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Write for circulars, or BETTER STILL, ask definite questions about any part of the school work, and get an immediate personal reply. Address the President,

ddress the President, THERON B. PRAY, Stevens Point, Wis. The Normal Pointer.

Volume VI.

STEVENS POINT, WIS., OCTOBER 15, 1900.

Number 1.



THE PALACE BEAUTIFUL.

C. HOUSEWORTH.

A ND it came to pass I journeyed thru a far country in the land of the setting sun I came to a gigantic building builded of yellow brick. The windows of this curiously fashioned building did flash in the morning sun like burnished steel.

Even as I tarried by the door a vast concourse of people came hither from all directions and gathered themselves together as one family in this great building; some in the innocence of youth; some in the strength of manhood; some whose hair was hoary with age. I asked of these "Who are ye"? and "What do ye here"? They paused only to answer "Know ye not, Oh stranger, we are of the tribe Normalite and seek here those treasures which moth and rust do not corrupt."

Now there was in this vast tribe a family called Forumite, who ran to bid me welcome, as was their wont with strangers. Straightway I entered with them.

The halls were of such size that a king might therein assemble his army, and leading off from these halls on either side were spacious rooms in which the several divisions of the tribe did pursue their favorite phantom. In the first hour of the day the whole tribe was assembled before a chief who spoke a few words of kindly cheer and gentle admonition, after which the several captains took each his company and went about the business of the day. One company did inquire into the secrets of nature by mixing together divers ill-smelling compounds; another did strive to understand the workings of the human mind; and yet a third, whose task was most severe of all, did endeavor to polish their expression by constructing long themes out of nothing.

So well pleased was I with what I had seen that I joined myself under this tribe and became one of their number.

It came to pass that in the first month of my abode among them there was heard dread rumors of the appearance of a horrid monster, a dread Sphinx, who of each one did ask, "What hast thou done with the talents that were given thee?" This monster was called Test. Some did smile at this rumor and others did cry out and their cheeks became pallid as with deadly fear. The monster came, glared down on us from the black walls, passed and the ordeal was over. But behold the ruin! Whole fami-

THE NORMAL POINTER.

lies are overthrown, while yonder is a young damsel who weeps and will not be comforted. Test has searched the inmost recesses of memory, imagination and reason, and found—nothing.

A MODERN CHILD.

"Are your hands clean and have you a pocket handkerchief?" "Yes mamma. I'm all ready." "And now do behave yourself, whatever you do. I wouldn't have Mrs. Ford think that you were an illmannered child for anything, she is so particular about children's behavior." "O yes! I'll behave, see if I don't," said I. And off we started to the great Mrs. Ford's to tea.

She was one of the most aristocratic ladies in our town and of course my mother was very anxious to make a good impression, as everyone considered it a great honor to be invited to her home.

We arrived and my mother and Mrs. Ford were soon deeply interested in the newest stitches in point lace, but point lace had no charms for me, so I wandered around among the books and pictures trying to find something to play with. I soon began to play horse with the cat and a dolly, but tea was announced and we all went into the dining room.

As we went out there Mrs. Ford said to mother, "I am sure this must be a good little girl, one who never gives her mamma trouble." "Yes, indeed," answered my mother, "she is an excellent child to take anywhere." "That is nice, there are so few well-behaved children nowdays," said Mrs. Ford, "in my day 'children were seen and not heard,' but now it is often so different."

When we were seated at the table I whispered to my mother, "Say, she didn't give me any tea; can't I have tea when I go visiting?" For answer my mother stepped on my foot and I had to keep still. Then when the cake was passed, I said in a still louder whisper, "O, mama, can't I have two pieces of this pink cake, these are such little; teenty pieces?" Mother shook her head at me, at the same time answering a question of Mrs. Ford's.

At length there was a lull in the conversation, and I broke out with "O! I know where you got those those dishes!" "Do you, dear, and where did I get hem?" said Mrs. Ford. "You got them with baking powder; they are premiums, 1 guess; my mama got some, but we only keep them for company, like you do."

Mrs. Ford's face was a study, and my mother did not know what to answer, so she began, "I guess Girlie must be mistaken." "O! no, I ain't either, mama, I heard you telling Mrs. Smith that your dishes were as nice as Mrs. Ford's and no one would ever know the difference."

We didn't stay at the table long after that, and I -well, the rod wasn't spared that time.

LAURA HENDERSON.

