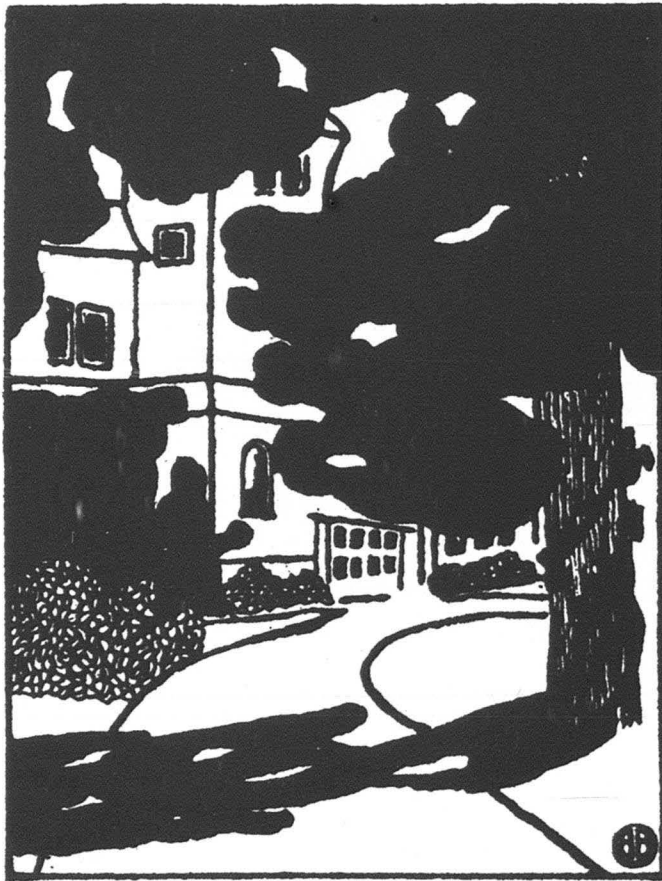


The POINTER



THE NORMAL POINTER

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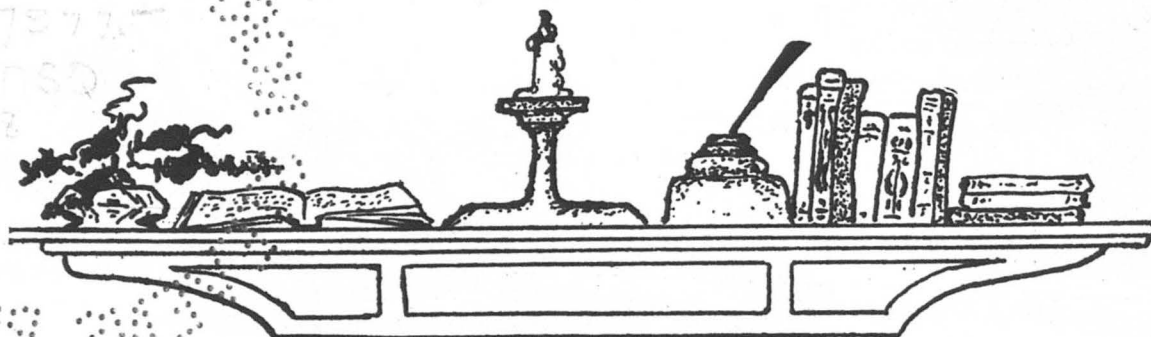
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EDITORIAL

Have you ever noticed in reading a school paper that one of the most usual customs is to begin the editorial in the first issue of each new year, "Again we launch our little craft, etc.?" THE POINTER, of course, being strictly original, must not blindly follow precedent, but rather choose an unbeaten course. Our aim is novelty; so let us sail our air-ship, THE POINTER, through the upper air of literary achievement.

We trust that the pilots for our aeroplane are skillful and trustworthy; be assured that they will do their duty. May our ship safely surmount all obstacles; may it successfully pass through the difficult places; and may it above all avoid crashing to the earth. Our highest hopes go with it; we want you to enjoy as well as aid its practice of many glides and dips into the literary realm. We desire that it be a credit to the school in the meet of the various ships put forth by the schools of the State. Soaring ever onward and upward may our goal be reached after a successful and enjoyable year. We sail. Bon Voyage.

This issue of THE POINTER is most appropriately the "School Spirit" number; and we, the Staff, earnestly hope that before it has been read entirely through, some mite of loyalty and spirit may be awakened for S. P. N. and all its undertakings.

School Spirit is something which this school lacks—or has lacked. (Let us hope the statement is true only when asserted in

the past tense.) Indeed, this quality, so enviable and so essential to the success of any school, is most elusive, and it seems almost impossible to attain. For no matter how beautiful the building, how expensive the equipment, or how large the State aid, no school is worth "schucks" unless it possesses school spirit, and a lot of it. Why, school spirit is the axle grease for the wheel of our school-room routine. It relieves the grind, and we now ride smoothly over the difficulties. It is individual responsibility alone which produces and fosters school spirit; then every single one of you must contribute his share toward boosting the school and all its activities.

True, there may be reasons, and good ones, why we have lagged in school spirit, but they are not worth considering. Any such tendencies must be overcome. Our school CAN, MUST, and WILL be noted for its school spirit.

Again, every single one of you is responsible for the spirit. Are you doing your best to improve it? Remember the spirit reflects to or against your credit, as well as its own. What have YOU done? Have you already done so much that you can't possibly do any more? Can any one answer "Yes" to that? But no matter how much you have done, whether great or little, will you not promise to do more hereafter? Now, if only you all would answer "Yes" to this last question the purpose of this editorial would be accomplished.

But as we doubt that you possess any degree of agreeability we proceed—

Everyone adopt this creed and believe :

1. Our Normal School is the best in the world.
2. It has the most handsome (or the homeliest to quote President Carrier) girls to be found.
3. It possesses the finest bunch of fellows (in quality if not in quantity.)
4. The Faculty are the wisest.
5. Its Orators and Debators are the most eloquent in the United States since the death of Honorable Daniel Webster and Abraham Lincoln.
6. Its athletes are of world wide fame and importance.
7. Our history is the "datiest," and the standings are quite the lowest of any.

