

Series V Vol. I

7837

Stevens Point, Wis., December 20, 1939

ULE PROGRAM STAGED ANNUAL Y





Pointers Turn Back Northern Teachers For Third Win

Stevens Point Teachers won their third game in four starts so far this season, by turning back a fighting aggregation from Northern State Teachers of Marquette, Michigan. Led by Terzynski and Warner who scored 15 points each, the Pointers rolled up a 48-24 score.

In spite of the one-sided contest, the Kotal men failed to display the brand of ball necessary if they are to be title contenders. Ragged ball Deartice: Civen handling and poor defense at times were very noticeable. Coach Kotal substituted frequently, using 17 men in all.

LAST NIGHT'S GAME The C.S.T.C. basketball team drop-ped a 48-37 contest to a hard fighting Winona teachers College team at Wi-nona last night. The defeat gives the Pointers a record of three wins and two losses in five games. Coach Kotal will send his cagers against a strong River Falls five on the Falcon's floor,

Pilot Training To Be Started Here

Notice has been given by the Civil Aeronautics Authority that CSTC has been selected to partici-pate for the academic year 1939-1940 in the Civilian Pilot Training Program now being inaugurated. We have been allotted a quota of

10 students for the present. This quota may be revised as conditions dictate.

Pres Smith has announced the appointment of Mr. R. M. Rightsell to the directorship of this new course. There will be an important meeting of all the men in the college auditorium on Thursday at 10:00 A. M., at which time Mr. Rightsell will explain all of the de-tails.

IMPORTANT! There is to be a Forum meeting at 10:10 A. M. This Thursday at which the presence of all the members of the H. S. division is required.

OUR GLEE CLUBS

good cheer", runs an old verse. It is the cordial wish of the President and Faculty of Central State Teachers College that this Christmas be merry for all members of the school. May the students go home for a real holiday in the true Christmas spirit! May the New Year prove really as happy as we wish so often in our greetings to our friends!

E. T. SMITH, President

Parties Given

The Christmas season has brought with it a gala series of parties, and a genuine Yuletide Spirit.

The Nelson Hall coeds held their Christmas party last Wednesday evening. In their big living room, lighted only by red candles and the logs snapping on the grate, the girls, one hundred strong, gathered to blend their voices in singing all the traditional old carols. Leota Brandt arranged the program of additional music and Christmas readings.

When all the songs in the com-munal repertoire had been sung the girls were served punch and cookies. The old timers insist that it was positively the nicest Dorm party ever held.

* On Friday evening the fraternity of Chi Delta Rho entertained their Greek frateres and sorores at a Plaid Shirt Party. Upon their arrival, the guests were greeted with a squirt of parfume from a "genteel" insect sprayer. An informal evening of fun and dancing followed, with a "coke" bar "for that pause that refreshes.

The great success of this affair is to be credited to the friendly gesture of the Chi Delts in sharing their Christmas party with their Pan-Hellenic friends.

Phi Sigma Epsilon held its annual Christmas party at the fraternity of the following people: Madelyn house last Sunday evening. The Davel, Don Krider, Lillian Boe, "Christmas in Dogpatch" was car-and Madelyn Lee.

ried out in great detail. All the residents of that vicinity stepped from the pages of the funnies to be present for this occasion. There were "Daisy Mae" Mozuch, "Marry-in' Sam" Baker, "Hairless Joe" At-wood, all big as life and twice as natural.

The activities of the evening, as listed in the clever little programs, included Hog-Rassling, Community Singin', and "Giffink out of pre-sence." Music was furnished by the "H o d e 11 Turn-table-Tune-Ups," otherwise known as a phonograph. A bit of mistletoe was insisted upon by 'Marryin' Sam".