DATE, 1925. SCENE, NEAR WAUSAU.

Crack! Boom! Rattle! What is it? Why, it's "The Great American Tree Digester and Match Manufacturer." It is now taking its trial trip thru a strip of northern woods. 'Tis a gigantic automobile, an hundred feet square. Great arms reach out in front, and, as if endowed with reason, clutch enormous pines and uproot them, then swing around and drop them into the great maw of the monster. A roar is heard; the trees are being trimmed and stripped. A ripping of saws is heard, a rattling of chains, a dull roar of gearing, and one can smell the fumes of sulphur. Watch the engineer a moment, as from his high conning tower he guides the marvelous structure. Notice how he directs the great arms. Notice the mechanics, how carefully they watch each part of the intricate machinery. Now the machine has passed us, leaving behind a wide swath of smooth ground ready for cultivation.

What is it those men are piling in boxes on the rear platform? They are boxes of matches. They have been made from standing trees in five minutes. Trees have been uprooted, trimmed, sawed, dried, split, cut into match size and dipped. The matches have been counted, boxed and crated. The "Digester" has bettered the terms of the contract, which called for matches in six minutes. An acre of land has been cleared, the timber made intomatches, and the ground cleared in forty-eight minutes.

Hurrah for Jenkins the Jenius!

Bang! Zip! Clatter!

Another awe-inspiring creation attracts us. Its

name is "The Pharmer's Portable Phat Kattle Product Packer," or, "The Instantaneous Sausage, Ham, Steak and Glue Producer." It also is an automobile. Long inclined planes extend from its yawning doors to the level of the pasture in which it is moving, Fat cattle are being driven up the planes into the machine. Slug, slit, slash? The cattle are killed, skinned and cut up by the machine in two minutes. An arm reaches out, takes the skins and int wo minutes four pairs of shoes from each hide are dropped out of a tube at the side of the machine. They are fancy patent leathers and already in boxes. On the other side the flesh has been made into deviled ham, extract of beef, veal loaf, etc. Five hundred cans, labeled and crated, are shot out of a tube every minute. In the back of the machine the hoofs, horns and bones have been made into sidecombs and buttons. Not a thing wasted. Not even a hair, for there is a bale of mattresses just being boxed up.

This also is one of the machines of Jenkins the Jenius.

LATER.—Great panic in Wall street. The Diamond Match company has failed. The Armour Packing company of Chicago has also shut its doors. These failures are due to the success of Jenkins's "Tree Digester" and "Kattle Killer." It is rumored that Jenkins has bought the plants of the above named firms and will devote his fortune to further cheapening of production.

As a result of Jenkins's genius, today, there is no man who cannot carry matches, no church that may not have ham sandwiches at socials, no woman without side-combs. All honor to "Jenkins the Jenius." ETAC.

The following letters have been received in answer to requests for reasons why some Normalites have come to Stevens Point Normal school:

"I came to this Normal school for results. Its results I'm after. No sir, nothing but results."— H-s-w-rth.

"I came to study Big Jimmy principally and Market Prices incidentally."—Miss McD-n-ld.

"Let it be understood that I came not here to talk."-M-llv-b-ll.

"What did I come to Normal school for? Why to get an office, of course."—Miss C-w-n.

"I came to Stevens Point with \$2.29 in my pocket and a patch on my left shoe. I bought ten cents worth of paper and a stub pen at the corner grocery, and went to work to publish the annual."—J-nk-ns.

"I came to chaperon somebody lots bigger than I am, and Oh, dearie me, I have my hands full."—Miss Sk-t-v-ld.

We were unable to obtain any answer from Mr. G-lb-rt, but we have been informed that he came because there were so many pretty girls. His unique Want Ad. certainly confirms this report.

When Miss L-tt-- was asked her reasons for coming to Normal school, she hesitated a moment and then said, "Well, just Waite—".

"I came back to take a special course in Botany. I am particularly interested in the Flora of this country at present."—H-m-lt-n.

"I came because I'm going to be an angel by and by. I was told that the Normal was a good training school."—M-rt-ll.

Prof. McC-sk-ll would not confess it, but we are convinced that he came back to see snakes.

"I came to Normal school because I wanted a good quiet place to study in. so go 'way and don't bother me."—Miss Br-mm-r.

(We wish you all success. The local editors will welcome any later news.)

"I came back to prove that the law of diminishing returns does not apply to football."—P-ll-y.

"I came to Normal school with big aims and little aims (Ames)."-M-rs-.

