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THE POINTER

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THE FORUM

With but eight more weeks of school we are beginning to realize that before long we must part with a considerable number of the members of our department. Although we regret this fact, we are sure that in taking up the new work our seniors are going to succeed and so bring greater honors to S. P. N. It pays to advertise and since seeing's believing, we think that walking specimens will do more than printed catalogues for the good cause of an increased attendance.

At present things are in a hustle. Seniors are checking up credits, burning midnight oil, writing final theses and last but not least wrecking their nerves writing letters of application or appearing in a most pleasing manner before superintendents.

Several of the thirty-three seniors have already signed contracts, others have positions in view and still others are awaiting their opportunity. Of the people who graduated during the year, all have positions and are enjoying teaching to the utmost.

Our department takes pride in the fact that from its midst have sprung the four highest honors, namely, Merna Mohr, James Barron, Dorothy Kingsbury and Hannah Haroldson, and that it leads in practice honors.

Throughout the year we have taken an active and a leading part in athletics, girls as well as boys. One thing has been forgotten and that is to boost the girls. Why not rout and give them a cheer? They're working. Track is taking up a great deal of attention but let's not have it eclipse the indoor baseball tournament for girls.

We have been brought together, socially in the bi-weekly Forum meetings and for those whose soles have become weary of ordinary wear we might say that a dancing party is being planned by the entertainment committee and will probably be given soon after the Easter recess.

As a department let us get together and push as third-class passengers and in so doing bring a first-class enrollment to fill the vacancies left by our seniors.



LEINHARDT TRACK CAPTAIN—ELECT

At a meeting of last year's track letter men held recently for the purpose of electing a cinder path captain, John Leinhardt received a unanimous vote. Everyone who follows track activities voiced approving sentiments on his selection.

Last year Leinhardt played no small part in the winning of honors for Stevens Point Normal. Placing himself foremost in the distance running in the Oshkosh-Stevens Point dual meet, and coping second in the half mile run in the State Normal meet at Madison last year, he proved himself invaluable to the Purple and Gold colors. Tiesenhansen, Milwaukee, hit the tape a little before Leinhardt at the state meet in the half mile last year, and is back in a Milwaukee suit again this year. By intensive training and possible improvement, however, our captain-elect hopes to turn the tables.

Leinhardt's abilities in track are limited, being only a distance runner, but his great value in this phase of track activities offsets his lack of versatility. Respected and liked by all his mates, and possessed of the personality and qualities essential for a leader, we predict he will prove himself a wise and capable captain. When the dual meet and state meet are held we know that our plucky captain will lead us to victory.

PURPLE AND GOLD MEET

On May 6 the annual Purple and Gold meet will be held under the direction of Coach J. E. Swetland. This event is one to which all track enthusiasts are looking eagerly forward. The contending teams will be picked by two captains chosen by Coach Swetland. This year these captains will most likely be Nohr and Normington, because it is thought that they will be our biggest point scorers. These two will choose men to make up their respective teams from those who are getting out in suits; and between these teams the meet will be held.

Gold Won Last Year

Last spring the team representing the Gold defeated the Purple by a score of 49 to 85, but those competing for the Gold were obviously superior to the Purple. This year it is hoped to pick teams more evenly matched. Lots of competition is evident now. It will be interesting to see how they will come out.

OSHKOSH DUAL MEET

One of the big features in the athletic activities of our school will take place May 19 when our track team meets the Oshkosh team here. Coach Swetland is looking forward to this event as another victory for Stevens Point Normal. Last year our men triumphed over the Oshkosh aggregation in the dual meet with a resulting score of 76 to 59. Due to the support of some of our point makers from last year and the addition of some more good men in the team this year we have every reason to believe that Oshkosh will again go down to defeat.

In this event last year Leinhardt took first place in the half mile and with some improvement this year he will give the visitors a run for the honors in all distance running. In the sprints Nohr will contend against McAndrews, the big point winner for Oshkosh last year. This man will be stiff opposition for Nohr, but he hopes to make McAndrews retreat with only second honors this year. In the 440 Normington, a speedy persistent and reliable runner, and Leinhardt who won points in this event last year, will compete. Sauger, Normington, Bannach and Holman are showing some decided ability in the weights and by the time of the meet will be in first class shape. Normington can heave the shot 37 feet without much difficulty and Sauger is getting into form on the discus and shot both.

Vaughn and Finch are new men who are expected to show themselves in the 220 while Wysocki and Normington are candidates for the high and low hurdles. In the pole vault, Cheyney and Danielson are prospects who are showing up well.

This meet promises to be a big event and all track men and enthusiasts are looking forward to it with much anticipation.

HANSON TO LEAD 1923 QUINTET

At a banquet given by Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Swetland, April 12, in honor of the past season basketball letter men, "Rusty" Russell Hanson was elected by the eight cage men present to captain the 1923 aggregation. The guests were: Bourn, McCarr, St. Clair, Hanson, Wilson, Andrews, Wysocki, and Kramer.

"Rusty" hails from Scandinavia, where in the Academy there, he distinguished himself as a basketball star. During the past season, playing guard on the Normal team, he displayed some fine cage work. His playing was especially spectacular in the Stout game played in the local gym, when he registered three baskets in as many trials. Everyone feel sure that "Rusty" will come through with the goods next year.

INTERSCHOLASTIC MEET

The Interscholastic meet which is held annually by Stevens Point Normal in which various High School athletes compete is one of the big events in High School circles. The local High School track team is in high expectation over the outcome of this meet. They have some good material, both experienced and new and they should make a good showing. The men who will probably represent the local high school are: Boone, Van Hecke, Reynolds, Peck, Powell, McDonald and Garham.

