If you dislike teaching,

If you desire a good position,

If you ever expect to conduct a business of your own,

Take a complete course at

**The Stevens Point Business College**

The school is now located in elegant new rooms equipped with all the modern improvements.

We are unable to get graduates enough to supply the demand for office help as stenographers and bookkeepers.

Typewriting work a specialty.

Tuition very low. Individual instruction. Write for catalog to the principal,

[Signature]

W.E. Allen
JOHN SCHMITT,

FINE ART TAILOR.

Opera House Block,
Main St.

STEVENS POINT, WIS.

What you ask for
Is just the thing you get
in the . . .

Model Pharmacy.

NO "JUST AS GOOD"
STORY WITH US.

We have a complete stock of Drugs and Stationery. Come and see us. TAYLOR BROS.
111 Strong Avenue. Props.

Hello! What's this?
Oh, nothing particular;
just wanted to tell you the
best PHOTOS are made
at RESSLER'S studio;
that's all.

CHAS. HELM,

FLORIST

Cutflowers and Pine Plants a Specialty.

Main Street.

A. J. CUNNEEN & CO.,
Men's Furnishers and Hatters
453 Main Street.

A. J. CUNNEEN & CO.,
Men's Furnishers and Hatters
453 Main Street.

A. V. BROOME

FLORIST

816 BROWN ST.

THE FAIR,

426 Main Street.

First National Bank,

STEVENS POINT, WIS.

Students are cordially invited to call and
make our acquaintance and feel free to ask
questions as to best manner of keeping a bank
account.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
STATE NORMAL SCHOOL.
STEVEN'S POINT, WIS.

THOROUGHLY EQUIPPED: MODERN BUILDING:
NEW APPARATUS: NEW LIBRARY: NEW GYMNASIUM:
ALL MODERN AIDS.

BETTER PREPARATION for BETTER TEACHING. PAY
FOLLOWS PROGRESS.

A large corps of experienced teachers fully abreast of the times.
Faculty increasing every year with larger attendance of earnest, advanced
students and actual teachers.

Three Advanced Courses, two years, for High
School Graduates and other competent students.
Post-graduate studies in Sciences, Languages, Civics
and Pedagogy.

Elementary Course, two years, for those holding
certificates or passing entrance examinations.

Common School Course, (one year,) for special ben-
efit of those who must teach soon.

Preparatory Course, ten weeks only, giving prepara-
tion in all the common branches.

Diplomas, equivalent to LIFE STATE CERTIFICATE.

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

Selection of Studies permitted to teachers, under
favorable conditions.

New Quarter opens August 29, 1899.

New Classes formed at that date in nearly every
subject in the course of study except Latin, German,
and some advanced science studies.

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
65 cents per week or less in preparatory grades.

Write for circulars, or BETTER STILL, 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.
After weighty and serious deliberation of some length, we, The Pointer Staff, came to the modest decision that you would like to know what an imposing group we really do make; and so we have given you the privilege of admiring our countenances which appear on turning this page. The picture was snapped during that period when we were in the depths of the souvenir issue; and do not therefore, expect us to appear too "buxom, blithe and debonair." However, we make no further apologies concerning our good looks.

Since this is the last opportunity of speaking to you in our accustomed way, we feel like giving expression to farewell sentiments in our own behalf and in yours. As far as we are concerned, our conscience is clear. In our patriotism for S. P. N. we have tried to do our duty by The Pointer. It is for you to judge how well we have done it. We have been punctual with every regular number. We have pleased the editor-in-chief and printers by our promptness in supplying copy and correcting proof. Our painstaking manager has very successfully handled our financial interests and has brought his work to a commendable close, securing the largest advertising patronage our paper has ever enjoyed. We have, moreover, increased the size of the regular Pointer, and created a new department in its columns, "The Censor." We have published two souvenir issues, exceeding in size and circulation any that have gone before.

This much we have done. But there are some things we have not done. We have not, for instance, always slumbered with peaceful dreams. We have delved hard and deep for copy which it seemed in vain to delve for. We have made blunders, and caused talk, and endured criticism. Our venture of changing the style of The Pointer's cover brought the bitter and public condemnation of artistic judgment upon some of our heads. But then, be it so. "May we rest in peace" is a plea to which we never gave utterance. For an editor that plea is vain on this earth. He must cherish it alone for another world. And so we are satisfied, although we have now and then experienced a few zephyrs of persecution. We have always thrived on the philosophical faith that we were reaping a plentiful harvest of the choicest quality of experience without paying for it one iota. We want to thank you for that experience.

We also wish to express our gratitude for the words of encouragement received. There have been some. Perhaps you made one or two kind remarks, and perhaps you didn't. We wish to thank the classes and organizations that aided in furnishing material for the souvenir, and say that we appreciate heartily the assistance from Miss Tanner given in the preparation of the drawings for the engravings.

But almost above all we must mention Mr. L. D. Fisher, foreman of the Stevens Point Daily Journal, who has shown a sincere interest in the highest welfare of The Pointer. The editor-in-chief has worked with him for hours and always found the best of co-operation. As far as typographical excellence is concerned, we certainly need not feel ashamed of our paper; and for this Mr. Fisher has the right to a large assignment of credit.

The Pointer now passes into a period of summer hibernation, so to speak. In two months it must be resurrected. May it rise in glory and into a loftier sphere than ever before. The staff of '98-'99 are ready to sing songs of good will and best wishes.

With these words we make our bow, hoping you will judge kindly of what you will see and read further on.
Aug. 31. Opening of the 5th year of S. P. N., characterized by hand-shaking and homesickness.

Sept. 2. Will you tell me where I can find Room 21? May I ask where we are to get our books?

Sept. 8. Seating of students at which time the class of '99 were given the seats of honor near the President's door; the Juniors happy in the seats vacated by the '90's; the Elementaries and Seconds placed next in order; the Firsts located on the Evergreen Shore.

Sept. 15. Organization of the Forum and Arena.

Sept. 28. Large groups around the bulletin board to see who were the favored (?) ones to appear on the first rhetorical program of the year.

P. S.—Ronald Lamont is one of the favored and makes his debut as a public speaker.

Sept. 30. Organization of the Atheneum.

Oct. 1. Oshkosh learned from S. P. N. that they could not play football.

Oct. 5. First meeting of the Senior class.

Oct. 8. The day when S. P. N. First Eleven tried to show Appleton and the Seconds tried to show Grand Rapids how to accept a defeat gracefully and bravely.

Oct. 18. Meeting of candidates for Oratorical contest for first drill. (Will it be earlier next fall?)

Oct. 21. First joint meeting of the three literary societies.


Oct. 25. Buy your tickets for the greatest football game of the season.

Oct. 29. Halloween.

Oct. 31. All persons who served refreshments Saturday evening please meet in Prof. Swift's room at recess. Roll call shows all present. Strange!

Nov. 2. Essays may be obtained from the rack in Room 30.

Nov. 4. Defeat of Oneida Indians by Normal First followed by a reception in the evening.

Nov. 9. N. B.—Spelling slips are in the hall. Please make returns at once.

Nov. 21. First number of the lecture course by E. Benj. Andrews on "Bismarck."

Nov. 23. Crowded busses, school yells at the depot, then all aboard for home.

Nov. 24. Home, turkey, plum pudding, headache.

Dec. 29. School again; long faces, sleepy eyes.

Dec. 3. Political Economy essays should be in one week from today unless specially excused.

Dec. 4. Organization of Geography Lyceum.

Dec. 5. Meeting of Oratorical Association at 1:10 today in room 30.

Dec. 15. Second lecture of the course given by Col. Francis Parker on "The Ideal School."