"Prudence is always needed, so I came."-Miss C-chr-n.

"I came back for counter reasons."-St-ns-n.

"No, I didn't come back for any guy. I came to teach a practice class and study Psychology."—Miss --rl-. *

"I came back to kick."-Sch-f--ld.

"I came back to school to inspire poetry."-Miss H-tz-l.

THE NORMAL POINTER. OCTOBER 15, 1900.

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With this number of the Pointer the new staff makes its debut, and as debutantes are proverbially modest and diffident, we say nothing of what we would like to do or of what we expect to do. We only wish to remind you again that the Pointer is your paper, and if you have anything to suggest which you think would improve it, your own interests demand that you tell us about it. We want your help in making the Pointer in every respect a school paper—one in which every portion of the school is equally represented. Will you help us?

The Press association has this year doubled its duties by undertaking to issue an annual, in addition to the publication of the Pointer. This is a venture which has been agitated to some extent for several years, but not until this year has it received the consideration it deserves. The "Nautilus" will take the place of the souvenir issue of the Pointer but will be a far more ambitious piece of work. It will contain about one hundred pages, thirty of which will consist of etchings and half-tones, and the remainder of literary matter. Every interest of the school will be represented and it is hoped_that_each individual student will feel himself responsible for a share in its success. Other schools publish annuals, and we will not admit that any other school can do a thing which ours cannot. To insure the success of the enterprise, the Press association elected a staff which, individually and collectively, is equal to any task. While we hope and believe that the spiral will grow year by year, that each new "temple" will be "nobler than the last," we know that the first Nantilus will be indeed "a ship of pearl," the efficiency of those in charge making this assurance perfect.

Now that we are settled down to the regular routine of school work, we begin to realize how much outside influences mean to us. Our thoughts turn naturally to the Lecture Course, which has furnished us so much in past seasons. The Lecture Committee for this year has arranged for a more interesting and attractive series of entertainments than has ever before been offered. Leland Powers. the great impersonator, requires no word of ours to secure for him your attention. Jacob Riis, author of "How the Other Half Lives," will lecture on some phase of the subject to which he has dedicated his life work. Besides the advantage of hearing social conditions discussed by so prominent a reformer, the inspiration derived from seeing such a man and feeling his personality is something one cannot afford to miss. Mrs. Stetson is another lecturer with whom it is worth much to come in contact and old students do not need to be told that Mr. Kennan's lecture will be worth the price of the course ticket. The two musical numbers require no comments. Everyone who heard the Boston Ladies' Symphony Orchestra will want to hear it again, and the Whitney-Mockridge Concert company has a national reputation. The great success of the Lecture Course last year justifies us in saying that each one of these numbers will be given before a crowded house.

We regret that lack of space forces us to omit mention of last year's Elementary graduates, and also to postpone the appearance of an interesting class article by Miss Jennie Boreson. We promise the class of '99 that they shall yet have it.

The Censor.

Frivolity.—Is the mirth and frivolity. with which the Seniors have begun the year, altogether seemly and in accordance, with the dignity which should characterize a class of such quality and un usual quantity? But yet, have we a right to look for sense and sobriety in a class whose officers are so wayward? "Set the blind to lead the blind"—you know the rest. Not a Senior party, not even a Senior picnic !

Juniors.—Glad you have organized. We were beginning to worry about you. Your aims are lofty; you have made a grand stand; your entries are secured; you have shown discretion in your choice of judges and time-keepers. We hope to see you coming in on the home stretch with colors flying and a fanfare of trumpets.

Elements, it is now your turn to combine.

Reasoning—by induction from the spelling lists we have learned:

That while we are fond of celery, we love salary better.

That many will be disappointed because they cannot receive a recommendation with their certificates.

That lilies and marigolds are not favorites with some of us.

That while our pronunciation is good, our grammar is better.

That while we are neighborly, some are not marriageable.

Warning.—The Censor will deem it her duty to admonish some ambitious youngsters whose rash expenditure of molecular energy of the brain may result in cerebro-spinal meningitis, if the brisk effervescence of wit be not soon discontinued.

May the following symptoms prove to be the warning which alone is sufficient to the wise:

"Maiden, with the meek brown eyes, In whose hand a rubber lies, What designs hast thou on me? Please let my umbrella be."

To the tune of 180.