The meet last year was won by Merrill, that being her second successive victory in track honors here. Last spring the result of this event was as follows: Merrill 44, Antigo 33, Eau Claire 19, Stevens Point 14, Wisconsin Rapids 10, Wausau 3, Mosinee 3, and Marshfield 0. Some of these teams will no doubt be entered again this year.

Prizes

Medals will be given in place of cups for 1st, 2nd, and 3rd places in each event. Ferdinand Hirzy offers a massive loving cup for the winner of Interscholastic honors for three years. The Palace of Sweets is giving the first place cup, while the other prizes have not yet been decided upon.

1923 BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

Eau Claire Normal vs. S. P. N. here, Jan. 12.
Superior Normal vs. S. P. N. here Jan. 19.
Oshkosh Normal vs. S. P. N. there Jan. 26.
Whitewater Normal vs. S. P. N. here Feb. 2.
Eau Claire Normal vs. S. P. N. there Feb. 9.
Superior Normal vs. S. P. N. there Feb. 10.
Milwaukee Normal vs. S. P. N. here Feb. 16.
Oshkosh Normal vs. S. P. N. here Feb. 23.
Milwaukee Normal vs. S. P. N. there Mar. 2.
Whitewater Normal vs. S. P. N. there Mar. 3.

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT

WINS GIRLS' TOURNEY

The Primary department carried off the honors in the girls' annual volley ball tournament, the High School getting second, and the Rurals third. The other two teams entered were the Grammars and Junior Highs.

The biggest surprise of the tourney was the defeat of the Rurals by the High School, who showed unusual tournament form in both that and the game with the Primaries for the championship.

This is the first year the Junior High has been represented. They turned out a good team which distinguished itself considering that it was competing with older and larger teams.

The spirit this year has not been on a par with that of other years, the Home Ecs being unable even to get enough recruits to form a team. The attendance at the games was very small. Let's get a little more enthusiasm for the indoor baseball season just opening.

IF

The coach furnished me with a parachute, I'd go out for the pole vault.—Danielson.

I had a pair of goggles to keep the wind from ruining my eyes, I'd go out for the dashes.—Porky Redfield.

I could run as well as I can howl, Paddock would sure eat my dust—Walter Graunke.

I could use a bicycle, I'd go out for the mile.—Moxon.

Luella would come every day to watch me, I'd go out for track—Swede Wilson.

I could get my feet over the bar once, I wouldn't have any trouble taking first in the high jump.—Moose Wysocki.

I could throw the hammer as well as I sling hash or my line, Sauger and the rest of you guys might as well quit.—L. Varney.

I could get somebody to hold my books open for me so I could study while I run, I'd go out for the distance runs.

I could put the shot like I can put myself where everybody can admire me, I'd sure show up Arlie Mucks.—Rudolph Cook.

First woman—You say she weighed 300 pounds?
Second woman—Yes, they made the inscription "Open Wide Ye Pearly Gates."

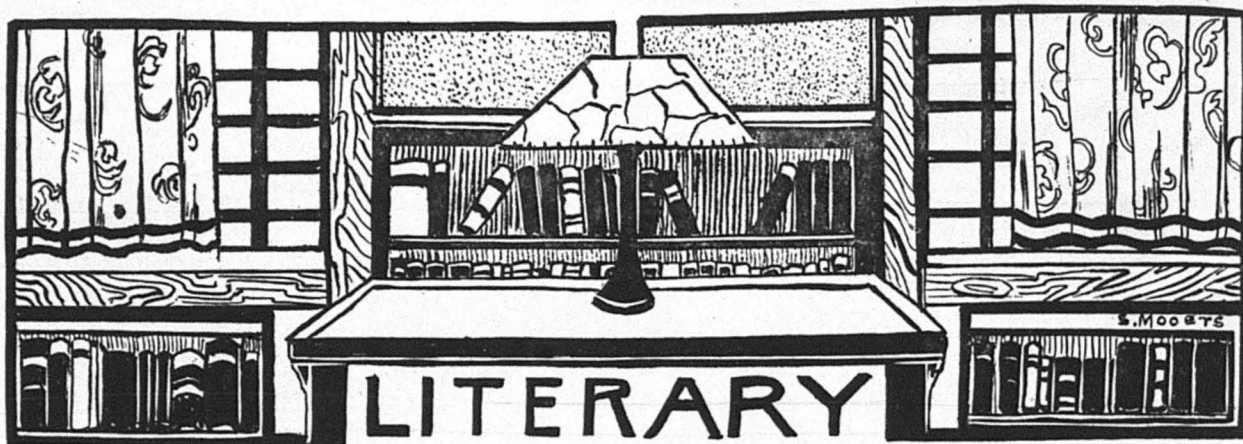
Joke Editor—I wish I knew where I could get some jokes.

Junior—Call the roll of '22 class.

She—What are you slowing down the car for?

He—I'm going to kiss you.

She—I thought so.



THE DEBATES

S. P. N. VS. RIVER FALLS

On the evening of March 31, the S. P. Negative team met River Falls at Stevens Point. Rexford S. Mitchell, coach of the River Falls team, presided as Chairman. The judges for the occasion were M. L. Bunnell of Mauston, S. B. Tobey of Wausau, and B. M. Nelson of Racine.

The River Falls team of Alvin Howalt, R. L. Liebenberg, and Melvin Thompson maintained that the Kansas Industrial Court law is just, fair, necessary and would guarantee a continuity of production.

The Stevens Point team consisting of Geraldine Rammer, Sam Moreau and Walter Graunke, proved that the law was unnecessary, increases dissension, does not protect the public, and cannot be enforced.

The 2-1 decision was a keen disappointment to the Stevens Point team and to the whole audience. Following the debate the teams, judges, Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell, and Mr. Clark were the guests of President Sims at refreshments in the Home Ec. dining room. Following this a dance was given in the gymnasium.

