State Normal School

STEVENS POINT, WISCONSIN

IDEAL LOCATION    READILY ACCESSIBLE
BEAUTIFUL GROUNDS
MODERN BUILDING    COMPLETE EQUIPMENT

Training Department of Eight Grades.
Numerous Courses to meet the needs of all classes of students.
A Special Course preparing teachers for Domestic Science. Tuition free.
First Two Years of College Course offered.
New Classes organized five times a year in nearly every subject.
Regular Quarters begin August 28th, and November 6, 1911. January 22nd. and April 8th, 1912.
Summer Session of 1912. Date fixed later.
Board and Lodging reasonable.
Tuition Free to those intending to teach.
Desirable Positions as teachers for graduates.
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:

JOHN F. SIMS,
Stevens Point, Wis.
MOLL - GLENNON CO.
436-438 Main Street

Dry Goods and Ladies' Ready-to-Wear
Everything that is new and up-to-date

COME AND SEE US WE WANT YOUR TRADE

THE LEADING SHOE DEALER

RINGNESS, The Shoe Man
HIGH GRADE FOOTWEAR

Neat and Prompt Repairing 112 South Third Street

HAS EVERY MODERN INSTRUMENT FOR FITTING GLASSES

DR. BIRD, M. D.
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialist

We invite the students of the Normal to call at our store and inspect our line of

Stationery, Toilet Articles and Art Work Materials
In prescription compounding we use the utmost care

TAYLOR'S DRUG STORE
Telephone No. 12 111 Strong's Ave.

The Highest Quality of Laundry Work
AND PROMPT DELIVERY SERVICE

PHONE DOUBLE 6
Ward's Laundry, "Your Whitest Friend"
TRUE SUCCESS.

Charles M. Pratt once a poor boy became the founder of PRATT INSTITUTE, and a master of finance. He gave away millions of dollars for benevolent and educational purposes, and insisted that habits of thrift and economy were necessary to success in life. In delivering one of his Founder’s Day addresses, he quoted the words of a successful teacher and merchant: “There is nothing under God’s heaven so important to the individual as to acquire the power to earn his own living; to be able to stand alone if necessary; to be dependent upon no one; to be indispensable to some one.” Build your independence on an Interest Account in this bank. Practice frugality and systematic depositing, and the future need have no dread for you.

We pay 3 per cent on savings and certificates. You can start a savings account in this strong bank with One Dollar or more. We await your call. All business confidential.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
Stevens Point, Wisconsin
ESTABLISHED 1883 CAPITAL $100,000.00 U. S. DEPOSITORY
H. D. McCULLOCH CO. Ltd.
Groceries, Drugs, Books, Stationery
and School Supplies

Established 1863

C. KREMBS & BRO.
"The Pioneer Hardware Merchants"

Established 1863

E. A. ARENBERG
The Leading Jeweler
Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty
Diamonds, Watches, and Jewelry

Phone Red 106
DR. L. PASTERNACKI
(Northwestern University '08)
DENTIST
Suite 1, Kuhl Building, 401 Main Street

LET US
regulate your school expenses. A checking account with this responsible bank will do it. At the end of each month you can positively know how you spent every cent.

THE WISCONSIN STATE BANK
The bank for everybody

When You want Good Work go to the Busy Man. Call at

DR. BISCHOFF'S OFFICE
And have your Teeth Examined. No charge for Examination

HETZEL'S for
Light Lunches, Ice Cream and
Home Made Candies
The Palace of Sweets

J. L. JENSEN
Staple and Fancy Groceries
Agent Big Jo Flour
Chase and Sanborn Teas and Coffees
432-434 Main St. Phone R. 248
# THE NORMAL POINTER

**Vol. XVII. November 1911. No. 1**

Published Monthly by the Students of the Stevens Point Normal School
Entered at the Post Office at Stevens Point, Wisconsin, as second class mail matter.

**Terms of Subscription**—Local delivery, 75 cents per annum.
Post Office delivery, $1.00 per annum.
Single copies, 15 cents.

**THE POINTER STAFF**

Editor-in-Chief—R. B. WOODWORTH.
Assistant—HELEN STEMEN.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Literary</th>
<th>Lulu Gebert</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Athletics</td>
<td>Raymond Birdsal</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Girl's Athletics</td>
<td>Maybel Rice</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arts and Sciences</td>
<td>Alice Garvin</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wit and Humor</td>
<td>J. C. Wijberscheid</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Exchange</td>
<td>Ruth Hetzel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Art</td>
<td>Bessie Burdick</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Music</td>
<td>Mae O'Malley</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Faculty</th>
<th>Alma Stanger</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Senior Class</td>
<td>Nora Nyhus</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Junior Class</td>
<td>Myron Williams</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sophomore Class</td>
<td>Esther Werle</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Freshmen</td>
<td>Lloyd Garthwaite</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Forum–Arena</td>
<td>Irene Feeley</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Athenaeum–Ohiyesa</td>
<td>Mary Carroll</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Y. W. C. A.</td>
<td>Kate Pyatt</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Business Manager—HENRY SCHULZ.
Assistant—HENRY SHELLHOUSE.

**TABLE OF CONTENTS.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Literary</th>
<th>6</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Faculty</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Editorials</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arts and Sciences</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Exchanges</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Music</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Seniors</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Juniors</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sophomore</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Freshman</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Forum–Arena</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ohiyesa and Athenaeum</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mutch and Dutch</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wit and Humor</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Back of our lot lives old Fred, with his children. He is a veterinary surgeon by profession, and with the interest he receives on his money, and his farm rent, he can take life easy between calls. At times he becomes quite neighborly, and appears to take delight in spending a Summer afternoon lying on the grass in a shady spot and conversing with some one who can talk of things in which he is interested.

One afternoon, some two years ago, as I was busily engaged in building a fence around our back yard, he strolled across the alley and lay down in the shade of the old cherry tree. Removing his hat and his shoes, he ran his fingers thru his hair so that the wind might cool his forehead. Next (in order was) he took a good sized chew of plug tobacco and when it was safely stowed away, he stretched out full length, six feet, and got ready for a long talk. I went around to the windward side of those pedal extremities and continued with my work.

Now if there is one thing that Fred likes to do, it is to take a (figurative) "fall" out of teachers or preachers. And you may rest assured that he will do so every time an opportunity offers itself. Therefore, I was not at all surprised when he asked, "Hey, you go away to school somewhere, don't ye?"

"Yes, at Stevens Point."

"What're ye goin' to be?"

"A teacher."

"Wal, I'd ruther be a school teacher than the President of the United States."

Not caring to have him go off on that tack, I thought I could bring him about and keep him close hauled to the wind by saying,

"You sold our minister a good horse a while ago. Will you have one for me when I get thru school? That is, if I need one?"