8. The Normal janitor is the most industrious.

9. The colors, purple and gold, are most royal.

10. Even the schools skeleton is the boniest.

Boost everything. Not only think things, but do things. Show your good will towards the school by your action. However, do not be content; go right on thinking, speaking and doing things for our school, until others say :

"Stevens Point Normal--the best ever.

It thinks a lot of itself, and it has a right to.

But most of all,

It does things for its honor, and things to be proud of."

Then we will have SCHOOL SPIRIT. Isn't it worth the effort?

SPECIAL CONTRIBUTIONS

By J. C. Wilbersheid



"THE DAILY GRIND"

I made up my mind, the other night, this dope in rhythmic prose to write; not because I wanted to, but I had nothing (?) else to do. Little "Knut," Editor-in-chief, said that he had still a leaf, which somehow I would have to fill, for the B. M. would foot the bill. Well, I racked my brain to breaking—then that of this undertaking. "Undertaking" 'tis correctly said, for this to you may seem real "dead." I call this not an exhibition of Rhetoric or Composition. My words are not of classic kind, but rude perhaps to learned mind. I should gauge they are about right to suit the average Normalite. Paragraphs I but one will make; so not much care I'll have to take. Cohe-

rency you will not find, my mind is of rambling kind; and you no doubt already see that I jot things down as they come to me. Now I'll try to give to you "Normal life" from a student's view. This Normal life is sure a dream, much easier than it does really seem. Of worrying there is not a tap. It really is a snappy snap. Every morning we can sleep real late. Get up at six such is our fate. In five minutes our toilet we complete, grind an hour and go to eat. We swallow our coffee, burn our lip, take no time our teeth to pick, but pull our cap down o'er our face and sprint to school in rapid haste. Then hang our wraps upon the hook, open wide our Botany book and study then

an hour or so how rutabagas and turnips grow. With look of awe and snail like gait, we go to class and get there late. Though tired and worn, we revive our hope and gather up our microscope, and with aching eyes we try to see the spore of the Cyanophyceae. Soon the bells clear tinkulation proclaims the time for recitation. On Prof. Ness we spring a bluff, get caught at it—well, that's enough. From class to class till noon we walk, and in each display a line of talk, which cost us study an hour or more, and wins a grade of three or four. At opening exercises, three hundred strong, we into the assembly hall do throng and listen there with appetite ruddy to an elucidation on "The Art of Study." Sometimes we are so

fortunate as to be kept twelve minutes late to listen to the thundering roar of a famous outside orator who not always but as a rule, is collecting for a Negro school.

Our dinner we ate with ferocious speed, which displays a trait of animal greed. To school we hustle then again so our studying for our P.M.'s grinding can begin. Our afternoon we then do pass by displaying skill (?) in Physics' Class. At three thirty we do go with vim to take our daily dose of gym. And when supper time does then arrive we feel like dead and not alive. But we don't kick, because you see we can't get our lesson before the clock says three. Then behold the long vacation—one hundred eighty minutes for sleep and recreation.

"The Foot Ball Shark"

A Normal boy one Autumn's day
Made up his mind foot ball to play.

With lengthy strides and childish glee,
He ran down stairs the coach to see.

He found the coach down in the gym.,
And approaching said to him,

"Mr. Coach, I've come to say
That foot ball I do want to play.

And to yours truly it does seem
That he can easily make the team.

I know it's work and not all fun,
For I played three years at Rocky Run.

And there I was renowned
The best athlete "in three miles around."

The coach spread out his shoulders broad,
And spake, "Welcome to my mighty
squad,"

In you I at once can see
A regular foot ball prodigy."

So with the squad this gifted lad
Played foot ball like none others had.

In this country in played before
From Atlantic's to Pacific's shore.

And before two weeks of time had passed
Even the coach he had out classed.

A hero his school-mates him did proclaim,
And he lived a life of joy and fame.

Like all great men, he was, too,
Doomed to meet his "Waterloo."

His glory rapidly did fade,
When that first big game was played.

For this is what the rooters saw
That filled them with surprise and awe!
When he was signalled to carry the ball,
He could not get thru the line at all.

And still worse, he failed, alas!
To catch a brilliant forward pass.

Blunders he made, a score or so,
Till at last he received a blow,
Which put him entirely out of whack,
And six or eight of his ribs did crack.

He was laid up for three weeks or so,
Then to school he again did go.

But now at school he is no more,
His quarter's average was thirty-four.

He has a job, which he handles able,
He's working in a livery stable.



INTERAR

A Day on the Hike.

On a beautiful afternoon in the Fall of 1912, a number of us "Went forth into the open air to list to Nature's teachings."

The Indian Summer was at hand—that golden time when Nature utters a solemn hush to the approaching season, and calls back the Summer time for a little while. The October sky was intensely blue, the fields were diversified by alternate patches of vivid green, and the brownish tints of the stubble fields. The trees stood out in all the splendor of their Autumnal colorings, the various shades of red lighted by the rays of the sun, and the yellow intermingled with foliage still green. The atmosphere was singularly clear, and the air wholesome and refreshing.

A fox from among our number had left a good trail for the hounds to follow. Such a merry chase. Under fences, through fields and woodland pastures, and along highways we went. I loved best the road through the woods which led like a long tunnel, with the boughs overhead so closely intersecting, that only occasionally did a fleck of sunshine here and there light upon a mass of ferns or a late blossom. Soon a glimpse of sparkling water could be seen, not far away, then the wide stretch of the stream itself as we came into full view of the Wisconsin River, as it tumbles over its rocky bed in the rapids. Following along the bank of the river, the fox was at last located in a grape arbor, which was formed by the tangle of vines twisted about the boughs of overhanging trees, making such a dense cover that the sunbeams could scarcely penetrate it.

Nearby, in a quiet nook of shallow water, a boat was found. Several of the girls decided to take a ride, and soon there was a splash and peals of laughter echoing along the shore; others were interested in the "line of Hikers" that was racing over the great logs that had been stranded by the recent high water; some followed the flight of birds, and found the dainty chick-a-dee, nuthatch, kingbird, and sandpiper; and one much to her surprise, discovered an equally surprised squirrel.

