Hearty Western Team spoils Point Record.

River Falls has again won the annual football tussle from Stevens Point. Working a five man defense, the Point team, when it was put into motion, the western team grushed the Point defense until the last few minutes of play, when the local squad solved the difficulty, and proceeded to hold the erstwhile line- crackers to very few yards gain.

Stevens Point's only score was made by "Hank" Bannach, who picked up a fumble, and ran sixty yards for a touchdown, aided by MacDonald, who formed interference against the Falls safety. The Point team was well nigh as perfect as a team can be on offense. until the last, when it was penetrable. MacDonald ran off some nice gains, making as much as forty yards, and besides completing passes.

Falls' Attacks Solved.

The Point's game was characterized throughout the battle by a fighting determination, to stop the queer offense thrown out by River Falls. The Falls coach borrowed the style of play popular twenty years ago, and used it to great advantage. The Falls' wedges were new to the Point team and were not successfully stopped, opening the line through the Point line which were lined with interference, giving the ball free way until stopped, by a successful secondary defense. The final score was 40 to 7.

Point lineup: Weronke, e.; Kleese, Richardson, guards; Fors, Preecourt, Bannach, tackles; Boone, Bidwell, Shumway, Kennedy, ends; Charlesworth, quarterback; Paukert, fullback; Harold Holmes, March, halves.

HALLOWEEN DANCING PARTY

A COLORFUL AFFAIR

On Thursday evening October 28, students and faculty of the State Teachers College enjoyed a Halloween dancing party sponsored by Rural Life Club. The college gymnasium, decorated in the prvideow halloween colors, with witches, black cats, corn shocks and pumpkins, lights dimmed by gobal shades, together with the excellent music of Ray Jacobs orchestra, made the guests feel happy and sprite-like as they entered. Dancing continued until eleven o'clock.

The party was a social and financial success in every way. The Rural Life Club thru the Pointer wishes to thank all those who helped make the party so complete a success.

GREAT GAME CLOSES THE SEASON

PO.int loses TO RIVER FALLS

PUBLIC EXTENDS WELCOME TO DR. BALDWIN

CANDIE LIGHT SERVICE IMPRESSIVE RITE

The annual X-W C. A. Candle Light Service was held in the Auditorium Wednesday, October 31.

All of the members were dressed in white, and the candlrs marched down the aisle singing their song "Follow the Geans," which were seated, a quartet comprised of Mr. and Mrs. Steiner, Mrs. Bibby and Mr. Miller sang a group of hymns.

Roll call was taken and each girl stood up to signify her presence, and remained standing to read the pledge. The candles were then blown out and lighted from the large candles as the girls marched across the auditorium singing "Onward Christian Soldiers!"

Mareva Lynn gave a short talk and introduced Rev. Reetz, who spoke on the meaning of con- secration.

The meeting was closed by a prayer and a hymn sung by the congregation.

EDITOR ANNOUNCES FINAL IRIS STAFF

Plan to produce best year book.

Work on the Iris is now in full swing. The contacts have been awarded and staff members are busy getting in their material. Judging by the pep and enthusiasm that the staff is putting into its work, the "1927 Iris" promises to be the best yet.

The following is a list of the members of the staff and the departments in which they are most interested:

Faculty Advisor . . Mr. Rogers Editor . . . Grant Herick Assistant Editor . . Donald Vetter Advertising Mgr. . . Keith Berens Assistant Editor . . Jean Mainland Understudy Editor .... Margaret Oemanden


Library Editor . . . Beatrice Swanett Photo Editor . . . Margaret Larsen Art Editor. . . Glen Davis Athletics Editor. . .

Keith Berens, Eleanor Booth Organization Editor . . . Margaret Collins

Departmental Editors


DORM VICTIM OF HALLOWEEN STUNT

The morning after the night before, the dormitory of the "Burnt Out" were to find a rugged, substantially built dump wagon and a healthy sized clock, both of which were also as they had been annexed from the fair grounds, reposing in the main entrance to the Dorm.

