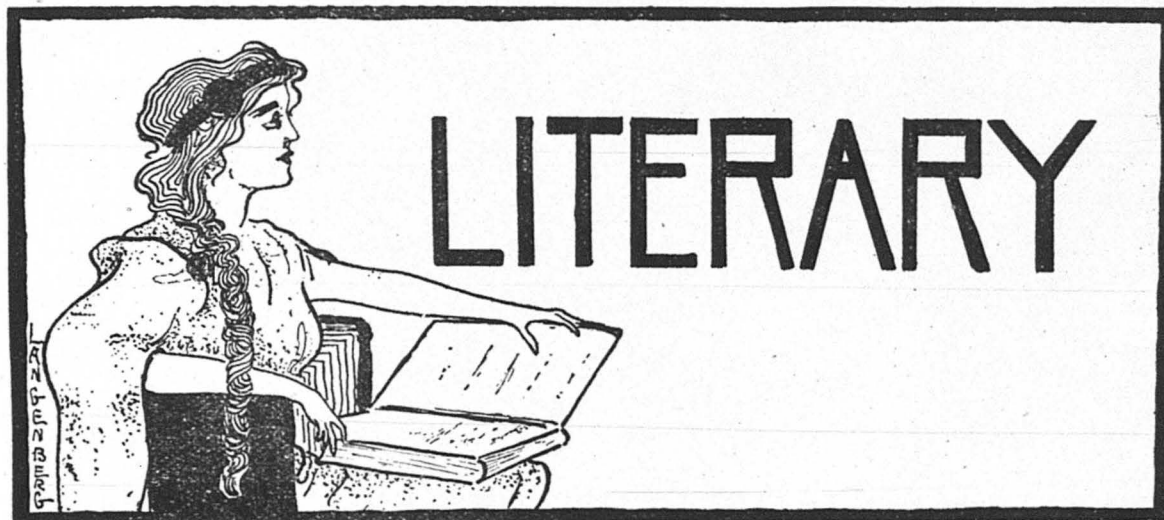


The Normal Pointer

Vol. XV

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No. 3



JOSEPH KLINKER

A stranger sauntered across Farmer Stifel's meadow on a bright July afternoon. His plain black suit, made of the best material, was worn threadbare with long use. A high silk hat sat firmly on his head, and made the little man appear much taller than he really was. He must have been past middle age, for his face was covered with wrinkles running in all directions like the cracks in an old china plate. His broad, heavy chin was overshadowed by a thick, protruding lower lip. A pair of large spectacles trembled uneasily on the tip of his long, pointed nose as if they were ready to sail away on the first favorable breeze.

As he approached the rocky bluff west of the field, he paused and looked around him. Then he climbed over the loose material at the foot of the bluff until he reached the almost perpendicular wall of solid rock, when he again scrutinized the surrounding landscape. Apparently satisfied that no one was observing him, he removed his tall silk hat exposing

a tuft of thick, towsey hair, which gave his head an appearance not unlike that of a brown feather duster. He placed the hat, rim uppermost, at the foot of the ledge. From somewhere inside his coat he obtained a peculiar hammer, with which he chipped off several pieces of rock. He put the pieces into the hat, and then moved on a few paces where he repeated the process. He continued this along the ledge for quite a distance. Then he descended to a grassy plot at the west end of the bluff, where he placed the hat on the ground and searched the surrounding thicket with his eagle eyes—eyes which seemed able to pierce the bluff itself. He finally sat down by the side of a low stump, fished a long brass tube from his right pocket, and fixed it on the stump. From various other pockets he produced mirrors, and several small brass pieces, which he fastened to the tube. He put one of the pieces of rock under the tube, examined it a few seconds, put a label on it, and made a memorandum in his note book.

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A Total of - - \$227,500.00

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PATRONIZE THOSE WHO PATRONIZE US.

After examining all the pieces of rock, the man arose, restored the pieces of the brass tube to his pockets, returned the rock fragments to his hat, and carried them over to the edge of the clearing where he concealed them. Then he carefully dusted his hat with a wisp of grass, put it on his head, and hastened away in the direction of the village, the wing-like projections of his long-tailed coat beating time to his rapid footsteps as he disappeared in the thicket east of the meadow.

The man examined the ledge the next day, and the next, and the next. He always went through the same operations each day, but the boys in the thicket never grew tired of watching him. Even Farmer Stifel was induced to observe the fellow busily engaged on what he called his good for nothing rock pile. The fifth day the man appeared he carried a medium-sized leather satchel. Instead of going to the bluff, he proceeded to the place where he had concealed his specimens of rock, loaded the satchel with them, and immediately started out across the meadow, pausing every now and then to rest. As he disappeared, Farmer Stifel said that he guessed the man ought to have a pack mule if he carried a load like that very often; but deep down in his heart, Silas Stifel wondered what on "airth" that "feller" wanted of that rock.

"Mebbe he's collectin' samples for a new world's fair," was the explanation he offered to the boys as a solution of the mystery.

The next day the regular Sunday morning services were held at the little country school house. The congregation was singing the opening hymn when the little man walked in carrying a gold headed cane in one hand and the tall silk hat in the other. With great dignity he passed down the center aisle and seated himself near the front. The minister preached a long sermon. He spoke of the great reward offered to those who helped the needy. He then stated that he was going to take up a special collection for the benefit of Grandmother Nancy Jones, who had been a cripple for several years. He said the good

woman was actually starving and in a few months would be freezing unless provision was made for her winter's fuel. So he requested the brethren to give twenty-five cents each.

When the deacon reached the man with the silk hat, and extended the contribution plate with its few scattering coins, the little man produced a long, black purse, opened it and tipped it bottom side up over the plate. Dimes, nickels, and quarters rattled merrily forth and bounded on the plate. Dollars and half dollars slid from the purse as if anxious to get out of their prison. Then the man scooped a roll of bills out of his pocket and calmly tossed it on the pile of coins. The congregation was astounded; the minister gasped; the deacon was fairly paralyzed. The contribution plate was passed the rest of the way in reverential silence. Some of the "close-fisted" members of the church "dug up" two or three times the amount they originally intended to give. The minister closed with a long prayer, in which he beseeched the Lord to remember a cheerful giver. During the prayer the stranger sat with bowed head gazing into the depths of the silk hat which he held between his knees.

If the people expected to learn more of the stranger they were disappointed. He was out on the porch before the congregation was fairly on its feet. He stepped into an elegant carriage, the driver swung himself into the seat, and the handsome black team sped away.

The next week the country populace was much mystified as to the whereabouts of the stranger. Some of the more curious inquired at the village hotel, only to learn that the man had paid his bill, had not registered, and had gone as mysteriously as he had come.

The man's absence stimulated the curiosity of the community. He was the topic of conversation at the ladies' sewing circle, at the church socials, and at every other gathering. Who was he? Where did he come from? Where had he gone? Would he return? What was his business? These questions were discussed

day after day. Finally interest gradually faded away and the wonderful man was seldom mentioned.

But the stranger did not forget. One evening in September he appeared at Farmer Stifel's door, carrying an oblong case in his left hand. He asked for Mr. Silas Stifel. The farmer's wife, after sending one of the children to tell Mr. Stifel that a gentleman wished to see him, ushered the stranger into the parlor—a musty, ill-ventilated parlor, which was only used on important occasions.

Farmer Stifel left the boys to do the chores while he proceeded to the parlor. The stranger introduced himself as Joseph Klinker, mining engineer. Mr. Klinker then placed the oblong case on the little table and requested the farmer to move a chair up where he could see. Mr. Stifel did so without delay. Mr. Klinker talked continually as he opened the case. He said that he had been investigating the bluff on Mr. Stifel's farm, and that it had been necessary for him to proceed with the utmost caution because he did not want to be discovered until things were well under way. The bluff, he said, contained at least fifty million dollars worth of gold, and that it could be mined easily with the proper machinery. He took a large law-book from the case, placed it in front of the farmer, and read the laws relating to the discovery of minerals and metals. Then he said to Mr. Stifel:

"You see, Mr. Stifel, that the law gives me the right to mine the gold, even if it is on your property, but I wish to do the right thing by you and take you in on the scheme; furthermore, if I did not, you might make it disagreeable for me by refusing to let me trespass on your land, in which case I could not get to the bluff. I propose that you be my partner. You furnish the land and I'll furnish the five hundred thousand dollars necessary for managing the enterprise."

Farmer Stifel leaned across the table, the very picture of interest. Even his stubby red beard seemed to bristle with intelligence as he inquired how on "airth" so much

money could be got, and who on "airth" would be fool enough to sink so much money in a mine.

Joseph Klinker smiled as he replied, "Why, Mr. Stifel, that is not so much money to invest in a mine. If necessary, I shall invest that much myself a little later, but with the exception of about fifty thousand dollars, I have mine tied up in the West at present. However, it is not necessary to delay operations on that account. We can sell stock and thus give other people a chance to profit by our good luck. We will be millionaires anyway. I am as sure of mining as you are of your crops. Mining is my business, and failure is only possible where conditions are not thoroughly investigated."

The man then drew forth several charts which showed where the gold was. He produced plans for a big mill with complicated machinery. The rock from the bluff was to be pulverized in the mill, so that the gold could be rapidly separated. The cost was figured up in cold dollars and cents. The coolness with which the mining engineer discussed the affair fairly made the farmer's brain whirl.