CLASS PLAY CAST

The Senior class play which has been selected for this year is "Clarence," by Booth Tarkington, a four-act comedy. The characters are:

Mrs. Martyn	Sophie Bill
Mr. Wheeler	Rudolph Wilson
Mrs. Wheeler	Evelyn Smith
Bobby Wheeler	Kenneth Willett
Cora Wheeler	Ruth Felland
Violet Pinney	Winifred Shaffer
Clarence	Wesley Held
Della	Luella Kankrud
Hubert Stem	Romo Bobb

The date of the play is Tuesday evening, June 6.

S. P. N. VS. MILWAUKEE

The S. P. Affirmative debating team left Stevens Point Thursday afternoon, March 30. Those who went were Leila Reinike, Rudolph Cook, John Redfield, and Myron Finch, alternate, with Prof. L. M. Burroughs. The team arrived in Milwaukee early Thursday evening and after dinner at the Princess, spent a very pleasant evening walking on Grand avenue.

On Friday the team was entertained at lunch by President Pearse and the Milwaukee team. The debate was opened at 2 o'clock.

Leila Reinike began to speak before President Pearse had finished. Her speech was fine but she had a difficult time giving a clear explanation of an elastic law. Rudolph Cook made a speech that should go down in history proving the law fair to labor. Incidentally he established the fact that he is not a crystal gazer. The concluding speech was made by John Redfield who proved the law fair to Capital and the Public. Before closing he had invited the Milwaukee team to join the Ananias Club.

The team returned with everything but the decision in spite of well fought, close debate.

Latest Books

Absence Makes the Faculty Grow Suspicious.—H. R. Steiner.

How to Choose a Wife—H. S. Dyer.

Question—When is a man not a man?

Answer—When he's a little hoarse.

No! When he's a shavin'.

"That's a rash statement," said the boy when the doctor told him he had hives.

Never wait for a street car or a woman.
There'll be another along in a minute.

THERE WITH THE HERO STUFF

A STORY BY THOMAS TRAINER

This is a story you'll enjoy. It was selected as one of the best of the many short stories written by students of the College Rhetoric Class taught by Professor Leland M. Burroughs. Clever, quaint and interesting throughout it will prove our claim that we have talent in S. P. N. that cannot be ignored. If you like it tell us and we shall print another for your approval in the MAY issue of THE POINTER.

July 26, 1921 will long be remembered by the citizens of Winfield, Illinois, as that eventful day when about half the business houses on Main street were completely destroyed by fire. The inadequacy of their volunteer fire department was plainly shown at this fire. At the next city council meeting a resolution was made to buy new fire fighting equipment for the city.

"Old Jim" Hurley had for a long time been chief of the department, but was now released when a paid fire department was hired. Jim had not missed a fire in the last fifteen years. He was also the proprietor of the city's oldest barber shop where he liked to tell of his experiences as chief.

A few days after the new chemical engine and hose cart had been purchased, they made their initial run to a fire. As Old Jim watched them go clanging by his shop and speed out of sight he turned to his customer and smiled as he spoke.

"Reminds me of Charlie Hamilton, that fire engine going by like that."

"Hamilton? I don't recall him," said his customer who was George Ryan, one of the newest residents of the city.

"Naw, you wouldn't. That was three years before you came to Winfield. Gosh! It seems only yesterday. Well, Hamilton came rushing in here one night about twenty minutes of eight. 'Can you gimme a shave and haircut in ten minutes,' he sez. 'Not without ruinin' your beauty,' sez I.

"You see I knew what was up; it was a Wednesday night and he meant to go down to old man Heaton's to court Clarissa. Heaton's gal was the prize that all the young fellers in town was after. Pretty as a pitcher, that gal. Sam had made the mistake, though, of sendin' her to a finishin' school and when she was finished she felt so swell that she would hardly look at anyone around here. There was Frank Springer, you know him don't you?"

"Yes, I know him when I see him," answered Ryan.

"Well Frank was her first feller and everybody kinder figured he'd be the last one, too; good, honest, hustlin' young feller with lots of get up and git. But she turned up her nose at him when she got back from school 'cause he wasn't much on looks.

"There was no pleasin' the gal and one by one the boys either dropped away or were dropped. Either she didn't like their manners, or their speech, or their clothes, or their looks, mostly their looks, though."

As he had finished cutting Ryan's hair Old Jim laid down his comb and shears and said, "Hair singe?" He always got the most he could out of a customer.

"Well, yes, burn her up," replied Ryan.

"Yes, sir. Makes the hair grow. Well at last there was only three left to idle the evenings away with Clarissa on her front porch. There was Ernie Lyons, Bud Nichols, and Charlie Hamilton, all nice boys and crazy to marry her. Ernie Lyons had the best society manners, they say, Bud Nichols was the best dresser, and Charlie Hamilton was the best looker. He was a dead ringer for that movie feller they call Wallace Reid and as she used to say she adored that type. 'Cause of that everybody figured he'd win in a walk, but the other two gave him precious little time to git in any fine work, though, always being on the job.

"Most every night in the week I useter see them go by here on their way down to Clarissa's. Prompt at eight they'd always be there. It was a close race with all three makin' the best of their good points and a fine thing for business, too, 'cause the three of them would be in for a shave most every day and a couple of haircuts a week.

"They were each doin' their best to beat the other. Ernie and Charlie tried to beat Bud Nichols at his own game of dressin,' while Bud and Charlie watched Ernie closely to learn how to ac in society and to ketch him in any bad breaks, if they could."

Old Jim blew out the wax taper with which he had been singeing Ryan's hair. "Shampoo?" he inquired.

"If you please, and hurry the story."

"The story will be finished when you are. As I said in the beginning, Charlie Hamilton rushed in here about twenty minutes of eight and wanted a shave and hair cut in ten minutes. That would give him ten minutes to git to Clarissa's.

"Is that clock right?" he inquired.

"It's right there," I answered as I started in to do a quick and careful job.