Alpha Psi's Pledge Six New Members

Alpha Psi Omega, Central State's honorary dramatic fraternity, held formal pre-pledging ceremonies for six candidates Sunday afternoon at the college. The Eta Delta cast was organized here in February 1938, and is a part of one of the largest societies of its kind in America. The functions of "Alpha Psi" at Central State are for the most part in active as College Theater produces all the plays presented. Therefore, its purpose is chiefly to give recognition to those persons who have shown that they possess outstanding talent in one or more phases of play production. On January 11, 1940, the four weeks pledge period will culminate in the final examination

Most Impressive Concert Of Year

With the advent of Christmas the ninth annual Christmas concert, sponsored by the music organizations of Central State Teachers' College, will be presented Wednesday and Thursday evenings, December 20 and 21. The College Orchestra and Girls' Glee Club, the Men's Glee Club, and the Mixed Chorus under the direction of Mr. Peter J. Michelson, Mr. Norman E. Knutzen and Mr. Arthur Stapel respectively, will present the musical program. The tableau, "The Nativity", handled by Miss Mae Roach, will be enacted accompanied by the playing of carols to complete the Christmas theme.

Greatest Year Yet

The 1939 program brings the pre-sentation of the most impressive Christmas concert ever to be given. The audience is certain to feel the true atmosphere of Christmas upon being ushered into the auditorium. The stage setting, painted by mem-bers of Miss Carlsten's art classes, uses for its theme "The Birth of the Christ Child". In addition to this large panel are two others portraying English carollers. The lighting effects used on the stage are being set up by Mr. W. G. Jenkins, Joe Ophoven, Don Krider, Clarence Sol-

(Continued on page 6, col. 1)

Christmas Oddities In Library Display

The librarians have gathered together many of the finest Christmas books in the library and have placed them under an elegantly decorated tree, in one corner of the readingroom.

In addition to the numerous books of the library collections, Dr. H. M. Tolo has contributed, for this season, several Norwegian Christmas books published in 1910, 1915, and 1921. These books were published by the Augsburg Publishing House in Min-neapolis, Minn.

The C.S.T.C. library has eight volumes of books printed by the above house. The title of this series is Christmas.

Other books from the Illustrated Book Case are: The Chimes, by Charles Dickens, Why The Chimes Rang by Raymond Alden, Story Lady's Christmas Story by Georgene Faulkner, and Christmas by Robert Haven Schauffer.

VACATION NOTICE

The Christmas vacation of Central State Teachers' College begins Friday, December 22, at 4:00 P. M.

Classes will be resumed Monday, January 8, 1940.

No. 13

VOL. I

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THE POINTER

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OUR SINCERE WISH

Earlier in the year, we said that it was our desire to have you feel that the Pointer was yours. We have been attempting to carry this out by in-cluding in our paper material which has been handed in by those in English classes, and also by having guest editorials.

In this Christmas issue, we have given the students showing ability in writing a chance to have public acknowledgement made of their efforts. We wish to thank both the English instructors and students who have made this type of issue possible. This is our attempt to instill the Christmas spirit into the hearts of our readers.

CHRISTMAS

by MARY LAWRENCE 1

Oh, Christmas is coming again this year, Spreading to all men, good will, and good cheer. With holly and Christmas trees, trimmed so gay, We all await for that glad Christmas day. 2

There are large gifts and small ones, laying around, And there in the corner a huge one I've found. Here's some for Billie, and Jack, and May, Oh! What joy comes on Christmas day.

3 Many long years ago, it is said, Three wise men to Bethlehem were led. Bringing their gifts to the Christ Child so small, As he lay with His mother in a manger stall.

So we rejoice on this cold winter day, For soon it will pass and fade all away. May this Christmas bring happiness and joy to you, And also much success in the New Year too.

It Was Christmas, White Christmas

by WALTER JACOBSON

"The snow had begun in the gloam- | was the custom on Christmas Eve, to ing,

And busily all the night

H. d been heaping field and highway With silence deep and white." It is Christmas morning. I am minutes-when we all wished, (Oh! standing by a window watching the how we wished he were with us), It is Christmas morning. I am last flakes of a heavy snowfall filter through the sunlight. I could not help repeating Lowell's "First Snow-fall." I thought, with a heavy heart, of my father who had been laid to rest only a few months before. The snow, Christmas snow, in all its purity, and peacefulness, had covered his grave.

