

## POINT TEAM SET FOR BIG GAME

### GRAD CITES ERROR OF VIRGINIA REEL—

Gives History of Dancing in Letter.

Editor Pointer:

I note in your last issue an invitation to S. P. N. alumni to return to our Alma Mater to dance the "Virginia Reel". In vindication of the well-known thoroughness of our History department, allow me to correct what is a horrible anachronism.

The Virginia Reel is no more allied to any alumnus of Stevens Point Normal than a powdered wig or an Elizabethan ruff.

The Virginia Reel, moreover, has never been a real dance since the days of Washington, but has been used mainly at assemblages like lodge parties and church socials as a compromise between the desires of the ungodly and the scruples of those who objected to dancing.

I do not believe it has been danced anywhere at a dance proper for the last fifty years.

The waltz, originating in Vienna in 1813, was the dance to which the gay officers were keeping time at the ball described in Byron's immortal poem, "The Eve of Waterloo," beginning,

"There was a sound of revelry by night."

This was in 1815, remember, and as beautiful Dolly Madison was renowned for her waltzing, likewise John Quincy Adams, it is safe to conjecture that the waltz, rather than the Virginia Reel, was the favorite of the students of Stevens Point's first graduating class in 1895.

They probably had also learned from their elders the polka, which also originated in Bohemia in 1830, and the schottische whose origin is claimed by both Scotland and France. This dance had as many varieties as the Charleston and an expert dancer was much applauded. My father and a Miss Cora Pardee, who recently celebrated her eightieth birthday in Los Angeles, were so famed for this dance that they put on an exhibit schottische at dances in the early seventies. Yet neither of them were old enough to be identified with the Virginia Reel.

(Continued on page 4, Col. 2.)

### ORCHESTRA ORGANIZED

With Marjorie Morse as accompanist, Mr. Percival has organized an orchestra which will meet for practice every Wednesday afternoon at 4:15. Leona Pidde, and Solomon Wentzlik will play First Violins; Leona Ligmun, Edna Wasrud, and Walter Wasrud, Second Violins; John Miller, Bass; William Richardson, French Horn; George Haertel and Marion Hart, Flute; Walter Allen, Saxophone; Nic Allen, Drums; and Roland Powell, Gordon Stein, and Clarence Snyder, Brass.

### PLANS FOR PLAY BEGUN

Public Speaking Class Chooses Annual Play

The Public Speaking Class, under the direction of Prof. Burroughs, will make its appearance publicly this year in a four-act play, "His Majesty Bunker Bean". Although the play is not new, it has not been revived recently and will in all probability be new to all S. P. T. C. students. It ran for twenty-five weeks in Chicago, with Taylor Holmes playing the part of Bunker Bean, and has proved its popularity by long "runs" in all large cities in which it played. There are eighteen characters — twelve boys and six girls.

A play committee has been chosen with Velma Davis as chairman. The other committee members are Harriet Collins and Homer Morrissey. The books have been sent for and although formal rehearsals will not begin until the end of this nine weeks, the play will be presented before Christmas.

### STUDENT DISCOVERS FIRST HALLOWE'EN

During the earlier portion of the twentieth century, when Cowslip picking served as a popular outlet for animal spirits and poor buggy conditions were an intolerable drag upon the depredations of smouldering youth, Autumn was considered the most detestable of seasons. Every time the leaves fell, the spirit of youth did also, for surly sidecurtains were an impossible luxury and the girls became as cold and unaffectionate as a Siberian door-mat whenever the temperature lowered itself.

This deplorable state of affairs continued long enough to produce bachelor apartments.

Then, one day, a young psychology student in the University of Arkansas discovered that motor impulses might be utilized to overcome this dire social disorder. He found fear to be the precursor of affection. Under the influence of hypnotic cat eyes and draperies reminiscent of pessimistic grave conditions, girls as stiff as a prize-fighter's lip threw themselves into the unreluctant arms of any convenient male with all the abandon of a mural dansen.

This hit the spot like a concession worker's demonstration, and the world became suffused with long sought tenderness. Of course, the result was a natural one — the desire was for more. Evidences of nerve strain, however, prevented long continuance, but every year thereafter, on the thirty-first of October, the same old casket-lining was produced and the welcome ceremony rehearsed all over again.