By this time all were ready to do justice to the dainty lunches which we had, as well as the apples and nuts that had been gathered along the way. In silence we watched the scene about us; the graceful movements of the water, the shadows from the trees on the opposite bank, the haze of the far horizon, the belated bee lingering for a last sip of the Summer sweets, when someone recalled the words,

"To him who in the love of Nature holds
Communion with her visible forms, she
speaks

A various language for his gayer hours.
She has a voice of gladness, and a smile,
And eloquence of beauty, and she glides
In to his darker musings, with a mild
And healing sympathy, that steals away
Their sharpness e'er he is aware."

The spell was broken, and the home return began.

Wishing to continue the walk in the woods, a road was followed leading to a group of elms. The high water made crossing them an impossibility. With cheerful song we started on, and soon entered the woods.

The woods, are in deed, a part of God's handiwork, and will give strength and peace to all who seek them. How fragrant was the air. We noticed a stillness of silence that is not silent; a stillness so dead that the chirping of the migrating birds, the chattering squirrels, or the rustling of the leaves was not heard, although the air was heavy with these sounds of the forest. The ceaseless chirping, chattering, and rustling themselves made up the unspeakable silence.

"How much of human sound there is in such low tones as through the forest creep."

In the light of the calm and golden sunset the woods became lovely beyond expression, and the more lovely for the quietude

that so accorded with the hour, when even the wind, after blustering all day long, usually hushes itself to rest.

All of us were so impressed with the beauties that we had seen and heard, the blaze of coloring, the chirping of the birds, the roaring of the water, and the beauty of the sky, that we most heartily agreed with the poet who said:

"If thou art worn and hard beset
With sorrows that thou wouldst forget,
If thou wouldst read a lesson that will keep
Thy heart from fainting, and
Thy soul from sleep,
Go to the woods and hills;
No tears dim the sweet look that Nature
wears."
A HIKER.



SOCIETIES



ARENA.

With the opening of school comes the revival of its numerous activities. After five weeks very busily and usefully spent in accustoming ourselves to our new roles in school, we turn to that other phase of our school life. the Literary Society.

Much to our surprise, we find the old Arena silent and untrampled by the feet of gladiators. This desertion fires us with the desire to make it once more the living, pulsating heart of the school.

Though our numbers have been greatly diminished by the passing of the Class of 1912, we collected our remaining combatants, and on the evening of Friday, October 4, our first meeting of the new year was held. The purpose of this meeting was to re-organize the society on its new working basis. The officers were elected as follows:

President—Tena McCallin.
Vice President—Mabel Rice.
Secretary—Irene Wilhelm.
Treasurer—Fay Holum.

It is our purpose this year to make the Arena the scene of more gladiatorial combats than ever before. O, you girls of S. P. N. ! it is through this issue of our paper that we hope to fill you with school spirit, and arouse you to action. It is here that you win the fame which goes with you, not only through Normal, but does not leave you as you pass from our Arena into the Arena of Life.

It is not much that we ask of you, it is but a little that we require. In the contest which is to be the feature of our work this year, every girl will be given an opportunity to use her individual talent.

It is the earnest wish of the school that every girl who has not yet joined a Society, become an Indian or a Roman AT ONCE. It is left to you to choose. But, though we admire the wild, untrained spirit of the primitive Indians, we want you to see that it is the world old wisdom and knowledge of the Romans whose glory will continue to ring through the ages.

OHIESA.

On the banks of our great river,
By the shores of old Wisconsin,
Met the band of Ohiesia
For the first Autumnal pow-wow ;
Came the squaws from hill and valley,
From the village and the prairie ;
Came in raiment gay with bead-work,
Gliding noiseless thru the forest.
Met they there for grave decision
As to whom should lead their councils.

Stately, tall, and dark Eliza
All the Indians hailed as princess,
And the star-eyed maiden, Helen,
Was acclaimed her chief advisor ;
And to soft voiced Mae, the scholar,
Birch bark, white, we gave for records,
That she may thru all the season
Paint our conquests and our glories.
Then we chose a noble maiden,
Stalwart Alma, pure of purpose,
Who shall guard from all intruders
All our treasured strings of wampum.
All these chosen in their places,—
Round the camp-fire passed the peace pipe,
As we talked of coming combats
With the braves and fair-skinned rivals.

Then we pledged us to illumine
All the dark days of the Winter,
With a warmer, gayer, radiance
Than has ever shed our camp fire.
Then rose raven haired Eliza,
With one gesture, us disbanded,
And each red-skinned maiden glided
From the smoldering, dying camp fire,
Where late fires of wit had sparkled,
Thru the darkness to her wigwam.

Forum - Athenaeum

The prospects for good Literary Society work by the young men of this school, are better now than they have been for the last three years. In the past years the boys have been divided among two societies; thus making the number of boys in each so small

that the best possible results could not be obtained. This year the two rival societies have joined hands and formed one society, the FORUM-ATHENAEUM.

They have determined to master Parliamentary Law and the Art of Public Speaking. With the increased number of boys in the society, with the support of our president, Mr. Ames, Mr. Herrick, and Mr. Hippenstein, our Literary Society work cannot help but be a success.

The purpose of our first meeting, which was held October third, was to make plans for the year and to elect officers for the First Quarter. The officers elected were :

President.....	George Messer
Vice President	Leone E. Carley
Secretary	Edward Shea
Treasurer.....	Paul Schanen
Sergeant-at-Arms	Charles Blume

A committee was chosen to meet with those from the other societies. The combined committee will make arrangements for a series of public programs.

The first Public Program of the Forum-Athenaeum was given Friday, October eleventh. The attendance was good in spite of a slight (?) rain. The program was as follows :

Roll call. Respond by telling an Anecdote	
Current Events.....	Joseph Barber
Piano Solo	Norman Knutzen
Reading.....	Otto Schreiner

DEBATE. Resolved : That immigration to the United States should be prohibited.

AFFIRMATIVE—	NEGATIVE—
Alvin Peterson	Joseph Barber
Launcelot Gordon	Clifford Anderson

Decision of judges :
Affirmative two. Negative one.

Business Meeting : Plans for a Glee Club and for a Contest, were discussed.

Mr. Clark, and Mr. Whittingham became members of the society.

Critics Report—Mr. Sims.

Adjournment.

YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

There have been a few changes in the cabinet since last year, and the officers for the Young Women's Christian Association for this year are as follows:

President—Ruth Scribner.
Vice President—Mabel Rice.
Recording Secretary—Sarah Loan.
Corresponding Secretary—Elizabeth Skinner.
Treasurer—Myrtle Lane.
Social Chairman—Bessie Bergum.
Social Service Chairman—Cora Doxrud.
Devotional—Katheryn Wilson.
Bible Study—Ruth Peterson.
Mission—Ethel Paulson.

On the afternoon of the Seventeenth of September, the old members of the Association, together with the cabinet, entertained the girls of the school at a frolic in the Gymnasium. Nearly every girl in school was there, and all seemed to have a good time. Games were played, and a short program consisting of the following numbers was given:

Piano Solo—Hilda Kaiserman.
Reading—Mildred Kelsey.
Vocal Solo—Ruth Hetzel.

Refreshments were served; and all went home feeling that the Association was a means of becoming better acquainted with the students of the school.

On Thursday of the same week, a meeting was held in Room 215, at which the president presented to the girls the purpose and meaning of the Association. Forty-five new members joined at this meeting.

The days following this meeting, the president and membership committee canvassed the school, and visited as many girls


as possible, asking them to join the Young Women's Christian Association, and answering such questions as were apt to arise. The Association is very proud to say that they have now a membership of Ninety-two girls, each and every one active and willing to do the best work she can.

At four o'clock, September 26, occurred the initiatory exercises, consisting of the procession, the signifying of loyalty to the school, signing the constitution, and receiving a white carnation, a badge of membership. Miss Bessie Dunning of the local High School gave a splendid address on the topic "The Beauty of Womanhood."

A brief report from the delegates who were at Lake Geneva, was given on October 3. A further opportunity will be given them this year to explain more fully the nature of the Lake Geneva Conferences.

One of the greatest pleasures that the Association has experienced this year, was Miss Pearson's visit. We are always glad to have Miss Pearson with us. She gives us something on which and for which to work. She inspires each committee by meeting with it separately, and outlining its work for the year. She, as well as the president, was proud of the large association, and the excellent spirit manifested.

The Young Women's Christian Association hope to show their school spirit by entertaining the school in some way soon. We are all loyal to Stevens Point Normal, and mean to show it by becoming active workers in the other school activities.



FACULTY

At the beginning of this year's work we note that several additions and changes in the Faculty have taken place, Mr. Phelan has charge of the Rural School Course, which was added this year. Miss Fecht has charge of the Home Maker's Course, another new addition to the growing list of Normal Courses. Mr. Schneller is our Boys' Physical Training Director, and has charge of the Athletics of the school. This is the first year we have had a director for Boy's Athletics, and it is much appreciated. Mr. Ames is our instructor in Observation, Grammar, and Arithmetic. This position was formerly held by Mr. Hippensteel, who has charge of the department of Literature and Rhetoric.

Mr. Ness is the Science teacher for the Domestic Science students. Miss Bronson is the director for the Girl's Physical Training department, Miss Parkhurst is the new Primary Critic; Miss Wilson in the Grammar Department; and Miss Vail at the Ward.

These new members have already won the respect and esteem of the entire student body, and to them we extend a hearty welcome.

Along with these changes in the Faculty one notable change might be mentioned, the marriage of Miss Studley, Domestic Science teacher, to Mr. Patterson, History Instructor, to whom the student body extends their congratulations and best wishes.

The members of the Faculty are promoting considerable Extension Work this year. A committee composed of Mr. Sims, and Professors Herrick and Phelan, have been appointed. They are carrying out the Social Center idea, using the Country School House as the place in which to gather. Here they listen to programs given by the children of the school, followed by short talks by members of the committee who are present.

Mr. Herrick speaks on Agricultural subjects; while Mr. Phelan's general topic is "Better Rural Schools." They plan to have eight meetings during the year, and to combine two Rural School Districts in each meeting.

Mr. Sims has added another committee, composed of members of the Faculty, the Press Committee. It is composed of Mr. Herrick chairman, Professors Ames, Schneller, Phelan, and Burce. The purpose of this committee is to report matters of interest concerning this Normal to the leading newspapers all over this territory.

Mr. Ames reports to THE STEVENS POINT JOURNAL, and THE GAZETTE. Mr. Phelan to all other county papers; Mr. Herrick to all other papers in our district, wherever our students live. Mr. Schneller aids by contributing matters of interest from the Athletic Department; and Miss Burce assists in gathering material in general.

The subject matter of these reports consists of election of students to prominent positions, and work done of special interest in any department. This committee meets once a week.

Miss Burce visited Rural Schools in Adams and Clark Counties, from October 14 to 18.

The following members of the Faculty attended the North Western Teacher's Association meeting held at Eau Claire, October 18 and 19: Professors Sims, Hippensteel, Spindler, Herrick, Phelan, Patterson, Mrs. Patterson, Miss Burce.

Several of these addressed the association. Mr. Sims spoke on "Organized Play;" Mr. Spindler on "The Psychology of Spelling;" Mr. Patterson on "Organization of History in the Seventh Grade."



MUSIC



The Treble Clef Club will give on November 15, an Operetta entitled THE JAPANESE GIRL, under the direction of Miss Menaul.

CHARACTERS:

O Hanu San, a Japanese Girl of position,
----- Anna E. Menaul
O Ritu San, } O Hanu Sans... Ruth Hetzel
O Rago San, } Cousins, Olive Garwick
Ohaya, Tea server, servant of O Hanu San,
----- Marguerite Trowbridge
Nora Twinn, } Young American Ladies
Dora Twinn, } travelling with their Gov-
----- Helen Stemen
----- Meta Steffick
Miss Minerva Knowall, Governess,
----- Virginia Hodges

CHORUS:

FIRST SOPRANO—	ALTO—
Florence Rothman	Helen Collins
Sarah Loan	Inez Smith
Sadie Frank	Edna Warner
Marian Weltman	Jeanette Cameron
Mary Sturtevant	Ellen Todd
Evelyn Podach	Mabel Rice
Florence Hill	Miss Parkhurst
Jeanette McCreedy	

DANCERS:

Sarah Loan	Jeanette McCreedy
Florence Rothman	Jeanette Cameron
Inez Smith	Edna Warner
Ellen Todd	Florence Hill

The First Act opens with a number of Japanese girls visiting O Hanu San, a young Japanese beauty who is about to celebrate her eighteenth birth-day, regarded in Japan as "the coming of age."