Pensions and pay to the vets of old,

Their sons may wear out their uniforms old;

Courage in heart and victuals in hand,

Ready to fight, or ready to draw pay from Uncle Sam.

Wanted-By the '00 Senior picture-a place to be hung.

By the girls-Another basket ball in the gym.

By the psychology class-Higher test standings.

By the football team—Someone to take care of the football.

Say.—Did you know we had a banner class? First quarter Methods, meets at 1:30. If you are free then, visit it. It will repay you.

We Are Grateful-

To Mr. Livingston for the many beautiful flowers he has brought us. We appreciate them.

To the football boys for the lesson they have given us in meeting so many difficulties with courage and pluck.

To Mr. Pray for those delightful readings from 'Ruskin, and for the pleasant rhetorical surprises.

To the State of Wisconsin for those clean desks.

To Mr. Culver for his excellent explanation of the Galveston disaster.

For the new statuary,

That Mr. Sanford is back with us.

That it hasn't rained every day.

That all the boys do not yet affect lace-trimmed neck-ties.

Girls.—What encouragement have you given the the footbell boys? Have you been out to see them practice ? Why not?

The boys declare they can run twice as fast when the girls are at the side line looking on. Let every girl feel that the success of the boys depends in some measure on her. Let every girl be in evidence at the games to help the boys along.

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Della Polifka has returned to the Normal for postgraduate work.

Watch for the November issue of the Pointer. A surprise awaits you.

Anna McMillan, '99, was a visitor at the Normal, Wednesday, Sept. 14.

Allan Pray, '97, shook hands with friends here before returning to the University.

Work on the addition to the Normal is progressing nicely. The exterior is about finished.

From the Rhetoric class:—"A small brown baby in a carriage, much the worse for wear."

Miss E-rl- (to naughty boy in practice class whose first name is Guy);---Why! Guy Ham----- oh!

Wm. Bradford, '99, has gone to the State University to take a course in electrical engineering.

Miss Mae Jefferson, Elementary, Jan. '00, spent a few days with her sister, Iva, early in the term.

The slip in spelling and the consequent spelling slip is no longer a mystery to the new student.

The father and the brother of Miss Matie Barry visited her and the Normal early in the quarter.

Ralph Rounds, '99. visited friends at the Normal before going back to his work at the University.

Misses Burr and Howlett spent Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 22 and 23, visiting relatives and friends at Grand Rapids.

Will Smith, '99, spent a few days with Normal friends before returning to his work in the Neillsville High school.

Miss Whitman was absent from her classes a few

days during the latter part of September. She is with us again, however.

Prof. Sechrist, to Literature class: I want you to read Franklin's Autobiography.

Student: By whom, please?

Prof. Sanford, who was unable to take charge of his classes on account of sickness during the opening weeks of the term. is again with us.

Along with the other tests Prof. Swift is testing the eyes and ears of the students with a view to having proper treatment for defective organs.

F. H. Lord of River Falls, a member of the executive committee of the Board of Regents, spent Monday, Sept. 24. in looking over the work here.

The Athenaeum begins its year's work with Mr. Geimer as President; Mr. Follett, Vice President; Mr. Leppen, Secretary, and Mr. Veers, Treasurer.

Miss Birdine Hamilton, Elementary, '00. stopped and greeted friends here while on her way to Springfield, Minn., where she has a position as teacher.

J. Clyde Fruit, a former student. spent a day or two at the Normal early in the term. Mr. Fruit is at present a student in the Massachusetts School of Technology.

Many of last year's graduates have made us visits before going to their year's work. Among these are Parley Rockwell, Jos. Baker, Edna Saxton, Ernest Miner and Jesse Soper.

The Arena has elected these officers for the first quarter of the year: President, Matie Barry; Vice President, Flora Earle; Secretary, Ellen Jeffers; Treasurer, Miss Balch.

A part of the afternoon of Wednesday, Sept. 19, was taken up with the first rhetorical exercises of the year. The program was brief and consisted of a few short, well-delivered recitations.

The Clionian, the youngest literary society in school, has begun work under the following officers: President, Miss Anne Cowan; Secretary, Miss Laura O'Leary; Vice President, Miss Grace Kier.

The Normal grounds north of the building are being filled in and graded up. Why can't these be fenced in and made into a Normal Athletic Park, suitable for football and baseball purposes?

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The Junior class was organized Wednesday, Sept. 26, and elected the following officers: President, Jesse Ames; Vice President, Lauretta Ladwig; Secretary, Grace Kier; Treasurer, Alfred Herrick; Sergeant-at-Arms, Mr. Brasure.