"Naw, I sold that horse to your preacher so that I could get my funeral sermon preached for nothing; but I don't care to sell any horses to teachers. They don't know how to drive, and usually kill horses by picking up every Tom, Dick, and Harry they meet on the road, and giving them a lift. If people are tired walking, they ought to tell them to run awhile. Teachers never know how to take care of horses."

"Are they any worse than other people?"

"Wal, maybe not; but they're as bad as the rest of them. Pshaw! There hain't a horseman in this whole county, nor in this part of the country."

"What! No horsemen around here!"

I named several whom I considered to be expert drivers and riders. But Fred shook his old gray head, rolled his quid of tobacco over to the other side of his face, and said:

"Na-a-a. They hain't horsemen. A man has to be in the saddle three generations before I call him a horseman. Some of these fellers think they can ride; but pshaw! they hain't worth talking about."
Now it was coming, so I stopped working and leaned upon the handle of my spade.

"Na-a-a, there ain't any horsemen 'round here. But you just ought to see them cowboys ride. Not white men; but mixed blood fellers, part Indian, Mexican, and enough Whiteman in 'em to give 'em sand."

"I used to be around the stock yards in Chicago, and one day some fellers got to talkin' about ridin' buckin' bronchos, and how good a horseman a man has to be to stay in the saddle. Then one feller laughs and says, "Ridin' a buckin' broncho is a snap along side of ridin' a Texas steer. Why there ain't a man on earth that can stick on the back of one of these steers two minutes!"

"Wal," another feller says, "he'd bet any amount of money that there was a cowboy visiting the stock yards at that very time who could ride any steer in the place as long as he wanted to ride.

So they made the bet and put up the money. The one feller picked out the craziest steer he could find and got him into an empty pen, while the other feller went off for the cow-boy. Pretty soon he comes back with a young feller they called "Dumb Charlie," because he was deaf and dumb.

"They showed him the steer, and as quick as a wink he dropped into that pen, and with a jump, slid a-straddle that steer before the critter could budge. But then the music began. Haw, haw! You should have seen the fur fly. That steer tore 'round the pen like greased lightning. Then he'd stop sudden and lie down; but when he got up again Charlie was on his back. He would then try to brush Charlie off by rubbing against the sides of the pen. He pawed, bucked, tossed his horns back at Charlie, snorted, did every thing that can be done, and put in a few extras that can't be done. When it comes to buckin', a broncho wouldn't have been in it at all with him. But all the time Charlie stuck there as if he had been nailed to the brute's backbone. He sat there for about ten minutes, or until the steer was clean tuckered out, and then he jumps off, and the bet was won. Talk about ridin', That was the greatest exhibition I ever care to see."

"But there was more coming. A day or so afterwards, a steer got out of the yards and started tearing down the street like the mill-end of — Say, you're goin' to be a teacher, hain't ye? Wal, I guess I'd better be more careful about what I'm saying— but anyhow he was headin' for one of those crowded street-corners intending to stop the crush by clearing the street with his horns. We watched him go; but the people didn't see him coming. We expected to see some horrible things, because nothing could stop him. But just then the gate of the stock yards opened and there was Dumb Charlie on his pony going lickety cut after that run-a-way steer. He gained on the run-a-way, and then just as he was up to 'im, we saw Charlie lean over and catch him by the tail. He gave it a twist and a hard, quick throw, and hang me, if he didn't turn that steer hoofs over appetite and head him back to the stock yards without leaving the saddle. Talk about horsemen. There hain't any round here."

"Rastus."

THE RAT TALE

"I heard my sister Marion tell Ned Brown's sister, this morning, that it's going out of style for girls to wear rats in their hair. Seems to me Marion was kind of glad of it. Well, I should think she would be glad.

No, it ain't the trouble of putting it on that she minds. I should say not! I've seen that girl take half an hour combing her hair, and fussin' and fixin' so as that rat wouldn't show. Mebbe you don't believe it?
Well, lemme tell you, that the day she was seventeen years old, she put in a whole hour trying to get her hair up over that rat, and then when the blamed thing wouldn’t stay hid, why she’d off with it and try it some other way. Well, after all, she didn’t wear it.

Want to know how it came ’bout? ’Twas just this way:

On Marion’s seventeenth birth-day, Mother gave her a party, and invited a lot of kids over.

You know, my dog, Tige, that white bull dog with the bald spot on one ear, and one black eye and one yellow one, and the brown tip to his tail? Tige’s a mighty, bully, good fellow, but Marion never took no liking to him. Thinks he’s homely, and won’t have him around when there’s company. That’s why she wanted me to ketch him and hide him up the day of the party.

Tige is kind of frisky at spells, and that day happened to be one of his spell days. ’Spose I could ketch him? I chased and coaxed and threatened all over the house and lawn, and he’d just keep on a going.

At last he ran up stairs into Marion’s room where she was combing her hair for the party, and I followed him in. This made Sis. hot.

James Henry Allister, she said, You just take this vile, four-legged quadruped from out my booder, and then kindly make your own exit. Little ten-year-olds should not watch young ladies dress their hair.

I got the general run of what she was driving at, and went in to get Tige.

Oh, glory! The room! I can’t begin to tell you about it, but anyway the dresser was piled up so high with junk that she had to put her rat on a chair.

The teacher told us, the other day, that the most bacteria are found in the mouth and in the hair. You know a rat is some relation to hair.

They say a dog hates any thing that isn’t good for it; so, pretending that I was coaxing him out, I kind of got Tige next to the chair the rat was on just to see what he’d do.

Oh, Lordy! what do you ’spose he done? Before I could snap my fingers, he grabbed that bacterious rat in his mouth and ran down stairs, out doors, and off down the street.

Marion followed him as far as the front door wailing for him to bring back her hair, the nasty quadruped!

’Bout that time I began to set up and take notice. Then I happened to think, and didn’t I run after Mr. Tige! I thought to myself that if there were bacteria in a person’s mouth, what would there be in a dog’s mouth, even a nice dog like old Tige! And that rat was full of them! And the bacteria must be different sorts, and oh if they should clash! why Tige would have diptheria, or distemper, or whooping cough, or something awful!

When I reached the street, he was turning the corner with the rat still in his mouth. I took after him on the dead run, and so did every other guy in the block.

When we had run half way through town we came on to the biggest gang of fellows and dogs you ever saw. There was pretty near as many as there was the time Tige licked Ned Brown’s Ben.

Well, sir, right out in the middle of the street there was about ten dogs fighting over that rat.

There was a piece of black ribbon held the two ends of that thing together. Somehow or other Tige got that rat around his neck and ran off with the others all a-nagging and a-hauling at it and at Tige, too. But it didn’t come off. It just stretched, and stretched, and stretched!

It was a big half hour before we could ketch those dogs at all, and such a looking rat as it was! All muddy, raveled and fuzzed out, beside the bacteria that we couldn’t see.

I picked it up on a long stick, and ran through the back alley with it. I knew it was more than time for the company, so I
...didn't stop to wash it, but took it right in to Marion.