Christmas Eve was not the same without him. It had emptiness, my life, it inspired me, strengthened shallowness-the usual cheerfulness me to go on-to live-to live the best part of her was what she had was missing. My Mother, my bro-life of "... Peace on earth, good under her for she was our Christmas thers and sisters, had gathered as will toward men."

open presents, to sing the songs, and to read the Christmas story that he loved so well. But the occasional tears in Mother's eyes, the silent were hard to endure.

Now, it is Christmas morning. All is peace. All is quiet. It had snowed during the night. The white, the deep, the silent snow, brought peace. It soothed me. I sank on my knees, In praise to God-

The sun now shone in all its brightness. It was Christmas! White Christmas! It brought a change in

THIS WEEK AND NEXT WEDNESDAY DECEMBER 20

8:00 P. M. Christmas Concert - College Auditorium Basketball game with River Falls State Teachers at River Falls

THURSDAY DECEMBER 21

10:10 A. M. Meeting of High School Division-College Auditorium 8:00 P. M.

Christmas Concert - College Auditorium

FRIDAY DECEMBER 22 1:30 P. M.

Christmas program of the Inter-mediate Dept. of the Training School. Training School gym. 4:00 P. M.

Christmas vacation begins at 4:00 P. M. Classes will be resumed on Monday, January 8, 1940.

THE REAL SPIRIT

by RICHARD PARRETTE

Two types of heels that I am sure we could all do very well without at Christmas time are (1) the cynic who says, "Christmas? Yeah, you give somebody something he doesn't want and in return you get some-thing that you don't want," and (2) the person who looks his Christmas gift horse in the mouth. Some advice I would like to give this latter per-son is, "A Christmas gift is never anything less than perfect, and a complete and delightful surprise. So if you must make a minute inspection of the thing, either do so with an expression of delight at each feature you notice, or else make the inspection later, off in a room all by yourself. Even if the giver does realize you are putting on a little bit when you go into raptures over a gift, it will make him feel good."

Some people are criticized for giving gifts beyond their means. Personally, I never could see this as a basis for criticism myself. I still have in mind the necktie my grandmother, my last grandparent, gave me the year before she died. It was a good necktie, just how expensive I don't know nor care, but it was quality merchandise and showed good taste in pattern and color. Certainly it cost a good deal more than she could afford, because she was quite hard up. I have already worn that tie a lot, and so help me, I'm going to keep on wearing it until it is worn down to the last shred. and then it's going to hang on my tie-rack for a long time after that. I like to look at it as a remembrance of somebody who would manage to be able to give Christmas gifts in spite of poverty.

CHRISTMAS QUEEN

by BOB SHOREY

Oh-How beautiful. She was all dressed up in a beautiful green dress with red, green, blue, and orange spotting it. She had the most beautiful shape I had ever seen but the under her for she was our Christmas tree.

What Is Right With This World Of Ours

by JOYCE LARSEN

The stars are shining-otherwise it is dark-and-cold. But there is not bitterness in the cold, or the slivery glints from the stars. There is just tang enough for refreshment-light enough to make one look upward and walk faster. And with each quick step the good things in life can be counted up-:

The soothing warmth of an after-noon sun; the soulful feeling that comes with fighting a wind that strikes you in the face-blows your hair back-leaves you gasping, and finally conquers you. Brittle, frozen branches crackle with each slight movement-they place themselves like menacing ghosts, and yet you go on without fear—fear only of their beauty.

People smile at you as you pass, if you but return their smile, or be the first to grant it. The hurt expression on the faces of those you have not blessed with feeble yet inspiring words-the proof that people still have souls to love, and live, and dream. The consoling affirmations of the minister that drop quietly, but firmly into the ethereal atmosphere of the church, and are sacredly consumed by the mind. The friends you trust, and believe in; the feeling of true joy in finding mutual companionship.

The prickly feeling up and down your spine as you receive the actors during their curtain calls-as you realize they are themselves, not the characters they so passionately portraved.

And finally, the last look in the mirror before attending class-if you can stand it-gives you a feeling that all is right with the world, and that life is a glowing thing .-

TOMORROW IS CHRISTMAS

by DORIS ABRAHAMSON

I

The ground is covered with a sheet of white;

Children are laughing with pure delight,

Happy and joyful while they play, For tomorrow is Christmas day.