Because feminine nature was a stable thing, results were invariably the same.

They still are! —

### LAUDS CITY'S PART IN HOMECOMING

President Baldwin Expresses Appreciation to Mayor.

Appreciation by the school for the cooperation extended by the city during homecoming week is expressed in a letter written by President Baldwin to Mayor J. N. Welsby, which reads:

"Your proclamation as published in the Stevens Point Journal just before homecoming time suggested the spirit of our community and our school working together in a hearty fashion. That your expression in words of this feeling is substantiated by the actual spirit of our community and school, was abundantly demonstrated during the afternoon of Friday and the whole day of Saturday. Therefore, may I take this opportunity of expressing to you, and through you to the whole community of Stevens Point, whose citizens have so wholeheartedly cooperated to make homecoming a success, our deepest appreciation. It was a great event for all of us and I think is indicative of the spirit in which our people have accepted the new obligations which rest upon us all now that we have become a Teacher's College.

It is not too much to say that the day could not have been so complete a success without this wholehearted cooperation. It seems to me to prophesy the greater days which we all feel lie ahead of us. If there is anything in a community which shows its inmost heart, that thing would probably be its support of its educational and spiritual life. Both of these were given fine support in the events which have transpired over this week end."

### PRESS ASSOCIATION STARTED

In place of the Publicity Committee, an organization has been started which will be called the Stevens Point Teacher's College Press Association. Besides publishing the student directory, this organization will undertake to see that the home town papers receive news of student achievements. If any student is made president of a club, or does good playing in a game, etc., the committee will see that his home paper is informed of the fact.

Miss Maud Whitney has been chosen Director, and Mr. John Rellahan, Faculty Advisor. Members of the Press are: Edna Fisher, Luella McCloud, Hazel Price, Mary Staples, Alice Picha, Thomas Kennedy, Helene Knop, Eleanor Booth, and Jessie Dingee. Each reporter has certain clubs and departments to "cover" and it is up to him to keep his eyes open as to what is going on in them.

### HOMECOMING A SUCCESS

Celebration Goes Off Without Hitch.

All things to an end must come, and Homecoming is no exception. It has passed, and with the passing has gone glimmering the fond hopes of some, and come the fulfillment of the dreams of others. Wishes have come true, bets have been won and lost, some went on a spree, and others home to bed, but in the minds of all who saw this year's Homecoming, there lingers a fond memory, and a great desire to be present next year when the Central Wisconsin State Teachers College once again opens wide its doors to old students.

The festive spirit this year took many forms. The dance on Friday afternoon began the revel, and the snake dance added to the excitement. The stunt parade brought out much local talent. The Faculty men acted just like they would like to act all of the time — but do not dare — for fear of damaging the student morale. Even staid Mr. Steiner was observed to chuckle.

The real fun began, or was manifested, after the game, the first Homecoming game to be won by the home team for years. The Purple and Gold gridders fought with the strength of the whole school, and many of the townspeople. Everyone was behind them, and in the words of the old farmer, "They done noble". They took possession of the field and proceeded to hold down Eau Claire for the whole game. At no time was the zero chalked up against the visiting team threatened. It was on the scoreboard when the game started, and it was there when the game ended. The team made up for many past defeats, and Stevens Point is behind Coach Hunting to the limit.

The celebrating dance in the evening supposedly completed the revel, but it is whispered about that some went home just in time to go to church the next morning. General opinion has it that this Homecoming has put other Homecomings into disgrace. If a better one can be staged, it yet remains to be done.

### COMING EVENTS

With Homecoming over we can at last turn our thoughts toward the coming event. The important ones are:

Oct. 28 — Thursday — Rural Life Party.

Oct. 29 — Friday — Training School Party — Gymnasium — 7:30 P. M.

Oct. 29 — Friday — Intermediate Party — Gymnasium — 4:15 — 6 P. M.

Nov. 12 — Friday — Public Reception to Dr. and Mrs. Baldwin.

Nov. 17 — Wednesday — Entertainment Course — Ukrainian National Chorus.

Nov. 20 — Saturday — Nelson Hall Seniors' Dinner Party for the Faculty.