It was long past midnight when Mr. Klinker rose to go. He stated that it was necessary for him to get back to his hotel before daylight. It would not be wise, he said, to let anyone know what had taken place. So he left, after agreeing on a date for a future meeting.

The following Monday the farmer and the miner called on Squire Hathway for the purpose of selling him stock in the enterprise. The squire was skeptical at first but decided to investigate the matter after the mining engineer had showed his plans and a mining school diploma. Mr. Klinker said that he would be glad to have his personal record thoroughly investigated, and also advised the squire to have his lawyer look into the matter.

The farmer and Mr. Klinker then called on Mr. Otto Hommer, a wealthy Dutchman who was always expecting to die soon, and

who was always planning on how his family would make a living after he had left his earthly home. When the scheme was proposed to him, he refused to have anything to do with it.

"Vot I do, if I die, mit Frau Hommer and der kinder, mit all my money in a mine?" said Mr. Hommer.

Mr. Klinker tried to explain, but the Dutchman would not listen. Mr. Hommer informed Mr. Klinker that he had to work to support his large family, and could not afford to let his crops grow up to weeds while he was wasting his time on a "humbug scheme."

The mining engineer finally said, "How much is your time worth, Mr. Hommer?"

"More as two tollar a day," replied Mr. Hommer.

"Well, here," said Mr. Klinker, producing a roll of bills from which he took one, "listen to me two hours, then take this ten dollar bill and buy Frau Hommer and the kinder a barrel of sourkrout."

"Vot is?" said Mr. Hommer. "Dot is such pay I haf nefer before got."

The Dutchman sat down on an overturned potato box. Mr. Klinker handed out some cigars and went on with his plans. The Dutchman crumpled a cigar, produced a big pipe, filled the bowl of it with the broken cigar, and amid wreaths of smoke listened to Mr. Klinker's explanations. Gradually, Mr. Hommer's round, stolid face began to show evident interest, and he occasionally asked a few blunt questions, which Mr. Klinker answered. When the mining engineer placed the plans in the case, he suggested that Mr. Hommer have his lawyer thoroughly investigate the proposition.

"O, ya! I vill go me py a lawyer, and if he say dat is goot, vell, I pay five thousand tollar vert. Ven I die, dot profits keep mine frau und der kinder," said Mr. Hommer.

After leaving Mr. Hommer, the farmer and Mr. Klinker drove to the village, and showed the scheme to a banker who said he would look into the matter.

In a few days, Squire Hathway received

replies to his investigations. He spread the information broadcast. After this, the confidence of the people was great. Meanwhile Mr. Klinker had been busy. Doctors, merchants, bankers, lawyers, and farmers throughout the county were interested in the scheme, provided Mr. Klinker would prove that the bluff contained gold in paying quantities. The mining engineer said that he would give a public demonstration at the bluff on the sixth of October.

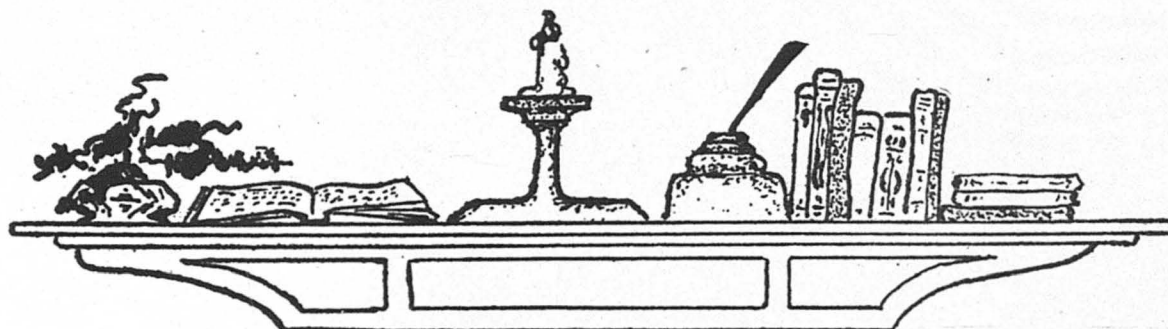
At the time set, nearly three hundred people came to the bluff. Twenty men were at work breaking rock at different places along the ledge. The rock was pulverized with sledge hammers, and the pulverized material was placed in boxes which Mr. Stifel hauled to the rear of the bluff. Here, in the bed of a small stream, Mr. Klinker had placed a cradle-like box in such a manner that the water flowed through it lengthwise. He gently rocked the box, while the men threw in the pulverized material, a shovelful at a time. The water carried the sand through the box, but when the load had disappeared in this manner, a few handfuls of shiny material lay at the bottom of the rocker. This Mr. Klinker put in a buckskin bag.

"Here, Squire," said he, "have this tested; find out whether it is gold or not."

When the people found that the Squire had taken the shiny material to an expert who offered him eighty-five dollars for the contents of the buckskin bag, excitement knew no bounds. It seemed that everyone was determined to buy shares in the mine.

Accordingly, the Union Mining Company was formed with Mr. Klinker as president and manager. Silas Stifel as assistant manager, the nearest banker as treasurer, and the Squire as vice president and secretary. A contract was entered into whereby the Western Machinery Company of Garfield, Utah, was to furnish the machinery upon receipt of an advance payment covering one-fourth of the total cost of the machinery desired.

(Concluded on Page 76)



EDITORIAL

Athletics The football prospects for the beginning of the season, which looked as bright as the days of the month in which practice began, were never realized. The record of 1909 has been a continuous line of defeats with one bare exception. Contrasting this year's work with the success of the team of 1908, the seriousness of the defeats seems to assume double proportions. You may well ask, why the difference?

The work of the team and the results of the season have been severely criticised by the school in general, and not without cause. The most serious criticism, and the cause to which most of our defeats are attributed, is that training rules were ruthlessly disobeyed by most of the members of the team. The criticism is a legitimate one, but if the failure of the team is to be laid to that score alone, then we may fairly assume that the success of the team of 1908 was due to a rigid enforcement of the rules, which assumption, strictly speaking, would be erroneous. Altho failure to observe training rules was a main cause, there were other unfortunate circumstances—inexperience of players and constant shifting of positions—instrumental in producing our downfall.

It is to be sincerely hoped that the results of the year will produce no reaction against football, and in the absence of the above unfortunate circumstances, the first of which ought to be absolutely insisted upon, the neighboring schools may hear from S. P. N. F. T. in 1910.

The New Building The bids for the construction of the new boiler house were opened and acted upon at a meeting held in this city on Oct. 1. Those present were Wm. Kittel, secretary of the Board of Regents, H. J. Van Ryn of the firm of Van Ryn & De Gelleke, Milwaukee architects, and Regent McFarland of this city.

The bid for the construction work was awarded to the Weinberg Construction Co., of Grand Rapids. The sum involved was \$6,800. The contract for the heating and plumbing was given to W. A. Bowers of Milwaukee for \$5,493.

The boiler house will be 48x46 feet and will consist of one story and a basement. The foundation to the grade line will be of concrete. Above that it will be surfaced with coursing stone from the Colfax quarry, with backing of brick, and re-enforced with concrete columns.

A battery of the Hawley furnaces will be used in the heating. All of the equipment, including pumps, condensers, etc., will be of the most up-to-date construction. In addition to the boiler house there will also be an ash pit 24x14 feet, and to the rear there will be an underground coal pit having a capacity of 600 tons, 48x32 feet in size, also built of re-enforced concrete. The roof will be level with the ground, so that wagons may drive over and drop the coal thru shafts into the pit. The present heating arrangements will be changed during the holiday vacation, the contract calling for the completion of the building by December 31.

A HISTORY OF THE FACULTY

The editor of the Faculty department thought that the history and growth of our Faculty would prove of interest for this issue and an endeavor has been made to give a Faculty chronology since the opening of the Stevens Point Normal in 1894.

In the first year of our school, 1894, the following people composed the Faculty: T. B. Pray, President; C. H. Sylvester, institute conductor, botany, literature; Garry E. Culver, natural sciences; Joseph V. Collins, mathematics; Albert H. Sanford, history, government, political economy; Miss Emma J. Haney, director of practice teaching and English; Miss Bertha G. Pitman, Latin and German; Miss Caroline Crawford, physical culture; Miss Mary E. Tanner, drawing; Mrs. Mary D. Bradford, grammar critic; Miss Frank Quinn, intermediate critic; Miss Isabel Patterson, clerk and librarian; and Peter Kelly, janitor.

It will be plainly seen that each teacher did not have charge of a special department as at present and it was a number of years before that plan was inaugurated.

Only two of the Faculty of 1909-'10 were members of that body in 1894, Professors Culver and Collins.

During the school's short period of existence it has been her fortune to have capable and efficient men as presidents. Mr. Pray, our first president, was a wonderful man as an organizer, a leader, and an educator, and the school may well feel proud of him. Then the ship changed captains. Regrets for the departure of President Pray after a service of twelve years were soon followed by greetings for the new captain, President J. F. Sims. The ship continued on a steady course and never lacked the firm grasp of a real commander. The beginnings of the old president were developed and carried out. The future with its hopes and accomplishments was in the hands of the new. The school had but one object—service to the state—and as

long as Wisconsin's children seek its door may it always be guided by such firm hands, endearing friends, and wise counsels as Presidents Pray and Sims.