Sometime in the wee small hours, these two imposing objects found their way to the place which they occupied when the Dorm girls were exhibiting their labels as the Halloween. Although it has been said that no definite clues have been found as to the identity of the culprits, it is suspected that a movement is in foot to accept their confessions.

WORLD FAMOUS CHORUS TO ENTERTAIN HERE

The coming of the Ukrainian Chorus to Stevens Point on November 17, at the High School Auditorium, will be one of the most interesting, if not the most interesting events of the coming year. Numbers in the concert programs of this world famous Chorus will, in the opinion of Dr. Baldwin, who has been active in forensic endeavors since his arrival here, gave a splendid time on the campus of the University of Water,

The concert will be concluded by Ukrainian folk songs, arranged by Professor Koshez, the composer-con- ductor.

A chorus, three priests, a portrait painter, two mechanical engineers, a banker, a physician, and two university professors, included in the personnel of this "human orchestra", petrion-

ly colorful in their mannerism, will take the stage in the capacity of "The Perfect Tribe", a reading, which held the audience in suspense until the last word had been uttered.

FACULTY ATTENDS ANNUAL MEET

All but seven of the faculty of the Stevens Point State Teacher's College attended the annual Wisconsin Teacher's Association con- vention at Milwaukee Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of last week. Sessions were held in the Milwaukee auditorium.

Besides the regular business sessions, a number of attractive entertainments were given for the visiting teachers. Thursday evening, the famous Russian Symphonic Choir presented a concert. This feature was sponsored by the Milwaukee Association of Com- merce in conjunction with the Wisconsin Teacher's Association. Faculty members report that the program was very successful.

The regular session Thursday morning enjoyed an interesting half-hour concert given by the Milwaukee High School orchestra of Milwaukee. Similar performances were given Friday morning by the Wauwatosa High School band, Saturday morning by the Wauwatosa High School band.

WHITETWATER TAKES LAST GRID GAME

Squad Ends Season With Luck Against Them

Lady Luck played football against the Point in the last game of the season at Whitewater, defeated the Purple two to one.

The game was about evenly divided between the two teams. Fortunately for the Point the errors of the opponents. Points were scored by the Point. The Purple were scored by the Whitewater that was a rumble and a fumble behind the Whitewater goal.

Whitewater's first scoring play caught the Pointers napping. A punt formation fooled the local squad, and Whitewater booted this yards. The end who received it was forced to go down ball ten yards before stopping. The Whitewater drove over the line on third down.

Charlesworth took an enemy punt, but had the misfortune to drop the ball, which Whitewater recovered. The Whitewater drove for their second touchdown.

The first Point score came in the second quarter, when Pankewicz caught a flyer and went forty yards for the score. The other score came in the second quarter, when Whitewater pulled a bad punt, which went straight up into the air, falling to the ground behind the kicker. After bouncing about the ball rolled across the goal line for the score. The Point kick failed each time.

Point Bursts in Injured

Several players were injured. John Sirch was hit so seriously that he was unable to attend school. He also reported that his knees and Richardson were also hurt, though, it is thought, not quite so serious. Each has a chance to win the game with a stiff right leg which somehow hampered his offense, but he, nevertheless, played a strong defensive game.

Big Season Next Year

Of the regular team but three will return for an interior graduation next commencement. Capt. Crane, Ray Boone, and Leland Crosby will go. The exceptional team is expected back next fall. With the experience they have had this season, they should be in a position to dictate some scores next year. The team has played a good season, not marred by any terrible defeats, except by the strong River Falls aggregation. With the excellent prospect before them, the College can look forward to a team which will be well trained for top in next year's conference.

place shortly when Mr. McKee, representative of the Y. M. C. A., will come here to organize all formal organization. Mr. Steiner, Mr. Watson and Mr. Hunting were appointed to supervise the club project.
ARMSMSE DAY

Eight years ago today the World War was brought to an end by the signing of an agreement between the Allies and Germany. Thus ended the most frightful war which has ever been fought. Frightful because of the destruction of all the material things, and frightful because of the number of lives lost. The most frightful of all the things that Germany has done is that it has produced a war of such extent that it has led to the universal knowledge that the world is absolutely unsafe. Phosphorous, explosive bombs, torpedoing of passenger liners, horrible blinding of liquids, seventy five mile gams—all this is gone, and the going has come an era of peace and prosperity to the United States.