"Well, sir, I picked up the clippers and run a pretty sizable furrow up one side in back, and just as I finished the fire bell rang. Me bein' chief of the volunteers I laid down the clippers and without waitin' to shed my white coat, I started out. In all the years I was chief I never missed a fire, customer or no customer. Hamilton looks toward the door after me, kinder worried.

"Hey, where you goin'?" he shouted.

"To the fire," I answers, 'If it's a false alarm I'll be right back.'

"I beats it," Jim continued, "leavin' Charlie settin' in the chair. I kin imagine the agony the kid endured waitin' for me to return. There he was picturin' the other two baskin' in the sunshine of Clarissa's smiles, while he was compelled to sit there with an unfinished haircut. Knowin' Clarissa the way he did he almost was sure that his appearance would so offend her as to put him out of the runnin'." At last, I guess he could stand the mental strain no longer and as he afterwards told me he got up, put on his collar, tie, coat and hat, and walked out of the shop.

"Where's the fire?" he asked a kid.

"Brewster's cottage and it's a peach."

"Brewster's cottage was just across the street from Clarissa's. Perhaps she was in danger. Charlie crammed his hat down on his head and sprinted.

"When he reached Heaton's place he found Ernie Lyons and Bud Nichols settin' on the porch with Clarissa watchin' the fire. There was an excited crowd in the road and on the sidewalk, but the three sat there calm and collected. The fire was burnin' pretty lively but my men was gettin' it under control. It threw a bright red glare on the young folks settin' there.

"I'm late," announces Charlie, runnin' up to the steps. He stands in the shadow of one of the big, white, colonial columns.

"Upon meetin' a lady one should doff one's hat and say good evenin'," says Ernie. Charlie gets flustered, starts to remove his hat, remembers his hair cut, an' thinks better of it.

"Won't you be seated, Mr. Hamilton?" invites Clarissa coldly.

"The chairs were right in the light so, as Charlie says, he refused. He noticed Clarissa eyein' his collar, which was limp as a rag, him havin' run all the way from the shop. Clarissa proceeded to ignore him the rest of the evenin'.

"Did you see Wallace Reid in 'Burning Hearts,'" she asked of Ernie Lyons. "Wasn't it wonderful the way he rescued those people from the flames? Too bad the Brewsters got out of the cottage, we might have been treated to a rescue."

"A man don't have to look like Wallace Reid to have his courage," puts in Bud Nichols, makin' the best of his chances.

"Charlie says nothin'," but as Ernie told me he noticed that he was standing in the shadows. Charlie knew he was in wrong, I guess, and was doin' a heap of thinkin'.

"Silence reigned for a few moments as they watched the fire progress. Then the three were brought to their feet by a shout from Charlie.

"My Heavin," he yells as he vaults over the porch railin' and onto the lawn. The others kept watchin' him. Without stoppin' Hamilton pushed his way through the people on the sidewalk and in the road, ducked a couple of volunteers who tried to stop him and dashed into the burnin' cottage.

"By this time the flames had been doused," Jim

went on as he started to dry Ryan's hair, "except in a front room on the second floor where it was still burnin' quite lively. Suddenly Charlie appeared at the window of this room, his figure standin' out plainly against a background of flame. He 'peared to be carrying someone and he looked out as if he was trying to find a way to safety. Then he turned away.

"This was somethin' new for Winfield and the crowd waited anxious and breathless. In about five minutes the young man could be seen through the cloud of smoke pourin' out of the entrance to the house. He staggered under the weight of a man he carried on his shoulder, and a couple of my men rushed up the porch steps just in time to relieve him of his burden and save him from keelin' over.

They laid him down on the sidewalk and threw some water in his face. The ring of anxious people around him parted to let a gal through. It was Clarissa and regardless of the smudge and smoke and ashes on Charlie she dropped on her knees and kissed him.

"Oh, Wallace! I mean Charlie! My hero!" she cried, and throwin' both arms around his neck she kissed him again before everybody. That brought him to right away. He opened his eyes and smiled feebly.

"That—that poor fellow—did I—save him?" he gasped and closed his eyes again.

"You did; oh, it was splendid!" cried Clarissa huggin' him again.

"Be careful dear," he warned her, "my clothes are soiled and burned."

"Clarissa had a couple of men pick him up and as they did so she got a slant at the back of his head where the clippers had cut the furrow.

"You brave boy!" she exclaimed, "Your hair has been burned right off in back."

"She had him carried across the street and into her home. Ernie and Bud waited on the porch a while—but when the fire was out and she didn't show up they beat it.

"Clarissa married Charlie two weeks later and they've been gosh-darned happy, too."

"Shave?" asked Jim as he finished combing Ryan's hair after the shampoo.

"Go ahead," said Ryan, "but I thought you said all the Brewsters were out of the cottage."

"Well, they were. They got out all right."

"But who did Charlie save then?" asked Ryan more puzzled than ever.

"Well," Old Jim resumed, "while Charlie was standin' on the Heaton porch he spotted a feller on the second floor of the burnin' building and went in after him. He met the feller at the head of the stairs. The place was full of smoke but Charlie didn't seem to mind. He walked right up to the man and pushed him against the wall.

"Confound you, Jim," he sez, "When do you expect to finish my hair?"

"Leggo," sez I, "Wait'll the fire's out."

"Fire nothin'," sez he. "You've queered me with Clarissa for good unless you square it now. You're

gonna be rescued, whether you like it or not. Just like Wallace Reid does it in the movies.'

"With that he pulls me into the burnin' room. He grabs a couple of charred pieces of wood and makes up his face, hands, and white flannel trousers. Then he hoists me onto his shoulder and walks over to the window. After lettin' the crowd see us he walks back.

"You play possum for five minutes,' he orders. 'You're supposed to be unconscious.'