### TO CLASH WITH RIVER FALLS

Team Leaves For Battle Friday

The Stevens Point gridders will mingle with the formidable River Falls eleven Saturday October 30, and will try to repeat the Eau Claire dose. The Falls and the Point, being each other's nemesis, will have more than ample reason to make it a red blooded fracas.

Does everybody realize that our next football game is to be played at River Falls, on October 30? And then, does the team realize how very, very interested the bunch back home is in the outcome — the actual score?

You know, fellows, when you were playing your game at Superior, nobody had a thought about anything but football from 2:30 that afternoon until the score came in. All the Dorm girls were set to give some rousing yells at dinner; we were depending on having the score by that time because last year and the year before certain members of the team felt it their particular duty to telephone their particular girl friend right after the game. But this year, we have to call Burly's, Hunting's, or Dr. Baldwin's, and more than once, too.

Therefore, it might be a good idea to broadcast a report to Nelson Hall, and there won't be a doubt of its getting around.

Let's have the score buzzing along about an hour after the game, Team.

### SENIOR CLASS HOLDS MEETING

Officers For The Year Elected

The Senior class held its first meeting on Thursday, October 21, with Lee Peterson as presiding Chairman, Irving Gordon of Stevens Point was elected President; Grace Roskie, Westfield, Vice-President; Arthur McNow, New Lisbon, Secretary; and William Graunke, Wausau, Treasurer. Mr. T. E. Rogers, and Miss May Roach were chosen as Faculty Advisors.

The question of Senior dues was raised and voted upon, and it was decided that each Senior would be obliged to pay \$5.50 class dues, with a reduction of \$0.50 if paid before Christmas. A Senior's dues include the cost of his Iris and the cost of having his picture in the Iris. The amount decided upon is the amount previously paid by Seniors.

### JUNIORS SELECT IRIS OFFICERS

In a class meeting, Thursday Oct. 20, the junior class elected Margaret Larson asst. editor and William Richardson asst. business mgr. for the 1927 Iris. These people will serve as editor and business manager respectively, when the present Junior class puts out the school annual.

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Member of Wisconsin Intercollegiate Press Association.

## THE STAFF

|                      |                     |
|----------------------|---------------------|
| Editor-in-Chief      | Arnold M. Malmquist |
| Assistant Editor     | Russell Lewis       |
| News Editor          | Helen Knope         |
| Feature Writer       | Keith Berens        |
| Departmental Editors |                     |
| High School          | Bernice Vinkle      |
| Home Economics       | Henrietta Timme     |
| Grammar              | Jean Mainland       |
| Rural                | Francis Roman       |
| Primaries            | Sylvia Libakken     |
| Business Manager     | Charles Habeek      |
| Advertising Manager  | Velma Davis         |
| Circulation Manager  | Allen McVey         |
| Faculty Advisor      | J. J. Rellahan      |

## LONGER LIBRARY HOURS

Since this school is now a college why not make it a college in all things possible? At the present time our school library is following a schedule similar to one used in many high schools. The schedule that has proven successful in a number of other colleges allows much longer library hours. This extra time is gained by having open hours from seven to nine-thirty or ten o'clock at least four days in the week. By this arrangement more successful library work can be done by a student. One-half hour between seven and ten spent in the library will usually bring better results than one hour spent there after school when one is tired. It often happens, especially in the Home Economics Department, that the next days preparation demands a trip down town or time spent in practical work in the laboratory after school. It would be very convenient in such cases to be able to return at seven o'clock for library work. Time would be saved for the student and the librarian because not as many books would be drawn and each student would have better access to the books. Besides the books would receive better care than if they were drawn out and carried home in the rain or snow. Having open hours during the evening would mean a better chance for group work or study. Students who occasionally find it inconvenient to study in their own rooms would make good use of the library. This, I believe, is true of the rather large group known as home-students. How often it happens that just the evening one has planned to accomplish the most is the evening some guests or callers arrive and if our presence is known your presence is desired.

There are several student Librarians who would be willing and competent enough to take charge of the library in the evening in case the librarians are unable to spend that much time there.

Marcella Glennon.

## STEVENS POINT TEACHER'S COLLEGE.

Having risen to the status of a college and having united ourselves with standards contingent with such advancement, we should choose one of the numerous names assigned the school as the official name.