Dec. 21. Theory class attempt to explain psychological reason why no one feels like studying.

Dec. 22. Xmas vacation.

Jan. 3. Holiday season over and everybody treading the furrow again.


Jan. 20. Fourth number of lecture course by Dr.

Jan. 21. Trial of Will Hotchkiss by the Forum and Atheneum for the murder of Ronald Lamont.
Jan. 23. Senior Spread. (Mirabile dictu.)
Jan. 27. Male quartet honor the people of Amherst by assisting at a concert.
Feb. 3. Organization of Viking Club. Where is it now?
Feb. 10. 48 below zero.
Local oratorical contest at which Mr. Gesell wins fame among his fellow students.
Feb. 23. Ariel Quartette Company, of Boston, show us what good singing, good reciting and good cornet and violin playing is.
March 1. Please keep the doors closed.
March 13. Mark your overshoes and umbrellas.
March 17. Inter-normal contest at which Mr. Gesell's fame as an orator is extended throughout the state.
March 19. Declamatory contest at which Edna course by Geo. Kennan on "Adventures in Arctic Siberia."
April 16. Lost— one black mustache, not very large but hitherto highly prized. Loss was felt by the owner, but welcomed by every other member of the school.
April 20. The great 20th Century Trial by members of the Arena in which the girls proved that women, if given a chance, can carry on a trial as well as men.
April 26. Shirt waists.
May 5. Interstate oratorical contest at which Mr. Gesell extends his fame over five states.
May 6. A conglomeration of horns, banners, enthusiasm, wheels, and people singing various appropriate songs and yelling appropriate yells, pass through the leading streets of Stevens Point in celebration of our victory.

May 11. Reception in gymnasium and at depot for the above-mentioned victor.

May 19. A little discussion between three of our boys and three Whitewater delegates over the permanent control of the Philippines and some other islands, in which aforesaid discussion said delegates come within one of fully convincing the judges that said control is hardly the proper thing.

May 29. Junior Frolic, consisting of music, stump speeches, games, strawberries and cream.

June 7. Regents show us what induction means,

ATHENAEUM PRESIDENTS.

JOHN HANZLICK.  ROLLIE HARRISON.  A. G. HOLT.

by examining a few members of each class expecting to complete a course, and from that reaching the generalization that all are capable.

June 10. Inter-class Field day; Seniors make 62 points, Juniors make 40, Seconds 32, and Firsts 10.

Evening. Juniors pay just honors to the Seniors by giving them a very delightful reception in the gymnasium.

June 12. Senior and Junior baseball game. Seniors win, of course. Score, 14 to 15.


June 21. Senior Class Day.

June 22. Commencement.


The names of about forty young men are now found on the Athenaeum's roll, and if enthusiasm, regularity of meetings, good attendance, prompt and careful preparation are indications of stability and progress, the Athenaeum has a glorious outlook.

The hearty co-operation of all has enabled the society to maintain a high standard of literary excellence, the crowning achievement of which will occur when on June 19th its debating team meets that of the "mighty Forum" in public debate.

Claiming that in unity lies strength, some skeptics have doubted the advisability of organizing the Athenaeum. Experience has proved their doubts unfounded. May we live on.
The Arena this year has been a girls' society. Our first President was Elsie King, followed by Rebecca Nuzum, Flora E. Wood and Alta Perry. We were represented in the declamatory contest, the Preliminary Witewater debate and the Arena-Forum debate. But the work which we feel proudest of is the "Twentieth Century Lawsuit" which we gave Apr. 20th. Each official chair was filled by an Arena girl. Miss King, in cap and gown, presided as judge; Ethel Dunlap, sheriff; Minnie B. Wood, clerk, Maud Wilbur, stenographer; Flora E. Wood, District Atty. for the defense; Elizabeth McDonald, pianist; Anna Kjorstad, Grace Ogden, Sec. of State, Gertrude Boughton, witnesses for the prosecution; Anna Killorin, Miss Nuzum, and Florence Gardiner, witnesses for the defense.

The joint meeting of the Forum and Arena this spring have been very profitable. And here we wish to bow our thanks to the Forum boys for the "spread" which we enjoyed so much.

The year from '98 to '99 has probably been the most prosperous The Arena has ever enjoyed. Some male conservatives have expressed doubts whether an exclusively girls' literary society could live. We have proved this year that we could not alone live, but also flourish.

F. E. W.

All the speakers of the local oratory contest were Forumites, and it was one of these who won the honors in the State and Inter-state contests. In the debating contest held to choose debaters to represent our school in the annual debate against Witewater, three members of the Forum stood at the head of the list. These won credit for themselves, the Forum and the school, even if the did not win the debate.
The Geography Lyceum, the only society admitting both sexes, was opened for the year on Nov. 7, 1898. On account of the unusually large membership, the work accomplished by the society has been of a better and more substantial character than their native language, and gave an exhibition of Chinese articles.

Miss Edna Dawes was awarded first prize in the Inter-club Declamatory Contest; and Mr. Ralph Rounds, also a Lyceum member, was one of the debaters in the Whitewater-Stevens Point Debate.

The society has been able to meet all its financial requirements, and to present the school with a handsome picture of the United States capitol building.

A DREAM.

One night as I lay on my pillow
I had an awful dream.
My room was filled with goblins.
Oh! Horrible did they seem.

FORUM PRESIDENTS,
FIRST TERM.

H. O. MANZ.

C. R. ROUNDS.

during previous years. Each evening’s program has been carried out by means of carefully prepared debates, papers, etc., and has been enlivened by recitations, songs and stories pertaining to the subject being considered. We were often favored with music and talks given by outside talent.

The social phase was not wanting, the meetings always being genial. Joint meetings with the different societies were particularly interesting. Open meetings were held, one of which is deserving of special mention, it being the Christmas program on the subject of Palestine.

In our Chinese program, Wing Lee and another Chinese resident, assisted by talking and singing in
THE WATCHMAN'S CRY.
I've been looking from a mountain,
I've been watching o'er the plain,
I have felt the jar of battle,
Heard my country's call again,
'Seen her legions disappearing
Down the battle's smoky vale,
'Seen them go, triumph assuring,
Felt the tyrant's power fail.

I have seen them home returning
Freedom's stars upraising
High,
Heard oppression's death hymn chanted,
'Seen dear Freedom drawing nigh
To the slave, so long a stranger
To the light she longs to bring,

And when Freedom's work is done.
War begun, the battle cloud
Will not be lifted till the sun
Looks upon a world of freemen.
Shines upon a field that's won.
For a larger life has opened,
Warring creeds have had their sway,
New blood throbs in Nations' pulses,
New hearts greet the coming day.

Brave hearts pledge Truth their allegiance,
Brave hands bear her shield afar,
And the narrowing night of discord
Shall be lighted by her star.

Loud now rings the call, ye freemen!
Have ye sturdy hearts, and strong?

FORUM PRESIDENTS,
SECOND TERM

IRA O. HUBBARD.

Prison bolts slip their dark sockets,
Dungeon doors wide open swing.
But I think 'tis but the vanguard
Of the march, that now has passed,
And the sound of battle jarring
On my ears, a skirmish blast;
For I see far in the distance,
Multitudinous, arise
Million legions, and their opening guns
Already rend the skies.

And the thunders of their cannon
Say the fight has but begun,
And will cease when Right has triumphed.

JOSEPH BAKER.

