The Normal Star

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Benefits of Society Work

Those who attend the summer school cannot know the benefits and pleasures derived from active work in a society. It is not those members who have their name on the roll--but do not take any part in the work--it is the members who take an interest in the programs and an active part in all the workings of the society, who derive benefit and pleasure.

1. The work of the society may be classed under two heads:
   a. The Society as an influence in the school.
   b. The work of training in organization outside of the school.

The society is an influence in the school in that it is a basis upon which many lasting friendships are formed. The students of the Freshman, Junior, and Senior classes are brought together and in this way become acquainted with each other, and with their common interests. The society is a tie that binds the students together, and it is by this unity that many helpful measures have been passed in the school. The programs that are given on Saturday afternoons are a source of information and pleasure. And then, the parties, entertainments and federated meetings are occasions on which the cares of school work are forgotten and all have a good time.

The work of training in organization is accomplished by the members of all the societies coming together for a thirty minute parliamentary drill just before they assemble in their respective rooms. The different societies take turns in giving these drills, and the meetings are usually crowded. During the past year we have found these drills very helpful as a means of information as to parliamentary usage and organization work.

In conclusion I will say that the time spent in society work is not wasted, for it is just this element of activity that keeps our school work from becoming dull and monotonous.

An Every Day

Nailing Down Loose Ends

"We presume that no one could have the hardihood to contend that the retail sale of intoxicating drinks does not tend, in a large degree, to demoralize the community, foster vice-produce crime and beggary, want and misery."--Supreme court of Illinois, Schwouchow vs. Chicago.

"It is not sufficient to say that liquors are property, and their sale as much secured as that of any other property. Their sale for use as a common beverage and tippling is hurtful and injurious to the public morals, good order and well-being of society."--Supreme court of Illinois, Goddard vs. President.

"The evils which attend and here in the business of handling and selling intoxicating liquors are universally recognized, and the danger therefrom to the peace and good order of the community everywhere has necessitated the exercise of police power. The necessity for regulation and restriction in the interest of peace and good order and--for the promotion of good morals, as already said, distinguishes the liquor business from useful and harmless occupation."--The Supreme court of Ill., Schmidt vs. City of Indianapolis, 30 N. E. 632.

The evils flowing from intoxicating liquors arise wholly from its use as a beverage but this is widespread reaching all classes of people, and both sexes and every age. No condition of life is wholly exempt therefrom. An enumeration of all the evils arising from the use of intoxicating liquors need not be attempted. They are numerous and effect the people collectively and individually. Idleness, poverty, pauperism, crime, insanity, disease and destruction of human life, following indulgences in the habit of using intoxicating drinks. Millions of our fellow countrymen are addicted to this habit, and of these, millions become drunkards. The prisons, almshouses, and institutions for the care of orphans, insane, and pauperism are largely filled by the vice. These are evils but not all the evils of the alcoholic habit, affects the social conditions of people and their comfort and good morals--but other evils attending the use of intoxicating beverages affect the state and its government. It is the prolific source of crime pauperism and insanity, and thereby entail taxation to defray the expenses of the conviction and punishment of criminals, and which casts upon the state's shoulders the care of orphanage, insane asylums and hospitals."--Pearson vs. International Distillery, 37 Iowa, 348.

"The evils that result from the use of intoxicating liquors generally occur at the place where they are consumed and the tendency to crime and pauperism follows in that place, and it can readily be seen why a legislature will make a discrimination between the burden on a business which naturally breeds disorder and which casts upon the general tax-payers an additional burden in the cost of prosecution and increased police force, and a business which exports the intoxicating liquors to other States"--Supreme court of Missouri, state vs. Bixam.

Of Course!

Town Boy--(to Normal girl)

What foreign languages do they teach at the Normal?

Normal Girl--German and Physics.
How are you going to vote on the liquor question two weeks from tomorrow? Hasn’t Texas been cursed with liquor and its evil influences and consequences long enough? Can you, as a Normal student and a future school-teacher, say by your actions at the polls that you want Texas to still be wet? This matter is worth your profoundest thought, you voters in the next election. Texas expects you to do your duty.

I thought I’d write a verse or two, just to see what I could do, but did not know just what to write. I thought about it day and night. The verses were so short and dry, I could not think of more.

Her teeth are like stars, like the stars they come out every night.

The brilliant little Normal Star Strayed from its path, away out far, and kicks around and paws the dust, and throws the harpoon into us. By trying to roast a serenade, it says, San Marcos’ sports have made.

We're sad the little Star should make A whopping big and sad mistake, By terming moon-light serenade, As ’fuss’ San Marcos’ sports have made. But we'll excuse you Normal Star, For we don’t know just who you are, Perhaps, you are some country boy, Who’s never had the happy joy, Of hearing quartettes sing before And then, perhaps you just got sore, Because we, “sports,” have made a hit, With girls you like—now ain’t that it?

—Star Gazer.