"Then he marches down the stairs and carries me out of the house as I've told you. I didn't see him for a couple of days, but the day followin'

the fire the Winfield Bugle had an account of how our brave chief was overcome in the performance of his duty and was rescued by plucky Charlie Hamilton."

"What happened when you did meet him?" Ryan asked.

"Oh, nuthin much. He walked in here to talk things over and sat down in my chair.

"What can I do for you, Mr. Hamilton?" sez I.

"Finish my hair cut,' he answers.

"Next," said Jim as Ryan got out of the chair.

DEPARTMENTS

RURAL LIFE CLUB

Rural Life club grows more interesting each meeting. The programs are well planned, and carried out by the members taking part. There are always good ideas, and inspiring messages for us to apply in our every day work, and to take with us when we go out to teach.

We have a number of members in the club with musical talent that have been "hiding their talent under a bushel" until this last semester. We are happy that they have been discovered and are giving us the benefit of their musical ability.

The program April 10, consisted of four minute speeches, songs, instrumental music, and readings, splendidly given.

The "Rural Department Play," a dramatization of Herbert Quick's novel, "The Brown Mouse," has been selected for the department play, to be given early in May. The characters chosen are well adapted for their parts and are working hard to make it the best Rural play ever staged at S. P. N.

Watch for "The Brown Mouse."

PRIMARY NEWS

We are sorry to say that Ceilia Loughrin was called home on account of the serious illness of her mother.

Amber Brown and Agnes Monsan, both of Wausau, have finished and have left for their respective homes.

Grace Anderson, well known as Andy, has also finished her work.

Tessie De Baise, a last year's graduate, was here on a short visit.

MUSIC

The Junior High School is now engaged in a music memory contest. Some half hundred compositions are being worked on. The last Friday in the year the student recognizing the largest number from hearing a short section of it played or sung will be awarded first prize. This is typical of the kind of memory work being given in every part of the country today.

The Glee club gave a sacred concert Palm Sunday night at the Presbyterian church. "Lift Thine Eyes" from Mendelssohn's "Elijah," two numbers from Gaul's "Holy City" with the solo parts taken by Mr. C. C. Evans of the Normal faculty and Mrs. Minnie Bibbe, a graduate of this school, in the solo parts; two spirituals "Nobody Knows the Trouble," and "Go Down Moses," and Shelley's "Faith, Hope and Love" were sung by the club. Over 400 people crowded the church and were very generous in their praise of the splendid singing of the club.

A concert is planned for the last Sunday afternoon of April. This will be given by the Glee club, Orion Male Quartet, soloists and a children's story teller selected by Miss Roach. The concert is for the benefit of the children's book fund at the Public Library and will be juvenile in character. Music of the kind most enjoyed by younger children, stories and solos will be given. This idea of a juvenile concert is being successfully carried out all over America. Not only is there a material assistance in buying more children's books from the proceeds but a great benefit to those attending the concert is derived in hearing stories and music intended for the younger generation.

The annual election of officers of the Glee Club took place April 11. The following will take office at the first meeting in May: President, Miss Ruth Peterson of Rhinelander; Vice-president, Miss Harriet Starkweather of Pardeville; Executive, Miss Dorothy Vetter of Stevens Point.

GRAMMAR

The regular meeting of the Grammar Round Table was held Monday night, April 14, and a very pleasing program was given. Mrs. Watson entertained us with several readings, which were thoroughly enjoyed by all, as was evidenced by the number of encores given. The musical numbers given by Miss Leone Herman and Miss Vernice Rowe were unusually good.

Let us back up our next meeting by a one hundred per cent attendance. It's worth it!

HOME ECONOMICS

The Home Economics club held its regular meeting Monday evening, March 27, after a short business meeting. The club enjoyed a piano solo given by Miss Esther Harper. Miss Allen gave a very interesting talk on her family of ten.

The senior girls are planning on raising money to buy shrubbery for the cottages. Committees are busy making plans.

Miss Viola Hahn returned Saturday, April 8, after substituting at Thorpe. She has accepted a position there for next year.

The Junior girls are learning to be expert milliners and held their first style show April 12.

ORGANIZATIONS

THE SCIENCE CLUB

At the April meeting of the Science club interesting papers were presented by Marie Tochtermann, Donald Varney and Prof. Thompson. Miss Tochtermann's paper dealt with the chemical phases of the lighting system of the Panama canal while Mr. Varney gave a discussion of the physical appliances used in illuminating the locks and channels.

Mr. Thompson gave an interesting talk about the construction and comparative costs of the more important features of the Muscle Shoals project.

The next meeting of the Science club will be held the second Wednesday in May, when Miss Meston will present a paper on "Women Prominent in Science."

Y. W. C. A.

The Y. W. C. A. girls were given a banquet by the women of the Methodist church last Wednesday. Mildred Bard, Marjorie Stevenson, and Traveling Field Secretary Miss Pierce, were guests.

After the banquet an inspiring program took place, the main feature being the installation of the new officers: Ruth Park, Ruth Peterson, Eva Rae Shanklin, Ruth Burgeson, Marion Mandelville, Fae Emerick, Esther Fergot, Gladys Young, Anna Hanson, and Violet Thorsen.

Y. M. C. A.

The following corps of officers was elected at the election which takes place annually the last part of the third quarter: President, Erling Hegg; Vice President, Parker Clark; Secretary, Russell Hanson, Treasurer, Gage Taylor.

On March 16 we were favored with an interesting and constructive account of the "Y" at River Falls Normal by their president, who was here attending the Inter-Normal Oratorical Contest. Many of the suggestions made by Messrs. John B. Gerretson of River Falls and Ray Sowers that evening will be incorporated in our plans for the coming year.

LOYOLA

The meetings of the club have not been held at school during the Lenten season because of the large attendance of members at mid-week devotions at the churches. We planned to change our date of meeting to another night of the week, but found it impossible. The regular meetings will be resumed after Easter and a splendid program is prepared for Wednesday, April 26. Let us have a perfect roll call.