This country has prospered as no other country ever has prospered. The Germans are a thrifty people, and of them there is a third of those now that live in Germany, good, living and conditions excellent, labor troubles little thought of. The other beggarants have not fared so well. It is true. Surprisingly, Germany is the best of those who are very much destructed. If you think of Germany, we say of Germany, Germany's credit is good, her work at peace, her factories turning out and factories assuming a power position. Scotland has fared quite well. It has been in the East and West, States and horses, and for all the season's the reformers and the grooms of the pessimists, stands without parallel, the best country in the land on the globe.

As a result of all this the world now is beginning to realize that the new of the signing of the Armistice was received. New York went crazy, and filled the air with the great buildings with all manner of noise, bits of paper, ticker ribbon and miscellaneous trash. Chicago staged an enormous demonstration, and the rest of the country showed it's relief from the great disasters according to the intensity of the local population. Flags were flown, guns shot, parades held, schools dismissed, speeches made and everyone felt kindly toward the armed forces.

Now eight years have passed. It is fitting and proper that we should remember those who went away and did not return. They were the men who were compared to other nations. They gave their lives that the rest of us might live in comfort. They came from all walks of life, and they went as heroes should go—unfailingly to meet their Maker. Let us remember.

THE FOREIGN LANGUAGE CRUX

"One of the least of which we have been most fond of the common grows from the average man, is: 'What good is all this Latin and Greek? No one ever talks these dead languages!'" is an expression that one of the speakers of the foreign languages with the problem of foreign languages. Learning of foreign languages has become one of the most vital features of modern education, yet each of us feels that we can speak only a few of the languages. The American can only speak English—and that less tolerably well—does not seem adequate to him until he learns that the Polish Jew, for instance, because of his geographical location, must know at least six languages to succeed in business; the Dutchman, five; the Swiss, four, and most of the other Europeans, two or three. The writer of the epic says that the common language is as important to us as it is to the world and that the words we use trace back to the Latin root; which, just for the sake of Latin, to say nothing of foreign languages—justifies an attempt to learn some of the languages that are written in the world.

The mood of Mr. Watson inspired his students to study the foreign languages. He said, "That's the reason you prefer a room, second floor, front, Minnie."

It is reported that Walt Spring- er's mother was very angry when Mr. Burrongh informed her that the Junior boys were playing "The Royal Flush" in class. But Walt "oiled the troubled waters" by informing her that they had caught the same thing at both ends.

Joyce Swanson is the shining light of geography clasa halls this week, and her classmates say that the words she uses are the best of all. Her teacher, Mr. Watson, informed them that their science was an art form and that they should study it. She also informed them that she has learned a lot about the climate that week.

The Margaret Ashmun Club has chosen ten students for new members. They are without exception from the Latin Club and represent excellence in English, Speech and Dramatics, and are members of the class. This week is pledge week, and next Wednesday evening, the students are under strict orders. Every member is responsible for one pledge, and the club as a whole may give any order.

Rural Life Club meets for its regular meeting November 1st. The program included a variety of topics, from household management to farm business, so that the time would not drag on our hands.

The Little Red School-house, played by Leona Postell, Blanche Helfon, Ina Lee Heflin, F. R. P. B. and Mr. Martin, played by Miss Heflin. After the last month of the last meeting had been accepted, formality was dispensed with, and one of the many manifestations of the meet took place, namely the consummation of a box of fine eating and amusing. The box of apples was read as a reward for their efforts. The box was donated by the City Fruit Exchange. Miss Harris, who announced she did not want any gift for the box, was immediately presented with a box of apples, which she accepted with a victorious smile. The box of apples was then opened, and the students were able to see how they could enjoy the box of apples. The box of apples was then opened, and the students were able to see how they could enjoy the box of apples.