Some amusement is caused by Ohaya, her faithful servant, who appears to be overburdened by work.

The story is told in the dialogue and songs, and contains many amusing and interesting situations.

In the Second Act, two American girls, who are touring in Japan with their gover-

ness for education and pleasure, are impelled by curiosity to enter the garden, and while their governess is sketching they slip away from her.

The Japanese girls returning resent the intrusion of a foreigner, and awake the governess who has fallen asleep at her easel, and pretend not to understand her explanations. O Hanu San comes to her rescue, and in the end invites the American Ladies to remain as her guests and witness the interesting and quaint ceremonies which are about to commence. They accept gratefully and win the hearts of all.

Treble Clef Officers for 1912--13.

President—Ruth Hetzel.
Vice President—Sarah Loan.
Secretary—Meta Steffick
Treasurer—Florence Rothman.
Librarian—Mabel Rice.

The Orchestra was organized early this year, and has been having weekly rehearsals. So far it has furnished the music for the Receptions, and for the dances given by the Athletic Association.

The Orchestra consists of the following:

VIOLINS.

Henrietta Bergholte	Iva Chapman
Grace Leary	Jessie Burce
Eleanor Piffner	Martin Rieschel
Alf. Anderson.	

CLARINETS—

Leslie Hanson
Earl Moxon
Earl Johnson

TROMBONE—

Valentine Putz

CORNETS:

James Ostrum	Sidney Murat
Earl Edes	
Glen Fuller	

PIANOS

Olive Garwick

DRUMS

Charles Fulton

ORCHESTRA OFFICERS :

President.....Sidney Murat
 Conductor.....Anna E. Menaul
 Assistant Conductor...Leslie Hanson.
 Secretary.....Olive Garwick
 Treasurer.....James Ostrum

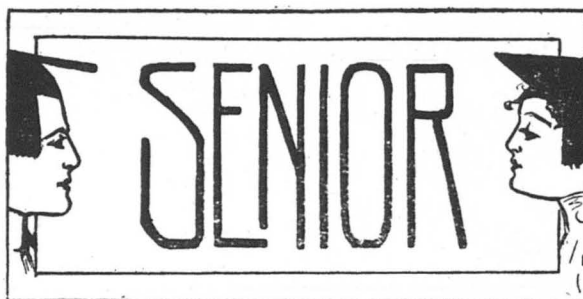
The Faculty and Students enjoyed a rare treat, September 25, when Edwin C. Knutzen gave a Violin Recital, consisting of the Folk Dances of different Nations, the accompaniment being played by Norman Knutzen, his brother. The selections rendered were

of a difficult nature, and much praise should be given to Mr. Knutzen because of his fine interpretations.

The Program was as follows :

Obertass Mazurka.....Wieniawski
 Hungarian Dance.....Brahms
 The Chalet Girl's Sunday.....Ole Bull
 Humoreske.....Dvorak
 Kuawiak.....Wieniawski
 Gypsy Dance.....Ernst

Closing with the American favorite
 Home, Sweet Home.....Farmer



A goodly number of Juniors returned this year, to occupy the Cherry Tops, which the Seniors of last year so kindly bequeathed to them. The class also boasts of several new students from distant states, who were attracted here by the never to be forgotten and always to be remembered glory, grandeur, wit and wisdom of last year's memorable Junior Class.

Early in the year the class met, and the following officers were chosen :

President—Paul Schanen.
 Vice President—Helen Stemen.
 Secretary—Ruth Scribner.
 Treasurer—Norman Knutzen.
 Sergeant-at-Arms—J. C. Wilberscheid.

On September 27, the Class held its Annual Reception. Thanks to the strenuous efforts of the boys, the Gymnasium was beautifully and simply decorated. One of the features of the evening was the Leap Year Dance, the first three dances being turned over to the young ladies who rose to the occasion "manfully."

The Junior boys certainly show class spirit. Why, think of it, Seniors, they allowed our banner to remain posted overhead for three weeks. Perhaps it might still be decorating the sky-light, had not the tin-smiths, in fixing the roof, so kindly removed it. Some of the Seniors have been wondering how it was that the banner disappeared so quickly.

THE IRIS staff has been chosen for this year, and preparations are being made which will make THE IRIS of 1913 the best in the history of the school.

The following students comprise the staff :

Editor-in-Chief—J. C. Wilberscheid.
 Assistant—Norman E. Knutzen.
 Business Manager—Myron Williams,
 Assistants—Arthur Murphy, Alvin Peterson
 Athletics—Paul Schanen.
 Arts and Sciences—Hilda Kaiserman.
 Organizations—Clifford Anderson.
 Faculty—Ruth Scribner.
 Practice—Rose Maloney.
 Music—Helen Walters.
 Seniors—Chas. Fulton
 Girl's Athletics—Irene Wilhelm.
 Wit and Humor—Helen Stemen.

JUNIORS

At the first meeting held by the Junior Class, this Fall, the following officers were elected:

President—Alf. Anderson.
Vice President—Mollie Olson.
Secretary—Doris Mason.
Treasurer—Lucille Daly.
Sergeant-at-Arms—Marguerite Trowbridge
The class colors are purple and white.

The Junior Arithmetic Class has completed its work—its study of Mensuration, and work is now confined to the Class Room. No longer do its members sally forth, rod string in hand, on a bright and sunny morning, to estimate distances with the eye, then to test them by the degree of fatigue after walking; and lastly, to verify them by actual measurement. The last operation is especially pleasant. Two students work together, each one holding one end of a string. While one kneels in the dusty road, the other carries his end of the string its full length, and in turn prostrates himself in the dust. After twenty-five or thirty rods have been measured in this manner, each student feels that he has a sufficient working knowledge of Mensuration.

German students are dreading the impending execution of Mary Queen of Scots. Her decease may leave them to duller company.

The Junior Class held a Reception on Saturday evening, October 12. The gymnasium was prettily decorated with the class colors—purple and white. A short program was rendered, dainty refreshments were served, and the latter part of the evening was spent in dancing.

The U. S. History Puzzle.