But I must hurry on and briefly tell you of the numerous other changes. In the institute conductorship, Mr. Sylvester, now of Chicago, was followed by Professor Livingston, who left here to accept the presidency of the Platteville Normal. It was due to Mr. Livingston's inspiration that the first Normal Lecture course was organized in 1897. Mr. Livingston was followed by Mr. Hyer, who in turn has made an enviable record for himself as a leader in the Stevens Point Normal. Mr. Hyer came to the Stevens Point Normal from the Manitowoc County Teachers' Training School. His popularity there was such that many of his students, with the Oshkosh Normal in the near vicinity, have followed him to Stevens Point. At present Mr. Hippensteel has charge of Mr. Hyer's work in Grammar and Arithmetic.

The department of drawing has had a large number of art enthusiasts—Misses Tanner, Morse, Reitler, Brady, Phelps, and Flanagan. Music has had an equal number of votarists—Miss Linton, Mrs. Clement, Miss Fink, Miss Bridge, Miss Porter, and Miss Menaul. The gymnasium has been in charge of numerous successful teachers—Misses Crawford, Muselman, Garrish, Fowler, Allerton, Jackman, Searing, and MacDonald. Among these, perhaps Miss Allerton will be remembered the best by the old students, because of her unusual amount of interest in athletics for the boys and young men of our school.

In Geography the good beginning made by Mrs. Elliott was continued under Miss De Reimer (who, departing, left behind a blessed memory), Mr. Olson, and Mr. Gardner. Of Latin teachers who served us were Misses Pitman, Stewart, Miss Pray (who bravely met the grim reaper), Miss Gilfillan, and Miss Gilruth.

In the work in literature Mr. Sylvester was succeeded by Professor Sechrist, while the work in composition was in charge of Mrs. Mustard, Misses Edmunds, Peake, and Burce.

In the early days of our school "the little red satchel" was carried by Professor Swift and he in turn was followed by Professor Spindler.

In physics and agriculture the school had its first start with Professor V. E. McCaskill, now president of Superior Normal School. Professor G. A. Talbert, now of Ripon College, followed, and then Professor W. F. Lusk. Professor McCaskill with his jovial face and pleasing way was one of the most popular men with the students our Faculty ever had.

In the department of Economics but two changes have been made. Professor A. H. Sanford, now of La Crosse Normal, was succeeded this year by Professor R. G. Patterson.

Miss Haney, our first supervisor of practice, was succeeded by Mrs. Bradford, Miss Fitzgerald, and Professor Hyer. To those who came in contact with Mrs. Bradford, she left an indelible impression on their minds and we in the practice department were awed with her wondrous knowledge and her pleasing yet firm manner of dealing with us.

In charge of the grammar room were Mrs. Bradford, Miss Gray, now at the head of our German department, Miss Densmore, Miss Coggeshall, Miss Savage, and Miss Williams. In the intermediate department the sway of power was held by Misses Quinn, Hatherall, Braband, and Shrode, while the primary room has been in charge of the following competent teachers; Misses Faddis, Burgert,

Kaps, and Sholty.

The following clerks have signed slips for absent and tardy students; Miss Patterson, Mrs. Mayers, Mrs. Hayner, Miss Thompson, and Mrs. Spindler.

Our librarians have been Miss Warren, Miss Simpson, Miss Sawyer, Miss Swenson, and Miss La Tourette. Two assistants have helped in the library, Misses Fenwick and Dunegan.

Other departments have been added since the beginning of the school which need mention in our history. The domestic science and kindergarten departments were established in 1902, the former with the following corps of teachers: Misses Sechrist, Hodge, McMillan, Coffin, and Studley and the latter with Misses Snyder, Lee, and Zeller.

The school has been fortunate in the character of its janitors and engineers. Mr. Kelly was followed by Mr. Hunter and he in turn by Mr. Wilcox and he in turn by the present incumbent, Mr. Breitbach.

Last but not least a history of any part of our school could not be written without a word of praise for the ever faithful, ever cheerful and willing Albert; may he never have a successor.

Numerous other teachers have been with us for a shorter or longer time and if space permitted they would certainly be mentioned.

It has been the pleasure of the writer to know most of the Faculty members since the beginning of the school and each one contributed his share to make us men and women, who are able to go out into our great state of Wisconsin as teachers. As students of the Stevens Point Normal we may all feel proud of our Faculty, past and present.

The Christmas Spirit

The old, old songs, breathing the Christmas spirit, characteristic of the season, so fervently sung at this time, do not fail to touch the tenderest chords of our nature—do not fail to cause our imaginations to take a backward

flight thru nearly twenty centuries of time to the days when the three wise men of the East, guided by the star of Bethlehem, sought for the Prince of Peace and found the Divine Child, whose first draught of life was poverty

in the humble manger.

The rude surroundings, the gathering of Joseph's and Mary's people at Bethlehem, the trumpet call of the angels to the shepherds, the quest of these Chaldean shepherds, the guiding star, the amazement of the populace at the question of the shepherds, are enveloped in a halo of glory, as we pay the tribute of reverence to this greatest event in history, sacred or secular.

These wise men bore with them, in addition to the pure spirit of faith and devotion, we are told, costly gifts—gold, frankincense and myrrh. These they took as offerings to lay upon the altar of their worship as their prayers ascended heavenward. Their gifts were a testimony of homage to their king as well as an acknowledgement that all wealth comes from God. The gifts were the most costly to be had. Gold was the best and most precious of all the metals—frankincense the rarest of perfumes, while myrrh was the most valuable of medicinal herbs.

These are a few of the faint sketches in the great picture of the birth of Him who spake as men never spake, and who wrought as never man wrought.

"Oh Truth, oh Freedom, how are ye still born
In the rude stable, in the manger nurst.
What humble hands unbar those gates of morn,
Thru which the splendors of the new day burst."

As Raphael's name holds the place of honor among painters, Caesar's among military leaders, Michael Angelo's among sculptors, Washington's among those who fought to advance the political liberty of the oppressed masses, so the name of the humble Nazarene is associated with what is best in morals and religion, with what is most splendid in the world of thought, imagination, research, creative force—with what is most transcendent in truth, in honor, in faith, in self denial, in humility, and in uplift—his name overtopping all others.

At this time of the year in our latitudes,

when Nature has ceased to smile in blade of grass, in flower, in limpid stream, in gentle zephyr, we turn instinctively to the heart of love and friendship for the warmth which the soul holds dear, and which makes life worth the living. The time is auspiciously associated with the spirit of good cheer and charity. Like the three wise men, countless millions the world over acknowledge allegiance to this spirit and act in accordance with its kindly mandates, in lives that are a litany to service and love. We offer our gifts in token of the spirit—gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh—money and money's worth, and that which is without price, the wealth of soul.

"Evil cannot be joint tenant in the heart that harbors generous thoughts." The pulsations of daily life, throbbing ceaselessly, the current of whose activities manifests itself in kindly visitations to friends and neighbors, in ministrations to the sick and afflicted, in the word of encouragement, in the forgiving of those who trespass against us, as well as in the prayer that we forgive those who trespass against us,—are the commands of Christmas spirit. Give what gold you may, there is no gift which measures in value the gift that contributes to peace of mind, for that only is promotive of peace on earth, good will to men. The symphony of love thru lips of laughter, and voice of kindly greeting, the prayer of gratitude symbolized in trembling lip, tear-filled eye, and clasped hands, are to-day world-wide, and speak the universal language of love.

So my word to you today is, as you travel to those loved habitations of which you truly sing "there is no place like home," bear with you the true Christmas spirit. In voice, in bearing, in manner, let your personality radiate the sunshine of charity, of peace, of uplift, contributing your part to

"Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be."

Speaking for the Faculty, I voice these sentiments as well as their "Merry Christmas" and fervent "God bless you," which are even now the anxious whisper of their hearts.

JOHN F. SIMS.

EXCHANGES

"The Aerolith" had a fine article entitled "The Thankful Heart." It brought out the facts that we have much for which to be thankful, and that happy thoughts are limited because real life means obstacles to be overcome and difficult duties to perform. The article stated: "This is true also with the student, and the sooner he realizes it, the better it is for him. He may try to avoid this great truth for a time, but sooner or later experience will teach him that to be a student requires hard work, and then—as is often the case—he will regret that he squandered his time heretofore. It lies in his power to make use of the treasures which have been stored up in books, the 'sepulchres of thought.' He has the opportunity to enrich his mind and to become inspired by poetry which is really nothing else than the spirit and the ideals of past generations clothed in words. Now is the time when he must equip himself for his later life. By neglecting this he shows that he does not appreciate what is offered him. He is ungratefulness personified, though perhaps unconscious of it. The student who takes the contrary attitude, however, shows that he fully appreciates and also gratefully utilizes his opportunities." The moral sentiment makes an impression, hence it appeals to the reader.

We heartily welcome "The Lake Breeze," which is published by the Sheboygan High School. It contains many interesting stories, and its cuts are exceedingly good.

Last month's issue of the "So-To-Speak" contained some good literary material. The stories, all of which were especially appropriate for November, were "A Thanksgiving Day Surprise," "A Hallowe'en Trick," "A Well Earned Thanksgiving," "Ranson's Thanksgiving Ball," and "The Lady Beautiful."

"The Volante" had a very pleasing cover

design last month. It reminded one of bountiful harvests and much holiday cheer.

We gladly welcome "The Kodak" of Everett, Wash. The cover is mottled gray and white and its design is suggestive of the fall sport, football.

We are very glad to receive "The Normal Oracle" of Valley City, North Dakota. It has an advisory department, which is a commendable feature. Why not have a separate column for jokes instead of placing them in the exchange column?