The Home Economics Club held its regular meeting on Monday evening, November 11th. The meeting was called to order by Miss Rinehart, who was elected President for the year. The club's officers were elected, and the meeting adjourned.

We had a discussion of the current issues in the field of agriculture, and the State and National Associations, further discussion was held on the voting system. The vote was in favor of the affiliation.

The treasurer, Leota Andrews, made a definite report as to our budget and how much it will be possible to print here as it would be of no great interest except to arouse interest in the other departments.

We had discussions in the field of politics in the State and National Associations, further discussion was held on the voting system. The vote was in favor of the affiliation.

Many thanks to the secretary of the Home Economics Club for providing us with such a detailed report of the meeting. The club's officers were elected, and the meeting adjourned.
Mr. Tangle — During your recent travel in the West, do you remember any particularly delightful or amusing incident that you found to be the most popular among your group?

Mr. Rightsell — The student director between the East Shop and here, during assembly, has never been cancelled.

In order to keep "buzzy-riding" within the confines of parental permission, the Inter- national Society for Prevention of Cigarette Smoking, in cooperation with Miss Halsey, has been seriously contemplating the installation of balloon equipped trees on all dormitory divans.

Mr. Spindler (addressing class in Logi- cal) — "The numbers of all those completely accepted truths that all men are liars, or all women hypocrites, or any other of those commonly accepted truths.

From out of the darkness it came, on All Saint's Night; a huge shadowy轮廓.exists on the faded outline — cameral in movement, and continually shifting in their own will. They visited upon the shoulders of the growing men beneath. At times it halted momentarily, and then dark threats issued from beneath its archi- tectural mass against the John Weeks House. Company II, not supplying ticket stands with canvas.

Mr. Chase (addressing practice stu- dents) — Tony, show the class how to use the water fountain. If I want sugar, Tony — My mother wants a cup of milk.

Have any of you ever no- ticed the profound look of a man with a beard? It's like evading evens to "turn around." In our said, the true significance of the command is still rather obscured.

"Certainly," said the graduate, flicking the ash from his violet sigarettes into his trousers from sheer force of habit, "certainty is a curious thing."

His brain was torn with the involved agony of unexpressed emotions. His restless feet bore spectators to an ever changing salad bowl of faces. He could, on occasion, be called upon to turn the pages of a newspaper without repeating it to the damnation of his childhood is un- intelligible experiences, filled the mind with strange, with weird, with the sensations. Cramer was offering no assistance on the River Falls game.

There are two kinds of flat tires. The pattern variety are much more easily changed. A CINCINNATI "If I can only make the ball,"

"The snow-swept victim cried, "If I can only make the ball."

And get me safe inside,

"If I can only make the ball." From out this blizzard strikes — "If I can only make the ball."

"I want to serve the plain Niles, to win the possible price of a formidable assignment, "we will take Pot Life."
SYLVESTER LIVES

Part III

SYLVESTER FVM, an impressionable youth from Oneyville, bent on getting away from the home bonds and the narrowness of his childhood and early youth, goes away to school in order that he might live his life as he wants to live it.

PAMELA KELSEY, a need of the same school, comes into his life and exerts a potent influence over Sylvester's determination. He allows himself to feel the ecstasy of infatuation. On meeting Pamela he is unreasonably blinded by her, which attitude is more than understandable.

ELLYN FOULKES is delighted at Sylvester's invitation to the Hallowe'en party. As Sylvester is preparing for the event the telephone rings. Pamela is calling him.

Now go on with the story.

Sylvester wondered if Pam could hear that thumping of his heart through the phone. He thought he was quivering by the very force of his heart beat, and he knew he could not think in terms of anything but interrogative points.