Prof. L-v--gstone: All who liked the Rhetoricals yesterday stand. (Every one rises).

Prof. L-v.-gstone: Why did you like them, Mr. Halv-rs-n?

"N-rsky": Because they were so short.

Miss Hughes, the assistant drawing teacher, is a graduate of the Cooper Institute School of Design and also of the Prang Normal school. She comes to our school from Minneapolis, where she has been teaching. We take this opportunity of welcoming her to the Stevens Point Normal.

The Senior class has organized. The class is a strong one and does credit to the years of training the Normal has given its members. These are its officers: President, Foster Polley; Vice President, Harvey Schofield; Secretary, Emma Skatvold.

The Forum has started on its fifth year's work with a good membership and bright prospects before it. The following are its officers: President, Alfred Herrick; Vice President, Robert Mulvihill; Treasurer, Clarke Jenkins; Secretary, Guy Hamilton; Sergeant-at-Arms, Charles Houseworth.

The Oratorical association met and elected their officers for the year; President, Chas. Meade; Treasurer, Orin Wood; Secretary, Wm. Healy. The Oratorical association has the management of some of the greatest events of the year and each student should make the interests of the association his own

John Karnopp, a member of the Senior class and well known as our energetic football captain of last year, has received the Republican nomination for the position of County Superintendent. Our school heartily wishes him success. Mr. Karnopp will remain with us until he accepts his new position as County Superintendent.

We have been fortunate in securing Colin A. Scott as instructor in the department of Pedagogy and Child Study. He is known as one of the most prominent workers in the Illinois association of Child Study. Before coming to Stevens Point Dr. Scott held the position of professor of Psychology and Child Study in the Chicago Normal school. He is a graduate as Doctor of Philosophy of the Clark University, Worcester, Mass., where he studied under G. Stanley Hall.

The position of instructor in the Geography department is held by Alicia De Riemer. For the last two years she has been an instructor in the Central High school, Washington, D. C. While at Washington Miss De Riemer was a special student at the United States Weather Bureau, where she enjoyed special advantages given her by the Chief of the Bureau. She made a special study of meteorology. Miss De Riemer has been a student at Smith College and also at Cornell.

The Press association has decided to issue an annual at the end of the year. The name selected for this annual is "The Nautilus." A glance at the names of those who comprise its staff gives us some idea as to what a literary success the Nautilus is bound to be: Editor-in-Chief, Clarke Jenkins; Literary Editor, Kenneth Pray; Athletic Editor, Foster Polley; Comic Editor, Matie Barry; Art Board, Harvey Schofield, Emma Skatvold, Julius Carlson; Business Manager, Ed. Gilbert; Assistant Business Manager, Gordon Killinger.

Mrs. Alice C. Clement, the new instructor in vocal music, came to us from the University School of Music at Ann Arbor, Michigan. She graduated from the University of Michigan in '93, taking the Ph. B. degree. After her marriage in '95 her musical education was continued at Northwestern Conservatory in Spokane, Wash. In the years of '97 and '98 Mrs. Clement was connected with the musical department of the University of Idaho, and last year with that of Ann Arbor, Mich. She spent the past summer studying with specialists at Chicago.

Miss Mary Tanner, instructor in Drawing, who has been absent for a year is again with us. Regarding her year's work she says: "Last year I spent five months traveling through the northern part of the state in the interests of the Wisconsin Free Library Commission. I lectured on the use of pictures and showed librarians how to use them in libraries and school room decoration. The remainder of the school year I spent in New York studying with a sculptor. While there I visited many large schools in both New York and Boston. During the summer months I was an instructor at the University of Wisconsin summer school."

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Our Athletics.

A^T the first meeting of the Ath letic association the following officers were elected for the first term of the school year:

President.....J. H. Ames. Secretary......Kenneth Pray Treasurer.....W. E. Hanson. Executive Committee, Ed. M. Gilbert,

Prof. F. K. Sechrist, A. Roseberry.

Financially the association is in good condition. The students responded nobly to the call for funds early in the year. And, although a considerable amount has been spent in equipping the football team to better withstand the onslanghts of the enemy, the association hopes to complete the season as creditably as it did last year. The members all take an active interest and are enthusiastic in its doings. Our interests, at present, are all centered in football, and we are anxiously awaiting further developments and new victories.

OSHKOSH-STEVENS POINT.