The October number of "The College Index" contained many good stories. A descriptive narrative, entitled "The Assignment," is very good, as feeling pervades the whole and makes it appeal to the reader. "The Psychology of Football" is a story intended to give a boy's conception of football, and "How She Got Her Inspiration" gives the girls' point of view of that game.

"The Criterion," of Waupaca, is a good paper. All of its departments are strong, but we suggest a cover design and a few cuts to make it nearer the ideal.

The November issue of "The Tooter," contains a good story, "Making It Hot for the Teacher." It is a typical story of two mischievous boys.

"The Daily Cardinal," "Ripon College Days," "The Carletonia," "The Wisconsin Citizen," "La Locomotora," and "The Guatemala Post" are among the many exchanges received last month. We regret not being able to mention each one individually.

The Bulletin of the State Normal School of Superior, devoted to "Animal Studies in District Schools," is full of suggestive material which would guide and interest the teachers and pupils alike.



SENIORS



The Senior class has been especially favored during the past month. On Thanksgiving Mr. and Mrs. Hyer opened their home to the Seniors who were unable to go home. There were twelve of the "left-overs" present and their blues were all dispelled and home was forgotten in the entertainment and hospitality shown them. It was indeed different from the lonely boarding house dinner which they had anticipated and they were all sincerely grateful to Mr. and Mrs. Hyer for their kindness and thoughtfulness.

Mr. and Mrs. Spindler also entertained a few of the Seniors one evening at their home. The evening was pleasantly spent in playing games and the chafing dish luncheon was enjoyed by all.

The following officers for the Iris staff have been elected:

Editor-in-Chief—John Weinberger.

Business Manager—Fred Somers.

The Senior girls are beginning basketball practice and great work is promised. Four of last year's Junior champions are back for the Seniors and they are ably seconded by many other enthusiastic Seniors.

Herbert Steiner substituted a week in the Wautoma High School.

Miss Luella Meinke of Westfield has enrolled in the Senior class this quarter. She was a student here four years ago.

The class pins have come and are on exhibition in the museum. It is hoped every Senior

will have enough class spirit to look at them and decide on what he wants, so there will be no criticisms coming in after the pins are ordered.

Work has been started on the class play. A class play committee has been appointed to consult with Mr. Smith, who will have charge of the play this year.

The Seniors, evidently remembering their struggles over the Junior Calendar last year, are generously patronizing the Junior Calendar this year.

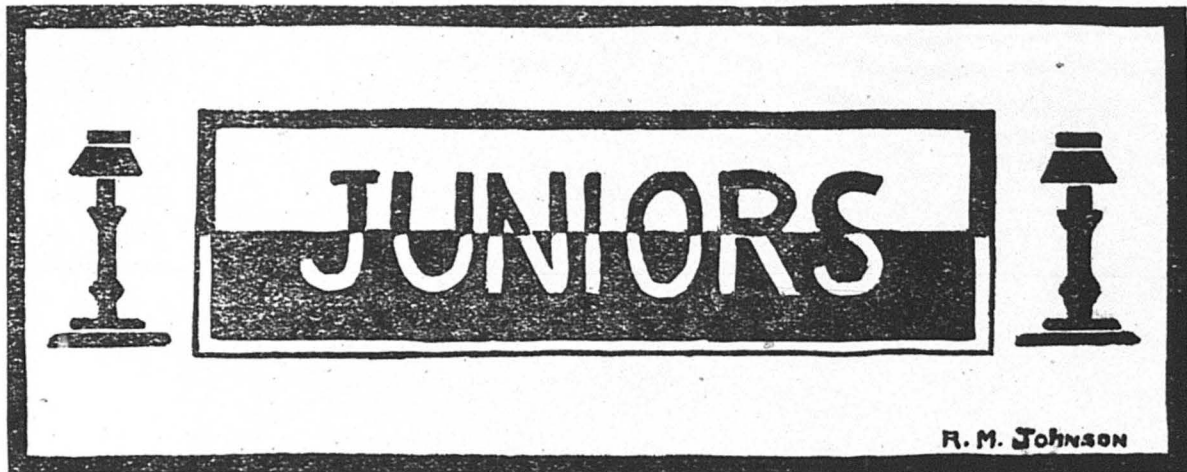
Stella Murat spent Thanksgiving visiting friends in Milwaukee.

May Kaplar visited Elizabeth Schoepp, a graduate of the class of '09, who is at the University in Madison this year. She also met Fay Kingsbury, a former member of our class, who is attending the state school for the deaf in Milwaukee.

A serious affair is confronting the Seniors. It seems that some of the under classmen of immature years and experiences have taken the liberty to pay their addresses to some of our Senior girls. A committee of Seniors has been appointed to attend to this matter immediately and if it cannot be stopped, a high fine will be imposed upon all the offending parties.

Kate McFadden made a short trip home to attend her sister's wedding.

Miss Lydia McNeel made her sister, May McNeel, a short visit last month.



The work on the Junior calendar has progressed rapidly and it is expected that the calendar will be ready for distribution about the fifteenth of December. The calendar is unusually attractive this year and certainly reflects credit upon those who have had the work in charge. The six pictures contained in it are: Girls' Basket Ball Squad, The Faculty, The Tennis Court, Bird's Eye View of the City from the Normal Roof, The Football Squad, and a Girls' Gymnasium Class. The student body and Faculty have been very generous in subscribing, and for this we, the Juniors, thank you.

Chorus time, Friday, Dec. 1, was devoted to stirring up enthusiasm and getting subscriptions. Mr. Batty was in charge and called upon the following who spoke for the various classes:

E. Geraldson.....	Seniors
D. Kumm.....	Juniors
M. Bucklin.....	Elements
M. Tozier.....	Freshmen

Mr. Sims also talked to the school the day before on this subject.

Oshkosh submitted the following question for debate:

Resolved, That a graduated income tax would be a desirable modification of our federal system of taxation.

In a practice debate G. Batty, T. Olson, and F. Ambrose upheld the affirmative, while P.

Majerus, F. Adams, and N. Glennon spoke on the negative side. The negative won.

The following Juniors have declared their intention to play basket ball this season:

Glennon	Birdsall
Collins	Adams
Ambrose	Batty
Olson	Horn

Halverson.

Junior Girl in Rev. Arith — "Days of grace occur only in leap year."

In Special Methods. Mr. Hippensteel— "Miss Hill, give me a word with the root 'cap' in it."

B. Hill—"Captivate."

Mr. H.—"If I am captivated, what does it mean?"

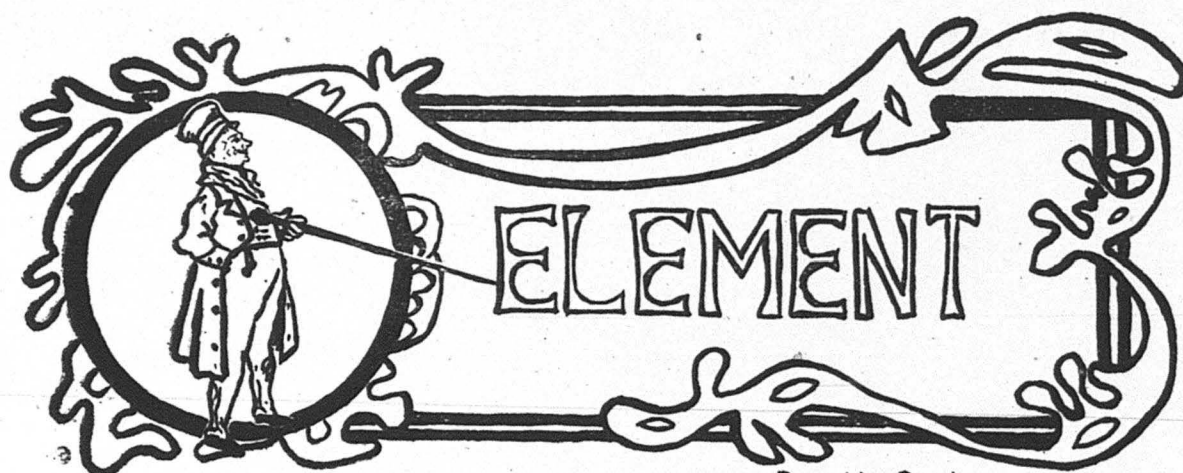
B. Hill—"I am taken !!!"

Never before have there been such good indications for a winning girls' basketball team. The material is excellent and there is plenty of it.

Those who intend to play are:

Nyhus	Degner	Young
Toering	R. Johnson	Grimm
Warnie	Hill	Adams
Little	E. Spray	Moerke
Russell	C. Spray	McCoy
Wells	Dysland	Glennon
Kulaszewicz	Amundson.	

If any others wish to play they should hand their names to Miss Macdonald at once. No one may enter after Christmas vacation.



RoseLLa Purdy.

The girls' basketball team has been organized and the girls are busy practicing. We hope to see some good playing this winter.

School closed at noon, Wednesday, November 24th, for the annual Thanksgiving vacation. Quite a number of the Elements left for their respective homes. They returned on Monday, Nov. 29th, seeming to have suffered no ill effects from their Thanksgiving dinners and happy in the thought that in less than four weeks they would again be homeward bound.

Our worthy president spent his vacation in town. When asked what he intended to do during that time, he replied that he intended to study and see the girls, although the best ones were leaving town. How do you like that, girls?

Two girls, one an Element, and her friend, declared they could walk to Plover, a distance of six miles, in one hour. No doubt but what the Elements can set the pace, all right.