Have ye slipped the clinging shackles
That have held you fast so long?
Have ye caught the half-sun's gleaming
Lighting in the rising day?
Candled by the red west, have ye
Tolled the knell of yesterday?
Have ye open hearts and fair minds,
Uncramped, untrammeled, undisenosed?
Love ye the Truth? and are ye
Clear, from prejudice released?
Come, then! the battle calls you, true men,
Come! ne'er waited brighter crown,
By your strength the right shall conquer.
By your lives, the truth be known.

C. R. ROONDS.
THE NORMAL POINTER.

MAY AND JUNE, 1899.

A monthly periodical, representative of the Sixth State Normal School, Stevens Point, Wisconsin, published by the students.

Entered at local Post-office as second class matter.

Terms of subscription—50 cents per year in advance. 75 cents if not paid before Jan. 1, '99.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Position</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>ARNOLD L. GESSELL</td>
<td>Editor-in-Chief</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MATTIE BARRY</td>
<td>Literary</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WILL W. CULVER</td>
<td>The Censor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>EDNA BAXTON</td>
<td>Local</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ELAINE KING</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. A. ROCKWELL</td>
<td>Athletic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>GRACE OGDEN</td>
<td>Exchange</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LULA BURKH</td>
<td>Model School</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MARTIN NELSON</td>
<td>Business Manager</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ALVA PERRY</td>
<td>Assistant Business Managers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. O. HITCHKINS</td>
<td>PRESS ASSOCIATION</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. H. BAKER</td>
<td>President</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MARTIN NELSON</td>
<td>Treasurer</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>JEROME WHEELOCK</td>
<td>SECRETARY</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Editorial.

The money question is significant not alone in a campaign issue. It figures prominently, for instance, in this issue of The Normal Pointer. The fate of the souvenir number always does hang upon the almighty dollar. By combining the regular May and June publications, and by obtaining pecuniary assistance from class and other organizations, we have been able to make this issue somewhat more elaborate than usual. But for lack of funds the fond ideals that we had raised have not been realized. We acknowledge that this souvenir number is incomplete and imperfect to a high degree, but when you complain thereof, will you kindly judge us not alone by a literary standard, but also by a financial standard?

It was found impossible, among other things, to publish several desirable articles, notably “Our Exchanges,” and “Our Alumni,” written by Grace Ogden, and a short thrilling novel of some 10,000 words by Matie Barry,—a narrative bristling with lively descriptions of many of those interesting characters and smile-provoking situations that we have known at our normal for the past year. We regret that you cannot enjoy the fruit of these literary efforts.

The editor-in-chief desires to state that he has by no means been supreme dictator in deciding what should and what should not appear within these columns. Some matter appears contrary to his will, and if it seem to be egotistically chosen, he hopes due allowance will be made.

The shackles of tradition are always weighty, and the question, “Shall we adhere to the custom of publishing an annual souvenir issue?” will therefore be received with misgivings. The practice, we admit, has its merits; but it does also have its demerits. In the first place, the souvenir is by no means a necessity either by contract or by duty. [Only a few periodicals publish such an issue.] In the second place, it means an added weight to the existing burden of the staff. Thirdly, the exchequer is always drained to its very dregs, and the regular numbers of The Pointer suffer on its account. But the argument above all is, that we can not publish a souvenir that is really creditable and complete under circumstances that now exist.

Suppose we change the circumstances. We are not proposing to abolish the souvenir absolutely. We wish merely to suggest something better as a substitute. Why not publish a regular college annual? The Platteville and Milwaukee Normals do. Isn’t S. P. N. strong enough? Why not elect at the beginning of the year a board of editors and managers entirely separate from The Pointer staff, to publish at the close of the year in bound or booklet form, an annual, complete and comprehensive? Several hundred copies of such an annual could be easily disposed of at a price of from fifty cents to a dollar. With a good financial backing, and a full year’s time for preparation, it would indeed be a valuable souvenir,—artistic, rich in engravings and half-tones, spicy with wit, dignified with careful and deliberate literary compositions.

And all this would mean a relief to The Pointer. But it would mean something more. [We are not complaining of our burdens.] It would mean that every number of The Pointer were regular and on a higher standard. And it would mean, also, an annual far eclipsing the humble, incomplete excuse of a souvenir such as this is. Q. E. D. and Eureka! Will you push the project next year? or will you not?
SCHOOL MEMORIES.

The great round sun sinks down to his rest
In a glory of purple and gold,
And I busy myself with the memories
Which these colors bright unfold.
I stand again in Assembly Hall
In the midst of a happy throng
And, singing of Wisdom's happy ways,
We join in our morning song.
Out in the hall I wander,
Where the Profs chat in lively greeting.
While through echoing hallways and class rooms
The morning chorus comes beating.
Now the halls are filled with a hurrying throng
And now again they are still,
But tho'ts of the busy class rooms
My mind with echoes fill.
I know Prof Culver is pleading
That we measure and weigh with care,
That we draw no rash conclusions
But make our judgments fair.
The art teacher there by the molding table
Where the future sculptors stand
And strive after forms of beauty
With none too skillful hand,
With a voice most earnest and feeling
Impresses upon our mind
That the influence of the beautiful
Will regenerate all mankind.
In room 22 at the end of the hall
I gathered a studious band
That discuss with Professor Livingston
School work carefully planned.
One can see from their earnest faces
That whatever else is so
They feel in their inmost being,
"They are blessed that make things go."
Calm, gentle, kind Miss Whitman.
Caring for English meanwhile,
Pleads with some roistering, careless boys
For pure, chaste, tho't and style.
And just across the hallway,
Where Latin holds its ground,
We search thro' Caesar and Virgil
For pleasing tho't and sound;
We search for striking figures
But be sure we may not forget
That the moral truths we may gather from these
Are more important yet.
Prof Collins grinds out mathematics and jokes,—
We like him in spite of his calling,
And the fact that after the algebra test
The tears of the Seniors are falling.
Prof Sanford guides our search for truth
Thro' the intricate paths of the Past;
Under Mrs. Elliot's vigilant charge,
We travel o'er continents vast.
In No. 10 in the basement,
Where the winds of winter burn,
We search thro' our field of consciousness
And "'wir sprechen Deutsch sehr gern."
In the cozy little room in the tower
With pictures and flowers bright
We meet with authors old and new
With the keenest of delight.
We carefully study their pages
With tho'ts of beauty rife,
And we gather from their utterances
Their "philosophy of life."
We study bugs with the football coach
And jovial good nature as well;
And Mrs. Mustard makes quite sure
We all shall learn to spell.
Prof Croswell is training a youth for Friday,
So we leave him with quiet tread
And visit dear Mrs. Bradford
That she in her wisdom may show
Just how we should teach that practice class
What they certainly ought to know.
Ah, me! What an ocean of learning!
But President Pray has told
From the ocean of opportunity
Along whose beach we stray
We carry with us when we leave
Only what the little cup
Of our faculties will hold.

AN EPIGRAM.

A pen, some ink, a sheet of paper,
Some chalk, some slate, some thinking later.
A walk, a room, a question asked,
Oh yes, I guess that you have passed.

—R. M. L.
It is with a great deal of trepidation that I approach the awe inspiring subject of the President of the Class of ’99. It is certainly a subject worth mentioning, however; for tho by nature modest and retiring, he towers majestically above the crowd, and the “head of the Senior class” can always be identified, much to the joy of the Juniors, for it is darkly hinted that the “naughty naughts” actually rolled him in the grass, tho according to report, it took the whole class to down his lofty form.

He is always good-natured and—patient to the last degree, I was about to say—but I remember a time when his wrath descended upon our guilty heads, and thus he spake: “The meeting will be adjourned until some one can find something to say,” which immediately cured our unseemly behavior. But generally he is the best of presidents, evidently taking as his standard the motto of the Professional Review Classes—“Blessed are they who make things go.”