She was entertaining in the parlor. I noticed she didn't have any rat in, and her hair looked lots prettier than usual.

I waved the stick in the air, and said "'Here's your old rat, Sis. Chased Tige all over town for it.'"

Gee! you could have heard a pin drop. Then Marion said, "Oh, that is my sofa pillow stuffing, Jimmy. Run and put it up stairs, there's a dear."

That sure was a blaster. No, I exclaimed, It's the rat that Tige stole from you, Sis., and I waved it in her face.

She was pretty red, but she said "'Now, Jimmy, do take that stuffing and put it in my basket.'"

It's your rat! I yelled. Your RAT!

Then Mother stepped in. "'Never mind, James, what it is. It doesn't look like it now, whatever it is. Run along, now.'"

Say, but didn't I ketch it afterwards, though, and Tige, too!

Sis. said the only thing that saved her reputation was the fact that everyone there was Normalites, or she would never have heard the end of it.

Heard the end of what, I'd like to know?

That's what me and Tige gets. Tige has got the pink eye, now, and all from that old rat. Gee! but girls is the most unthankful things!"


---

THE FACULTY

The only change in our Faculty this year is in the Manual Training Department, where Clyde A. Bowman, of Menominee, has been elected to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. G. A. Flagler.

Mr. Bowman comes to us from Stillwater, Minnesota where for two years he has had charge of the Manual Training in the Public Schools, and where he installed the department. He is a graduate of the New London High School, of River Falls Normal School, and of the Stout Institute. Previous to his work in Stillwater, he was shop instructor in El Paso, Texas.

During his short stay among us he has impressed the student body as possessing the qualities essential to the making of a strong teacher, thorough scholarship, skillful teaching powers, artistic workmanship, a genial sincere personality, and a cordial spirit of co-operation. We are glad to welcome him.

Miss Schrode who had charge of the Practice in the Intermediate Department in the year 1910, has returned to us to resume her duties, after an absence of one year. All of the older and the new students also, are glad to welcome her in their midst. Her kind disposition and ever helping hand in our difficulties is appreciated by those who have practice in her Department.

The North Western Wisconsin Teachers' Association held its annual meeting in Eau Claire, October 20 and 21. Mr. Sims gave a very fine speech on "Citizen and Citizenship." Professor Lusk discussed "The Teaching of Agriculture in the High School." Professor Cavins gave a paper on "The Teaching of Reading in the High School." Miss Eleanor C. Flanagan discussed drawing in the grades. Professor Bowman and Miss Burce also attended the meeting.

The Teachers' Institute for Portage County was held Friday and Saturday in the Normal school. The work in Phonics Language and Reading was under the supervision of Mr. Hippensteel. Professor Lusk had charge of the work in Geography and Arithmetic. A great number of the teachers in the County were present. Mr. Sims favored the teachers with an address.
With this issue, kind reader, THE POINTER is again launched on the waters of battle. Shall our good ship of state sail on in glory as it has sailed before? Last June, our good ship THE POINTER sailed into port with colors flying. She had weathered many a gale; but through it all had borne up staunch and strong. When the good captain turned her over to her owner, "Old Alma Mater," she was found more worthy than ever. Is this old vessel still sea-worthy? This depends on you, dear reader. For many a year she has rode the sea as proud as any; and this year, with your kind help, we will see her queen on the high seas.

The captain and officers of our good bark, THE POINTER, have already taken command; and this day we publish our initial effort for the year of 1911-12. We crave your indulgence with this our humble effort.

THE POINTER this year will be given a new coat of paint each issue in order to keep our vessel looking bright and new. This, and numerous other repairs, will necessitate a large subscription list. If you wish to know what is going on at the Normal, a Pointer is an absolute necessity. If you have not already subscribed, do so at once. If your heart is with old S. P. N., show it by lending a helping hand to make THE POINTER

"A vessel as goodly, and strong, and staunch,
As ever weathered a Wintry sea."

With the view of raising the literary standard of the various "school papers" of the several Normal Schools in the State, THE POINTER is now considering a very important proposition. THE RACQUET, the school paper of the La Crosse Normal School has suggested a plan whereby space in our school papers hitherto filled with trashy material, may be filled instead with material really worth while. The plan proposed by our sister Normal is in brief the inauguration of a system of exchange of short snappy summaries of the principal events occurring at the other Normal Schools. It aims to exchange at regular intervals Summaries of Athletics, Debate, Oratory, the formation of organizations, changes in faculty, and the like. Such a scheme, we are inclined to think, would accomplish a two-fold purpose. In the first place, we would be furnished with articles that are of real interest and importance. And, secondly, we would be given a standard for comparison by which we may compare what our Normal is doing along the different lines with that which other schools are accomplishing. Such articles would not only improve the literary standard of our paper, but ought to furnish inspiration in all of our activities. The new plan will soon be in operation. Let us be up and doing things, so that when our columns are sent to our sister Normal, or Normals, they will have cause to applaud us in all of our efforts, whether Literary, Athletic, or otherwise.
FIRST meeting of the societies, Forum and Arena held Friday evening, September 8th, in the respective society rooms.

ORGANIZATIONS held joint meeting, September 15, to discuss the question of a union of the two societies.

RESOLUTIONS drawn up by committee and passed by the society which created the Forum-Arena Society.

UNANIMOUS approval of the members of the faculty as regards the new move of union, is an encouragement to members.

MEMBERS of Societies show increased interest, increased willingness to appear on program, increased promptness at paying dues, and above all, increased enthusiasm.

After deliberation with the Rhetorical Committee of the Faculty, it was deemed advisable that the Forum and Arena Societies combine to form one strong society, rather than endanger there being two weak organizations. This act was accomplished in a joint meeting of the two societies Friday evening, September 15. At the first regular meeting of the new organization, election of officers took place with results as follows:

President---Irene M. Feely.
Vice President---R. B. Woodworth.
Secretary---Arthur Murphy.
Treasurer---Henry Schulz.

ARRANGEMENTS made with Athenaum-Ohiyesa Societies by which Societies meet alternately in the Assembly Room and Art Annex.

REGULAR meeting of the Forum-Arena Societies, held every Friday evening promptly at seven thirty.

EVERY member of the Society takes an active interest in the Society, and appears on the program with gratifying promptness.

NUMBER present at each meeting since union, about seventy or eighty; as contrasted with ten or fifteen before union.

ALL success and prosperity to the Society in its new enterprise, and may nothing but honors be heaped upon them.

The Program Committee for the First Quarter consisted of R. B. Woodworth, chairman ex-officio, Alice Garvin, Irene Feely, and Henry Schulz, with Mr. Cavins as faculty advisor.

The program for the meeting September 22, was as follows:

Original Poem ................ Alvina Schulz
Selection ...................... Girl's Chorus
Recitation .................... Adelaide Williams
Violin Solo .................... Miss Grace Cauley
"The Little God and Dickie"

__________________________
Frances Roberts
As this is the first issue of The Normal Pointer for this School Year, we wish to extend greetings to our Exchanges.