Π

Mother is baking an apple pie; Sister is wrapping, and so am I, Singing all our cares away, For tomorrow is Christmas day.

Everything is finished now, Happily to bed we go, Excited in our beds we lay, For tomorrow is Christmas day.

The students and faculty of Central State Teachers College wish to extend their sincere sympathy to Miss Rolfson upon her bereavement. Her father, Mr. Rolfson, passed away Sunday, December 17, and the funeral service was held December 19, in the First Lutheran Church at Wittenberg.



CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

by ARTHUR STAPLE

Christmas in my family is a time for rejoicing, not because of custom, but rejoicing on the anniversary of the birth of our Saviour! This, in my family, is the true Christmas spirit.

A lew years ago I had opportunity to observe an unusual Christmas custom. I call it unusual because it was so different from the custom observed in my family. I shall attempt to belate the custom as it was told to me by the lady of the household.

"Our holidy customs are extremely simple. The entire family is gathered under one roof and we proceed with the planned gayety. One little cus-tom in our family observation of Christmas gives peculiar emphasis to that day for us. We are not a very religious family. Sometimes some of us go to church, but it is not a usual performance. Probably some of us say a prayer-generally, like most folks, in extremity. Nobody in our family has asked a daily blessing at meals since I can remember. But on Christmas day, when we have all sat down at the table and the food is tantalizing us, the children's father bows his head, and all the little heads bow with him. They haven't heard a blessing since last Christmas but all the older ones expect it and the littlest ones tag along.

The address to the Lord is not long or informative. It is filled with phrases as "dear Father," "T knowest," "we thank You", etc. Thou

This custom began twelve years ago when the oldest boy was well enough to sit at the Christmas table after a desperate illness. For this reason we say a prayer of thankfulness for the rich benefactions of family life. Our appreciation is put into a few simple phrases spoken aloud. This is our Christmas."

me this revelation was To thoroughly shocking. Shocking yes, but after some thought I realized it was time to wake up to a reality. It is hard to grasp that to a large multitude of people Christmas means nothing more than an opportunity to exchange presents and eat a large meal. How can people be so unthankful when blessings are being showered upon them daily???

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The Most Beautiful Christmas Tree by MARVIN YOST

The Christmas tree, to me, is most beautiful in its natural setting. What Christmas beauty can compare to a tree hung with natural icicles and powdered with sifted snow? Half of the beauty of a tree is taken away when the tree is put in an artificial setting. Hung with gaudy tinsel and shining bric-brac, the tree stands in homes or store windows patiently awaiting the rubbish heap and the fire.

Sometimes I can, read a feeling of longing and despair in the outline of the tree heavily laden with trimmings. A imagine that the tree is longing for the blanket of snow about her feet, the feel of wind and snow flurries in her hair, the clean cold air in her face, and the companion of the other trees.

My hat is off to those who can walk through the woods and drink the beauty of perfectly formed Christmas trees without wondering how they would look in the front



Phone 380

Christmas Will Be

IT'S CHRISTMAS by JOE NIGARD

THE POINTER

Santa Claus is coming I almost hear his sleigh bells ring They're getting into the spirit-My, how those carollers sing.

The sidewalks are swarmed by people From every walk of life Spreading the news of Christmas cheer-

Forgetting foreign strife.

Store windows are reflecting Decorations red and green Little Johnny sees a steamboat And says—"It sure is keen."

Down at the Corner Tavern The boys will do their bit-But the last time I saw Pa He was getting pretty "lit."

Ma is making cookies For all of us to eat-

And when she brings the Turkey on-

I know it, can't be beat.

Tomorrow nite we'll trim the tree It's always lot's of fun To keep the little ones away And see how fast they run.

Then Christmas morn They'll dance with glee When they see the pretty presents Piled beneath the tree.

Then all through out this happy day There'll be many things to do. And while I'm on the subject-Merry Christmas, to you.



Phone 61

The 25th?? We Hope

by JIM BAGNALL

Christmas is one of our more de-

finite holidays. President Roosevelt,

Congress, Governor Heil, E. T. Smith, and Pete Terzynski have all consented to be guided by precedent

and hang up their socks on Decem-

been made, Frankie Koehn is start-

ing a new drive for a slight varia-

tion in our regular Christmas vaca-tion schedule. Frank would much

rather take his vacation between

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ber 25th.