It is said he is exceedingly good hearted, and none of us would deny this were we not rather skeptical of the fact of his having such an article. For it is also darkly hinted that the Junior class of last year knows of its whereabouts.

The Seniors have won in oratory, debate, field day, baseball; now they weep for more worlds to conquer.

Quite a while ago, or at any rate before the January folks left us, the class had a spread. Just why such functions are called spreads is not immediately apparent. It may be because the several committees are expected to spread themselves in concocting an appropriate menu, or preparing a suitable program, or in devising some scheme by which all chance of denying any one the opportunity of meeting his assessment is made impossible. Or, again, it may be because the orators and oratresses are expected to spread themselves in responding to their toasts; or it may signify simply that the table is to be spread with an abundance of cake, salad, ice cream, flowers and paper napkins; or, it may refer to the necessity for the young men, such scarce articles—to properly—ah—exert themselves in providing suitable accompaniment for the young ladies; or it may suggest that the fame of the feast and the guests is to spread abroad; or—and so on. So far as that goes, had this particular spread been so called for any or all of these reasons, the title would not have been a misnomer.

From the time when the first trio appeared—for the class came mostly by trios and quartets—until the last verse of the class song was sung, there was not a moment’s pause in the enjoyment. Part of the time it was stories, these would alternate with
a special sort of clog executed in a way to excite jealousy in the heart of a Mahara Minstrel. Then there were a few songs, several things to eat, and many other things to say after the eating was over.

These after dinner talks were on such suggestive subjects as, Our Boys, Our School, Our Class, Our Girls, Our Faculty, Our Athletics, and with such themes as these, it is no wonder the eulogies lasted far into the night.

ON PLANTING OUR IVY.
Frail spray, scarce off the parent stem,
Why dazzle thee with unavailing rite?
Why startle thee with ceremony
Fit to crown a king?
Sure 'tis a foolish whim.
Thy life shall be far drooped ere kindly night
Can haste to stoop and freshen thee.
Cooling with dewy wing.

And what avail vain trumped-up words
To insure thee hardihood?
The friendly spade,
Patting the earth about thy gentle bed.
Knows it mocks at thy grave.

But usage fit excuse affords.
What though thy tendril straighten, thy leaf fade?
Thy root ne'er force the clod, be never fed.

We'll martyr thee, and custom save.
Not so, dear plant; thy life's not done.
Frail thou may'st look—thy heart is sturdy still.
Thy strength shall grow: thy shining tendrils Reach home to our souls

And bind our several lives in one;
And dream memories, and higher hopes.

Shall thrill the carelessly returning eye.
That catching thy fresh green, faces again the goal. —C. R. R.

OUR BEING ENTERTAINED.
The Seniors have at different times throughout the year been royally entertained. And there are of course amusing memories.

At Mr. Sanford’s, Will. Bradford showed that his particular literary powers lay in his wonderfully successful bicycle and soap advertisement guessing. During refreshment time A. Gesell tried hard to prove that “consumption supply”.

If any one wishes to know whether Prof. McCaskill likes to teach natural history, just let that person ask Mr. Rounds about his “donkey.” The crowning features of the “Collins-McCaskill” entertainment were the “slight-of-hand” performances, and Mr. Sager’s unusual care of his dressed hand.

Mr. Pray’s was the last but not least of our gatherings. The evening was made enjoyable by getting acquainted with “conglomerated literary persons,” and by the almost unguessable “It.”

To the above installments of hospitality we may add that which came from “those Juniors,” and was enjoyed to the highest pitch.

The printers notified us that the last inch of this column would be blank unless we provided more composition. After much deliberation we decided that as Seniors we should do no more bragging. We know our posterity will exalt us high enough. So that inch must run blank unless it’s already filled by this time.

'99 LEAVES HER CHARGE TO '00.
This far famed class was organized during the latter part of the month of March, 1899, and the following officers were elected: President—Miss Frank Hart. Vice President—Jerome Wheelock. Secretary and Treasurer—P. A. Rockwell. You will notice their faces among others in this paper.

What have we done, do you ask, to make ourselves the pride and wonder of this school? There are not words enough in the English language to tell you of our greater glories, but perhaps a few of the lesser honors will satisfy you now.

First, when it was learned that Stevens Point Normal had won at the Inter-State oratorical contest we were among the foremost to begin and keep up the celebrations. In order to show how very proud we were of our orator we unanimously voted Arnold Gesell an honorary member of our class. This was our first step on our upward course.

Next, during a school reception we had the pleasure of pushing (actually pushing) the entire Senior class out of the music room, whither we had withdrawn for intellectual purposes; and President Pray was on their side too, though I am not sure that he was helping them.

At another reception we were the only people who had anything to say whatever, and try, as we might, we could not get the faintest cry from the Seniors, though a fair number of them were present. Our last achievement, which excited the great interest was "The Junior Frolic," on May the twenty-ninth. If you are still anxious to learn more about it look elsewhere in this paper. How have we taken all these honors? In a very modest manner of course. It is not our way to boast, although we are as fully aware as the Senior class and others, that we are the most active, the most noted, the most glorious class that ever has been or ever will be organized in this Normal school of Stevens Point.

**JUNIOR CLASS SONG.**
Tune:—"The Campbells are Coming."
Whoe we are the people, the 00's
Tho' our name sounds so naughty the 00's
As pride of the Normal, will go down in history.
Very bright people—00's!
We've smashed all the records f-classes before us.

The faculty tenderly love and adore us,
And we are the envy of even the Seniors,
Who look down in scorn on the 00's,
In 3d qtr. Drawing, 4th Algebra too.
We 'stonished the natives the way we got through.
And when we are seniors we'll not need to dig.
Like all former Seniors, on Psychol and Trig.
Oh dear little Freshmen, so young and so shy,
Take heart—you'll be Juniors some day by and by,
And if you desire to behave as you ought,
Just take as your models the 00's.
THE NORMAL POINTER.

YELLS OF THE JUNIOR CLASS.

Wah, wah, wah, 00's ah
Zip, bang! Boomerang!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

Ra, re, ri, ro.
Ring, rung, rang.

Zip, boom, bang!!

Whoop la rah!
Whoop la re!
We are the people of S. P. t.
Walk up! Chalk up!

Upidee!
1900
Yes, Sirree!!

Halla Ballo!
Kanuck! Kanuck!
Pride of the School!
Kachuck! Kachuck!

1900
Ski, u mah!
1900
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Boom-a-lacks! Boom-a-lacks!
Bow, wow, wow.

Cling-a-lacks! Cling-a-lacks!
Chow, chow, chow.

Boom-a-lacks! Cling-a-lacks!
Who are we?

We're the class of 00's,
From S. P. t.

JUNIOR RECEPTION IN HONOR OF THE SENIORS.

The second annual reception tendered the Senior class by the Juniors, Saturday evening was held in the gymnasium, which was tastefully decorated with school colors.

At 8:30 the bright and smiling Juniors (?) mingled with the wreathed visages of the faculty and the more grave and thoughtful countenances of the apparently overworked Seniors. Although at times a half scornful, half satirical whisper was overheard by a happy-go-lucky 00, the Juniors continued wel-

coming their elder friends with that deep look of concern and irrepressible attitude which is so characteristic of this year's Juniors.