BY AN UNKNOWN POET.

Tell me one thing, tell me truly,
Why does History puzzle so?
Why, when we are asked a question,
Some will answer, "I don't know."
Oh, how can we ever get it,
With our other work to do?
Those who do not take it over,
Will be bright, but very few.
If, while on some busy morning,
He should give us pen and ink,
Give us questions, give us paper,
Make us use our brains and think.
Oh, I'm sure that some would flunk it.
That would fill our hearts with woe.
So again I ask the question.
Why does History puzzle so?

The Junior Debate.

"RESOLVED, That immigration from European countries should be further restricted by law."

With this question already submitted to the opponents, preparations are rapidly being made for the Annual Junior Debate between O. N. T. and S. P. N. The debate this year will be held at Oshkosh, probably about March 1.

There are nineteen Juniors here entered for the Preliminary Contest, which will be held about December 1. This contest promises to be warmly contested, and evidence that the debate is attracting interest is shown by the large number of young ladies who have also entered. The debates will be coached by two able debate coaches, Professors Patterson and Ames.

The Junior Debate offers a splendid opportunity along the lines of Public Speaking, and we earnestly hope that the school, as well as the debaters, will use their best efforts toward bringing about a winning team at Oshkosh next Spring.

SOPHOMORES

The Freshmen of 1912 and '13, with their usual thrift and dexterity, made good use of their Summer's vacation by doing all in their power to knock off the last specks of greenness which they still possessed. Special care was taken to see that all the hay-seeds were brushed carefully off their fuzzy tops. Rumor has it that some of the boys went to extreme of investing in comb and brush in order to accomplish this task.

It is an evident fact that some of the "fair ones" have supplied themselves with an abundance of cosmetics, which are really to be indulged in by the fair Junior and Senior damsels only.

In order to impress his fellow students and class mates with the fact that he is no longer a Freshman, our friend CURLY has sought himself a dainty Junior lass to whom he secretly confides his importance in this great institution.

MONRY, our last year's class President, is so embarrassed with the fact that he was once a real Freshman that he is afraid of calling a meeting of the class for the purpose of electing officers for fear of revealing his former identity with the Freshman Class. An effort will be made to have him assume once more his humble "Freshie" dignity, and call a meeting so that we may obtain a list of the honored ones for this publication, also to show the progressiveness of the class

and incidentally to help us fill these columns.

We ask your pardon for these words of self advertising; but "Ye Scribe" feels proud of the fact that he has laid aside his childish knickerbockers and now wears long trousers.

LATER.

A meeting of the Sophomore Class was called, at which the following officers were elected:

President—Chas. J. Blume.

Vice President—Miss Klisinski.

Secretary and Treasurer—George F. Jindra

Sergeant—Richard VanTassel.

Arrangements are also being made for a Sophomore Reception, which will be held some time in the near future.

A FILLER.

We are writing not
These simple lines
To show our rhyming skill;
But just because
We want something
So we this page can fill.

And now we think
Of a few more words;
So will write a little more,
And say right now,
That we are done,
And bid you "Au Re Voir."



FRESHMEN



B.I. Burdick

The Freshman Class of 1912, although not as large as that of 1911, doubtless possesses the qualities necessary to make up for any deficiencies in quantity. We have begun a School Year which we will endeavor to make the most successful and eventful year in all the previous Freshman Classes.

The class, which is composed largely of girls, had the good sense to give each of the gentlemen members an office for the coming year. At the meeting which was held a few weeks ago, the following officers were elected:

President—Harold Brady.

Vice President—Frank Hyer.

Secretary—Alice Brady.

Treasurer—Florence Hill.

Sergeant-at-Arms—Willard Newton.

The Class Dues were fixed at Twenty-five cents per Quarter; but sad to say, the members have not been very prompt in paying them. Get busy, Freshmen, don't be afraid to ask "daddy" for an extra quarter; in fact you might better ask for a dollar, and spend it by attending some of the Normal games.

Let us strive to out-do our higher class-men in enthusiasm; and even if our men suffer defeat, stick by them, show them, that YOU at least, are loyal. Who can tell, but that your good example will be an incentive to the other classes, which will surely dislike to be out-done by mere Freshmen. Therefore, do all you can in this line, by either work with, or in competition with, the rest

of the school, build up a reputation for enthusiasm which shall be the envy of every Normal in this State. We wish to see every member of the Freshman Class out at the games which we will play this year. Come out and **boost**.

HELEN COLLINS (in Geometry I)—If the four sides of a quadri-lateral triangle are equal and parallel, the quadri-lateral is a triangle.

FRANK HYER (before Professor Collins appears)—Ladies and gentlemen, that for which I am struggling in this institution is Hyer education. (A worthy cause may be successful.)

A few words of advice to the Freshmen:

Don't let any Senior walk on you, if you're as big as he is.

If a cross-looking Junior, who is larger than you, happens your way, show him how fast you can run.

But, if a Sophomore comes along, **die** before you surrender.

Do unto the Sub-Freshies as they would like to do unto you, and do it first.

A few smiles to the Faculty, now and then, will not be amiss.

If you know any more news, no matter how small, which might serve as a Freshman note, produce it, and save your editor from the grievous sin of spending more than ten minutes on any piece of POINTER material.



DOMESTIC SCIENCE



With the opening of school this Fall, Stevens Point Normal surpassed all former records made in the enrollment in the several Domestic Science Courses. That the people of Wisconsin are becoming aware of the fact that Stevens Point Normal is offering an excellent course in this practical science is manifested by the large enrollment of students from all parts of the State, as well as from several of the neighboring States. The Junior Class of the Two Year High School Course, which is the largest class enrolled in any of these Courses, boasts of an enrollment of over fifty young ladies. The various other classes all show a marked increase over the last year's enrollment. The main subjects taught this quarter are drawing, sewing, and cooking.

The Drawing Class, supervised by Miss Flanagan, consists of forty students. This class is doing work in water color from Nature, which is fascinating and practical, as well as artistic.

The Sewing Class, supervised by Miss Hitchcock, has an enrollment of fifty students which is the largest class of this nature in the history of the school. The main work of the quarter consists of embroidering a luncheon set for serving purposes. In addition to this, the class will also embroider the entire supply of table linen which is to be used in the Domestic Science department during the coming year.

