Applications Are Now Being Made

The topic of the day among the graduates is "Applications." A great many people are receiving applications, and many are now awaiting the arrival of their contracts. Two people have already accepted positions. Mr. B. B. Thompson is to teach the third and fourth grades at Amherst, Wisconsin. Edith Swallow is to have an intermediate position at Elmhurst, Ill.

Mr. Herrick and Miss Swallow are devoting the majority of their time to preparing credentials for the graduates and alumni who are desirous of obtaining positions. Five sets are prepared for each applicant. The work of preparing credentials began the first of February and will continue until the end of the year.

When a student applies for a position, a set of credentials are sent to the superintendent or supervisor under whom there is a vacancy.

A graduate or alumni may request that they be sent to any place at which he is applying, or superintendents may send them to some other place.

The credentials are very complete. They contain information of a personal nature and a record of the student's educational, professional, and other activities. The graduate must submit his credentials to the college whenever he applies for a position. They are sent to the graduate whenever he applies for a position. They are sent to the graduate whenever he applies for a position.

The training department is careful to keep the credentials up-to-date. At the close of each year, they are discarded and new ones prepared.

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NEWSPAPER VALUES

The educational value of the daily newspaper is beyond calculation. The newspaper is built into the daily lives of millions of people. It supplies the raw materials of thought and action with clocklike regularity and with a speed of manufacture that is one of the marvels of modern times. It makes the whole world one and helps to raise the standard of living by encouraging people to dress well, to live in better homes, to drive finer automobiles, to eat more wholesome variety of food, to let their interests go out to a wider range of affairs. Newspapers have been made possible by universal education and as the schools improve, the press will likewise grow better. Newspapers have made a most significant gain by refusing to play up scandals as extensively as formerly. Press associations and newspaper syndicates are giving more attention to education, health, science, politics, and geography. What eyes are to the individual, the newspaper is to society. They also teach who follow the reporter's beat, who write against time in editorial offices, who know not sleep, nor distance, nor fear, nor fatigue in their heroic search for news. To this faithful army of newswriting men and women the great English author Ibury might well have dedicated his History of the Freedom of Thought, for the American newspaper with its annual distribution of twenty billion copies makes thought more clearly free than ever before.—Editorial by Joy Elmer Morgan, Editor, Journal of NEA, March, 1909.

APPARENTLY NO TRUE EDUCATORS

There is apparent in the Central State Teachers College a decided lack of school spirit, which is so desirable for the reputation of any school. Knowledge of its cause is not of primary importance, nor agreeable, but at all events it must be eliminated. One of the greatest difficulties which beset the teaching profession is the inferiority of the prospective teachers. It has been very truly said, "Those who can, do; those who cannot, teach." So, right at the offset, it is evident that good instructors are hard to find. The teachers colleges get "those who cannot" and attempt to make of them good educators, people who are to learn children to 'mee' the problems of life.

The student teachers are doing well in their opposition to the aims of education: They consistently take care to do as little work and gain as little knowledge as possible in their courses. Anyone who doubts this need only listen to some students when they tell how they "get by" without studying. Yet these same students will some day have influence over a class. Could any parent conscientiously let his child hold such a teacher as its ideal, just as a child often does?

Who is to blame for such a state of affairs is immaterial; rather should we say, "Who can remedy the condition?" Let those who can remedy the condition cease to overlook the situation. Let them cease to excuse themselves for their lack of diligence. When that has taken place, we shall have students capable of respecting and worthy of respect; then we shall have regained a school spirit for which there is now no room or justification.

Anonymous.

HERE'N THERE

By H. E.

Oracle

Verily, I say unto you, to a man love is a matter of mood, marriage a matter of chance, a will is sweet and specious, and disappointment a matter of comfort.

Now, behold, there lived once a youth who was known to the dandies as Elig- ib, let his name read in many telephone lists and he might have had his choice amongst them all.

And it was said that on a night when the clouds were thick and the wind was, the stars were hid he ventured forth in search of the

version... so heaped that on that evening he had eaten too heartily and his food lay heavily on his spirit. And his spirit was the strength he had over he had toiled all the day and his flesh was weary.

Yet, it happened that upon that night he met the girl of his dreams. Alas, though she was fairer than the rose of morning, he passed her without notice for his eyes were turned inward. However, upon another night the youth went forth again in search of the

So enhanced the April moon was full round. And the stars were smiling through the mist in clear and the heart was singing, for his dinner had been too hot and the cigar was his favorite brand.