After hand-shakings and mutual nods of recognition the following program was given:

Piano Duet . . . . . . . . Misses Dunlap and McDonald
Recitation . . . . . . . . Misses Adams and Barry
Music . . . . . . . . . . Misses Allen and West and Mr. Allen
Violin Solo . . . . . . . . Miss Hein
Vocal Solo . . . . . . . . Mr. Hotchkiss
Piano Solo . . . . . . . . Miss Flower
Song . . . . . . . . . . . Male Quartette

Refreshments of ice cream and cake were then served, after which Seniors and Juniors joined indiscriminately in the pleasant swirl of two-step and waltz.

That night many a Senior as he laid his weary head upon his pillow vowed (to himself) that the 00's were not so bad as he had imagined.

THE JUNIOR CLASS SPIRIT.

We have been highly complimented upon our class spirit, and we are ready to bow our thanks therefor. The Seniors have no doubt thought at times that we were rather gay. Well, perhaps we were, but there is no question but that we helped to make things boom. We ourselves shall not look back upon our history with regret.

And in succeeding ages the S. P. N. faculty, too, will refer to us with pleasure. The class spirit manifested especially among and between the worthy Seniors and those Juniors has borne good fruit. It has helped to bring on a college atmosphere, which should be duly encouraged. Let that class spirit be unfettered and rise on high even if it has a taint of egotism.

Although we realized that comparisons are often odious, it was in good faith that we claimed ourselves to be "the best" and "the only." But to give due regard to the 99's we may certainly acknowledge them the best of Seniors—at least for the current year, excepting next year, of course.
The Elementary Class of '99 is the largest in the history of the school. It has thirty-six members. Early in the spring quarter we met and organized, electing the following officers: President—Jerome Wheelock. Vice President—Ronald Lamont. Secretary—Ethel Dunlap. Treasurer—Jennie Brackett.

It would take too long to go into detail about the merits of each individual of the class. Let it suffice to say that the Juniors, recognizing our worth, elected their President and Vice President from our number, for which honor we are duly grateful, and there is no charge for services.

The class as a whole is noted for the number of important business meetings held (per notices east board). Certain it is the members are very skilful at not making motions and not volunteering remarks. There are, however, one or two notable exceptions.

Of course you have heard of the basket ball game between the Seniors and Elementaries on the afternoon of May 16. A caution is appropriate here though: Don't talk basket ball to the Seniors. That word is wanting in their vocabulary.

The program for Class Day is as follows:

- Piano Solo.................. Grace Coreoran
- Class History................ Estella O'Brien, Margaret Clifford

The following is our class song:

Let every Elementary now revel in song.
Hurrah for our Normal School.
For Stevens Point Normal's the place to belong,
Hurrah for our Normal School.

Chorus:

Vive la, Vive la, Normal School,
Vive la, Vive la, Normal School,
Vive l'amour, Vive l'amour.
Vive la, Normal School.

We're as proud as the Juniors, and we've reason to be,

Hurrah for our Normal School.
In basket ball the Seniors we've beat, don't you see.
Hurrah for our Normal School.

-Chorus

When the Juniors a Class President wanted to get,
Hurrah for our Normal School.
They chose one from our class—now just think of that
Hurrah for our Normal School.
The Normal Pointer.

The year just drawing to a close has undoubtedly been the most successful one that the Stevens Point Normal Oratorical Association has ever passed through. It has undertaken more extensive enterprises, involving much larger responsibilities, and yet has brought them all to a distinctly creditable conclusion. This success, moreover, has been twofold. Not only have its representatives won honor for themselves and the Association, by the excellence of their work, but the officers and committees of the organization have reflected great credit upon the school by the care and foresight they exercised in dealing with the many problems incident to the holding of a state oratorical or debating contest. In giving honor, therefore, to those whom honor is due, we must not forget President Soper and his faithful co-workers.

In yet another way has the present year's work been notably successful. It is evident to all who have an opportunity to compare the contests of this year with those of times past, that in the amount of enthusiasm and painstaking effort put into the work of preparation, the present year marks a distinct advance. It is to be hoped that the large number of Normal students who have been so stimulated by this year's enthusiasm as to look forward to "another year," when they, too, can hope for success in some form of public speaking, will keep before them the determination to advance still further the ideal of attainment of the Stevens Point Normal.

When we think of the Stevens Point Normal Oratorical Association, we at once think of the line of work which the Association was originally designed to encourage—oratory. But in addition to holding the contests necessary to determine which of the coming Burkes or Websters in attendance at this school could best represent us, and afterwards our state, the Oratorical Association of '98-'99 has held a Declamatory Contest—the first ever undertaken in this school. In this contest Miss Edna Dawes was awarded first honors, Miss Vinnie Adams second, and Mr. Martin Nelson third, but all who took part deserve much credit for their excellent work. We hope that the Association of 1899-1900 will be no less successful in carrying on this enterprise.

Then, too, we had a debate, not long ago, in which three of our boys and three others from southern Wisconsin, were the interested parties. But for various and sufficient reasons, we are not saying much about the result of this meeting, preferring to leave that for the Whitewater people to do. But we do say that there is another year coming, and that although Stevens Point Normal does not consider "kicking on the umpire's decision" either a legitimate or a profitable business, we still feel proud of our debaters and confident of their ability as talkers. It is unfortunate that two of them, Messrs. Hubbard and Rounds, are not to be favored with another opportunity to try conclusions with the Whitewater representatives, but undoubtedly Mr. Werner will do all in his power to coax the bird of victory to alight on our flag staff in 1900.

The last Monday of the present school year marks the time of the joint debate between the Forum and the Athenæum. This debate, although not definitely under the control of the Oratorical Association, stands, however, as one manifestation of our interest in public speaking, and hence deserves mention here. The question for debate:
Resolved, That the facts regarding the equipment, maintenance and transportation of the United States Army, in the war with Spain, warrant censure of the responsible officials by the American people,—is one of the live questions of the day, and is well worth careful discussion.

The Atheneum's representatives, Messrs. Switzer, Harrison and A. Dawes, are all experienced debaters. Nor are the Forum men, Messrs. Nelson, Cate and Wheelock, unknown to fame.

But these contests are all incidentals, or side-shows, so to speak, to the series of contests which on the evening of May 5th culminated in Arnold L. Gesell's complete victory over the assembled orators of five state inter-normal leagues.

The story of the contests is familiar to every oration passed the orator's lips, all doubt was gone. The silence was perfect, and every face told of the most absolute attention. As he went on into his oration, developing, step by step, the thought which he had to give, we wondered that there had ever been a question as to who should be our representative. And when that magnificent conclusion came ringing to our ears—"Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free"—there was not one who heard it, but that knew that the State Contest was his.

And it was. But for a time it looked doubtful. Whitewater was here, glorying in the prestige of two victories already won. Oshkosh was here, two hundred strong, with their "Just One Girl," who one of us, but there is no really good story that will not bear re-telling.

On the evening of February 10th an interested audience was gathered in the Assembly room, to listen to the six competitors for the honor of representing the Stevens Point Normal in the coming state contest. For many months the preparation for this day had been going on, and now the result was anxiously awaited. The speakers appeared in the following order: Will Culver, Howard Cate, Ralph Rounds, Jerome Wheelock, Carl Ogden, and last, Arnold L. Gesell. Up to the close of the fifth oration, the decision was still doubtful, but from the time the first sentence of the now familiar talked for Grant. Finally, and the most feared of all, was McMahon, of Milwaukee, whose "Abraham Lincoln" had brought him an easy first in the home contest. It is not necessary to tell how it happened, for we were all there. The preliminary songs and yells—the program—the decision—the crash and roar of applause—the long tramp through the damp snow—the reception, where no one seemed able to express himself in the ordinary tone of voice—all these are as vividly pictured in our minds today as they were on that eventful night.