POINTONIANS

The annual banquet of the Pointonians was given at Pappa's restaurant April 6, at 6:30 o'clock. Parker Clark acted as toastmaster. After the dinner a short program of music and after-dinner speeches was enjoyed. Everyone had a fine time.

- LOCALS -

The all-Normal school conference which was held on April 18, 19, and 20, at Eau Claire under the auspices of the Association of Wisconsin Normal School Teachers, was well attended by many of our own faculty.

Prof. G. E. Culver gave a talk at the first general session on "The Normal Schools in Wisconsin's Educational Scheme."

Miss Allen appeared on the program Wednesday and greatly interested her listeners with a discussion on "The Importance of Home Economics."

Miss Hussey, president of the association, presided at the general session on Thursday afternoon.

Prof. O. W. Neale was chairman of the rural section at the conference.

Miss Roach gave a talk on "Practice and Observation for Rural School Students."

Miss Jessie E. Jones gave a pleasing talk on "Nature Study in the Grades," to the biologists attending the Normal School Teachers' conference.

"Giving Life to Teaching of Literature" was discussed by Prof. Burroughs before the English section.

Miss Willsie, at an informal meeting of the Art Section, discussed "The Problems of Drawing."

Prof D. T. Smith acted as chairman of the resolutions committee.

Prof H. R. Steiner was a member of the literary and school attendance committee.

Prof. C. F. Watson was a member of the alumni committee of the association of Wisconsin Normal School Teachers.

At the triangular contest between Marshfield, Wausau, and Stevens Point, Mr. Clark, Mr. Burroughs, and Mr. Rightsell acted as judges. They gave an unanimous decision to Wausau.

The Stevens Point High School declamatory and oratorical contest was judged by Mr. Burroughs, Mr. Steiner and Mr. Clark. They agreed unanimously in awarding the honors.

Miss Olive Skinner who graduated from our Normal at the end of the first semester, visited school several days before our Easter recess.

Mr. Neale conducted institute work at Sparta and Viroqua the last week of March. It was a county roundup of city and country teachers, at which he talked on "The Measure of a Teacher," "Picture Study," and "Local History."

The Public Speaking department gave an interesting program to a small but appreciative audience on Wednesday evening, April 12. The program was as follows:

Sophie Bell—"Suppressed Desires."

Ruth Parks—"It's Got to Be and It's Going to Be."

Parker Clark—"Sketches From the Hoosier Schoolmaster."

Bessie Summers—"The Leper."

Edith Crocker—"My Mother's Song."

Geraldine Rammer—"Mandalay."

Luella Kankrud—"Lima Beans."

Earle Marsh—"Comparative Pictures."

Rudolph Cook—"Italian Dialect."

Music was furnished by the school orchestra after the third, sixth and last numbers.

Alumni

A little gossip now and then—

Perhaps Ella Prouty and Marguerite Darling will be back for summer school. They graduated last year.

Helen Asdahl left her appendix at the Racine hospital. She doesn't miss it.

Lulu Look is at Florence. She was homesick when we last heard from her.

Do you remember Dorothy Jale? She is still taking vocal lessons and making an ever-increasing number of friends.

Nekcosa will boast of Lillian Weislander again next year. We agree, she's great.

Frank Nalborski has sprouted "down" and long hair to supply the artistic effect he craves in the Art Institute at Chicago.

Aren't we proud of our Home Ecs? Ferna Taylor has received a raise for next year at Marshfield and Clara Rowe has accepted a \$100 bribe to return to Black River Falls.

"B" Conner has been asked back to Park Falls. We suppose "Daddy" will also settle somewhere in the vicinity.

Elmer Ellis with Hilma Gunnell will spend their honeymoon at his hunting lodge in Haw-

kins among the ferns and rushes—with the moon and fishes. Jinks! it sounds just like a poem.

We conversed with Sophelia Kurkowski not so long ago and she earnestly assures the High School department seniors that they'll "just love" teaching.

It is rumored that Marjorie Stevenson is going to Egypt with Mildred Bard—to court the sphinx, perhaps. But don't get excited—Mary has been going to Egypt every time spring comes around for the last ten years.

Joe Kraus, who was married last year, will enter Lawrence college in the fall.

Evelyn Smith substituted at Park Falls for a week.

Carl Vetter will graduate from the Chicago "U" this June, where, by the way, "Mopie" Zorn held his own with the varsity eleven.

Jack Rellahan will be a Madison graduate this June.

Mary Van Hecke has gained 20 pounds and is enjoying herself immensely as a hard-working dietitian at St. Mary's hospital in Milwaukee.

Theresa McDonough who was a student dietitian in a New York hospital during the summer months, will return to Monroe to teach next year.

Here's news for the Home Ecs. Helen Anderson from Oshkosh, Gladys Olson from Milwaukee, Edith Meberg from River Falls, and Mrs. Lyla D. Taylor from Eau Claire—all members of the faculty in said Normal schools, and all S. P. N. alumnae, were present at the All-Normal school conference at Eau Claire.

He—Do you know Robert Burns?

She—Does he?

He—Do you know Poe's "Raven?"

She—Is he?

He—Do you know Bulwer Lytton's "Last of the Barrons?"

She—Well, it's about time they did away with titles anyway.—Ex.

Wife (at head of stairs in night attire)—Is that you John?

Thick voice from dark—Well, who wuz y' expectin'?—Ex.

"There's room at the top,"

The Senior said,

As he placed his hand

On the Freshman's head.—Ex.

True 'Nuff

"I've got a fellow that owns a car. Do you love anyone who owns a car?"

"Anyone."—Ex.

Monk—Can a teacher punish a student for something he hasn't done?

Miss Gray—Well, no, I don't suppose so.