And it came to pass that on this night he met her while there was a sparkle in her eye, and a dimpled knee, and yellow hair, and one brain cell. In his eyes she appeared more like the angel of the song of angels and more irresistible than a mint julep. And the youth was written. Yea, he covered her with his illusions and sought to marry her. Poor man, the liquor of his heart was out of goodness and sorrow.

This is what some men call "love", others call "luck", and others call " Fate."

One Minute Play

Characters: Second Hand Dealer

Second Hand Shop Name: Second Hand Shop Time: Daytime-Anytime

The Money is less worth?

S. H. D. — Let me see it. Ha, burnt on the back of the money. And here the lining is frayed.

The Male — I didn't come in to find that out. How much?

S. H. D. — Well, four dollars.

The Male — But it's only worth ten.

S. H. D. — Not one cent more.

The Male — Well, anyhow seven.

S. H. D. — Absolutely nothing more.

The Male — Well, right then. Here's your money.

"N'est Ce Pas?"

A spinner is a red hot mama whose fire has burned out.—(Promounced "N'est Ce Pas").

Kolka — "I can't sleep with those shades up."

Latv (laughing) — "Pull 'em down!"

Kolka — "I can't reach across the street."

The rubber plant was rubb'ring round in a manner most absurd. The guy picked up her ear and this is what she heard.

"What's tomato wid you, beeell!"

Asked the onion of the hash. "I've got my lower part, and you got your top, because he's got a mash."

So she stuck on the honeycomb. And with that, she muttered these.

"I used to be in love myself. But the cream soared on me."

" Ain't it funny? Spring finds mildly going to the popular makers to have fits.

How W. - - "Streetheart, we are coming to a long tunnel. Are you afraid?"

Milva R. - - "No, not if you take that cigarette out of your mouth."

Why is a spider a good correspondent? Because he drops a line at every post.
Locals Attend Play Day At U. Of Wis.

Saturday March the twenty second was Play Day at the University of Wisconsin. Two of the girls seen sitting on the steps were Esther Thurston and Ethel Kelley with Miss Seen went to Madison for the event. Miss Seen drove down to the little couple which, although quite new has cost many miles in search of new sport.

Play Day was sponsored by the Woman’s Athletic Association and the Department of Physical Education for Women. Six colleges sent teams to represent them. These colleges were Marquette, Carroll, Beloit, Lawrence, Milwaukee Normal and the University. The girls from each school had individual costumes which they wore throughout the day. The variation and cleverness of these uniforms were of great interest.

The program was so arranged that everyone participated in everything and a large chart in the hall showed the standings of each school. Most of the contests took place at Lathrop Hall. Series of games, Ball Games, Relay Races, Folk Dancing and Open Swimming were among the scheduled events. A very interesting room was the Game Room where anyone could play what and as she wished. Games of ping-pong, baseball and chess were part of the progress.

Our girls attended Play Day events as guests and did not miss much of what was going on. They were entertained at luncheon and also a tea by the University Woman’s A. A. A feature of the luncheon was a movie of Wisconsin sports in colleges and also outside of college spirit of friendliness and comradeship pervaded the atmosphere of Play Day. At MacWilliams and Ethel Kelley were chrested “Scotch” and “Kelley” from the first and remained that way.

The other girls who must have been very “hard-up” entered Miss Seen’s car and confiscated a few articles which I seemed to approve. This was the only thing marring the picture of a perfect weekend for Miss Seen, “Scotty” and “Kelley”.

HOMECOMERS

Among the former students who have recently visited in Stevens Point are: Leonard Sprague, ’29, who is teaching at Wautoma.
Lucille Hyland, ’29, teaching at Ashland.
William Albrecht, ’29, teaching at Merrill.
Homer Morrissey, ’29, teaching at Pulaski.
John Resatto, ’29, teaching at Shawano.

Lorraine Gunderson, ’29, teaching at Algoma.
Jean Mainshad, ’29, teaching at Oshkosh.
Woodrow Daganeu, attending the University of Chicago.

Fith Herrick, ’29, teaching at Waunau.

Arlene Carlsten, ’28, teaching at Wausau.

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The Trip to Platteville

We were scheduled to leave Nelson Hall at 8:15 and everybody was rather precious about it. Of course, starting off such a trip was different than making an occasional trip, because you weren’t being punished. The affectionate farewells were well distributed. All aboard, we’re off!