Now came the question. Could we, dared we hope to win the Interstate? Arnold's oration (for we had now begun to call him Arnold, instead of
Gesell) was undoubtedly the best ever produced by a Wisconsin Normal student—but an Inter-state contest seemed a rather large thing, as we thought of it. —March passed into April, and with the new life that came to us, we grew confident. "We know, and everyone admits that he is Wisconsin's best," we began to think. "Wisconsin! Why, Wisconsin is not going to play second fiddle to Illinois, or any or any of those states way out west," we argued. "Of course Wisconsin is going to win." The more we thought of it the better we liked it, and when finally the day came when he should leave us, to go to Cedar Falls, there was no chance for misunderstanding us when we yelled:

First! First! First!
Wis-con-sin!
Gesell! Gesell! Gesell! Gesell!
He's the man to win!
And from that day we were making plans for the celebration over the victory he was to win.

It is all history now, yet when will we who were there, forget how the news was received, or how "Arnold came marching home."? Surely Stevens Point will not soon witness such an array of yelling Indians, streaming colors, and imposing banners, or listen to music more awe inspiring than that dealt forth in generous doses by Van Gordon's Drum Corps! But we did not care then. We only knew that we wanted to yell.

When our orator finally came back to us, after many days of wandering, we were all there. We did not again try to convince the good people of the city that the one thing of importance to us was "Our one boy," but contented ourselves with hauling him in an open barouche, from the depot to his home, where we told him, in as many ways as we knew, how much we appreciated what he had done. Then came the reception in his honor, with speeches, songs and yells galore. It was a time to be remembered.

**SONGS.**

**Tune:—"Dixie."**

I wish I'd heerd dat big oration,
Best piece o' work in all creation;
Get a bell; we will yell; for Gesell;
He's the man.

In Alma town where he was born in,
Early on one bright June mornin'
Get a bell; we will yell; for Gesell;
He's the man.

**Chorus:**

Den I wish dat I had seen him,
Hooray! Hooray!
And felt his voice a swellin' 'round,
And heerd dat big oration,
Hooray! Hooray!
And heerd dat big oration.

We's powerful proud of dis yeah Arnold,
Hain't none like him in dis world.

**Tune:—"When Johny comes marching home."**

When Arnold comes marching home again
Hurrah! Hurrah!
We'll give him a hearty welcome then
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The men will cheer, the boys will shout,
The ladies, they will all turn out
And we'll all feel gay—
When Arnold comes marching home.

Get ready for the jubilee
- Hurrah! Hurrah!
We'll give our speaker three times three
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The Normal lads and lassies say
With roses they will strew his way
And we'll all feel gay—
When Arnold comes marching home.

Tune:—"The Campbells are Coming."
Oh! Arnold he won it.
Hurrah! Hurrah!
Oh! Arnold he won it,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
Oh! Arnold he won it,
He just up and done it.
Oh! Arnold he won it,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
Oh! Arnold is coming.
Hurrah! Hurrah!
Oh! Arnold is coming.
Hurrah! Hurrah!
Oh! Arnold is coming
You bet he is coming
Oh! Arnold is coming.
Hurrah! Hurrah!

Tune:—"Just One Girl."
Oh, there's just one boy;
there's just one boy.
His name is Arnold, and
that is our great joy.
There's just one boy, there's just one boy.
Stevens Point Normal is honored by this one boy.

First in school, first in state;
Now comes honor from the inter-state.
There's just one boy, there's just one boy:
Stevens Point Normal is honored by this one boy.

Tune:—"We'll rally 'round the flag."
Yes, we'll rally in the street, boys,
We'll rally once again.
Shouting the Normal cry of Victory.
We will rally from the side street

We'll gather from on Main
Shouting the Normal cry of Victory.
Yes, Arnold forever, Hurrah, boys, Hurrah,
Down with all colors and up with our own
While we rally 'round the banner,
Yes, rally once again,
Shouting the Normal cry of Victory.

YELLS.
Schnell! schnell! schnell!
Loben sie Gesell!
Erst, erst, von allen Knaben
Wir sind stolz Gesell zu haben!

First! First! First! First!
Wiss-con-sin!
Gesell! Gesell!
Gesell! Gesell!
He's the man to win!

OUR MUSIC.
Soon after school opened
in the fall, the Ladies' Quartette, consisting of
Miss Hattie Long, Edna Saxton, Flora West and
Edna Reed, and the Male Quartette, consisting of
Messrs. Porter, Hotchkiss, Rounds and Proulx, and
the Semi-Quartette, were organized under the direction
of Miss Linton, the director of music. The purpose of these organizations was to render music for the cultivation and training of musical talent possessed by the different members. They have been called upon from time to time to sing at rhetoricals and for many special occasions.

The Male Quartette rendered the graduation music for the Plainfield High School this year as they have in previous years.

The pianists of the school have helped by rendering their assistance at playing during the morning exercises and for the special music.
FATE.

It was midnight. The cold moonlight streaming over the silent earth below lit up only solitude. The dark shadows creeping wierdly about, whispered, "All gone, it is ever thus." The great dark tree gently swayed, moaning low, "They are all gone. It is ever thus." The wind rushed by, murmuring with a sigh, "Gone, all gone!" A cloud flitting across the solitary moon scurried along as though frightened by the awful stillness. A lone bell began to toll, "Gone, all gone! Gone!"

A despairing Junior stepped out into the night. His eyes were blood-shot, his hair was tossed about in wild confusion, and his lips were tightly compressed into one thin livid line. He brushed his raven locks back from his fevered brow, and a heart-rending sigh broke from his bloodless lips. Then as the ceaseless mournful refrain, "Gone, all gone!" reached his ears, he gave a start, and the fierce light of insanity sprang to life in his glowing eyes. He gave a demoniacal shriek, "Will ye taunt me thus? Gone, all gone," ye say, as though I knew it not! Hush, or ye will drive me mad!" Suddenly the bell ceased with one solemn peal, "Gone!" The trees moaned, "Gone, all gone!" and sobbed themselves into silence. The flitting cloud disappeared and the shadows stood still. But the awful loneliness and quiet proclaimed with wordless, soundless terribleness, "Gone, gone, gone! But it is ever thus." And the unhappy Junior sunk to the ground with a groan, "Yes, it is true. They are gone, all gone! Not one subject for a short theme is left. All are gone!" And a dreary echo answered, "Gone!"

ONE WHO'S BEEN THERE.

"Additio (Normal addition) mutabilest."—Vergil

Athletics have been a prominent feature of this school ever since its organization.

From the time when the first football team played the school's first game away back in '04, till now, there has always been a lively interest manifested in all branches of athletic sports.

Defeat has been met with at times, and the school has learned how to bear it honorably. Victory has also not been a stranger in our midst. The past records of this institution make a good showing and enable us to take a place not among the last of our class.

The year of '98-'99 has marked several new departures which have proved a success and a benefit to the school. At the beginning of the football season it was decided not to ask the citizens of the city for financial aid as had been the custom heretofore. This principle was strictly adhered to, and the management put up six good games—four of which were on home grounds—and came out at the end of the season with a better financial standing than had hitherto been shown.

Good football was played, too! Four out of the six games were won by fair scores, and the two lost were by one and four points.

The football prospects for next year are very encouraging. All the line men are expected to return next fall, and good material for backs is not wanting.

The basketball team of '98-'99 played five games and won three out of the five. A tournament was held in the Normal gymnasium by the various ladies' and gentlemen's teams of the school. This tourna-
ment fulfilled a twofold mission of affording entertainment and increasing the Athletic association's funds. Basketball has always been a money-making affair for the A. A. The school has had teams out only two seasons, and each season has seen the credit column creep slowly up as the games were played.