Monk—Well, I haven't studied my lesson.

A number of our Home Ec alumnae will attend the National Conference at Corvallis, Oregon, next August, among them being Grace Price, Miss Zimmerli and Mildred Haggard.

Mabel Peterson, our excellent student of last year, has successfully staged the "Nautical Knot" at Ameary, and is also conductor of a large choral society in that city.

We heard a while ago some matrimonial rumors concerning James Williams. Watson thinks it's been consummated. He's in Rhinelander. We wish him joy!

According to E. T. all High School alumnae so far, are behaving themselves. Anyway, there's nobody in jail.

Of course, you already know that M. M. Ames has been elected alderman of the first ward, but, perhaps, you didn't know that he belongs to S. P. N.

What was it we heard of Myra Warner? Oh, yes! She's engaged. To whom? Alas, we cannot say.

Ray Sainden, who graduated from the Grammar department, is supervisor of an elementary school in Oklahoma. He's made a hit in educational research work there.

Allene Bird's illimitable supply of verbal artillery has made her famous in Goodman.

There sure must be a difference in teachers' wages in northern and southern Wisconsin, because Lyle Sheldon who is up north now, wants to go south with the birds in the fall. He says it's the climate, but he means living expenses for the two of them will be too high.

Teacher—What is the difference between accident and misfortune?

Pupil—Well, if you fell in the river that would be an accident; but if someone pulled you out that would be a misfortune.

Pupil—Well, if you fell in the river that would be an accident; but if someone pulled you out that would be a misfortune.

The orchestra will now render that touching selection: "The Last Chord" or "The Stolen Ball of Twine"

Absence makes the heart grow fonder,

All the people say.

That's why we love the teacher best

On days they stay away.

Definition of Veranda—"An inclosure—sometimes used for a spoon holder."

McCarr—Say, chase the cow down this way.

Elizabeth K—Please chase the cow along, the calf is bawling.

Erna Marie Schmidt—Yes, I like Normal all right but classes break up the day so.



JOKES

Soph—Does history repeat itself, do you think?
Senior—Sure does, Smith encored me last year
in "Modern European."

We hereby give notice that we will give \$500 to
any one telling us how Romo Bobb runs his bluff
and gets away with it.

"Listen, young fellow," said the wealthy mer-
chant, "I started as a barefoot boy and look at
me now.

Office boy: "Well, I wasn't born with shoes on
either.

Moose—That makes it bad! Only a half a berry
left after paying the dentist. Don't they charge a
lot for pulling a tooth? Then they keep the tooth,
too!

"I wonder," said the goof looking at the map.
"Wonder what?" queried the professor.

"I wonder if Santy Clause would get stuck be-
tween the meridians if he went north far enough."

"Ah," murmured the innocent victim as the
dentist began to tell a joke, "Why pull that one?"

If Neah had any foresight he would have killed
those two flies that got on the ark.

Political News

Walter Graunke has hired a hall and will ad-
dress all comers on any subject they will suggest.
All come and bring your friends.

Brown and Stevens, Dealers in Socialistic Ideas
and Literature. Manufacturers of high grade
bombs, dynamite clocks and all such necessities.
Send for catalogue.

We, the said board, do hereby promise, that if
you do not kick too much on the lighting con-
ditions of the school, we will do everything in
our power to have the lightning bugs come early
this spring.

(Signed)

BOARD OF REGENTS.

Eternal Triangle

She sat upon his big strong lap,
A sweet and blushing thing.
He kissed her hair and rosebud ear
And whispered it was spring.

And yet she seemed dissatisfied
With sitting there so still.
But when he said, "A little ride?"
She seemed with joy to thrill.

He tucked her in and kissed her
But she began to cry;
"Hush up! Hush up!" he quickly said,
"We're in the public eye."

This meant not a thing to her,
She still kept up the strife.
He turned around a corner
And there—he saw—his wife!
He gaily marched up to her.
She said, "What's that I hear?"
He, "Baby's cried all afternoon—
I'm surely glad you're here."

Bill Bethke (in physiology)—He grafted some
skin on his ear, but it was the wrong kind and
hair grew on his ear.

Mr. Evans—Where can I get some of that skin,
Bill?

Here's where a little bit goes a long ways, said
the ant as it slid down the telephone pole.

Krum—Well, I've got to go to Spanish.

Helen—Hurry back Clarence, I'll be lonesome
while you're gone.

Sauger—I hit this place without a cent and I've
still got it.

It is rumored that Brother Cook has learned a
few cuss words.

If you don't know, ask Moose. What he don't
know ain't worth telling.

Such is Life!

If you study you're a book worm; if you don't you're a good-for-nothin. If you recite in class often you're trying to get in good with the prof.; if you don't you're a dumb bell. If you stay home nights you're a cram; if you go out you're a loafer. If you have a date you're cuckoo over girls; if you don't you're a woman hater. If you volunteer in class you're a politician; if you don't you're non-compus-mentus. If you cut class you're a shiftless bum; if you don't you're just a faithful old plug. If you're seen going into the Tuxedo, you're a dissipater; if you don't frequent smoke shops you're a sissy. If you try to amuse people you're a dizzy freak; if not you're an old dead head. If you look at the opposite sex crosside, you're a flirt; if you don't you're neuter gender. If you wear short skirts you're indiscreet; if you don't, they say "there's a reason" or "she's an old maid." If you powder your nose or use a little rouge, you're a vamp; if you don't well, you're just harmless and non-enterprising. If you stay at the dorm you're a fool; if you don't you're here just for a good time. It's a great life if you don't weaken. The first hundred are the hardest and after that it's easy.

Off-stage Voice—Daughter, daughter, isn't that young man gone yet?

Daughter—No, father, but I've got him going.—Ex

David, ver is my glasses at?

On your nose, Fadder.