The first eleven played its initial game Saturday, September 29, with Oshkosh, resulting in a score of 0 to 0.

Oshkosh kicks off to Stevens Point. Murat catches the ball and advances it 15 yards before he is tackled by Runnoe. Several end runs are tried, but the interference is too ragged and line-bucking is resorted to. Ames bucks tackle for 5 yards. Polley and Miles are sent through the lines for good gains. Hanson leading tacklesback makes 6 yards. Brady makes 5 yards through right tackle.

A drop kick for goal fails and Oshkosh gets the ball on their ten-yard line. Lawrence advances the ball 30 yards before he is tackled by Polley. Oshkosh is held for downs and the half ends with the ball in possession of Stevens Point in the middle of the field.

In the second half Schofield kicks off to Lawrence, who is downed in his tracks by Brady. This half was characterized by the fumbling of Stevens Point and the facility with which the Oshkosh men took time It took forty-two minutes to play the last half of twenty minutes. The ball changed hands frequently, our boys losing it on fumbles, Oshkosh on downs. The half ended with the ball in possession of Stevens Point on Oshkosh's forty-yard line.

The following is the line-up for the two games:
HOME. POSITION. OSHKOSH. LAWRENCE.
Polley (Capt.). R. E Carman Smith, Boyden
HansonR. T RunnoeSchneller
HamiltonR. GTeskeKarnopp
CarlsonCDille.,Sorenson
WojakL. GMidlerHolstein
BradyL. TRosenthalRogers
Miles, Grimm. L. E Stewart
SchofieldR. HClarkBennett
Ames, Karnopp.S. H Lawrence (Capt.) Hanson
MuratQLa ClaireCole, Pride
IackischF. BReutherRussell

LAWRENCE-STEVENS POINT.

The first team won its first victory from Lawrence University Oct. 6, by a score of 12 to 10. The field was heavy and the game was played in the mud and water.

Lawrence kicks off to Wojack. Stevens Point is held for downs, but immediately bolds Lawrence for downs and recovers the ball. Then by a series of line bucks and mass plays the ball is carried to Lawrence's ten-yard line. Here Schofield, with excellent interference, carries the ball across the line for a touchdown and kicks goal. Again the ball is pushed across the line for another touchdown by Schofield. Goal is kicked.

Lawrence now makes a determined stand and by smashes on tackle succeeds in making a touchdown. The half ends with the ball in possession of Lawrence.

The second half began with faster playing on both sides. Tacklesback and tandem plays make good gains. Another touchdown is in sight, but a fumble is made. Peck catches the ball behind our line and runs 60 yards for a touchdown.

During the remainder of the half the ball exchanged hands frequently, but neither side succeeded in scoring. The half ended with the ball in possession of Lawrence.

Alumni.

"JIST A LITTLE ARGYMENT."

A great voluting volume of nicotian smoke. This from the old man's pipe.

A complacent smile of solid content. This from the old man himself.

A shrug of impatience, with a half audible "O my! If he only would stop it!" This from his daughter, puritanically precise, proudly prim.

"The evil effects of stimulants and narcotics! Wouldn't he ever learn them? Oh, if he would only see that physiology chart at school! It shows it all so plain. He doesn't seem to mind what I TELL him in words."

And the fact of the matter is he didn't mind so very, very much. He was something like poor old Rip; and, to be confidential with you, she herself had some similarity to the Dame Van Winkle. At least he was patient while she was persistent, and oftentimes silent while she spoke.

But today he had something to say.

"Well now, Dinah, you jist don't want ter drink in all those books be a tellin' you about. Now I jist know this terbakker's er real blessin'. Did you, f'rinstance, ever see any bugs, er lice, er insekks 'round this corner o'the kitchen? Naw! Well, the terbakker does that. An' then these plants o'yourn --why, they jist grow fine winters, when I smoke on their leaves. 'Deed they duz that.

"An' say, you don't be a wantin' ter be a robbin' me of this er pleshure of my ol' days? Why, I'd want ter die right off, 'f I couldn't have that 'er ol' pipe o'mine in my mouth sometimes. Don't you know, Dınah, it's purty hard ter teach an ol' dog, the likes o'me, any of your new tricks. I don't think you ought ter even try to.