INTER-CLASS FIELD DAY.

The management of the spring athletics was unable to arrange contests as had been anticipated with the normals of Oshkosh and Superior. But S. P. N. is too conscientious to allow the months of May and June to pass without allowing her athletes to show their skill and brawn. And so it was that the inter-class field day came about. The preparatory training lacked system and perseverance, but the showing on the fair grounds June 10th proved that we possessed the material which, if occasion had demanded, could have been converted into a point and Point winning track-team. The field day was not a record-breaker by any means; under the circumstances it naturally wouldn't be. But it was full of pretty races, and showed promising ability.

The crowd that watched the feats, was bashfully small, because the Muse of Enthusiasm How ard Cate, President, had not previously been invoked as she should have been. Still the class feeling between the 99's and the 00's ran high. Of course the prevalent opinion was that those Juniors would certainly carry off the day. What was there that they couldn't do? Whoever dreamt that those staid old Seniors would receive the laurel's crowns? But they did after all, and by a shamefully big margin—82 points to the Juniors' 48, all told.

The events and places were as follows:

100 yd. dash; Bradford '99, Cherowski '00. Time, 11 sec.
One-half mile bicycle; Bradford '99, Allen '00, Werner '00.

Shot put; Mathe '00, Carl '00, Porter '01. Distance, 84 ft. 6 in.
Pole vault; Allen '00, Culver '99, Smith '99. Height, 8 ft.
220 yd. run; Cherowski '01, Klawikowski '02, Mathe '00. Time, 25 sec.
Running hop, step and jump; Bradford '99, Allen '00, Porter '01. Distance, 37 ft. 104 in.
One-half mile run; Gesell '99, Allen '00, Klawikowski '99. Time, 2:29.
Running high jump; Bradford '99, Culver '99, Porter '01. Distance, 4 ft. 10 in.
120 yd. hurdle; Bradford '99, Porter '01, Wheelock '00. Time 22 sec.

Hammer throw; Mathe '00, Carl '00, Manz '99. Distance, 71 ft. 6 in.
440 yd. run; Klawikowski '99, E. Lange '01, Allen '00. Time 60 sec.
Standing broad jump; Culver '99, Bradford '99, C. Lange '01, Porter '01. Distance, 9 ft. 2 in.
One-half mile relay race; sophomores, juniors seniors. Time 1:55.

And so the Seniors had a perfect right to chant as they marched:—
Field Day!
Class of '99!
Field Day!

That is where we shine!

And furthermore to yell,—
O Patres Conscripti!
Pestarousseau! Hydrochloric!
Co-tan-gent!
Mental Background! Anapéstic!
Re-a-gent!
Grat wie uns ist keiner einzig
Achtzehn hundert neun und neunzig!

*This half-tone has a tardy position, so to speak; but "better late than never" we argued.
WANTED.
One more heart to crush. Joe B.
An alarm clock for the 8:00 a.m. recitation.
Nellie L.
One more essay to write.
A room on third floor.
M. E. T.
He doesn't know what.
A. E. Dawes.
Another curl.
A hasty pudding.
M. Nelson.
More study for essay on Will.
Midge C.
A fish net.
Ira Hubbard.
Just one boy.
Minnie W.
To be a Senior.
Will H.
More box tickets.
McGinnity.
Seats in front row on rostrum.
Faculty.
Two feet.
Lois E.
A year's experience as Juniors.
Elementaries.
A few moments.
Ed. Munnel.
More Porter.
Mamie A.
To be honorary members of Junior class.
Seniors.
Wings.
Juniors.
A Patch.
Miner.
Some shortening.
E. Dunlap.
Ten girls on a string.
Kenneth P.
Wood.
W. Cowan.
Rubber Boots.
Soper & Rockwell.

THE LECTURE COURSE OF '98-'99.

The faculty and students of the Stevens Point Normal have every reason to feel satisfied with the Lecture Course of 1898-99. The total cost of the enterprise considerably exceeds that of the preceding year, yet the increased ticket sale fully justified the confidence of the management in Stevens Point's capacity to appreciate good talent.

The treasurer's report is given below:

RECEIPTS.
Cash from last year.
Advance sale of tickets.
Subsequent receipts.
Total.

$21.48
420.00
112.55
$553.98

DISBURSEMENTS.
For talent.
Printing.
Other expenditures.
Total.
Balance on hand.

$510.50
16.60
14.60
$541.70
$12.38

Every requisite for Base Ball, Foot Ball, Golf, Tennis, Athletics, Gymnasmum.

Spalding's Official League Ball

Is the Official Ball of the National League and all the leading college associations.

Handsome catalogue of athletic sports free to any address.

Spalding's Official Base Ball Guide for 1899, ready March 30, 10 cents.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

ATHLETIC GOODS.

Official outfitters to the leading Colleges, Schools & Athletic Clubs of the Country.

The Spalding Bicycle...

Ridden by the Intercollegiate A.A.A.A champions and all the leading college riders.

EXCLUSIVE BICYCLE STORE

Largest Variety of Bicycles and Sundries in Wisconsin.

Prices that Suit.

Atwell Block.
A. WEBER & SON
DIRECTORS AND INSTRUCTORS OF
BANDS, ORCHESTRAS, AND
SINGING SOCIETIES.

CURRAN HOUSE
First Class Accommodations for Traveling Men.
H. & J. D. CURRAN, PROPS.

Jos. Glinski,
THE LEADING
MERCHANT TAILOR.
CUT PRICES TO STUDENTS.
306 Main St., Stevens Point, Wis.

A. Glover
1017 DIVISION STREET
For GOOD SHOES go to
Alex. Ringness.
Repairing Neatly Done—Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Charley Onn
CHINESE LAUNDRY.
ON THIRD ST.
First-class Work. Low Prices.

Shaw's
GO TO
Hotel McGregor
FOR
The Best Accommodations in the City
John Slatter, Prop.

Arlington House
Good Accommodations.
326 Strong Ave. M. Cassidy, Prop.

Mrs. Mary E. Jhillips Moore.
INSTRUCTOR IN MUSIC,
DELSARTE AND DANCING.
IS competent to furnish music for and lead select parties and clubs; also to teach Kindergarten songs and music. School located at corner of Clark and Church Streets.

WEBSTER'S
WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY
Hon. D. J. Brewer, Justice of U. S. Supreme Court, says:
"I commend it to all as the one great standard authority."
It excels in the case with which the eye finds the word sought; in accuracy of definition; in effective methods of indicating pronunciation; in terse and comprehensive statements of facts and in practical use as a working dictionary.
Specimen pages etc. sent on application.


INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY
BALL & NEUMANN, STABLE
LIVERY and BOARDING
Freight and Transfer Line.
Corner Brown and Second Streets.
Tel. 91 - North Side Public Square.

D. J. Ellenwood & Son.
Bicycle Livery and Repair Shop.
742 Stronge Ave.

NORMALITES
BUY YOUR SHOES OF
TROWBRIDGE.
737 Church Street.

THE SOUTH SIDE
Boot and Shoe ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ Repair Shop.
MATHIAS BORESON.

C. H. HAASE.
BARBER SHOP
1114 Division Street.
First door north of Central Hotel.

R. OBERLATZ,
Merchant Tailor.
608 Park St., Stevens Point, Wis.

ANDRAE & SHAFFER CO.
The Wide Awake Retailers.
DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS, CARPET, CLOTHING AND FINE SHOES.

BAKERY & CONFECTIONERY
123 THIRD STREET.
Crimped Crust Bread. AUG. DEMKE.