Don' be so indefinite.—Ex.

Victor—I see you weren't at school today. Why not?

Jerome (after a week of Easter vacation)—Well, I had to rest a little.

Bright—Dearie, a kiss is the language of love.
A short silence.

Ethel—Well, why don't you say something?

"Do you prefer blank verse?"

"No, I prefer wienie wurse by far."

Postman—I'm so overburdened today that I can hardly walk.

Student—What's the excitement?

Postman—The correspondence school is holding a rally and they're sending a bonfire out to each student.

Glad—I like your cheek.

Les—Thanks, I thought a shave would turn the trick.

Fast Worker

Judge—When you turned the corner just before the smash-up why didn't you stick out your arm?

Les Bourn—What do you think I am, an octopus?

He—I have a reputation for being a lady killer.

She—I suppose you bore them to death.—Ex.

Obliging

Miss Hussey—Eddie, come on have dinner with us; we have such a good one today.

Eddie—No, I'm sorry but I've already eaten dinner.

Miss Hussey—Oh, come on, you can eat some more.

Eddie—Gee, I wish I could, but I'll tell you what I will do—I'll come for supper.

Noah—What's the trouble?

The Shiek—Got lost in the desert and had to walk a mile for a Camel.

Famous Men of History

Fig Newton, discoverer of gravity. Favorite remark—"Sweet Cookie."

Julius Caesar, the Roman with Gaul. "Et tu" was his answer when asked how many cream puffs he ate.

John Bunyan, who wore the first pair of tight shoes, and handed his last name down for us as a result.

Daniei, who showed us how to get by with a little lyin'.

Father (calling down stairs)—Mary, is that young man there yet?

Mary—No, father, but he's getting there.—Ex.

He (eager to tell her latest choice bit)—There's something going round that will interest you, dear.

She—Well do be careful, there are some pms in my waist.—Ex.

Nohr—I'm having hard luck lately.

Gump—How's that?

Nohr—I went to sleep in my 8:50 class before roll call and got marked absent.

Teacher—Parse the word kiss.

Pupil—Kiss is sometimes a conjunction and sometimes a noun. It is generally used in the plural and agrees with me. It is common but not proper.

"Got a nail in your tire?"

"Naw, ran over a fork in the road.—Ex.

She—Stop, Jack, you muss my hair terribly.

Jack—Well, if I mussed, I must.

Alone Again Blues

I stood at my window at midnight,
Staring through the air,
When a comely maiden pulled down her shade
And left me standing there.

Judge—The prisoner is sentenced to five years
at the state penitentiary.

Sambo—Das alright Judge, but I'se not agree-
able fo' de nex' five years.

On earth, you know,
They get their fill;
So when liars die,
They just lie still.

Pharaoh—I need money. Somebody must cough
up!

Amercith—Alas, sire! The coffers are all
empty.—Ex.

Ad: Paid for by Ellis—I am looking for a girl
who dusts her nose in private; likes my stories;
has some of her own; never mentions other
dates; is not too proud of what Nature has done
for her morning, noon and nite; knows her
stuff; but there aren't any.

Precourt says: Yes, I was a freshman too.
Some of the happiest years of my life I spent as
a freshman.

Dumb—He's wandering in his mind.
Bell—That's all right, he won't go far.—Ex.

Southerner—May I see you-all home?
New Yawker—You're drunk, man, there's only
one of me.—Ex.

Luella—What are you thinking of?
Wilson—The same thing you are.
Luella—I won't let you; and if you try I'll slap
your face.

"Poppa, what are cosmetics?"
"Cosmetics, my son, are peach preservers."—
Ex.

Prof—What instrument produces foot notes?
Frosh—Shoe horn.—Ex.

Krumm—Did you hear about the fight at the
Spot Saturday night?
Bourn—No, what?
Krumm—A cup of coffee soaked a doughnut.

First cootie (on a Nabisco box—What's your
hurry?

Second cootie—Don't you see that sign, "Tear
along this edge?"

Romo Bobb—And now while we are debating
on the subject, who can tell us where the white
goes to when the snow melts?

He—Ah, ha, woman, I have found you out at
last.

She—Not this time, but you will the next time
you call.

"Gee! this coffee looks muddy!"
"Sure. it was ground this morning."

L. Varney—I've got a good job at the Pal.

Krumm—What do you do?

Varney—Milk chocolates.

Wife (on vacation in a letter to hubby)—En-
closed you will find the hotel bill.

Hubby (answering)—Enclosed you will find
money covering hotel bill. Don't buy any more
hotels, they're soaking you."

Smart Freshman—How can I keep my toes
from going to sleep?

Wise Junior—Don't let them turn in.—Ex.

What's the best thing to do when you're getting
bald?

Keep it under your hat.

Prof. Burroughs (hearing snores in the back
of the room)—Mr. Danielson! Mr. Danielson! If
you wish I'll give you permission to go to the
rest room where you'll not be disturbed in your
peaceful slumbers.

Danielson blinks his eyes, rubs them, slowly
gets up, and shifts out to accept Mr. Burrough's
kind invitation.

Rachael—What made you so small anyway?

Maude—I was raised on condensed milk.

Sam—I think there are microbes in kisses.

Bobbie—Have you tried one of mine?

Fond mother—Isn't it strange what long vaca-
tions the Normal gives? My Harold got home
Thanksgiving to spend the Christmas holidays.

Normington—"And the fish was that long!"
Mr. Steiner—Haven't I told you a million times
not to exaggerate?

Fern—Whatcha looking for?

Dorothy—Looking for Mike—

Fern—Mike? Mike who?

Doorthy—My Kimona.

Doris Mosher—There's nothing on my mind but
this marcelle and if it rains that will be gone.

Boyer—Holman has a nice, cool job.

Moxon—Is that so? What does he do?

Boyer—He's a draftsman. He opens and closes
windows.