"Terbakker be a hurt to me! Why, ain't I uncommon stout and strong for a bein' past seventy? D'ye see me dig up the garden this mornin'? My grandfather—yes, your great-grandfather—jist ask your ma 'bout HIM. He died nigh eighty-nine year old, an' drank harder whiskey than I dare drink, as long as he lived in old Kentuck, an' that was more'n sixty years. An' those strait jacket fellows kept a preachin' to'im night an' day, predictin' he'd die soon if he didn't stop quick. They preached an' preached to'im full forty year, sayin' he'd be sure to die.— Well, he did—eighty-nine year ol', I told you; an' some o' those temperance fellows were darin' bold enough to lay it all to the whiskey. 'Yes,' they said, 'don't you see? Didn't we tell you? This whiskey was bound to fetch 'im.'

"Now, I don't take no stock in this tomfoolery fizziolojy preachin.""

The last was uttered with some little vigor. But once said, the old man, peacefully smiling, relapsed into his usual patience, while Dinah, true to principle, returned to her habitual persistence.

"Well, you just ought to go to school and see that physiology chart!"

But he didn't go. He relit his pipe instead.

ARNOLD L. GESELL.

The whereabouts of our last year's Seniors; Avada S. Allen-Sixth grade, Antigo. Lucius A. Allen-Grammar dept., Wonewoc. Joseph D. Baker-High school ass't, Merrill. Fred S. Barrows-Principal, Hillsboro. Gertrude Boughton-Intermediate dept., Marshfield. Rolland Harrison-Principal, Kendall. Thomas A. Henry-Ida E. Kuehnast-Fourth grade, Sheboygan. Ernest D. Miner-Not teaching. Mrs. Mary S. Moerke-Not teaching. Martin Nelson-Principal, Star Lake. Matie N. Patch-High school ass't, Greenwood. Della E. Palifka-Doing post graduate work. Josephine Quinn-Grade work, Hillsboro. Parley A. Rockwell-Ward principal, Marinette. John E. Sager-Edna E. Saxton-Teaching, Cumberland. Effie A. Sprague-Grammar dept., Hurley. Bertram Switzer-High school ass't, Viola. Myrtie Switzer-Second grade, Viroqua. Charles F. Werner- Ward principal, Eau Claire. Jerome Whelock-Grammar dept., Westfield. Maude E. Wilbur-Intermediate dept., Two Rivers.

The representation of S. P. N. at the University is something of which we are proud. Among our Alumni there are Misses Florence Pray, Nellie Lamoroux, Myra Congdon, Genevieve McDill and Maude Brewster. and Messrs. Rounds, Pray, Bradford and Hanzlik.

Exchanges.

The "Sphinx" comes to us from the U. W. It is as interesting as usual.

From Delevan, Wis., comes the "Wisconsin Times." We compliment the editor upon his choice of material.

Interesting:—Before the arrival of the Americans in Manila there were three saloons in the city; now there are one hundred seventy.

"The Cogswell Petit Courier" is the name of a neat little paper that we have received from San Francisco, Cal. We are pleased to receive these papers from distant fields of educational work.

In the September number of "Current Literature" is a very interesting article entitled "What Tramps Read." Those who are interested in our "tramp problem" will find a novel side of his character discussed in this article.

"Our Times" is a valuable little magazine. It is published monthly and contains much information. Late scientific discoveries are discussed and political situations are reviewed. It is a magazine that is adapted for home and school reading.

What a school paper should contain is a question upon which editorial staffs seem to differ. We notice one paper asking of its contributors original stories and poems, another consists principally of "funny things," and another contains almost nothing about the school in which it is published. What test shall we apply?

If we live entirely within our own school we are liable to become narrow-minded and selfish. The school publications, that are referred to from time to time in this column, may be found in the Normal Reading Room.. Read them and learn what other schools are doing; learn that other schools publish papers, have athletics, literary societies, debaters and orators; learn that the pleasures and sorrows we experience and the difficulties that we meet with and overcome are the common fate of all.

Normal Graduates-"I am a poor lonesome school teacher in north-central Wisconsin. I receive \$35 per month with a promise of \$40 next year. Mv predecessor was a Normal graduate, therefore I have a hard school to manage. Thank goodness he didn't stay but three months. There may be some good teachers who are Normal graduates but I haven't seen any as yet." This wail of the "poor lone school teacher" has a familiar sound. We all have heard it in substance before, from some school board official may be. Certainly some Normal graduates make a complete failure of teaching and so do some girls make a failure of dish washing. The teacher is a poor teacher not because of his Normal school training but in spite of it. The saw mill cannot make a sound timber from a rotten log.