We will gladly welcome all of our old Exchanges, and we hope to become acquainted with many new ones. Advice and friendly criticism will be appreciated.

Owing, no doubt, to our first issue being a little late, we have received only two exchanges,—The Anemone,—the Spearfish Normal publication, and Ripon College Days.

---

Small Boy—"Father, who was Shylock?"

Father—"Shame on you, Bob. Go study your Bible."

Electricity is a profound subject; yet Edison makes light of it.

Said A to B, "I C U R inclined to B A J."

Said B, "Your wit, my worthy friend, shows signs of sad D K.

The pleasantest things in the World are pleasant thoughts; and the great art in life is to have as many of them as possible.

Father—"Why is it that you are always behind in your studies?"

Son—"Because, otherwise, I could not pursue them."

At opposite ends of the sofa, they sat in vain regrets; she had been eating onions, he smoking cigarettes.

---

He—"You don't make pies like mother used to make."

She—"And you don't make dough like father used to make."

When you see a bumble-bee, Bumming o'er the lea, The best thing for you to do Is to let that bumble be.

A Conservative is a fellow who sits at the tail of Progress and shouts, "Whoa!"

Breathes there a man with soul so dead, Who ne'er unto himself hath said, 'Were I paid according to my worth, I'd have a mortgage on the earth.'

---

Poetical Senior—"See the little leaflet floating on the gentle breezelet!"

Freshman—"You'd better go soak your headlet under the pumplet."

---

Literature Professor — "State the meaning of this passage, 'More matter, with less art,' in your own words."

Miss B--L-U—"Why—the Queen really means 'Say what you mean, and cut out the red tape.'"

---

Prof.—What is space?

Mr. C-R-N-R—Why—I have it in my head; but I can't explain it.
THE NORMAL POINTER.

MUSIC

The Annual Concert of the Treble Clef Club will be given on Friday, October 27th, under the direction of Anna E. Menaul. The program for the evening follows:

PART I.

Oh, Italia, Italia, Beloved —— Donizetti
Semi Chorus.

Violin Solo —— Selected
Henrietta Bergholt.

Vocal Solo —— Tosti
Miss Menaul

The Beauty Spot —— De Doven
Normal Orchestra.

PART II.

The Cantata Cinderella.

Cinderella —— Miss Deneen
White Bird —— Ruth Hetzel
Prince —— Mae O’Malley
First Sister —— Ruth Ross
Second Sister —— Mae O’Malley
Director —— Miss Menaul
Accompanist —— Miss Harriet Langenberg

I. PROLOGUE. Chorus of Angels and Solo
"Angel Mother Ever Near Thee."

II. Duet. Cinderella and the White Bird.
"O’er thy grave, Mother."

III. The Wicked Sisters and Cinderella.
"Cinderella, Cinderella."

IV. Cinderella’s Song:
"My Sister, for the Ball Prepare."

V. The Fairy Birds and Cinderella.
"High in Ether Blue."

VI. The White Bird’s Song.
"Under the Hazel Tree."

VII. The Kings Fall. Chorus and Prince
"A Dazzling Throng of Ladies Fair."

VIII. Song, Cinderella’s joy.
"So sweet the Rose-breath is wafted along."

IX. Finale. Chorus and White Bird,
"Hate and Envy both defiled."

The Treble Clef Club is quite fortunate this year in possessing especially good musical talent. A number of new members have joined the club. The following officers were elected at the first meeting:

President — Bessie Burdick.
Vice President — Janette McCreedy.
Secretary — Elsa Ringeltaube.
Treasurer — Nora Nyhus.

The present personnel of the organization follows:

Esther Boston — Bessie Burdick
Kate Curtis — Irene Feely
Ruth Hetzel — Florence Hill
Paula Kalisky — Fiella Knoblock
Isabelle LeTourneau — Alice Lloyd
Sarah Loan — Janette McCreedy
Lillian Olsen — Evelyn Oster
Ruth Owens — Elsa Ringeltaube
Mae O’Malley — Nora Nyhus
Florence Rothman — Nellie Savage
Ruth Scribner — Inez Smith
Margaret Tozier — Clara Tufte
Edna Warner — Susan Williams
Ethel Whittaker — Ruth Ross
Mrs. Shea — Mabel Rice
Gertrude Maas — Jeannette Cameron

We are anxiously awaiting the first appearance of the Mixed Quartet which is practicing diligently. The members are as follows:

SOPRANO — Bessie Burdick
Ruth Ross — Mabel Rice
Irene Feely — Ruth Hetzel
Mae O’Malley — Elsa Ringeltaube
Isabelle LeTourneau — Ruth Owen
Mrs. Shea —

ALTO —
Raymond Birdsall — R. B. Woodworth
Carl Oden — Leslie Hanson
Edwin Steiner — Kenneth Martin
Launcelot Gordon —

BASS —
Raymond Birdsall —
Carl Oden —
Edwin Steiner —
Launcelot Gordon —

TENOR —
Raymond Birdsall —
Carl Oden —
Edwin Steiner —
Launcelot Gordon —

The Orchestra.

Has been organized, and is practicing regularly.

VIOLINS.
Henrietta Bergholt, Martin Rieschl,
Meta Fluck, Donald Hay.

CORONET — James Ostrum.

CLARINET — Leslie Hansen.

PIANO —— Bessie Smith.

DRUMS —— Raymond Birdsall.
During the first week of school, the Senior Class of 1912 assembled and were honored by being permitted to occupy the "cherry tops." This class promises to be one of the strongest and most loyal classes in the history of S. P. N. They surely will be a credit to their Alma Mater on the banks of Old Wisconsin. At the first meeting of the class, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President---Henry Shellhouse.
Vice President---Mae O'Malley.
Secretary---Nell Kratz.
Treasurer---R. B. Woodworth.

Every member of the class has the true spirit; as they are very anxious that The Iris, the School Annual of 1912, be the best ever gotten out by the school. Henry Shellhouse was elected editor-in-chief, and R. B. Woodworth business manager, with Georgia Biegler and Elsa Ringletaube as assistant managers. It was thought best to have two assistants, as there is so much responsibility in this position.

On Friday evening, September 22, was held the Senior Class Party. The gymnasium was very tastefully decorated. The first part of the evening was given over to a musical program. Several of the faculty imitated some of the Seniors, to the great amusement of those present. Refreshments were served; after which all departed, declaring the Senior Class an ideal host.

A committee has been appointed by the President to see about class rings and pins. Many of the students prefer class rings, instead of pins.