The Fisk Teachers' Agency
Notifies teachers of vacancies and RECOMMENDS them
for positions. Send for manual.

F. B. SPAULDING, Manager.
378 Wabash Ave.,
EVERETT O. FISK & CO., CHICAGO.
Pure Drugs.

H. D. McCULLOCH CO. Ltd.

Fresh Groceries.

Fine Stationery.

B. L. VAUGHN,
House Mover and General Team Jobber
Handling of Heavy Freight a Specialty.
Telephone No. 86.
1209 Main Street.

South Side Dry Goods Store.
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods.
Strictly Cash Largest Prices

W. F. Atwell & Co.,
1019 DIVISION STREET.
Drugs, Toilet Articles,
Chemicals, School Supplies.
News Stand and Agency for Grand Union Tea Co.'s
Teas, Coffees, Spices, Etc.
Oysters in Season.
1100 Division Street.
L. B. HARLOW.

Groceries, Flour and Feed,
Stationery and Confectionery.

ED. SAWYER,
407 Center Street.

B. L. VAUGHN & CO.
Groceries, Stationery,
CONFECTIONERY.
TELEPHONE 86.
1209 MAIN STREET.

IT WILL PAY Normal Students to See

Rasmus Hanson,
MERCHANT TAILOR.
417 CLARK STREET,
STEVENS POINT, WIS.

FOR FINE SUITS AND LOW PRICES GO TO
KRUTZA, THE TAILOR.
424 Main St., 2d Floor.
Normal Trade Solicited.

J. IV E R S O N,
Wholesale and retail dealer in
Gold and Silver Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,
Silver and Plated Ware, Pianos and Organs and all kinds of
Musical Merchandise.
Watch repairing a specialty.

E. C. ELLIS'
BARBER SHOP.
1200 DIVISION STREET.
H. A. FROGGART,
STIOSORIAL & PARLORS.
The place for a first-class shave, sea-foam or hair cut.
On trousers avenue, corner Division Street.

THE VOS BURGH'S
NEWS AGENCY.
Cor. Clark and Pine Streets.

MUTCH & SHERMAN,
LIVERY AND BOARDING STABLE
751 Strongs Avenue.

MEAT MARKET.

R. W. TAYLOR,
Strongs ave., near M. E. Church.

C. KREMBS & Bro., General Hardware
Stoves, Tinware Paints, etc.
JOHN NORTON,
111 N. Third St.
GENERAL REPAIRING
Bicycles and Guns a Specialty.

BUCKINGHAM & ENGBERRY
SOLICIT YOUR
FIRE INSURANCE.

Buy only BENNETT'S BREAD.
Ask your Grocer for it and take no other.

For Finest Shoes at Lowest Prices
CALL ON
Kern Shoe Co. 417 Main.

J. L. JENSEN,
Fine Groceries & Big Joe Flour
Always on Hand.

Telephone 44. 432 Main Street.

The McGinnity RESTAURANT
1202 Division street.

The Leading Fruit Store
Fresh Fruits and Candies always on Hand.

409 Main St. J. W. SHAFTON, Prop.

“Wisconsin’s Best”

Laundry 515 Church street.
Phone 100.

MOZUCH THE TAILOR
Pants made to order from $3 up.
Suits made to order from $17 up.

110 Public Square.

E. I. TOZIER
Groceries, Stationery and Confectionery
Corner East Avenue and Ellis Street.
Two blocks south of Normal.

GO TO
FRENCH, CAMPBELL & CO.
Books,
Periodicals,
School Supplies,
Fine Stationery,
ARTISTS’ MATERIALS, ETC.
Picture Framing a Specialty.

ATWELL’S BLOCK, STRONGS AVE.
A. G. BROWN,
For FRESH LINE of
BAKER’S GOODS
And Home-made Candies.

NORTH & WEST
TO ASHLAND, DULUTH,
ST. PAUL & MINNEAPOLIS.

...VIA...

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES.

FAST TRAINS TO
MILWAUKEE, CHICAGO
AND ALL POINTS

SOUTH & EAST
JAS. O. POND, G. P. A., MILWAUKEE.
**The Stevens Point Cycle Works**  
Desire your patronage. If your wheel needs any repairs leave it with us and we will give it prompt attention and guarantee satisfaction. A full line of sundries always on hand.  
*Bicycle Livery in Connection.*  
453 Main street.  
**NUTTER BROS.**

---

**D. N. ALCORN, M. D.**  
**Specialties:** Diseases and Operations of the **EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.**  
Glasses Ground to order to correct astigmatism, weak eyes, etc.  
Office 109-111 Strongs Ave., over Taylor Bros. Drug Store—Private Infirmary and residence, 601 Main St.  

---

**F. A. WALTERS, M. D.**  
**Physician and Surgeon.**  
607 Main St.  
Telephone 53  
Stevens Point, Wis.  

---

**F. A. SOUTHWICK, M. D.**  
**Physician and Surgeon.**  
Telephone 32.  
649 Church St.  
Stevens Point, Wis.  

---

**JOHN PHILLIPS,**  
**Physician and Surgeon.**  
Office and residence, 708 Clark St.  
Stevens Point, Wis.  

---

**DR. EMILE KUHNAST,**  
**Physician and Surgeon.**  
224 Jefferson street.  
Stevens Point, Wis.  

---

**CARRIE A. FROST, M. D.**  
**Physician and Surgeon.**  
Office and residence, 702 Clark street.  
Stevens Point, Wis.  
Office telephone, 40-9.  
Residence telephone, 119.  

---

**DR. L. ZBOROWSKI,**  
**Physician and Surgeon.**  
Specialist in chronic diseases.  
Johnsen's block.  
Stevens Point, Wis.  

---

**W. W. GREGORY, M. D.**  
**Physician and Surgeon.**  
310 Main St., Upstairs.  
Telephone 104-B.  
Stevens Point, Wis.  

---

**GUSTAV W. HEIN,**  
**Special Agt.**  
**Union Central Life Insurance Company.**  
The only company in America that made gains at every point annually from 1866 to 1896.  
Office, Johnseen's Bldg., Public Square.  

---

**Chinese Laundry.**  
Guarantees first-class work—and cheap Goods called for and delivered.  
116 Strongs Ave.  
**H. WING LEE.**

---

**HADCOCK & ROOD,**  
**DENTISTS**  
Office, 436 Main St.  
Stevens Point, Wis.  

---

**DR. J. M. BISCHOFF,**  
**DENTIST**  
All work guaranteed for five years. Fillings a specialty.  
Office over Taylor Bros.  

---

**DR. G. M. HOULEHAN,**  
**DENTIST.**  
447½ Main St.  
Stevens Point, Wis.  

---

**E. M. ROGERS,**  
**DENTIST.**  
New Atwell Block, corner Main street and Strongs avenue.  

---

**C. O. D. STORE.**  
**Always Reliable.**  
**P. ROTHMAN.**

---

**C. F. MARTIN & CO.**  
**Leading Photographers**  
Try Our Platino—They are Perfect.  
Mouldings and Frames in all styles.  
114 S. Third St.  

---

**AUGUST GOERKE,**  
**Merchant Tailor.**  
43½ Main street  
Union Block.  
Stevens Point, Wis.  
Second floor.
If you dislike teaching,
If you desire a good position,
If you ever expect to conduct a
business of your own,
Take a complete course at

The Stevens Point
Business College

The school is now located in elegant new rooms equipped with all the modern improvements. We are unable to get graduates enough to supply the demand for office help as stenographers and bookkeepers.

Typewriting work a specialty.

Tuition very low. Individual instruction. Write for catalog to the principal.

N.C. Allied