We regret very much that we are unable to make the exchange column, in this issue, as interesting as usual. The publication of school papers is necessarily suspended during the summer months our issues beginning and ending with the school year. Owing to this fact there is a dearth of material for the exchange column in this issue.

The School Journal thus gives the qualifications of a school superintendant: "Alert and watchful, independent and fair, broad and liberal, thoroughly in touch with the most advanced thought in the educational world. Yet endowed with a pronounced and saving leaven of sound common sense." Do they ask too much?

Advice to Voters.

For war, Teddy, taxation and trusts, vote for Wm. McKinley.

For the constitution, peace, panic and populism, vote for W. J. Bryan.

James:-My aunt has just died. Is the undertaker in?

Assistant:--Want to see him on business? James:--No! pleasure.--Life.

He:—Don't you trust me any more? She:—No, I belong to an anti-trust association.

Most men are like eggs. too full of themselves to contain anything else.—Josh Billings,

Model School.

The Birds, Busy Bees and Workers are again at work under the direction of Miss Faddis. It is indeed a homelike room in which they busy themselves, with its flowers, branches, pictures, birds'nests, and their old friend "Goldie." A yellow pumpkin has its place also in the room, and is at present used as a model by the "Workers."

The "Birds'" work is especially interesting now they are making and furnishing a house. The house itself is two stories in height, and is made of boxes, while the furnishings, tables, chairs, beds and bureaus are made of pasteboard. The children are also weaving the carpets, papering the rooms, and we will soon see a home which is entirely the work of the First grade.

The Second, Third and Fourth grades in the Third ward public school under the supervision of Miss Fitzgerald have again been given up to our practice teachers.

The Fourth grade is now studying about China the country, people. characters and occupations, and have been very much interested in making Chinese kites and dressing Chinese dolls.

The Intermediate department has an enrollment of forty-four pupils—fourteen girls and thirty boys. This is an unusually large majority of boys, and the practice teachers realize it when they have a class of twenty-one boys and only four girls.

A new plan of work is being tried in this department at the suggestion of Dr. Scott. On Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of each week a half an hour is given up to optional work. The children are permitted to do anything they wish, provided that it is for self-improvement, or the improvement of others. They are obliged to find out for themselves something to do, report this to Miss Quinn, the supervisor of the department, and if they can give a good reason for doing the work they are permitted to carry out their plans. As few suggestions as possible are given by Miss Quinn or Dr. Scott, so they rely entirely on themselves.

The boys at first wanted to play football, but that plan was put off for a time, and they are now busy in different ways. Two of the boys are making a banjo, and have sent away for strings for it; two others are making a neat little bird house; others a dove-house and many are making guns. They are very much interested in this work, and to them from 11:05 to 11:55 is the pleasantest part of the day.

The girls, of course, are taking up a different line of work. A group of five was formed when the optional work first began, and they decided to give an entertainment. Their plan was formed, approved of, and without help was carried out. On Friday, at the time for the usual optional work, one of the five girls asked permission of the school to give a short entertainment. The pupils were only too glad to grant this, so the program was given, consisting of a song by one of the girls, a recitation by each of the remaining four, and a song by Mrs. Clement. The program was enjoyed by the whole school, so the girls are working now on a play. They have found a short one in an old "St. Nicholas," and are planning to have ten or eleven girls in it. They also hope to charge admission and raise money to buy a Christmas present for some one whose name is still a secret.

The Sixth Grade History class is now studying about explorers, and the following is a story of

LA SALLE.

La Salle was born in France. He had a good education and was very honest. One day he asked permission to come over to America and discover western rivers and countries. The king gave him permission to go, and fitted out a crew of fourteen men and a good ship. They landed at Montreal, where they traded with the Indians and built a fort. Then they sailed through the great lakes and landed at the mouth of the Niagara river, and built a warehouse and left a few men to guard it. Then they started up the lakes again and landed at the mouth of the St. Joe river, and sailed up a ways, carried their canoes across a prairie and struck a small stream. They sailed down and it got larger and larger and finally sailed into the Mississippi and down to the mouth. JOHN MOFFITT.

The Grammar department, under the supervision of Miss Gray. has this year an enrollment of fiftytwo-pupils, twenty of whom are from ward or parochial schools, and have entered the Normal for the first time. The Grammar room is made very pleasant and cheerful by the number of houseplants which are found in the windows and on the tables.



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