The Senior Farce, entitled "Turn Him Out," is well under way under the able supervision of Professor Smith. This farce is very humorous throughout, and will certainly afford a chance for a good evening's entertainment. The characters are as follows:

Nicodemus Nobbs----R. B. Woodworth
Mr. Mackintosh Moke----------Raymond Birdsall
Mr. Eglantine Roseleaf---J. Wilberscheid
Julia (Moke's wife)----------Georgia Biegler
Susan (maid)-----------------Alice Garvin
Two Porters.

A Halloween Party will be given by the Seniors, Saturday evening, October 28, to the Juniors and Faculty. The various committees are at work, and many thrilling "stunts" have been decided upon, such as a trip thru Hades, shaking hands with your ancestors, and swearing allegiance to the Senior Class of 1912.

Miss Alma Stenger was called to her home at Green Bay on account of the serious illness of her mother. It was with the deepest regret that we learned of the death of Mrs. Stenger on October 15. Miss Stenger has the deepest sympathy of the class, and of the school, in her bereavement. Floral offerings were sent from the class.
Nothing is more interesting than the change that comes over a class in a single year. Scores of old faces are gone; and new ones come to take their places.

In no place is this more true than in the Junior Class. In the past the Elementary Class has been more or less of a graduating class so that many people leave school at the end of their Elementary Year. This class being the Junior Class of the next year has its ranks entirely broken, and draws its new material from three sources, the Elements of the previous year, former students who have returned to continue their studies, and High School graduates. By far the largest number belong to the latter class.

All these students coming from all parts of the State, meeting for the first time, after having had all kinds of divers past experiences, are united into one class which must be the most composite, the most wide awake and up to date class in school. The Juniors!

The School Year of 1911 is well on its way, and still many of these wide awake Juniors, due to their anxiety to acquire knowledge, have not had time to become acquainted with all the other members of the class. Let us hope that by the time the next issue of THE POINTER arrives on the scene each Junior will have made an effort to know his fellow class-mates, and begin to feel that we as a class have many things in common.

The Junior Class is now well on its way to the front. After several weeks of undecision the Class has elected the following officers:

President—Myron C. Williams
Vice President—Arthur Murphy.
Secretary—Victoria Moore.
Treasurer—William O'Connel.
Sergeant-at-Arms—Carl Oden.

After due deliberation, the class motto and colors were selected.

B square and B nature will be our watchword for the coming forty weeks, and we are proud to say that we are marching under the Orange and the Black.

The Junior Class gave their Annual Reception in the gymnasium, Friday evening, October 13. You will notice that the date was Friday the 13th, which accounts for the fact that it rained (very lightly?) from 5:00 P. M. until midnight on the eventful evening. In spite of this fact, a large crowd was in attendance, and all spent a pleasant evening. A short program was rendered; after which dancing held the stage. Later refreshments of ice cream and lady fingers were served.

Work on the Junior Calendar and Junior Debate has just begun. It will be our aim to produce the best Junior Calendar in the history of the school, and we will try to have the calendar ready for distribution several weeks before Christmas so that students can buy Calendars before the Holidays. They will make ideal Christmas gifts for friends and relatives.
A meeting of the Sophomore Class was called the first part of the quarter, and after a lengthy discussion, the following officers were elected:

President---Edward Shea.
Vice President---Agnes Morrissey.
Treasurer---Madge Crandall.
Sergeant-at-Arms---Launcelot Gordon.

The Sophomore Class is not large in numbers; but its representatives are willing to work and make the class, the class of 1914, stand out even brighter than those which have preceded.

Our Worthies in the Class Room.

Student---Why don't you count four in the positive direction?
Mr. Lusk---Why don't you go up stairs, coming down?

Grace Strong is quite a traveler: even her spare time is devoted exclusively to Yucatan.

After an European History Test.

Soph.---Well, I made a thorough study of all the gods and goddesses; and then, when I was put to the trial, the gods didn't help me out.

Said a Sophomore to a Freshman:
It is no use to sigh,
You can not rub your greeness off,
'Twill wear off by and bye.

A Reception for the Sophomore Class will be held in the gymnasium, October 30.

Grace Strong has withdrawn from school, and will give her undivided attention to Yucatan.

Other classes will kindly take note that our class colors are Yale blue and white. Accustom yourselves as soon as possible to see them waving triumphantly over the tattered ensigns of the other classes.

Signed, O. U. HOTAIR.

Questions and Answers.

Why does Arthur M. not eat Weiner wurst?---C. A.
Evidently he is afraid of contracting hydrophobia.

For whom does Paul S. save his smiles?---R. A.

We have made a careful study regarding this, so as to be able to answer the question correctly, and have come to the conclusion that he cannot smile.

What is the annual salary of the editor-in-chief of THE POINTER?---H. B.
The salary formerly was $ .000; but it has been raised to $ .0000.

If stove wood is worth $3.00 per cord, what is R. B. Woodworth?
If old hens sell at $ .08 per pound, for what will Ray Bird sell?
If labor is scarce, how many men will Frank Hyer?
If straw is worth $6.00 per ton, what is Hay worth?

This is all we will say,
We can not do more,
For we spent last night
On the slippery floor.
Our eyes again fill with tears as we wet our pen to write Freshmen Notes. Thoughts of the old farm, of mother, the old flock of hens, and the familiar sights of home, most overcome us with grief whenever we glance off our books.

Oh, reader! this is a terrible grind. We study so late nights that we cannot hold up our heads the morning after without the aid of a four inch choker. It will all be over soon, however, if father doesn’t send the fifteen cents to pay our class dues, we will walk home, in spite of the low rates on the Green Bay and Western.

The Freshmen enrollment this year is unusually small; but since quality in this case is more desirable than quantity, the outlook is anything but unfavorable. Beside the students entering from the Ninth Grade, we are pleased to record the names of Irene Bartman, Irene Leffingwell, Martha Peterson, and Mayme Gerdes.

We regret to note the loss of one of our worthy class-mates, Kenneth Martin, who has withdrawn to pursue the industrial arts until after the first semester, when he will enter High School.

The following startling bit of news was handed to the Freshman editor:

"The Domestic Science girls have finished making some cheeses. (might be read "dresses" if more legible), and are exhibiting fine work in Manual Training."

We would like to know if the cheeses are to be eaten, or to be used as mallets in the aforesaid department.

What Our Worthies Say:

Music I. --- M-d-e Cra-le finishes her whispering.

Miss Menaul --- "Who is that talking?"
M. C. --- Not me."

Miss Menaul --- "A guilty conscience needs no accusers."

Miss Menaul --- "So Kenneth Martin is absent."

Boys in Chorus --- "Withdrawn."

Miss Menaul --- "Well, I’m s’prised."

Chorus --- "Madame Sherry!"

Freshie, (at corner of Division and Main Street) --- "Can you tell me where the Normal is?"

Wise Senior --- "Sure. It’s exactly 90 degrees, 17 minutes, and 2.4751 seconds west longitude; and 44 degrees, 31 minutes, and 8.9861 seconds North Latitude."

Freshie --- "Thank you, sir." (Turns head toward Green Bay depot, and beats it.)