I’m sure you never saw a more inquisitive group than we were. Alex lost no opportunity for improving his vocabulary. Even made a very efficient teacher as she taught him his vocabulary word for the day. He used it in everyday conversation frequently. He might become accustomed to using it. But try to imagine why did he use the syn...

When we were about an hour’s drive from Portage our car came suddenly to a stop. Out of gas! Oh, no, just a flat tire! Everybody helped the driver change the tire. We shivered, thereby saving him the extra effort he would have expended in shivering.

We arrived in Portage before schedule so we drove around the block. Oh, yes, it was to see Zona Gale’s home but few of us knew it till the trip was over. What’s the difference? It probably looked like many other homes.

The Portage High School assembly was delighted to be entertained by the Stevens Point representatives to the state contest at Platteville. Marie became so delighted at the evidence of their appreciation (1) that she became very angry. Result: Mr. Burroughs said that she had never given her oration before. With his help our talk Clarence changed many frowns to smiles, — he talked about the movies.

Now it is time to eat. And the place is the beautiful Hotel Rauft. Here our study habits were surprisingly revealed. — When one has a lot to study why read every word? If the menu said “browned chicken”, why read it to find out more? We were somewhat astonished when the waiter finally came with the orders, and behold! a plate of fish! and another plate of fish! To be sure, the word “browned” immediately followed “browned chicken”, but it was delicious and we had no complaint. In fact, except that the supply gave out before we had all been served. When the waitress suggested to Alex that he have “a quarter of beef” instead of halibut, Alex, who always likes to be agreeable, consented. But when he ordered it came in a generous serving of buttered noodles. Alex’s neighbors had to watch him throughout the meal. He had such taking ways, the spoons were continually finding their way into his pockets.

We must not stop too long for refreshments. “On to Platteville!” Mr. Burroughs had advised Alex that he improve his time by rehearsing his part of the play which the public speaking class will present. Somehow Zora didn’t seem to appreciate this advice, and when we reached Platteville she complained that her car was rather uncomfortable. You will understand the reasons for this when you attend the presentation of the play.

When we reached Platteville Mr. Mott arrived with a hearty welcome. The trip had been a delight but we were glad to go to our rooms for a fresh start.

Mr. Mott aroused the sleepers by asking if they would like to have dinner before we went to the theater. We thought we were ready early but we didn’t have time to do a round, those who could find room dined at the hotel, the others found a cozy, little restaurant.

After dinner some of those who were so industrious they couldn’t spare the time to see Elia were shown in Stevens Point availed themselves of the opportunity to enjoy it at Platteville. It must have been very impressive, because we noticed that when they were dancing at the college later in the evening two of our charming classmates tried to learn the dance Rita taught her lover. At the dance we met many students from other teachers colleges. And, say, how they could dance! Some of the girls would say, “Especially the fellows from Oak-kosh!” We have learned since that they can write letters as well as they can dance.

Of course, Friday was the busy day. The stands were very entertaining and gave us many new ideas. The Confederate lunch served at the college was delicious, and we were given many souvenirs. Here we were again astonished at the taking ways of our honorable classmates, however, it only amounted to the disappearance of some “chicken dinners”, pencils, and boxes of Whitman’s chocolates.

In the afternoon we enjoyed the extra-tea speech, which were both interesting and instructive, and the music that was given “between talks”. At the matinee dance, following the afternoon program, acquaintances of the previous evening were renewed and new acquaintances were made. Plans for the evening were all made, aha!

After dinner we all went to the Memorial Hall where the oratorial contest was held and many enjoyable musical numbers were given. It was a real educational experience to listen to the Men’s chorus from Milwaukee and a Capella choir from Eau Claire. After an educational program the plans of the afternoon were carried out. When did we “get in”? Well, everybody had plenty of rest considering what the next day was to bring.

After seeing the Oak-kosh boys off we were ready to start home. We were on our way by eight-thirty. At Madison, however, we experienced a general break-up. Some had friends in Madison whom they wished to visit and there was a friend in Waukesha whom Lela must see. Others enjoyed a visit to the Capitol and “elevator ride” to the Observatory.

As we started northward once more we enjoyed singing many of the good old songs. Even though most of us, however, was the romance which developed between Clarence Tec-ke and Frances Anderson. Mr. Mott had all a wonderful time, but C. S. T. C. looked good as when it came within our sight once more.

The Iris staff wishes to take this opportunity of expressing its appreciation to all those who so generously gave their support to the Mari Gras.

The Pointer