It may not be fitting for us to talk for our alma mater. Divided thought is inconsistent with unity of progression — a single name, and that name comparable with college standards, should be chosen by an authorized committee.

Having but one purpose, let us have but one name — Stevens Point Teacher's College!

Herman Swanke.

## BOOSTERS

We all like a booster if he isn't too boisterous. He is never a bore. Real enthusiasm cannot be dull. We live in a city. Do we love the knocker of our home place? No. He usually finds it more fun to live elsewhere. We are enthusiastic over some sport. We boost until others join our game, convinced beforehand of its power to thrill. We like to spend our leisure time at clubs. We want you, or all, to carry your boosting to and from the clubs. We have a school paper "The Pointer", and an annual "The Iris." What can be more interesting than the widespread circulation of these two school publications. Boost now and success will follow.

Marie Mollen.

## RURAL LIFE CLUB WINS UNIT PRIZE IN THE HOMECOMING PARADE

Winning a prize, winning a game, winning anything always depends on the cooperation of the group or organization that's out for the trophy. The team work of the football squad won the game — the enthusiasm of the Rural Life Club won the "apples". The originality and keen sense of advertising displayed in the unit could not help attracting attention. It spelled the enthusiasm of the department.

The apples are being kept so that each member of the Rural Life will come in for his share of the prize at the next regular meeting of the Club on Monday, November 1.

We were happy to greet so many former members of the club at Homecoming. Many were here in time to get into the parade to show us that they were still peppy, and loyal to the department and to S. P. N.

The date is set — Friday October 29. Plans are laid for a Hollowe'en Dance to be sponsored by Rural Life Club. All students of the school and the faculty members are invited. Remember the date — October 29; Place — the Gymnasium.

## INTIMATE SLANTS

One Packard smashed to bits plus a gash in a perfectly good top-coat comprises a certain Normal youth's idea of Homecoming. But why stop with a Packard, Larry?

We hear that Irving Gordon asked Marajah if Alice was true to him, and he was told that "it was no Sell".

Have you noticed how terribly emaciated Claire McClellan is? Rumor sayeth it comes from dragging about a certain onyx and pearl fraternity pin.

Speaking of La Palinas—what was that you were saying, Elaine?

Anyone desiring information regarding the condition of the parking spaces on the road back from Marshfield ask Joyce Swanson or Bernice Vinkle. And we don't mean—Latin class either. It is to laugh!

We wonder just where Helene Knope acquired that flashy bit of third finger furniture which she has been displaying so prominently the past week.

Henrietta Timme has been heard singing "Oh Ware is my wandering boy tonight"? We wonder how Jerry likes the publicity.

Did the fact that Joe Siebert received a telegram from "that certain party" in a nearby town have anything to do with the Loyola float receiving second place in the Homecoming parade? Just ask Joe.

The question is: Is it harder to get up at four o'clock, or to stay up all night? Ask Helene Knope, Bernice Vinkle, Margaret Reading and Thelma Kroll which they did, in order to get the Loyola float decorated for the parade. At least they can all testify that the stars were shining "a'thru the night."

We wonder just why Thelma Kroll is taking up horse-back-riding. And if a certain person way out in Montana had anything to do with it? And just how wide the horse's back was?

Frank Joswick declares, he can wear a number five riding boot. If so, where does the rest of his foot go when he puts the boot on?

Where did the Grammars get this back to Nature stunt anyhow? Maybe they thought it would inspire the football team to act real primitive and crash through for a touchdown. If so, we take our hats off to their ingenuity.

Ye Pointer Editor has been a guest of the city of Philadelphia while attending the Legion convention. Is it any wonder that Ruby looked so disconsolate during the recent Homecoming festivities?



## SOCIETY



## PRIMARIES RECOVERING FROM HOMECOMING

The second Primary Council meeting was held in the Gym. Mr. Delzell related more about his trip to the south, taking us away from the "Beer Gardens" where he left us one day in assembly, and back home via New York. Other features of the program were a reading by Helene Knope, a vocal solo by Arleen Carlson, and a violin solo by Leona Piddle. After the program the time was spent in dancing and candy bars were served.