The following temporary Class Officers were chosen prior to the regular election:

President — Martin Rechiel.
Vice President — Florence Rothman.
Secretary and Treasurer — Marion Weltman.
Sergeant-at-Arms — William Ross.

Little jokes you gather
From the tongue or pen,
Hand them to THE POINTER,
We—might—laugh at them.
The Senior Domestic Science girls are very busy in Cookery III. The canning and preserving has just been finished, and work in serving has begun. As yet the work is all preliminary, such as the taking of notes and the "mock meals" preparatory to the regular work in serving which will be begun in a few weeks.

The class in Sanitation was conducted during the first six weeks of the quarter by Mr. Culver, because of the fact that Miss Studley's program was too heavy. These six weeks were spent in the study of houses, water, the atmosphere, fuel, contagious diseases, disinfection, and the chemistry of cleaning. One very interesting lesson was the inspection of Mr. Sims's new house. The students had a splendid opportunity for studying the methods of wiring and plumbing an ideal house. The remaining four weeks are being devoted to Mechanical Drawing under the instruction of Mr. Bowman. The work consists in house planning, and the drawing of Domestic Science apparatus.

The new three year and five year courses in Domestic Science began this year. A number of girls entered to avail themselves of a splendid opportunity. Even tho the class entering this year is not quite as large as that of last year, it is to all appearances, very promising. At present the beginners in the three year course are doing work in Sewing I which is entirely hand work.

Drawing I is divided into two classes—one for Domestic Science students, and one for the students of other courses. The Domestic Science students are taking up work which has to do with their special subject. The students in the other division are doing design work at present. The first part of the quarter was spent with work in water colors. The principal problems were: floating-in skies, making sun-sets, and massing in trees, striving not to float-in the foreground.

Arrangements have been made to give more time to the class in Construction. Heretofore only one period has been devoted to this work; but the Second Quarter will bring a change, as there will then be two periods each day given to the work in Construction. The class will be instructed in all the applied hand work from the Primary Grades to the Grammar Grades.

At the meeting of the North Western Teachers' Association held at Eau Claire on October 20, 1911, one of the most interesting and instructive numbers on the program was a talk on "Drawing in the Graded Schools," given by our art teacher, Miss Eleanor C. Flanaghan.

Our art editor has been very busy at her desk in the studio for the past month, receiving and designing cuts for The Pointer.
Mock Contest.

Debate—Resolved, That single blessedness is more conducive to happiness than matrimonial bliss,

Affirmative  
Henry Schulz  
Decision—10 to 1 in favor of the Negative.

Oration— J.C. Wilberscheid, Wm. O'Connell
Essay— Mabel Rice, Lois Smith
Reading— Maria Poser, Irene Feely
Instrumental, Lillie Zantow, Leslie Hanson
Vocal—May O'Malley, R.B. Woodworth
Judges—Birdsall, Oden, Brady.

On October sixth, the election of officers for the Second Quarter was held with the following results:

President—Henry Schulz.
Vice President—Alma C. Stenger.
Secretary—May O'Malley.
Treasurer—Janet Johnston.

The new program committee has already commenced work on the programs for the Second Quarter, which promises to be one of progressiveness and success, surpassing, if possible, the success of the First Quarter.

The Societies are coming to be a good thing in the school. "Push them along." Individual effort is not required so much as a united society co-operation. Come on, Normalites, and make the societies such a success this year that the praises of the year 1911-12 will go ringing down the ages to testify our worth.

SCHOOL NOTES

October 6, Professor Hyer conducted an Institute in Stetsonville.

October 13, Mr. Sims went to Plymouth to carry on an Institute.

October 26, City Superintendent Roberts visited the school.

The work in Manual Training is conducted by Mr. Bowman a graduate of River Falls Normal, and Stout Institutes. The students are being some very good work along this line.

Professor Bowman put on exhibition in the Manual Training Department about twenty different kinds of wood, among which are loo wood from the Hawaiian Islands, redwood from California, mahogany from South America, and all the other common woods that people are familiar with.

A new motor is being installed in the Manual Training Department at the present time, and when this is finished the shafting will be begun.

With the year of 1911-12 we see inaugurated in our school a new Course of Study called the "College Course." This course is intended to give Academic work to those intending to enter Colleges and Universities. This course offers practically the same subjects as are offered during the first two years at the University, and enables the graduate from S. P. N. to enter the University of Wisconsin as a Junior. This course should prove a valuable asset to our Normal, and in another year the attendance of young men will doubtlessly be increased two-fold.

At present the Treble Clef Club, under the able supervision of Miss Menaul, is busily engaged in preparing for a Cantata entitled "Cinderella," which they expect to give in the near future.

Professor Collins completed a new Algebra which has been published and is ready for use. It is a Second Course for Advanced Work, only many of the features of his First Year Course can be found in this book.
Early in September steps were taken to uplift the Literary Societies from the weakened condition to which they had declined during the previous year. A set of Resolutions were drawn up and presented to the Societies at their first regular meeting. A joint meeting of the Athenaeum and Ohiyesa Societies was held, September fifteenth, for the purpose of considering the adoption of the Resolutions. A separate vote was taken, the result in the Ohiyesa being unanimous; and in the Athenaeum eight to one in favor of their adoption. The two Societies then formally united under the name of Athenaeum-Ohiyesa.

On September twenty-second, the Constitution of the new organization was ratified, and officers were elected for the first quarter. The result of the election was as follows:

President---Myron Williams.
Vice President---Mary Carroll.
Secretary---Elizabeth Walterbach.
Treasurer---Henry Shellhouse.

All the members realize the wisdom of merging the Athenaeum and Ohiyesa Societies. Instead of two weak organizations as before, we have one strong Society. The paid membership is ninety. Greater interest is shown in the society, and rarely does the old spirit of indifference manifest itself. The average attendance at the weekly programs has been sixty. It is to be hoped that the spirit of enthusiasm shown thus far will continue to grow stronger.

The program committee has worked hard to make the programs come up to the standard to be expected of this organization. In nearly all cases the society members have heartily co-operated with the committee.

The first program, rendered on September twenty-ninth, was:

Installation of Officers.
Inaugural Address..............Myron Williams
Piano Solo.........................Margaret Tozier
Recitation.........................Myrtle Peterson
Story............................Anna Arnold
Address.........................President John F. Sims
Piano Solo.........................Alice Lloyd
Recitation.........................Ruth Hetzel

Sketches of Old Members:
Otto Schreiner..............Leon Carly
Meta Fluck...............Kate Pyatt

At the first meeting, President Sims gave a very interesting talk on the advantages to be gained from doing active work in a Literary Society. On October 16th, Mr. Hinnenstein gave an inspiring talk on "The Contest." Those who did not attend the meeting on October thirteenth were unfortunate, since Mr. Lusk gave an illustrated talk on his Canoe Trip in Canada during the past Summer.