'Twas The Day Before Christmas, And . . .

by PAT McQUIRE

Oh, why don't they come with that Christmas tree? We'll never get anything done. Other years it was all set up at Thanksgiving-well, almost Thanksgiving-and now it's four o'clock.

There they come! Thank heavens. And what a tree! It's the best I've ever seen. Where ever did they find it? Must have got it in someone else's woods. Nothing like that ever happens to us.

I knew it! I knew it! Look what they've done. Cut out the middle branches so it would be easier to carry! Did you ever-

Now we'll have to use that dreadful old fence post with a few twigs on it. It's been propped up against the house so long—people will know it's last year's model. Won't it look lovely! Bah! How'll we cover up the empty spaces? I'd like to cover up the whole darn business.

And that what-you-call-it that the tree stands in or on or what have you! It looks like a cross between a wood box and one of those triangular chicken coops. But it's all right. Father made it.

Well, look what you're doing! That bean pole almost went through the window. Of course, you'll have to saw it off on the living room rug. Oh, no-no, that's perfectly all right. You've been doing it for twenty years now. This'd be a poor time to start kicking.

No, you won't use that bedspread of mind to cover that bottom thing. You know it's the only one I have.

There! I hope you're satisfied. Knock it over and break off the only branch it has! Well, almost the only one.

Motherrr! Look what she's done put those cookies on the tree-if it can be called that-and the frosting's running over. Say, maybe people will think it's snow. Think so?

Say, that tree doesn't look so bad. always say that all one needs is a little system.

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DEPARTURE by LILLIAN BOE

THE POINTER

You left-Walked straight out the door,

And I-

Watched you swagger down the walk And drive away.

You did not once look back Or wave

I-Went to my room Carefully closed the door

And powdered my nose.

CHRISTMAS AIR

by MAURICE SMITH

As I walk down the street I am struck by a strange feeling, for as I glance about me I see on every side much activity. On every side I see decorations, both outside and inside of homes and places of business. As I get into the business district, I see large crowds scurrying to and fro, stopping first here for a brief moment and then there, as something catches their eye. People are doing their Christmas -shopping. Once again I realize the importance of Christmas. Christmas, a local holiday, a country's holiday, yes, a world ho-liday-which is observed and celebrated by people the world over re-gardless of race or color. So I say to you, and you, and you, take that something out of the air and let's all be happy for tomorrow is Christ-

CALLING THE NORTH POLE by MARY CROWLEY

by MARY CROWLEY "Calling the North Pole—Calling the North Pole." "Hello, Mr. Kringle. I want to order so much I hardly know what to say first. Have I got the right party? Oh, your other name is Santa Claus. Yes, you're my party. I've read in the paper that you are very busy so I will talk fast."

First, I wish you could arrange to have some snow fall around Stevens Point, Wisconsin, so the lighted trees and the Christmas spirit will appear as in years gone by. And if it is not too much, have the

snow fall lightly on Christmas Eve. "Second, help those in poverty. Give the poor children a few toys so that everyone of them will keep on knowing and believing in you. "Thirdly, don't forget the older folks, you know whom I mean. I

mean all older people all over the world. Help them so they will know how to live and the joy of living in-stead of the horrors of war. Let the

whole world have peace. "And for my fourth wish, I would like to be able to make someone happy. If I get all these things I shall be well satisfied. "Well, Good-bye, I'll see you

Christmas Eve."

KEEP HEALTHY

The Health Service wishes all the students of Central State Teachers College a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

Fred A. Marrs, M. P. Mary K. Neuberger R. N.

5

A HUMBLE BIRTH

by ELIZABETH HOTVEDT

- A happy heart on Christmas morn The day on which our Lord was born.
- A humble birth of noble worth Was His who came to us on earth.

A lowly manger where He lay,

No crib was His-but bed of hay No stateliness with riches crowned, But humbleness did him surround.

- The shepherds on the fields that
- night At sight of angels were with fright,

Then joyous in the tidings brought And Christ the King of Kings they sought.