The Primaries didn't carry home the bushel of apples or any of the lesser prizes for their stunt in the Homecoming parade, but we don't know but what the Hicksville Band, with its very capable leader, made a good showing and certainly made themselves heard.

Leota Andrews has been having a forced vacation due to a sprained ankle as the result of a graceful jump and a less graceful landing in Gym class one day. She is now becoming quite the expert in the use of crutches and we are glad to see her back again.

Among the Alumni who came back for Homecoming were the following from the Primary Department: Lillian Klemme, Edna Carlson, Catherine Testolin, Jean Scheur, Gertrude Beardsley, Bernice Chapman, Geneva Foster, Gertrude Gerholt, and Cecelia Adams and Ruth Hoffman.

## HOME ECS SWING INTO IT

The Home Economics Department, in a meeting Monday, October 11th, elected Adelaide Grindl President. Lorna Carswell was elected Vice-President, and Leota Andrews Secretary and Treasurer.

By the way, everybody knows what the Home Ecs did for Homecoming. Remember that good looking float in the parade — the one with the Queen on the throne, attended by all the liveried Home Ecs? Rumor has it that the judges had an awful time deciding between that and the Grammar Float. Didn't we have a dandy representation of cars decorated in blue and white? They surely helped lengthen the parade.

## LOYOLA CLUB

The Loyola Club held its regular meeting, Thursday evening, Oct. 14, in the Rural Assembly Room. An unusually large number of members were in attendance to hear the splendid program.

Mr. Walter Jonas opened the program with two well-selected vocal numbers, and responded with an encore. He was accompanied by Miss Margaret Jonas at the piano.

Rev. Wm. Redding, pastor of St. Peter's and Paul's Church of Wisconsin Rapids, spoke of his trip to Rome. He told of his interview with the Pope and several

## HIGH SCHOOL DEPARTMENT IS ORGANIZED

The Forum held its first meeting of the year last Monday, and elected the following officers: Pres. Velma Davis; Vice-pres. Keith Berens; Sec. Mareva Lynn; Treas. Eleanor Booth.

Plans were made for a get-together party of the Forum, which was held Thursday evening, Oct. 21. Balloon volleyball was one of the features, followed by dancing. Virginia Reels, tag dances, and other variations of the fox-trot and waltz were some of the stunts that made the party an outstanding success from the beginning.

The Forum is the official organization of the High School Department, under the direction of Mr. E. T. Smith. Its meetings are held on the first and third Mondays of each month, and always have a program of interest to members. The Forum is very active in school life, contributing members to the football and basketball squads, and debate teams, as well as to social festivities. The Forum bids fair this year to outshine even the admirable record which was established last year.

## GRAMMARS WIN FLOAT PRIZE

To celebrate for having won the prize offered to the organization entering the best float in the Homecoming parade was the purpose of the meeting held by the Grammar Round Table on October 18.

The program, arranged by Faith Herriek, included two vocal selections by Alma Grole; piano solos by Ethel Een, and a talk by Miss Roach. Following the entertainment the Grammars enjoyed the box of marshmallows, which was their prize for the float, in a marshmallow roast in the science laboratory.

## Officers Elected at Special Meeting.

Officers for the Grammar Round Table were elected at a special meeting. They are: President, Leonard Sprague; Vice President, Marjorie Foote; Secretary and Treasurer, Lucille Darnow. Thomas Kennedy was elected reporter to the Stevens Point Journal. The department decided that the Vice-President should become president, automatically, next year.

incidents of his visit to St. Peter's Cathedral. He also gave a brief sketch of the quaint manners of customs of the Italian people, and how they were much more different than we imagined them to be. He closed with a droll story of one of his experiences.

Miss Leona Krembs then gave a descriptive reading by Edna Ferber entitled "Sundried", and followed with a humorous skit "Miss Bray's Wedding."

A short business meeting followed the program.

Remember to always watch for the coming events in the POINTER.



# HUMOR

## MORE OR LESS

Mr. Delzell — How would you punctuate the sentence. "Mary went slowly down the street?"

Student (weak in punctuation but strong on action) — I'd make a dash after Mary.

"Thanks for the buggy ride," murmured the petite Home Ec. miss as she withdrew from the shade of the all-enfolding side-curtains. "I am so much interested in taffy production."