The critics reports have been a source of inspiration to the Society, since they have pointed out the weaknesses in a helpful manner, and the commendation received encourages all to greater effort.

On October sixth, the following officers were elected for the Second Quarter:
President---Mary Carroll.
Vice President---Henry Shellhouse.
Secretary---Otto Schreiner.
Treasurer---Mr. Flagler.
M. Hello Dutch! What are you doing here?
D. Oh, I am a pupils to be at dis school.
M. How long are you going to stay?
D. Vone dollars vort.
M. One dollars worth? How much is that?
D. Four quarters.
M. Were you ever here before?
D. Yah, sure.
M. What society did you belong to?
D. The Black Hand.
M. The Black Hand! Goodness man, don't let anyone hear you say that. You would be expelled.
D. Vat do I care if I am excelled?
M. Expelled, I said. Listen, do you know what the Black Hand is?
D. Sure, dot is de hand you use to black your shoes.
M. Nonsense, sir. With what society do you affiliate?
D. I usually prefer Maybel R. - - - .
M. You don't know what I mean. What Literary Society do you belong to?
D. Oh, dot is difference. Vell, I tell you; first I vas a ' formost,''' den the president, and someone flip pennies and make me an Injun. Den the Indians shake dice in the Arena and decide to lock me in the Athenaeum.
M. That must have been unfortunate. Listen! — Our orchestra is playing that beautiful dity, "TheMarch of theBoneheads." How do you like their execution?
D. Goot; I vas in favor of it all along.
M. Sir? — But, changing the subject, what do you think about the war in Morocco?
D. In tobacco?
M. No! Morocco, you ignoramus.
D. I ain't no octopus. I got only two legs.
M. It's no use. You have a head like a bullet. You should go out for foot ball.
D. I did; but I got fired.
M. Fired? Why?
D. Because the captain broke his toe on a bullet.
M. I'm beginning to think that you really have some merit. I presume that you are making great strides with your books.
D. Sure, better as any one in school.
M. Why, how is that?
D. I live at McDill.
M. That must be hard for you. Got an eight o'clock?
D. Vot? I got to eat a clock?
M. I didn't say that. I said "Have you got an eight o'clock. It must be hard for you."
D. If I have got to ate a clock, why shouldn't it be hard for me?
M. You don't understand. You must think you are on the stage. Get off!
D. "All the world is a stage." Do you want me to get off the earth?
M. No, you may stay; at least for the present.
D. Sure, I will stay if you give me a present. Vat is it?
M. Dry up!
D. You bet, dryer than Plover Creek.
M. Listen. I've got a riddle.
D. So have I. Say, vy is a Normal student like a kerosene lamp?
M. I don't know; why?
D. Because he is a Normalite. (Normal light.)
M. That joke is impossible. You couldn't get a faculty member to laugh at that. They are too narrow, I tell you.
D. Say, who is the narrowest teacher in school?
M. I know, but I won't tell you. Who do you think it is?
D. Spindler.

M. Spindler? You're wrong. Why should he be?
D. Because he's a Spindle-r.
M. Oh rot! Such jokers as you should be sentenced to everlasting punishment.
D. Say, I wish I would be.
M. Everlasting punishment? You do, and why?
D. Den I would have a chance to meet you and play even again. So long.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

Judging by the unusually active interest which the girls of the school are taking in out-door activities, this promises to be a banner year for Girl's Athletics. Much credit is due Mrs. Smith for this state of affairs. Under her supervision, a walking club, to be known as the 'Hiker's Club,' was organized early in the quarter. Mary Carroll was elected manager for the year. The following girls were chosen to plan the walk and amusements, to make the posters, and assist in the general management:

Florence Rothman, Agnes Morrissy, Eliza Montgomery, Irene Feeley, and Mabel Rice.

The club started out with a membership of sixty girls, but has since increased to eighty-five. The average attendance at the walks is fifty; except on rainy days.

The girls took their initial hike to Krohn's Island, about a mile and a half distant from the Normal. The most important feature of the walk was the discovery of a large thorn apple tree.

The second walk included the Polish Academy, and the Water Works. Each girl carried a lunch which was eaten in the Water Works grove. Much comfort was gleaned by holding out hard, dry, crusts for the warm Autumnal rains to soften, after which they were eaten with ease.

The girls increased the distance in the next walk. They walked down to the Sanitarium, which institution they examined from all sides, deciding that S. P. N. would do for a while. May Tibbits cracked three plates in her camera while attempting to take snapshots of the "bunch."

Only thirteen Hikers had the moral courage to face a nine mile walk on the fourth hike. It was over the muddy Jordan road, under a threatening black sky. The thirteen were well repaid, however; for the weather cleared up, the scenery was beautiful, and when they stopped in to enquire the right way, Mrs. Skaltimorowski almost served us with hot coffee and "weenies."

Since the girls are now becoming hardened to the work, the distances are soon to be lengthened.

The yells which have been composed for the "Hiker's Club" are:

"Go, hike! go, hike! go hikety hike! Across the fields, and out of sight!
From early morn 'til late at night,
You'll see us W-a-l-k-i-n-g, W-a-l-k-i-n-g,
Walking!"

"Oh, we're Hikers, Hikers' Hikers,
Not on bikers, bikers, bikers,
But we're likers, likers, likers
Of our feet, feet, feet!"

There is exceeding good material for the Girl's Basket Ball Teams this year. The work is soon to be commenced, and it is expected that enthusiasm will be shown.
Foot-ball.

The School Year opened with rather discouraging prospects for a successful Foot-ball team. The few boys in attendance at the school, and the lack of material, made it evident that the school could not be successfully represented. Poor teams in the past had demonstrated the fact that good successful teams would be the only ones worthy of the backing of the school.

Athletic Records of the Past

Among S. P. N.'s football records, we find the defeat of Lawrence University at Stevens Point, in 1901, by a 12 to 10 score. At the time of Jackisch and Carlson the school had one of the best foot-ball teams in its history. They were victorious over Oshkosh by a large score; and every other team played suffered defeat at their hands. The team averaged 197 pounds; which is quite a contrast to the teams which have represented the school since then.

Track Events,

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>YEAR</th>
<th>EVENT</th>
<th>PARTICIPANT</th>
<th>RECORD</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1898</td>
<td>100 yd. dash</td>
<td>Anton Krembs</td>
<td>10½ sec.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1895</td>
<td>220</td>
<td>Frank Bean</td>
<td>23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1905</td>
<td>mile run</td>
<td>Emmett Hephner</td>
<td>5 min. 16 sec.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1902</td>
<td>running high jump</td>
<td>John Hughes</td>
<td>5 ft. 10 in.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1906</td>
<td>running broad jump</td>
<td>Leslie Bennett</td>
<td>19 ft. 7½ in.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1905</td>
<td>pole vault</td>
<td>Sam. Wadleigh</td>
<td>10 ft. 3½ in.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1897</td>
<td>shot put</td>
<td>Johnn Mathe</td>
<td>36 ft. 10½ in.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

1903. hammer throw, Duncan Reid, 83 ft 10 in.
1903, discuss, Matthew Wadleigh, 91 ft 1½ in.