The Cooking Class, in charge of Mrs. Patterson, the supervisor of the Domestic Science Department, is at present engaged

in the canning and preserving of fruits and vegetables. A thorough study in comparing home-canned and commercial-canned fruits has been made. The students drew the general conclusion that, from the stand point of economy, quality, quantity, appearance, and flavor, the home canned products are, in general, far superior to the commercial product.

Our school is proud of the fact that she is one of the first of Wisconsin's great schools to offer Home Makers' Courses. One and Two Year Courses open to High School graduates are now being offered along this line. The purpose of this work is to give special training to young women who wish to become especially efficient in the most practical of all practical arts.

Miss Fecht, an expert in this work, who comes to us highly recommended, has charge of these Courses; and altho she has been with us but six weeks, she has already won the love and esteem of all the students in the Domestic Science, as well as the Home Makers' Courses.

Owing to the infancy of these Courses, the enrollment is not very large; but no doubt in a few years it will have increased with the same rapidity as that of the Domestic Science Courses.

At present the class is engaged in the special work of studying the nutritive value of various foods which are served as breakfast dishes. Recently the class prepared and served a dainty breakfast.



RURAL SCHOOL COURSE

At the February meeting of the Board of Normal School Regents, a Two Years' Course for the training of Country School Teachers was established in the Stevens Point Normal. The course gives training in the Academic and Professional sides of the common branches and in Elementary Science and Agriculture, together with a Two Years' study of English, and a good grounding in Educational Methods and Principles.

This Course is open to graduates from the Eighth Grade, or from the Common Schools.

On the completion of the course, a Certificate is granted good for three years in any Country School or any State Graded School in Wisconsin, except the principalship.

This Certificate may be renewed for an additional period of Three Years.

The enrollment in the course was much larger than had been expected for the first year, and it is hoped that the Normal School through this course may effectively assist in the up-building of our Rural Schools. The course is under the immediate supervision of Prof. John Phelan, formerly assistant director of the Rural School Department of the Kalamazoo Normal School. Mr. Phelan is a graduate of the University of Michigan.

EXTENSION WORK.

This year, Non-Resident Classes in which Country Teachers may enroll for some regular Normal work will be established in two communities of Portage County. These classes will meet with an instructor from the school every two weeks. Such credit will be allowed by the Normal as the character of the work may warrant.

The Senior Class of the Rural School Course of the Stevens Point Normal held its first meeting September 17, 1912, and elected the following officers:

Miss Eva Burley, President.

Miss M. Marie Patterson, Secretary.

Miss Martha Peterson, Treasurer.

The Junior Class held its first meeting the same day and elected the following officers:

Mr. Bruno Vetter, President.

Miss Fay Garlock, Secretary.

Mr. Joseph Pelmar, Treasurer.

The students of the Rural School Course with the aid of Mr. Phelan and Miss Burce, planned to have a picnic up the river, after school, on the 25th of September; but on account of the rainy weather a party was held in the gymnasium instead.

A lunch was served; and then games were played, and a number of relay races held. Several of the other members of the Faculty were present, and all enjoyed a good time.

Of kind-hearted Mr. Phelan

I now would like to speak:

He greets us with a "how de."

When'ere we chance to meet.

He never mentions failure,

And never gets the blues;

Except when the Normal's Foot ball team

Don't chance to win—but lose.



ATHLETICS

The third week of school a meeting of the Athletic Association was held, at which the following officers were elected for the coming year ;

President—Charles Fulton.

Vice President—Mabel Rice.

Secretary—Ruth Hetzel.

Treasurer—Clifford Anderson.

It was also decided that complete football outfits should be provided for the first team.

A mass meeting was held at 3:30 P. M., September 20, at which coach Schneller gave a demonstrated talk on football. The talk was not only instructive but was also very interesting. The young ladies of the school turned out in large numbers.

FOOT BALL LINE UP:

Sidney Murat, Center.

Lynn Grover, Left Guard.

Herbert Grover, Right Guard.

Carl Oden, Left Tackle.

Earl Eades, Right Tackle.

Ralph Cook, Carl Blume, Left End.

Richard VanTassel, Right End.

Harold Brady, Quarter back.

Earl Moxon, Left half back.

Charles Fulton, Right half back.

Paul Schanen. Full back.

George Messer, Rellie Conant, Substitutes

As we glance back at the Stevens Point Normal foot ball season of 1912, we cannot help but feel encouraged by the splendid and persistent efforts which our able coach Schneller, and foot ball team, have put forward to produce a successful team. With many new men in the team, this year, many who had never been in a foot ball game

before, and others out of practice, our "good luck" chances did not seem very bright; True, we did lose three out of four games. but the most satisfactory thought is that which brings back memories of the great game played on October 26, between S. P. N. and Superior Normal.

After hard work and continued practice, we have shown the quality of Stevens Point Normal and its foot ball team. Though the score was a tie, 14 to 14, the victory was ours, for we out-played the students from the north in all stages of the game. The first quarter of the game was rather a disappointment to the local fans, for the Superior boys scored a touch-down and kicked goal. After that, however, they were at our mercy.

The second quarter both teams scored a touch-down, and both were successful in kicking goal.

The first half ended 14 to 7 in favor of Superior.

We were not discouraged, and came back stronger than ever, and scored another touch down in the third down. Several times after that we threatened their goal, and it was only due to a continued supply of fresh men that they could stop us.

Neither teams scored in the third quarter, and the final score stood 14 to 14.

Though they out-weighted us, we made gain after gain through their heavy line. Several forward passes were also successfully pulled off. At no time in the game did we punt; although our opponents found it wise to do so several times.

The school spirit shown at the game is certainly to be commended, and we sincerely hope that it will continue. In spite of the

fact that this game ends our foot ball season, we can look forward to a winning team next year. Many of this years' men will be left, and with the able coaching of Professor Schneller, we can prophecy a successful season in 1913.

Following is a summary of our foot ball season:

Sept. 21	S. P. N...0.	S. P. H.6
Sept. 18	S. P. N...0.	G. R. H.19
Oct. 5	S. P. N...0.	R. F. N.38
Oct. 26	S. P. N...14	S. N. S.14

Now that the foot ball season is over, let us turn our attention and interest to basket ball. We will have a team, and a good one, if only every Normalite makes it his or her duty to stand by the team.