Professor Lusk, after explaining Newton's law of universal gravitation—"Do you understand this now, Miss ——?" "Yes, but I don't understand you."

A member of the Algebra class stated that two equals one. Can you prove this to be true?

Some of the Elements are planning on having a sleighride party as soon as there is enough snow to insure good sleighing. The destination has already been decided on, as two of our girls, who live in the country, said they would be pleased to have the class come to their home. Be sure you do not miss this trip, Mr. Geimer. You know why!

A student in the Physiology class, when asked how she would describe a nerve, answered, "That is just what I came in here to find out."

The second class in drawing is having work in lettering, first with pencil, then with the pen. Several different styles of letters have been worked on. For several days there was an interesting display of drawings in the perspective in the art room.

Miss Mayme Egan, who has been absent from school several weeks because of illness, has resumed her work. We are glad to see her back again.

The Music classes are now using the second book in music and are doing quite well. Different members are sometimes called upon to lead the choir and beat time. Some individual work has been given.

Miss Bucklin represented the Elementary class in the talk on "Why the students should buy the Junior Calendar."



FRESHMEN

The curtains in the Freshmen room are to be replaced by new ones. They will be dark green in color and will not fade. The curtains in the room at the present time are old and ragged and the new ones will make the room look neater and cleaner.

Several students have either withdrawn from the class or are ill at home; but many more have entered the class making it larger than ever.

Miss Tozier has been employed to play the piano in the gymnasium.

There was a short meeting of the class at which it was decided that a list of the names of the members should be made and a roll call taken at the meetings. By doing this the members will have to be more regular or give excuses for their absence.

During the chorus period last week Miss Tozier gave a short talk on "Why the Freshmen should subscribe for the Junior calendar." Her reasons were clear and convincing. How much so will be shown by the number of calendars sold to Freshmen. Some of the boys even went so far in their admiration of the talk as to acknowledge that it was perhaps as good as any of them could have done.

A number of the girls of the class have taken practice classes in the third ward. On

the first day they were very excited and shaky, but after they had become more used to handling a class they enjoyed it. These practice classes do not give much credit, but experience is derived from them for managing larger classes later.

In the gymnasium our basketball team is proving victorious. We played a scrub game against the combined forces of the Elements and Juniors, which was very exciting. The Freshmen outplayed them from the very start and won the game. This shows that our team is not to be made fun of.

These poems were composed by the class poet:

Our class spirit oft reminds us
We can die without disgrace.
And departing leave behind us
Scratches on some Senior's face.

Little grains of sawdust,
Little strips of wood
Treated scientifically,
Make good Senior food.

A number of jokes that occurred in the class:—

In the second year Latin class. Miss Gilruth—"What is the case of that word?"

D-n-l-d H-y—"Feminine."

In commercial geog. Mr. Hippensteel—"What is another product of gold?"
Fred Leonard—"Gold dust."



On the evening of November 5, at the last meeting of the first quarter, the Ohyesa society elected officers to serve during the second quarter. The following members were elected:

President.....Emma Protz
 Vice President.....Neva Adams
 Secretary.....Beatrice Brown
 Treasurer.....Merle Young
 Program Committee—Emma Protz, Stella Wells, Alma Warnecke.

Our officers are all active, energetic members and our meetings are bound to be spirited, interesting, and instructive. One new feature which characterizes our meetings this quarter is proving itself to be of special benefit and literary value. We are taking up particular work along the line of parliamentary practice. From five to twenty minutes of each meeting are to be spent in the study and practice of this subject. At the first regular meeting this quarter, Mr. Steiner gave us a talk on parliamentary practice. The next Friday evening, a mass meeting for this purpose was one number of the program. A chairman was nominated and elected impromptu, and we proceeded to organize a society within a society. It was moved and carried that a committee be appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws for the organization of such a society. At the next meeting the constitution as drawn up by the com-

mittee was read and accepted. The society is to be called "The Stevens Point Humane Society." Officers, as provided for, have been elected, and parliamentary work is to be carried on at each meeting. Special talks explaining particular phases of it will constitute numbers of several programs. From this study we feel that we are obtaining a great deal of practical information and experience which will be of the utmost help to us after we have left school. Along other lines as well as this, the Ohyesa is a wide-awake and progressive literary organization, full of push and vigorous activity. Much is to be gained from being a member of a literary and social society, and we know that any girl who invests active interest and energy in our society will be doubly repaid.

"The Idylls of the King" was the topic of one program this quarter. A summary of these beautiful poems of Tennyson was read giving the connected story of them. The special number of the evening was a talk by Professor Sechrist, explaining the meaning of the "Idylls of the King." The society derived great pleasure and profit from the talk, and it created within us a more ardent admiration for the great poet and a more perfect understanding of the thought and meaning underlying the poem. Mr. Sechrist gave us this thought and showed us how it is the funda-

mental principle upon which Tennyson based his beautiful lines.

The leading feature of another program was a talk by Miss Gilruth. Her subject was that part of her trip abroad which she spent in and around the beautiful, historic city of Naples. Miss Gilruth told us of every phase of life in the city and of excursions to Mount Vesuvius and other points of interest surrounding Naples. We were all exceedingly interested in the descriptions of these picturesque places, and the speaker's manner and expression of relating her actual experiences brought them before us very vividly.

The society as a whole extends its gratitude and appreciation to Miss Gilruth and Mr. Sechrist for their interest, and we feel that we have been greatly helped through their talks.

Athenaeum

The Athenaeum has invited its sister society, the Ohiesya, to take part in an entertainment to be given on Friday evening, December 17. A "last day of school" program has been arranged as the scheme of entertainment. Accordingly, well selected "pieces" have been given out to the several members who are to take part. In addition to this feature of the program, a question and answer method is to be employed by the teacher of the school. The evening will be concluded with a Christmas tree. A very pleasant time is to be expected.

At our last meeting before the Thanksgiving recess we enjoyed a very original talk by George Benjamin Everson. His theme was, "What should we be thankful for?" He opened his speech by reading the Thanksgiving Proclamation as made by Governor Davidson this year. He then proceeded to give the distinguishing marks of many of the world famous characters of S. P. N. After showing why they are great, he concluded his remarks with an appeal to us to be thankful for the privilege of having so many distinguished persons in our presence.

Friday, November 12, we had the pleasure

of listening to a very instructive talk on Halley's comet by John Weinberger. He gave the history of the comet, the dates of its various appearances, the time and manner of its discovery, and the time when we shall be able to see it in this latitude. By means of a skillfully prepared chart he showed its course around the sun, its relation to the other planetary bodies, and the causes for certain phenomena witnessed in connection with it. The talk was very well received and everyone was extremely interested.

The parliamentary practice, given on November 19 by Mark Billings, was well worked out in the society. The practice was of such nature that it covered every detail in the presentation and amending of motions, and the appeal from the decision of the chair. Roberts's Rules of Order was quoted to emphasize certain points.

Our members are taking active interest in our work as is evinced by the great number of original ideas that are ever ready to be submitted on every problem that arises. This originality is something to be desired. May we have more of it.

The past quarter has not brought to us the desired talks from members of the Faculty. These talks are often very instructive, lead our thoughts into new channels and stimulate us to action. During the coming quarter we expect to be addressed by at least two members of the faculty.

Besides the visits of the large number of new students this year, we enjoyed the visit of Ernest Hulten, principal of the Athens High school, accompanied by President Sims.

Our worthy president has been very diligent in seeing that all parliamentary rules are strictly observed during every moment of the society meeting. He has not the tyranny of a Cannon but he strictly wishes "to see" every member before giving them the right to the floor.

Why not appoint George Everson as a committee on admittance of new members?

THE NORMAL POINTER

Uncle Josh Weatherby's Visit to the
Arena Society

Wall, fer a long time I had my mind made up that I'd cum down to Stevens Point Normal and visit that air Arener society, and so a short time ago, as I had my crops all gathered in and potatoes sold, I calculated as how it would be a good time to cum down here. Wall, I didn't suppose I wuz a'go'in' to pop right into the middle of high-toned literary society, but that's jist what I done. You see I had an old friend a'livin' down here named Marie Thorne, and I wanted to see Marie mighty bad. Marie and me, we wuz kids together down home at Menomonie, and I hadn't seen her in a long time. Wall, I got a feller to look her up on the 'yellow slips' in the office, and they showed me as how she would be at the Arener meetin' that night 'way up on the first floor in the kindergarten room. Wall, when I seen that room it jist about took my breath away. It's a great big room and was jist full of wimmin folks, and I got introduced to more of 'em than I ever seen before in all my life at one time.

There was one purty little gal with a pink hat on that set up in front and asked some of those wimmin folks to make speeches. When one lady at a time got up and said things, it was all very nice, but when that lady got all those wimmin folks to talkin' about whether wimmin should do the courtin', or men, I got to blushin' so it cum purty near settin' my hair on fire. But then, that air 'parliamentary practice' is a good thing, for some mighty weighty questions are put up to be knocked down. Some of the ladies read stories what they writ themselves and some told stories that wuz never writ. One of them gals recited a piece that suited me fust rate. Neer as I kin remember, it went somethin' like this:

"How nice to hear the bumble-bee
When you go out a fishin',
But if you happen to sot down on him,
He'll spile your disposition."