"You mustn't be so excited about it, Sylvester. Especially since we haven't had a real chat since—since that time on the veranda," came Pam's liquid voice.

Sylvester was too happy to ask ridiculous questions. Just as he thought, it had been a mistake. Pamela couldn't do that sort of thing—pass him up like that. Everything was all right. His thoughts hazed him, and he scarcely knew what she was saying. "Surely, surely," he was assenting vaguely.

"I know you would understand, Sylvester, and now that all that silly rot of being a pledge is passed, you must come over, because I really have been dying to talk to you. Someone told me you had a date with Elyn Foulkes, but that isn't so, is it?"

Some dumbbell had told her that! But he had a date with Elyn! In twenty-five minutes! But he couldn't tell Pam that. Maybe he ought to, though. He wasn't a man to be trifled with. Teach her a lesson! Couldn't go back on Elyn like that. But Elyn— he had never been out with someone he didn't know anything about than that she said she would be "delighted". Funny thing for a girl to say, he knew Pam thought. That is better. That night on the veranda—

"No!" he said, explosively. "There, he had said it! Had said it to the girl he had taken with Elyn; and in twenty-five minutes—"You'll come over then, won't you, Sylvester?"

Sylvester felt weak. Confound it! He was in it now. He couldn't tell her. But Elyn had been waiting for him. No use saying "no" without agreeing with it, and Elyn had had a date with Elyn, and in twenty-five minutes—

"You'll come over then, won't you Sylvester?"

Pamela thought. Confound it! He was in it now. He couldn't tell her. But Elyn had been waiting for him. No use saying "no" without agreeing with it, and Elyn had had a date with Elyn, and in twenty-five minutes—

"I guess you don't want to," Pam offered dubiously.

"Oh, you wicked, wicked girl in Sylvester, "I'd be delighted to come over—"

That blasted word—"delighted!"

It had been a wrested business squirming out of his plans with Elyn. She had been suspicious. Sylvester's fawning and droll inside, thinking of it. He knew that principles had to be flexible, and all that but this really, had gone too far. Well, he had demonstrated to Elyn that he was, indeed, weak and vacillating. He winced when he thought of it. He had told her in a feeble and ineffective way that his cousin had suddenly dropped to see in him, and that he would have to entertain his—show him that he appre-
WHY THE BIG RUSH?

Twas last Wednesday night at seven.
That they sauntered to the show,
From whence they came and why they went
I really do not know.

Twas Wednesday night at 10:15.
I saw that pair goes more.
They didn’t stop to look at me
But bolted for the door.

She fairly flew along the street
But stopped once in a while.
To turn around and see if I had made the long mile.

They tore up Normal Avenue
And reassumed the campus madly.
“I hope,” he panted out the breath,
“Harry,” she whispered sadly.

Soon on the steps of Nelson Hall
They stood, but not for long.
“We made it dear,” he whispered.
Then Miss Hussey rang the gong.

THE PATH OF PROGRESS

(Editor's Note — If you have any original poems send them in to the Pointer, or leave them in the Pointer room.)

Did you say you couldn’t, you hadn’t the nerve —
You had failed and wanted to cry?
What’s the use of wasting your time like that —
Have you forgotten how to try?

Does the path seem long and thick with briars —
Will no one help you through?
Can’t you blame a task or set a pace
For others to follow, too?

Is the sun obscured in a mist of grey —
Are your days all spent in jining?
Brace up, my friend, remember this:
The sun still shines after the darkest storm.
The clouds still roll away. Then, still try on, dear friend of mine, And you’ll find sunshine at the close of day.

Kathryn Thompson.

Don Vetter has joined the sophomore class of the Red Cross. He has agreed to appear at the downtown theaters to appeal for a bigger and better enrollment.

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Leaders In Footwear
FALL MODELS
To Satisfy The Most Fastidious
Phoenix Silk and Wool Hose
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