Oh nations turn from your distress And cease from strife and worthlessness,

To honor Him who to us came That "Peace on earth" again might reign.



Annual Christmas **Program Staged**

(Continued from page 1, col. 4) berg, and Earle Siebert. Flanking each side of the stage are groups of gaily decorated trees. All these things add to the completeness of the festive celebration.

Michelson In Full Charge

Mr. Peter J. Michelson brought the idea of an annual Christmas concert to C.S.T.C. some years ago and because of his competent manner of presenting the program he has been given full charge of it. Through his work he has given the college a lovely Yuletide tradition. Each year has seen more impressive concerts and larger audiences in attendance. Last year numerous music lovers had to be turned away because of the lack of seating facilities. This year, the program has been scheduled for two performances in the hope that all who wish to attend might do so.

The playing of carols will greet the audience upon entering the auditorium, and will continue until 8:00 P. M. At this time the concert will formally begin with the candle-light procession and the following program:

"Prelude" from Lohengrin Richard Wagner College Orchestra Processional, "O Come, All Ye Faith-

ful" J. Reading Chorus

"He Shall Feed His Flock" from Messiah Frederick Handel Ethel Hill, Eyleen Atkins, Soloists "The Lost Chord"

..... Sir Arthur Sullivan "Lullaby" from New World Symphony Anton Dvorak Girls' Glee Club

Leota Brandt, Margery Mae Nelson Accompanists

"Evening Star" from Tannhauser Richard Wagner Richard Parrette, Trombone Solo

College Orchestra "Silent Night" Gruber-Wetzel "And the Glory of the Lord" from Messiah Frederick Handel

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In the event that the NYA checks do not arrive before the close of school Friday, and you want your check forwarded, leave a stamped, self-addressed envelope with your landlord or landlady with instruc-tions to put the check, when it arrives, in the envelope and mail it. Postal regulations do not permit the forwarding . in the usual way. N. O. Reppen, Chm. forwarding of a government check

'Gesu Bambino'' Pietro A. Yon Russell Frederick, Baritone Solo Mixed Chorus Arthur Stapel, Student Director Ula Mae Knutson, Accompanist INTERMISSION

Tableau "The Nativity"

'Cantique Noell'' Adolphe Adams Charlotte Reichel, Contralto Solo "Slumber, Jesus, Slumber" Ethel Hill, Mezzo Soprano Solo Night'' Franz Gruber Mixed Chorus Carol of the Russian Children" 'Gloria in Excelsis'' Arr. by Gaul

Men's Glee Club Mr. N. E. Knutzen, Director

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Let There Be Peace On Earth

THE POINTER

by RUTH SPENCER

I have a Christmas wish. Oh, yes, I have one for myself and one for the nations of the world.

First, I will tell you my personal Christmas wish because I am sure it is the wish of many others. My wish is to please God with my interpretation of Christmas, the day the world celebrates the Christ Child's birth. I wish to be pleasant to my fellow men—(all friends—let none be enemies.) May I impart to others the blessed Christmas spirit and never for a second give way to an angry rush of words. "Dear God, help me to make my wish come true!"

My wish for the nations is a very common wish-peace! I realize my wish is large, but still it could be relatively simple and would bring peace and relaxation to thousands of homes in Europe, Asia, and America. I am hoping many others may have this same wish in their hearts. God, let there be peace on earth!

247 N. 2nd St.

A CHILD'S FAITH

by MARGARET JOHNSEN

There were but eight of them and and though they occupied only a tiny nook in the huge choir loft, there was nothing more needed. The audience was oblivious of everything except the small, intent, and truly earnest faces of the eight juvenile choristers. "Hosanna, In the Highest" came floating out, descended to the audience, and crept softly into the most remote recesses of the church, as if to make sure the statuwill Toward Men." "Silent Night, Holy Night" followed before the last echoing "Hosanna" had died and, "Joy to the World" burst forth from the lips that but were agents for the hearts and souls of the youth who were making Christmas real for the listeners with upturned faces far below

A childlike faith is beautiful and pure. May we adults who have tossed it off carelessly find and profit by it during the Christmas sea-



WISCONSIN'S LARGEST FURRIERS

student.

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