I liked that; thar wuz somethin' so touchin' about it. A tall girl came out and fiddled a real purty tune that made me want to hop out on the floor, balance to partner, swing on the corners (and really it jist looked as if all the ladies wanted to dance with me, and I've heard of how those Arener girls do love to dance—anyway when those Indian gals come down) and then when they spatated her she came back again and played jist as good without any fiddle. Then the lady with the pink hat said as to how the "Forum" would come down and "favor us with a quartette." Wall, I watched, and purty soon the door opened and four fellers came in, and do you know they sang a song about their wives had gone to the country and I would never have believed they were married if they hadn't said so. Then they had a bizniz meetin' and those wimmin talked about money and other things that I musn't tell of, and then we had somethin' to eat. Wall, I guess those gals always have good things to eat, 'cause they've got a cookin' teacher in their society what they are mighty proud of.

Folks at home said I'd be buncoed into joinin' fore I'd bin there mor'n half an hour; wall, I fooled myself a little bit 'fore I wuz sure they couldn't bunco me, but do you know fore I left that that air meetin' I asked them to let me be an Arenite! Wall, they said as how it wuz jist for wimmen folks and so couldn't take me in, but I want to say to all you gals that hain't lined up, "you'd better join that Arener society."

Has Uncle Josh joined a society?

Yes, Uncle Josh joined the Forum.

A History of the Forum

Outside of the regular curriculum no phase of school activity has received more earnest attention from the student body and Faculty than literary work.

For the enjoyment of literary enthusiasts, and for the enlightenment of those who are skeptical about the benefits derived from participation in the work of literary organizations, we submit the following epitome of the Forum's history. As the contents of this sketch are taken from a chronicle of school happenings—where mention of Forum achievements are promiscuously scattered thru references to co-important school activities—we beg leave to present approximations and omissions where definite statements would otherwise appear.

The first literary society was the Arena, a mixed society which was organized soon after the opening of the school. At first the society was heartily supported, but interest soon waned, so much in fact, that in the latter part of 1895-96 eight weeks elapsed without one literary program. Realizing the inadequacy of such a society, some of the active young men in the face of scorn and laughter organized the "Forum." A constitution was drawn up in which the aim of the society was stated to be "the intellectual and social development of its members." A. J. Latton was elected president and on September 15, 1896, the Forum was launched into the sea of success on which it still sails.

From the first the Forum was royally supported, in recognition, perhaps, of the strenuous literary work which was maintained from the start and which later enabled the society to develop that ability in its members which has placed them on the plane of those mentioned later. The first inter-society event was a debate between the Forum and Arena in 1896, in which the Forum representatives, Messrs. Boles, Polly, and Harrison, were unanimously declared victors over the Arena champions, Messrs. Pray, Mitch, and Mudrock.

This was the first of many excellent debating teams developed in the Forum. In 1897 S. P. N. was challenged to a debate by the White-water Normal. The challenge was accepted and three Forumites, Messrs. Rounds, Hedback, and Harrison upheld the Purple and the Gold. In the same year the Forum furnished five of the eight contestants for oratorical honors, which honors fell to a Forumite. Nor was this all, for the Forum sent forth the class orator, the winner of the declamatory contest, the team that met the debaters from the Milwaukee Normal, and the debaters who represented the local Juniors against the Oshkosh team. Thus closed the year of 1897-98, which is mentioned here as a type of Forum endeavor and success.

In 1898 the Forum's younger brother, the Athenaeum, was born. The mutual rivalry of the two men's societies at once stimulated a deeper debating interest, the result of which is the commendable practice of meeting annually in inter-society debate. The honors of this event were carried away by the Athenaeum in 1899 and again in 1900. The Forum, in turn, defeated the Athenaeum in 1901, 1902, 1903, 1904, 1905, and 1906.

Space does not permit of a continuation of such an elaborate account of the Forum's success. Suffice it to say that twelve out of our fourteen school orators were men, eleven of whom came from the ranks of the Forum. They were Allen T. Pray, 1896; Andrew Larkin, 1897; Bert J. Cassells, 1898; Arnold Gesell, 1899, winner of the State and Interstate contest; Jerome Wheelock, 1900; Kenneth Pray, 1901; Merle Ames, 1902; Walter Murat, 1903; J. Howard Browne, 1904; Hal. R. Martin, 1907; Guy Carlton, 1908; and we hope to add to this list in 1910. In 1901 the Junior debating team were exclusively Forumites, while two of the school debating team were trained on the same floor. The Forum has continued to furnish much to the school in the line of debaters and declaimers.

Today ex-Forumites are found holding responsible positions in the University, the school room, and the professions. Among the first might be named Messrs. Martin, Clark, and Gesell, the U. W. debating team in the Wisconsin-Iowa debate of 1909—the only Stevens Point Normalites who have represented our University in debate; also William Bradford and Gerhard Gesell, who have held positions as teachers in the University of Wisconsin. In the schoolroom we find Arnold Gesell, teacher in the Normal school at Los Angeles, Cal.; E. Widmer, proprietor of the Wausau Business College; Joseph Baker, the only male alumnus who has taught in the Stevens Point Normal; while A. Brunstad, J.

Sazma, J. Karnopp, and J. Wheelock are county superintendents. In 1909 the Forum divided honors with the remainder of the school in furnishing High school principals.

The success of the Forum has only been given in part, yet enough is given to enable us to see the inevitable success of good literary work. Moreover, the greatest success of a good literary society is the work within the society. Many of our members have not been awarded honors outside of the society, yet they are making stronger teachers, more influential men, and better citizens because of the ability developed in the good old Normal Forum.

ALUMNI

WAUSAU, Wis., Dec. 3, 1909.

In looking thru the Pointer for October and November I find my classmates of '09 scattered all thru the state in the different lines of school work. They are teachers in the Rural, Graded, and High schools, while a few of them are students in higher institutions of learning. But these are not the only positions which are filled by the alumni of S. P. N., for they are Normal, College, and Training school instructors, as well as city and county superintendents.

It is thru the county superintendent's office that I have come in contact with teachers and school life since July of this year, in the county that boasts the greatest area of any in the state, or is a little larger than the state of Rhode Island.

Marathon county, with Wausau as the county seat, is also large in the number of its schools. Outside of Wausau there are 223 schools under the supervision of Wenzel Pivernetz, a graduate of S. P. N. in '04. Of this number five are free High schools, and thirteen are graded schools. These schools are taught by 236 teachers, the following Stevens Pointers included:

Marie Bentson, '09, grades, Schofield.
Lawrence Hill, '09, grades, Athens.
Louise Huistel, '08, rural school, Dorchester.
Lela Johnson, '09, grades, Athens.
Mary Marson, prin. graded school, Schofield.
Nora Moe, '09, grades, Mosinee.
A. G. Brown, '01, prin. H. S., Mosinee.
Mabel Mitchell, '08, grades, Athens.
Martha Rhodes, '05, grades, Athens.
Agnes Tardiff, '06, grades, Edgar.
F. E. Jaastad, '06, prin. H. S., Unity.

At institute this year the question was asked, "What are the duties of the county superintendent?" and a young lady replied, "to look after the teachers." Altho that is not exactly true, the duties call for almost as strenuous work as that would. Because of the size of this county and the numerous duties connected with this office, the board of supervisors of Marathon county extended the term of deputy superintendent from nine months to twelve months.

The county superintendent, as assisted by his deputy, has the following duties to perform:

1. Give legal advice in regard to building

and furnishing of schools, creating and altering school districts, etc.

2. Fill vacancies.
 3. Keep a correct directory of teachers and school board members.
 4. Conduct two teachers' examinations each year in different parts of the county, correct examination papers (infinite numbers) and issue certificates.
 5. Conduct common school diploma examinations twice a year.
 6. Hold teachers' institute.
 7. Hold a school board convention.
 8. Select school district library books, which means an expenditure of \$1,500 in this county.
 9. Enforce compulsory attendance law.
 10. Visit each school at least once a year.
- There is plenty to do in this office, but I

always find lots of time to read the Pointer and hear of any S. P. N. friends. Best wishes to S. P. N. for the most successful year in its history.

EVA M. BERNIER, '09.

The following former students of the Stevens Point Normal were seen at the meeting of the Wood County Teachers' Association: Misses McDermott, Viola Wood, Mabel Rogers, Hattie Mallum, Elsie Cooper, Kathryn Givin, Georgia Ridgeman, Sylvia Hill, Zelma Caesar, Lillian Couture, Alice Sullivan, Josephine Bannach, Elvie Hutchins, Mary Krietes, Ruth Emmons, and Messrs. Lloyd Brooks, and Edward Reyer.

At the meeting Mr. Reyer of the class of '09 presented an excellent paper on "How to Correlate History with Constitution."

Miss La Tourette, President Sims and Professor Culver attended the Wood County Teachers' Association on Nov. 19 and 20.

Professor Culver gave an excellent article on "Nature Study." President Sims spoke on "Teaching Pupils How to Study" and on the "Teacher's Improvement of Self."

