Hoping you enjoyed the concert I will bid you good bye for this time. Your dearest scholar,

MABEL.

EXCHANCES.

In Latin .- Prof. "Do you know what word in this sentence has a peculiar construction ?" Student-"Jubet."

The total number of books drawn from the library of Lawrence University dureng the last school year was 4751. Do we exceed that?

A college paper is a great inttitution. The editor gets the blame, the manager the experience, the printer the money-if there is any,-Ex.

The Delevan Times has again been placed upon our exchange list It is published weekly at the Wisconsin School for the Deaf, and is, in every way, a credit to that institution.

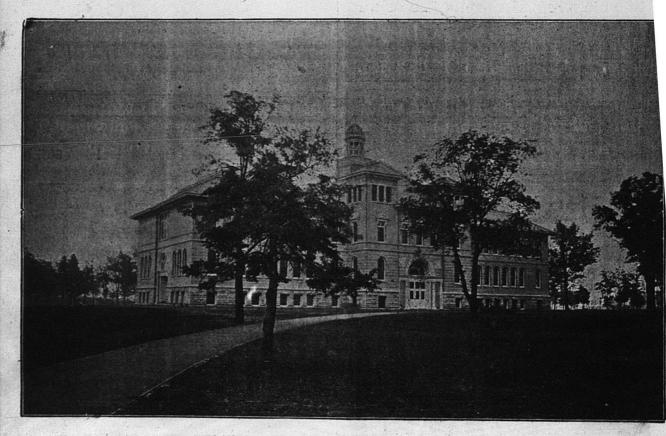


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Elementary Certificate, equivalent to LIMITED STATE CERTIFICATE, for six years.

Selection of Studies permitted to teachers, under favorable conditions.

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Third Quarter begins January 27, 1898.

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Board \$2.50 to \$3.00 per week; all school charges about \$1.25 per quarter (ten weeks). No tuition fees in Normal classes for those expecting to teach. Tuition 40 cents per week or less in preparatory grades.

Write for circulars, or BETTER STIL, ask definite questions about any phase of the school work, and get an immediate personal reply.

> Address the President, THERON B. PRAY, Stevens Point, Wis.