We wish to have a large squad of boys out for the team. Just because four of the members of last year's team are back is no reason why you can't beat them out of their position. Come out and make them learn their places. That's school spirit. Take this advice, boys; come out and work hard.

Girl's Athletics.

THE HIKERS CLUB.

The following officers were chosen at the first meeting of the Hiker's Club:

Manager—Eliza Montgomery.

Secretary and Treasurer—Mable Rice,
Marie Schoechert

Committee on Walks—Alice Brady,
Ethlyn Tobin.

Faculty Advisor—Miss Bronson.

Fox and Hound Chase, October 4, 1912.

The fox with her cubs started a half hour before the hounds, and by scattering confetti made a trail from the Soo Depot to the

Sanatorium. This led through a herd of cattle, and the hounds not overly bold, feared to follow through a host of such dangerous monsters; yet with fear and trembling they pursued their course, and at last succeeded in catching the elusive Fox and Cubs. A delightful lunch was then served near the Sanatorium.

Miss Fecht obtained a picture of the Fox and her cubs; also of the hounds, who were obliging enough to pose.

To J. C. W.

Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said—

"Were I paid according to my worth,
I'd have a mortgage on the earth?"

With apologies to R. H.

HELEN STEMEN—Elva Costello hurt herself when she was dancing in the gymnasium on a dumb bell.

It is reported that the Normal counter is soon to change hands. Judging from the amount of time which Alma Purdy spends examining the "goods" behind the counter we infer that she is to be the purchaser. How about it, Myron?

The Freshmen know not but they know not that they know not.

The Sophomores know not but they know that they know not.

The Juniors know but they know not that they know.

The Seniors know and they know that they know.

Miss Fecht's camera took a hike,
Miss Fecht worked her camera right,
The Hikers a graceful pose did strike,
And now that camera is a sight.





WIT • HUMOR

For goodness sakes, every one say something funny, quick! "I am at my wit's end," said the king when he stepped on the toe of his jester.

MR. SPINDLER, in Psychology—Fulton is the ideal man physically, and it's quite evident to me that his brain is good, too, not over-worked in the least.

Some of the Speeches at the Foot Ball Rally.

Herbert Grover—"The thing to do is to make a hole, and then get in it. That is what I mean to do."

Manager Fulton—"Oh, I guess, maybe we'll win."

H. P. Brady—"Since you said for me to say something, all I have to say is that I have nothing more to say than has already been said." Say, Harold!

Ruth Hetzel—"Oh-er-can't we have some yelling just about now?"

Mr. Ames—"Come on, girls."

Earl Edes—"In order to play foot ball, you must have at least two buttons on your trousers."

We hear that Kathryn Glennon is taking the D. S. course. That may surprise some "Guys," but not us.

Ruth Scribner—"Oh, dear! After they went and gave me Y. W. C. A. on THE POINTER staff, they had to give me "Faculty" on THE IRIS staff. They must think I am made of religion."

J. F. Barber—"I didn't know Teddy just at first, because I'm so used to seeing him with his pinch glasses on."

Rex Rosenow—"Say, Alf., why does a hen lay eggs only in the day-time?"

Alf. Anderson—"Because she is a rooster at night, I supposr."

Since hearing the Colonel speak on October 11, the Oratorical Committee have made up the following program for the preliminary contest:

Vocal Solo: "Where the River Schanen Flows,"-----Hilda Kaiserman

Oration: "Roosevelt as I Knew Him,"-----Harry Young

Trombone Solo: "When Riley and I were Chums,"-----J. C. Wilberscheid

Oration: "Roosevelt on Closer Acquaintance"-----Tenia McCallin

Mouth Organ Solo: "Skeleton Rag,"-----Walter Voight

The Juniors couldn't get the Senior banner down for two weeks; because the door was locked, and the key thrown in the well? Verily, this later generation is becoming effeminate,

Normalite, at the first game—"Look at that bunch that graduated from S. P. H. last year. yelling for the Hlgh."

High Schoolite, at same game—"See those Normalites yelling for us. Seems to me I'd have decency enough to yell for my own team."

The little Juniors went to the foot ball game,
And they yelled far the High School, so
they're to blame;
For the Normal chaffed, and the Hfgh School
laughed,
And spanked the Juniors home again.



To wit, to wee, take me,
To wee, to wit, I fit,
To wit, to wee, to wit, I'm it.
 POINTER.

With this, it's first issue this year. THE NORMAL POINTER wishes you, Exchanges, a most successful year in your publication work. It hopes to renew correspondence with all old Exchanges, and to become acquainted with many new ones. Start this school year right by sending us your paper, and we will do likewise. Suggestions, criticisms, and comments, will be gladly accepted.

As you read THE POINTER, EXPONENT, Platteville, take notice of our arrangement. Perhaps you will see how you can better yours. Why not have separate pages for each department, each headed by appropriate cuts? We would like to see an Exchange page in your next issue.

MERCURY, East Side High School, Milwaukee. Good work. Keep it up. Well gottten up in every way. Cuts and Literary especially good.

AEROLITH, Plymouth, Wisconsin. Your illustrations are worthy of mention. Give one a fine idea af your school and surroundings.

Lives of great men all renind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And by asking foolish questions
Waste the recitation time. —ECHO.

PROFESSOR—What is polarized light?
STUDENT—Polarized light, as I understand it, is not very well understood.

It was nearing examination time. The Professor dwelt with much emphasis on the fact that each student should devote all the intervening time preparing for them.

"The examination papers are now in the hands of the printer. Are there any questions to be asked?"

Silence prevailed. Suddenly a voice from the rear inquired:

"Who's the printer?"

They met—they met—
They never met again;
Didn't want to, I allow,
It was a freight train—and a cow.

In the course of an animated conversation, the student noticed that the Professor's eye glasses were perched perilously near the tip of his nose, and remarked;

"Your eye glasses, sir' are almost on your mouth."

"That's all right," said the Professor, "I want to see what I'm talking about."

We wish to acknowledge the receipt of the following Exchanges;

THE STUDENT, Richmond, Kentucky.
THE CARROLL ECHO, Waukesha, Wis.