MUSIC

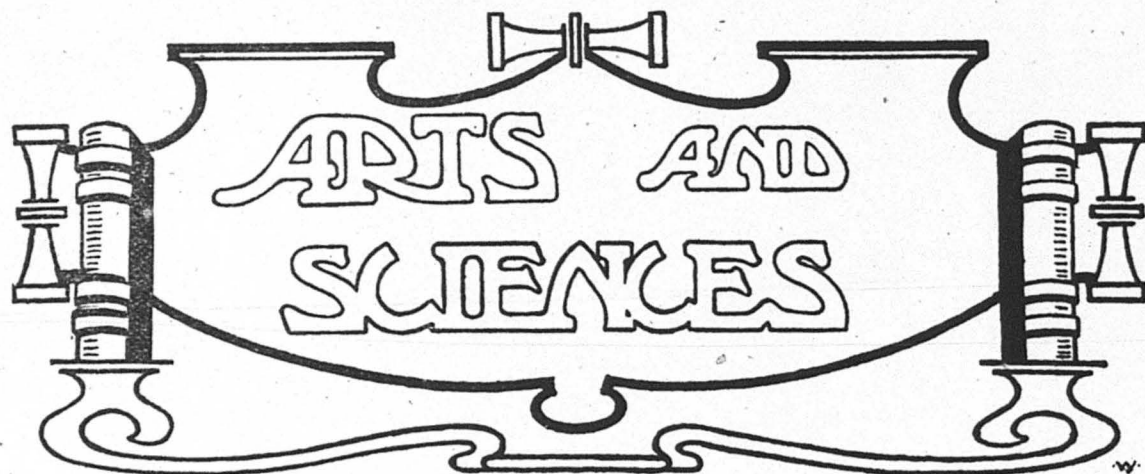
Three new additions have been made to the musical organizations within the past month. These are the Arena Quartette, the Forum Quartette, and the Arena-Forum Mixed Quartette. It is hoped that an Arena-Forum Mandolin and Guitar club will be organized in the near future.

Miss Anna Menaul rendered a solo at chorus time on November twelfth, which was very well received, she being obliged to respond to an encore. The selections were "A Happy Song" by del Riego and "Bendemeer's Stream" by de Koven.

Miss Nina Coye, one of the students who took a prominent part in the musical events

of this school last year, visited classes on Wednesday, November twenty-fourth. She is now attending the conservatory of music at Lawrence College, and we understand she has also made a name for herself there. Miss Coye is studying piano, pipe organ, and voice, and was among the eight pupils chosen to give the first piano recital of the season in Appleton. Her selection was "Papillion" by Grey.

Mr. Henry M. Halverson sang several selections for the school on December third. His songs were "My Dear" by Ball, "Love's Trinity" by de Koven, and "White Nights" by Metcalf. Mr. Halverson sang in a pleasing manner enjoyed by all.



One of the most interesting departments in school is the art department. Among the exhibits there are some very good posters which demonstrate the originality of the students. The posters require a great deal of hard work and time, and Miss Flanagan's efforts to raise the standard of the posters that are displayed by the classes and societies in advertising their programs are readily noticed and appreciated by the school.

The art of lettering by hand, which since the invention of the printing press and other modern appliances has been neglected, is being practiced and some very excellent results are noted.

The classes are doing work in design that may be used in applied hand work.

The first construction class is displaying a collection of woven mats, hammocks, little hoods, and towels that certainly does them credit. This work is that which would be taught to the first three grades.

The second class is now learning the art of elementary book binding, which may be taught to the next three grades.

The pupils in the training department are enthused with the Christmas spirit and are executing some very clever Christmas ideas in their drawing classes. It would prove very profitable to all Normal students to examine some of their work.

Friday evening, November twenty-sixth, Miss Studley entertained the members of the cooking class who remained in this city during the Thanksgiving holidays, at her rooms. Soon after the guests arrived each one was presented with a sheet of paper, a pencil, and a picture post card, and asked to write a short story that could be illustrated by the card.

The girls then assembled around a chafing dish and prepared a Welsh rabbit. This was served with other light refreshments while the stories were read, the latter causing much laughter.

Those present were Amy Bloye, Inez Fulton, Margaret Dorney, Pauline Bowman, and Genevieve Clifford.

On Saturday evening the sewing class was very pleasantly entertained by Miss Studley who told of her experiences in a trip to Alaska. A great deal of laughter was occasioned when the girls tried their ability at "cracking nuts," solving riddles, and graphic illustrating.

Candies, cookies, wafers, and grape juice were served to Misses Blanche Hill, Rosetta Johnson, Ethel Whittaker, Henrietta Moerke, Dora Hartlet, Leda Otto, Lena Carley, and Alice Glenn.

These two little gatherings were thoroughly enjoyed by all the young ladies who attended and the hostess made this Thanksgiving recess one to be long remembered.

Y. W. C. A.

On Oct. 18 the initiation service for new members of the society was held in the gymnasium. The girls marched into the room in couples, led by members of the cabinet, each of whom carried a banner. The cabinet formed at the rear of the room and the members passed between them under crossed banners and then marched to their seats in the middle of the room.

The service was opened with a dedication address by the president, Amy Bloye. The main thought of her talk was that the association girls should extinguish the candle of self and follow the brighter light of the candle of life.

A short prayer was offered.

Then the hymn "Jesus Calls Us O'er the Tumult" was sung by a trio consisting of Minnie Sustins, Beth Owen, and Mildred Kelsey.

Miss Macdonald talked to the association girls on "Present Day Requisites." She enumerated and discussed the requisites of an association girl and showed what she ought to be. It was a talk that went home to everyone present and created in each a desire to live up to the standard.

The service ended by the reading of the constitution and by-laws and the signing of them by the new members.

Notes From the Convention.

We were going to the state convention at Waukesha. For a long time we had been looking forward to this. Now, at last, the time had come. Two-forty on Friday morning found us at the station, with suit-cases and our purple and gold. "All aboard," said the conductor: and our leader piloted us to a comfortable place in the car. By this time several of us were wide awake and eager for anything that would relieve the oppressive silence. It was suggested that we give our "yells," but a sleepy "Girls, perhaps you had better try to get some rest before morning,"

forced us to the realization that there would be a morrow. Silence, such as is found in a car at midnight, reigned everywhere. Our rest was disturbed only by a few curious beings who marveled at the modest band bearing the purple and the gold and who inquired solicitously after its welfare. Sad to relate, only the "please move on" of our ever watchful chaperon met their inquiries. After many vain attempts at rest we heard the longed for "Waukesha, next station." The train stopped. At seven o'clock Waukesha was greeted by our "Ve, ve, ve." We were met by a number of Carroll College students, who, aware of the needs of human nature, took us at once to a pleasant breakfast. Then we were taken to our rooms. Several of our number had rather novel experiences in finding these. At eleven o'clock we met at the Presbyterian church for our first devotional meeting. Lack of space and time prevents me from giving a detailed account of the inspiring talks given. Miss Morrill, of the Baptist Training School of Chicago, very forcibly brought home to us the question, "What think ye of Christ?" Dr. Carrier, of Carroll College, gave us many new ideas on "Women and Their Mission Today." Miss Helen Barnes, national Y. W. C. A. secretary, told us of the need of big-minded, well trained women in the world's work. Dr. T. G. Soares, of the University of Chicago, preached the convention sermon. Miss Macdonald had charge of the Social group conference.

On Saturday evening a reception and banquet was tendered to the delegates. Toasts were given on "Young Womanhood of Wisconsin," "The Place of Y. W. C. A. in Developing Christian Womanhood in Our Educational Institutions," and "The World's Sisterhood." After this "stunts," which afforded much good cheer, were given by the various delegations.

After vesper services, the usual Sunday sermons, and a visit to the "Jumpers," or "Holyites" temple, we were ready to go home. Although our chaperon was obliged to leave us because of her school duties, we remembered her wishes. Agreeing that the convention was "grand," that we wished all the girls could have been there, and that Carroll College was the most royal of entertainers, we quietly boarded the train and remained in slumberland until the conductor shouted "Stevens Point."

Standing Erect

There is no beauty nor grace of the body that an erect position cannot heighten, nor is there a single bodily attraction that will not be marred or obscured by an ugly stoop. Yet thousands of boys and girls, especially those of rapid growth, are every year acquiring the disfiguring and pernicious habit of round shoulders. In the cramping of the lungs and stomach, which this position induces, they carry a perpetual menace to health.

Nobody, it is true, wants to be round-shouldered, unless it be some gawky youth, who needs only to be told that his self-consciousness will disappear if he will but look at the other people instead of imagining that they are looking at him. But, while it is as easy as it ought to be unnecessary to preach against the habit, the difficulty is to show how the evil may be overcome. Usually, when anything is wrong, the first step toward righting it is to discover and remove the cause. But in the case of stooping shoulders we can neither escape from the cause in general nor from the particular form of it in the garb which our imperfect civilization prescribes.

Many, indeed, have been the methods suggested to overcome this habit. In the minds of some the secret is to keep the chin drawn in. This attitude, as anyone will see by trying it, produces a slight raising and rounding of the chest. Others would hold the shoulders squared back and the chest protruded. Either of these rules, if carried out, is likely to result in an ugly or strained posture. In some cases the effort to stand erect merely develops an awkward bend at the waist, actually pitching the body backward. A mechanical device for securing an erect posture is to carry a weight on the head. This is an excellent method, but not applicable everywhere, and really unnecessary when one has learned the art without it.

The truth is, standing erect is not a matter of the shoulders alone, nor even of the trunk,

but of the whole body, from the feet upward. An erect posture does not mean that a person standing with his back to a wall shall touch it all the way up and down. The lines of the body are curves. Some backs approximate a straight line more closely than others, but a really straight back would be a deformity. The set of the neck also varies. To acquire an erect carriage it is not necessary to assume a military stiffness, as if one had swallowed a ramrod.