Mr. Percival — The acoustics of our auditorium are exceptionally good.

Bill Freeman — Gee, I thought you called those things amplifiers!

Mr. Wilson S. Delzell informs us that he received the following communication from his father, while the latter was on his recent trip: "Dear Son — I am sitting by Niagara Falls, drinking it all in."

Crane: "Say Freshy-didja ever hear of the Rocky Mountains?"

Well, my grandfather built them."

Small, unsympathetic Frosh: "Aw that's nothing. My grandfather killed the Dead Sea."

### THAT WAY

A dorm. Miss.  
From the dormer  
Threw a kiss;  
The swain's reply  
Was warmer —  
It was this:

"Dorm it all," he said,  
"It isn't fair,  
To waste those spearmint  
Kisses on the air!"

He never knew,  
(He studied French, instead,  
That falling kisses  
Go right to the head!

Mr. Burroughs: "Joswick, what's a synonym?"

Joswick, after much cogitation: "Um-m-well... it's a word you use when you can't spell the other one."

As time passed, the flapping below him became more intense, and he knew that the time had come for him to perform the fearful act. Yet, he shrank from the despised deed; was loath to view the blackness of it. Minutes passed; danger was increasing with every step; he dared delay no longer. Armed with the resolve of desperation, he raised him self upon one unstable foot and clutched frantically at the flying strand. It broke—shoes straggled sometimes do that when we tie them indelicately!

"Gosh, that counter is a sad looking place."

"Why? Because it has panes in the windows?"

"No, because the books are in tiers."

"Yep," enthused the bluing salesman as he wrapped upon the cellar steps of a bankrupt chinese laundry, "There's nothing like starting from the bottom."

Calmly indifferent to faculty regulation, Shakespeare's pallid butt continues to remain pretty well "plastered".

We have been advised by the U. S. Department of Sucker Hatcheries, that the moth-ball industry has been greatly countenanced since dormitory girls have discontinued wearing "pearls".

## SYLVESTER LIVES

### PART II

The door above groaned as it closed. Sylvester looked down at Pam. She was still there — only closer — in his arms.

Of all times to call a girl! He would not release her now. Whoever had called must have known nothing of romance. Probably had a tomato for a heart. He looked down at Pamela. This was living.

He closed his arms about her.

Sylvester strode lightly through the crisp autumn air. He was rapturously happy, and felt he would like to announce to everyone he met that he had found a wonderful girl. Wonderful!

But by the next morning discomfiting difficulties had begun to shade his serenity. It would be difficult to meet Pam; to look squarely into those hazel eyes of hers. She would be thinking the same thing he was thinking — about last night — but would evade speaking of it. And he would try to talk about other things. But their eyes would meet, head on, and then they would both know that it was a sham. It would be painful, and he would want to squirm, or hurry away. That was the disastrous part of these affairs.

There would be embarrassment. If only a week or a month could pass before he saw her. It would seem different then. No — that would never do. He had to see her before that.

Sylvester determined that he would not be embarrassed when he met her, but when he saw her coming down the corridor he felt his heart-beat quicken, and his neck bulge. Determination did not count now. He was going to be embarrassed. He knew it. Too late for a month to pass now. He would say, "Why Pamela, why are you hurrying?" which was, he knew, silly and ridiculous. He rehearsed it under his breath.

Pamela, approaching, saw him. Sylvester smiled, agreeably, and started, "Why Pam, why-y-y..." but swallowed the sentence. She brushed by him, her eyes riveted directly ahead. Sylvester's head seemed to swirl. As if she had never even seen him. He was puffing. He watched her swing down the corridor until she disappeared into a mass of students.

Pamela? How could she do that? Who last night had been so... What was the matter? Sylvester was dazed. Pamela could not do that sort of thing. She wasn't the type. Type! What did he know about types? Cluneyville had been the limit of his experience. Cluneyville with its two-by-four toleration.

Type? What did he know about Pamela's type? What did he know about anybody; or anything?

He would have to talk with her. But he couldn't be angry with her — ask her to explain — scold her — and all that. That was the sort of thing they did back in Cluneyville. He would have to be gentlemanly, diplomatic. Maybe it was all a mistake. It must have been.