In view of the fact that foot-ball was to be discarded this Fall, the boys decided to organize a Cross Country Club as a means of preparing for Basket-ball. The object of this sort of work is to put a person into the best possible condition physically. We hope that more people will show an interest in this work and keep it up until cold weather. We are all aware of the fact that basket-ball is the only channel thru which the school can redeem itself in Athletics; and all efforts should be put forth to make our team a success.

The team lacked endurance last year; as shown by the close scores in most of the games played. We were not out-classed in any game during the season; but lacked the finishing qualities that are so essential to success.

With three of last year's men back, and a promising bunch of new men, we can surely look forward to a successful season. Of last year's team, Woodworth, Oden, and Birdsall are back; while the promising material is: Norton, Garthwaite, Welch, Eiden, Ross, Peterson, Murphy, Brady, Gottschalk, O'Connell, and Shannon. We can well afford to be optimistic enough to conclude that the squad this year will develop into a fast, snappy team.
Here at ten P.M. I patiently sit
A digging up my scanty wit,
Trying with all my might
Some simple little jokes to write.
What me ails I cannot say.
When yesternight in my bed I lay,
Scores of jokes passed through my head,
But now alas! they all have fled.

Professor Cavins—Explain the following passage:
'It is for homely features to keep home;
They had their name thence.'

Miss W.—Homely folks should stay at home, and keep what little beauty they have.

Prof. Cavins (in Current Events Class)—
Tell us about your Topic, Miss T-r-n.
Miss T-r-n—President Taft is at present time taking a trip through several States. During this trip he intends to make several Inaugural addresses.

Professor Smith—Don, what were the three main features of Charlamagne's personality?
Don—The three main features of Charlamagne's personality were: his large head, short neck, and long nose.

Harold B.—I wonder who ever invented that foolish Algebra? Must have been some crazy Greek fool like Shakespeare.

Wouldn't it be real surprising to see:
Prof. P. with his hair combed pompadour.
Byron Carpenter get up to make a recitation.

Reid McWithey acting sensible.
H. E. Grover back at sweet sixteen.
Don Waite fall in love.

Change in Diet.
Cheer up, dear students, be happy, And whistle your merry tunes;
For as we see in the paper,
There is a shortage in Prunes.

A I sit here a scribbling,
This thought through my mind does flash,
That I can not help a wishing
That there would also be a shortage in hash.

Of all sad words, the saddest seem,
"Hasn't the Normal a foot-ball team?"

Suggestion for hair dressing to L. V. C.:
Seeing that you have tried both the side and center part, we would suggest a pompadour or a bald-head.

Hear the bells
Class call bells!
What a world of happiness their tingling foretells!
Oft in class we sit with fright
Pearing our turn to recite.
Then how this fear doth disappear
When so suddenly we do hear
The ringing and the tingling of the bells—
Of the bells, bells, bells---
Bells, bells, bells, bells---
The ringing and the tingling of the class call bells.

NOTE---This was not written by E.A. Poe.
Bruce Hotel
MARK E. BRUCE, Prop.
226 S. Third Street

C. F. Martin & Co.
Leading
PHOTOGRAPHERS
Photo stock of all kinds, Mouldings and Frames Cut Glass, China, and Pianos Edison Phonographs
114 S. THIRD ST.

HUGS THE FOOT
Swagger College Shoes with the Smart Rakish Effect
Get 'em of MACNISH
427 Main Street

A. M. KLEINER
Up-to-Date
FASHIONABLE MILLINERY
at reasonable prices
Cor. Main and Strong's Ave.

We have what the Normalites want in
Dry Goods
and
Gent's Furnishings
Philip Rothman & Co.

Steam Dye Works
LYNN KRIENKE CO.
French Dry Cleaning and Steam Cleaning
Cleaning and dyeing of every description
Goods called for and delivered promptly
121 S. THIRD STREET Phone B. 380

Dr. E. M. ROGERS
Dentist
Over Taylor Bros. Drug Store

D. N. Alcorn, M. D.
Government Expert in
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Electricity used in blemishes on face etc.
goiter, and wherever Electricity is needed
Glasses Ground to Order and Fitted Right.
Over Taylor Bros. Phone Red 301
A. G. SPALDING & BROS.
are the Largest Manufacturers in the World of
Official Equipment
FOR ALL ATHLETIC SPORTS AND PASTIMES

THE SPALDING
Trade-Mark
is known through the world as
A Guarantee of Quality

IF YOU are interested in Athletic Sport you should have a copy of the Spalding Catalogue: It's a complete encyclopedia of What's New In Sport and is sent free on request.

E. H. ROGERS, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office hours 13 to 3 P. M.
519 Clark Street
Phone 57

W. W. GREGORY, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office Hours; 1 and 7 p. m.
Office Phone 46  Residence P. 67
Office 313 Main   Res. 626 Clark

THE ALBERT TEACHERS' AGENCY
C. J. Albert, Manager
We have a good demand for Grade Teachers especially those who are graduates of Normal Schools. Our positions are always in the better grade of schools where good salaries are paid. Send for our pamphlet "Teaching as a Business."
623 So. Wabash Ave., CHICAGO, ILL.
YOU know better than anyone else how you want to look and feel.

There's a Kabo corset that is made especially for your type of figure, and by wearing it you'll get the style and the comfort you want.

Get a Kabo fashion book for 1911 from your dealer, or send to us for it. It shows the latest things in 1911 styles and the models intended for various figures.

SOLD ONLY BY
KUHL BROS.
401-403 Main Street Cor. S. Third St.

A. J. CUNNEEN & CO.
Men's Furnishers and Hatters
455 Main St. Phone Con.

F. O. HODSDON
Manufacturer of
Fancy Creams and Ices
Phone R160 425 Water St.

Lose Your Money and it's gone

But if you lose your check book, we will give you another. In this, lies the safety of paying all bills with bank checks. Your money is secure with us, yet ready to use as you require it.

You are tempting the hold-up man so long as you carry a roll of bills. Better keep your cash in this bank and rest easy.

Citizens National Bank
The Largest in Portage County
27 Steps From The New Postoffice
Will take you to a most complete line of
DRUGS, STATIONERY and SUNDRIES
HUYLER'S AND LIGGETT'S CANDIES
KREMBS DRUG STORE

Stevens Point Business College

CAN GUARANTEE

Young men who have finished the Normal School
$75 to $125 per month, and young
ladies $65 to $100 per month

There is a great demand for Commercial Teachers as
the Commercial Course in the High Schools is the
most popular course offered.

If you are interested call or write for information,

O. E. WOOD,

Stevens Point, Wis.