If you would have your own natural posture when erect, stand up, and without raising your heels from the floor, make the effort of rising to look over some obstacle, allowing the shoulders to droop naturally, and keeping the chin at an easy level. When you have risen to your full stature, hold the position and notice what it is. You have not consciously posed the different parts of your body, yet your chest is finely rounded, your shoulders are thrown back, your abdomen is drawn in, and your back and neck are as straight as you can set them, all the parts of the body falling without effort into their proper positions. Now that the whole has been correctly poised, you have a strange feeling of separation in every joint while an astonishing distance has sprung up between your breast bone and your hips. To the eye you are at least an inch taller. If you have any doubt on this point stand before a mirror in your former posture, and note how high the reflection of your head comes on the wall behind you, or, if the image is low, at what point your image is cut off. Then take the upright position as before, and notice the difference in the mirror.

But, as you say, the position is tiring, and you cannot hold it. This is so, but you can maintain it much better than you can hold your chin drawn in, or your chest inflated, or your shoulders squared back, without a proper foundation for an erect posture in the altered

carriage of your whole body.

Go back to your former attitude when you will, you will hardly rest content with it now that you have learned how you feel and look when you are standing as your Creator meant you to. You will find that in your walks and

at your desk you are not satisfied to slouch as before. You are assuming the correct attitude unconsciously. Your gait has become alive. You no longer have a body resting on two feet in which it takes no interest; you walk as a unit, with the whole body.

Physical Education

The great mistakes which most of the schools and colleges make at this period is the failure to recognize the fundamental importance of physical training as an essential part of education. True, the advance of physiology and psychology had not made this fact as apparent previously as it is today.

There is no doubt but that the dominating motive back of all our school and college athletics today is to secure a victory or a series of victories over rival teams. This concrete aim undoubtedly furnishes a great many students with an incentive to physical activity and the adoption of regular habits of living. It also furnishes a much larger group of men with some open-air recreations and amusements, in going to the field and the river to witness the athletic efforts of others. If the desire for victory could be kept within bounds there would be no objection to it as an incentive to the practice of athletics. But poor human nature seems no stronger today than it was three thousand years ago. The legitimate love of approbation has been so magnified by personal adulation, newspaper notoriety, and public interest that an athletic victory seems to our youth the only thing in physical education worth striving for. The intense rivalry and keen competition that have been engendered by making victory the prime motive in athletics have resulted in many of the evils with which many of our colleges are now beset.

Perhaps it is possible that America may learn something from the athletic course of the German schools. The Germans have a system that reaches down into school, the

shop, and the factory, and extends out into the woods and fields and play grounds. They care little for the achievements of the champion gymnasts or athletes: it is the physical education of the masses that most concerns them. Perhaps they are not enthusiastic enough in such work but the results are good. Gymnastic competitions and athletic contests are excellent things, in so far as they require practice and furnish incentive for effort. But it seems that the first essential in any competition or contest is to consider whether the thing to be attained is really worth striving for—in other words will it pay a man in terms of health, strength, energy, and accumulated vigor to enter a contest, like a Marathon race for instance, that simply serves to make a Roman holiday for the masses, and give one considerable unpleasant notoriety that he will have to live down?

Neither the physiological, psychological, sociological nor educational value of physical training is in proportion to the distance one can run, swim, or throw a weight, or the height to which he can jump or from which he can dive; there is no more good reason why a man should try to excel all others, in height, weight or in the amount that he can eat or drink. In either case it is a marked variation from the normal that is likely to be followed by, or associated with, some mental, moral or physical deficiency.

Our accumulated experiences with athletics and athletes all tend to confirm the wisdom of the Greeks in their abhorrence of excess in special activities, and to emphasize their desire for harmony, symmetry, and proportion in physical development. What our American students of today should strive for is neither to be victorious athletes, prize gymnasts nor champion strong men, but to have some of the strength of the strong man, some of the alertness and endurance of the athlete, and some of the grace and skill of the gymnast, all combined with the poise and dignity of the gentleman.



WIT AND HUMOR

Mr. Patterson (in Economics)—“Mr. Dineen, mention a method of debasing money.”

Mr. Dineen—“Eloise” (alloys)

Ex.—“Now I want to know how long it will be before I get an answer to this letter,” a young lady demanded, with a tell-tale blush, as she handed the post office clerk a communication addressed to her lover.

“That depends,” said the representative reflectively. “If he’s in jail they only let them write once a week and in some places only once a month—on Sundays. If he’s dead-broke, he’ll have to wait until he earns the price of a stamp, and I have no idea on which to base an opinion of his earning capacities. If he’s ill in bed, he may feel delicate about dictating his real sentiments to a cold, disinterested third person, and if he has the small-pox they won’t let him write at all. Then, again, if he’s got a new girl—”

She didn’t wait for the clerk to complete his catalog of contingencies.

Don’t you think that someone ought to “josh” Rosetta J-h-s-n?

Mr. Culver in Chemistry—“Very well, Mr. Adams, you may tell us. You’ve been keeping still in three languages.”

Mr S-c-r-t—“And don’t we consider Satan as always being of dark complexion?”

Leslie McCoy—“Why,—why I am not acquainted.”

Mr. Kumm (speaking of the Interstate Commerce Commission)—“This Commission has the power of bringing cases into court and of having the offenders executed.”

Miss M. (in Treble Clef)—“You know some people don’t like to be jollied. Now I always do—I always like to hear nice things.”

Practice Teacher (in History)—“Name a great negro.”

H--- N--n—“Jack Johnson. He’s more popular than the President of the United States.”

Prof.—“What does this phrase mean: ‘He keeps himself in the clouds?’”

Bright Student—“He smokes all the time.”

--Ex.

S. (greeting a friend with a vacant smile)—“H-ow d-d-do you do-o?”

His friend—“What in the world are you stuttering and stammering about?”

S.—“Oh, you see, I h-h-ave justh had-d a st-t-udy i’ the l-l-l-i-i-b-r-r-rary and h-have absolutely forg-g-gotten how t-to talk.”

“A man dropped fifty feet from the top story of a Chicago building this week and was not hurt in the least. They were pickled pigs’ feet.”

Heard in the Model Department:

Teacher—"Name three hollow muscles."

Pupil—"Your stomach, your mouth, and your brain."

Prof.—"Who came over to England in 1066?"

Bluffer (is prompted "Normans")—"The Mormons."

One of the members of the faculty related the following story to his class: "An old professor of mine at college was walking down the street one day when he met one of his students whom he thought was enjoying too many worldly pleasures. He greeted her thus: 'Good morning, child of the devil!' To which the young lady replied: 'Good morning, father!'"

An "aside" in the Psychology class; in answering the question, "What is heredity?"

"Blaming it on the monkeys."

Geo. Everson (in basket ball meeting) "I've gone to this school ever since Adam was a little boy."

Query—"How old is Stiffy?"

Teacher—"Say the abc's."

Boy—"a, b, c, d, e, f, g, h,—"(hesitates).

Teacher—"What have I on both sides of my nose?"

Boy—"Freckles."—Ex.

Prof. S.—"There is no hurry. There'll be enough tragedies to go around."

Prof. S-i-h—"I can't get up in time for that 7:30 class without an alarm clock."

Prof. No. II—"I'll lend you my baby for tonight."

Mr. Sp-----r—"Now what do you think of man in general?"

M-r-e T-o-n—"I prefer to think of man in particular."

Query—Which?

We might have woman suffrage if women over twenty years old would admit their age.

As heard during the regents' exam—

"Who is the President of the United States?"

Answer—"Er-er-Roosevelt."

"Name some of the characteristics of Roosevelt, some things which make him a prominent man."

Answer—"He is a great hunter of large game."

After the exam one of the Seniors was heard to remark—"Well, I'm glad all of that information is out of my system."

In Psychology—"If a child has his hand slapped several times he has a general idea of 'slappiness,' has he not?"

Mr. S—defending his writing—"That's as plain as a man's face in the dark."

Miss La D—"All those desiring class pins will please give me their names."

Stiffy (smiling)—"She wants my name."

Wanted—

Someone to match pennies with V. H---r-r,

Hair dye—H. H--n.

A recipe on "How to Beat the Juniors," whether you can play basket ball or not.

Senior Boys.

To know why B—ds—ll's favorite scripture passage is the 121st Chapter of Psalms, 1st verse.

To know why Hazel W— smiles so much of late? "Hey?"

To know if Milo Wood smile at the girls?

To know if Stiffy will discuss this from a literary or a political standpoint.

Teacher—"What is a parallelopiped?"

Student—"A parallelopoid—"

Teacher (prompts)—"parallelopiped—"

Student—"A parallelopipidon is a piece of space."

JOSEPH KLINKER

(Continued from Page 54)

Mr. Klinker lost no time in setting the men to work on the sluice-way for the coming mill. One morning as he sat on the bank watching the men a large man with a gray beard walked noiselessly up behind him.

"Oliver Lithia!" said the man in a quick, sharp voice. The mining engineer nearly fell off the bank, so great was his agitation.

"Oliver Lithia," said the man, "you may consider yourself my prisoner. We were lucky to get you before that draft from the Union Mining Company to your fake concern was paid. I telegraphed to withhold its payment this morning.

"Say, but you do look cute in that sedate

suit. That tow-headed wig spoils your general appearance, and those artificial wrinkles on your face would fool your own father. If you had not been so startled when I called your name, I would not have known you for certain."

Years have passed since Oliver Lithia's arrest, but the cradle-like box is still kept by Silas Stifel's eldest son, who delights to tell the story to strangers and to reveal the little concealed partition in the corner of the box by which the fake mining engineer was enabled to drop gold dust into the pulverized sandstone, and thus deceive the honest people of Chester County.

M. N. W.