Just why a girl like Pam gave her attention to girls when there were so many men about piqued Sylvester. Pam was listening intently to Anita Leigh. Suddenly Pam folded her arms and bowed deeply. Anita smiled. Sylvester

## EXCHANGES

Columbia students, New York, lived in "class" for some time this year at the expense of the University. School dormitories had not been completed and upon the arrival of the students, they were told to find lodging at hotels. Some stayed at the Ritz-Carlton and others at the Plaza, where rooms amounted to twelve dollars a night!

Two women instructors from the Milwaukee Normal toured Europe in a Ford this summer, and have just returned. The ECHO WEEKLY, student paper is publishing their adventures.

The EXPONENT, paper of the Northern State Teacher's College, has a writeup of their new coach, — none other than J. E. Sweatland, former Point mentor. The article says that "Coach Joseph Sweatland is a newcomer in our midst, having come from Stevens Point, Wisconsin, where he coached successful teams in all branches of athletics."

"Have you heard about the Freshie girl who ordered a new dress when she heard about the snakedance for Homecoming?" — Student Life.

Plattville Normal has a "mixer" dance every Friday evening, so that week end trips to see "himm" or "her" or the "home folks" do not occur too frequently, thus interfering with school work.

At a "mixer" dance at Waterloo High school, ten students were given dimes, and told to shake hands. The twenty second person shaking hands got the money.

"What disturbs us most is not the statement that gentlemen prefer blonds. We would like to know how the gentlemen distinguish the blonds." — Jan, in the MARQUETTE TRIB.

frowned. What was the idea? But before he could meditate on his own question Pam wheeled about and was standing before him. He gulped, and blushed.

"Hullo-o-o", he managed to stutter.

"Mr. Pym, how do you do?" came the icy response.

Sylvester thought he was going to collapse. There was a moment of horrible silence, then, "I've been looking for you all day, Pamela."

"Have you, indeed?" Sylvester froze. What next? Pamela turned deliberately and walked away. He blinked.

In the days that followed Sylvester learned all about that folding of arms and bowing. Pam was a pledge. Well, she would never do for the Hallowe'en party. Besides it was too late now. Ellyn had said she would be delighted to go. Did girls always say they were "delighted"?

Sylvester was preparing for the party. He would call for Ellyn in an hour. He heard the phone the first time it rang, but not until it had jangled until it irked him did he answer.

"Hello."  
"Pam? Pamela Kelsey? What on earth?"

See next issue for more about Sylvester and Pam

## ADLERS LYRIC and MAJESTIC THEATRES

### Coming Attractions

FRIDAY, NOV. 5th  
Chicago Symphony Orchestra  
of 35 Pieces  
The Big Special of the Year  
AT THE MAJESTIC

NOV. 8-9-10  
"The Flaming Frontier"  
AT THE LYRIC

Take advantage of our Old Time  
Price Night — Every Monday  
ALL SEATS 10c

Every Wednesday—Bargain Night  
Adults 15c Kids 10c

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Largest in Portage County

YOU MUST TRY  
KREMBS  
MALTED MILK  
To Know The Difference

## Your Photo will make an ideal XMAS GIFT

Its not too early to have them  
MADE NOW

## The Kennedy Studio

On The Ground Floor

## Vanity Beauty Shoppe

PERMANENT WAVING

Perfect Marcel Guaranteed Until  
Hair Grows Out.

Expert Hair Shingling by  
Male Attendant.

Room 6 Frost Block  
Main Street Phone 1340

WE COVER  
SATIN or KID  
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## THE CONTINENTAL

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# The SYMPOSIUM

Dear Editor:

In this department, last week, a bloke by the name of J. A. P. berated what he thought to be a deficiency in athletic promotion. Nothing is more pitiful, (sniff — sniff) than to find a student laboring under an hallucination of this sort, and our heart goes out to him even as the faithful St. Bernard goes out to the snow-smitten pedestrian of the Alps — in rescue.

What manner of mote obscures his eye, (and here we pause again to weep for the worthy though mentally estranged youth) that he sees not our team for the winner it is, nor the indefatigable school spirit behind it? Surely, his view-point is the product of an improper understanding!

Enumbered by the 'snows of misconception, and buffeted by the adverse winds of unfamiliarity, the best man's carcass is at a premium. Only S. P. N.'s faithful hound, "Explanation", can save this one.

So, welcome to our blessed rank of boosters, J. A. P., and let them explain to you the fallacy of your opinion. The fears you voice so tremulously are groundless.

J. A. G.

Pointer Editor:

Having advanced to the significant status of a degree granting institution, it seems not at all unfitting that we discard a portion of our elementary forms and affiliate ourselves with things of college custom.

In college life, the annual Prom is a substantial social event. It is the object of pleasurable anticipation and painstaking preparation. It promotes good-fellowship, and establishes social contact between faculty and student.

Why not have a Prom at S. P. T. C. this season? We certainly have the material. Everyone boost — let's make it a reality — a beautiful reality, and therefore a joy forever!

N. R. G.

## BUSINESS MEN HAVE HANDSOME DISPLAYS

The Homecoming spirit permeated even the business section of Stevens Point during the momentous event. A number of downtown business men undertook to make Homecoming a colorful success by putting handsome displays in their windows.

The colors of purple and gold everywhere in the downtown section represented that the greatest school day celebration was at hand. The display in the Kennedy Photograph Studio was particularly fitting to the occasion. The window was given over to a representation of a diminutive foot-ball field, complete with yard-lines and goal posts. Each in his proper place were statuettes of the Point grid heroes. The field was decorated with resplendent festoons and panels of purple and gold, creating a unique effect. The enterprise was keenly appreciated both by students and Homecoming alumni.

## FACULTY MEMBERS IN ACCIDENT

Enroute to Pelican Lake, where the party was to spend the weekend, the Ford sedan carrying Miss Wilson, Miss Rowe, Miss Jones and Miss Stroud, skidded on a piece of ice and turned over into the ditch injuring Miss Stroud and bruising the other members of the party generally.

The two cars, the second carrying Miss Allen, Miss Foster and Miss Torme, started for Antigo on the first leg of their journey Friday, October 22nd. They reached Antigo, and it was on the way from there to Pelican that the first car struck a piece of ice, skidded about hitting a hummock breaking the wheel and turning over into the ditch.

Miss Stroud, though her back was wrenched, was not seriously injured.

## GIVES HISTORY OF VIRGINIA REEL

(Continued from page 1.)

In those days, as now, short-lived dances waxed and waned for a season. Among those which my parents used to show us, but which had passed out of popularity before our time, were the mazurka and the Varsowienne.

If I were to write a play depicting a Christmas ball in 1875, I should certainly not have the characters dance the Virginia Reel, but the waltz, polka, schottische, mazurka, and Varsowienne.

Somewhere about 1894, the year Stevens Point Normal opened, the cake-walk, of which the Charleston is merely a revival, a very pretty dance called the "Oxford", much like the Valencia, and the two-step and redowa became popular.

If you really wanted to arouse the desires of the earlier alumni to return for one night it would be less insulting and far more luring to stick to historical fact and say — "You of the waltz, two-step and redowa days, return to dance these once more in the dear old gym under the loved Purple and Gold".

That would fetch us. With the exception of the barn-dance, a modified combination of cake-walk and Highland schottische, the Novetina, the Galop, and the Madrid, none of which survive a season, there was nothing new until 1910 or thereabouts when the one-step and the fox-trot simultaneously sprang into popularity in Wisconsin.

When I attended Normal in 1914 the tango was at its height, and I nearly got put off the floor for dancing a rather — er — aggressive form of it with a young man whose name was Maurer (ask Miss Gray) at the alumni dance of 1914.

Considering the fact that whenever a player-piano clicks out, "Too Much Mustard," and I seem to hear my 1914 Classmates once more singing, on our sleigh-rides to Plover, on our way home from Ohyesa, and at our picnics up river, "The Tango is the Dance for Me" — a twinge of Homesickness comes over me for the dear old S. P. N. which I have not entered since June, 1914, I wish to suggest that next year's invitation be couched in phrasing less indicative of the somewhat erroneous idea that Stevens Point Normal opened its doors, like Harvard, before the Revolution.

The Virginia Reel; indeed!! It is to laugh.

One Who Tanged.  
1914.

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