We are sorry we have so unpleasantly attracted the attention of the San Marcos’ “Star Gazer” by straying so far from our orbit, and by kicking and calling up the dust, especially at such a small, insignificant an object as San Marcos’ sports, as they who are “gazing” term themselves.

As for the quartette boys: we wish to express our thanks for the lucky chance of hearing you perform, for if we are country lads we must admit that “music hath charms to soothe our savage breasts.” We are also admiring your culture and gratefulness of heart to make allowances for our country-bred. But as for the girls you made a hit with; well we are thankful that next year is leap year and perhaps we will have another chance. Now little “Star Gazer,” if you are so envious and sensitive as all of that, we will try to consider the source of your little “poem” and say come again when you choose, but do please adjust your “gazing lenses” so that such illusions will not injure your delicate eyes and sensitive nature.

—“Twinkling Star”

The Old, Old Story.

’Twas early Saturday morning, A little before eight, A student of the Normal Passed out through her front gate.

She made her way up Normal hill And to the office sped, She found a morning session On and as she raised her head: I came by, Mr. Harris, To speak to you and say I couldn’t wait till two o’clock And come to matinee. I’m going to the city On the southbound train to-day. I’m sure that you do not object, If so—just have your say.

“O no, I’m very willing!” And Mr. Harris smiled, And then he scratched his forehead: The man so kind and mild.

“But don’t try getting married While you are out of town.” He loves to tease a little, He doesn’t often frown. The maid was blushing furiously, Her eyes were on the floor: Before the sentence was quite done She had passed out the door.

Now, Mr. Harris was ignorant, She fooled him one they say—’Brose you heard about it— The wedding the next day. You’ll have to hurry, Mr. Harris If you get “Johnnie-wise,” For “Normal’s” will get married In spite of your surprise. —R. P.

Miss B—(Stating law of sines in Trig). Two sides are to each other as the sines of the angles opposite. Mr. Brown—Two sides of a house.

For the edification of those who do not know and who have not asked us and who wish to know the source of “A Student’s Advice,” we will say that it was written for The Star by an ex-student of this Normal. They asked us further if the verses were not a refusal “Pedagogue” matter. We in reply emphatically informed them that material not worth a place in the Pedagogue certainly is not going to find a place in the Normal Star.

Walter D. Hofheinz
SODA FOUNTAIN
Best
COCA COLA IN TOWN
And
PHOSPHATES

Best Scenic Post Cards, Bibles and other Books
See them at Mrs. F. L. Smith’s

Waller’s 5 and 10c Store
Don’t fail to get a Summer Dress while they last at less than cost of material. Great Clearance Sale in all Hats and Flowers. Your trade is appreciated.

Mrs. H. Arenstein
Next to Funk’s Drug Store

The Normal Grocery
J. M. ALLEN, Proprietor
Cold Drinks, Groceries, Stationery and Confectionery

Anyone interested in getting a Perfectly New

$100

Typewriter
For $50

See or Write Immediately To

FRED W. ADAMS
Business Manager of This Paper
Box 104 San Marcos, Texas
Wonder Cave

THE GREATEST NATURAL CURIOSITY IN TEXAS AND THE GREAT SHOW PLACE OF SAN MARCOS.

Wonder Cave is a vast underground store-house of wonderful natural curiosities. Stalactites, Stalagmites and beautiful crystal formations abound in profusion throughout the many chambers and passageways. The ceiling of what is known as the "Cathedral" is nearly a hundred feet high. One of the newest chambers discovered has walls of incalculating mica that throw back in many bright colors the flash of lights upon the surfaces. Nowhere can a student of nature spend an hour more profitably than in the recesses of Wonder Cave and there stand face-to-face with handiwork of the creator the purpose of which no one knows, unless, as is the opinion of some, that it was made as a refuge for man from the wild beasts in pre-historic ages. Wonder Cave has the appearance of having served this purpose, as well as a rendezvous for bandits during See the Cathedral, the Reception Room, the Glaciers and Alpine Heights, the Dead Man on His Eier, the Petrified Tree, Petrified Lion, Constancy Rock, the Bellry, Foot Prints in the Sands of the Forgotten Long Ago, the Subway, Petrified Snares and Death Chamber.

Admission 25c, Children 10c.

ONE BLOCK BACK OF BOYS' DORMITORY IN WEST END.

TELEPHONES: SOUTHWEST 149; SAN MARCOS 202.

HIGH GRADE

Moving Pictures

AT THE

OPERA HOUSE

Every night you will find a change of pictures, of the very best there is. Come and enjoy the evening.

ED S. THORP, Mgr.

A Real Story

Does it pay to organize and advertise? Hereby runs a tale. It is not fiction.

There was a young man. He was a well-favored young man. He was broad-shouldered and built on the square, with freckles here and there on his nose. He could face a buzz saw, a rattlesnake, or angry patron, (for he was a teacher) and turn neither white nor red. But lo! let a real slip of a girl address him unas-

Some Peculiar Ads

The following collection of freaks in advertising shows what the misplacing of a word or the omission of a comma will do in the wrong construction of a sentence:

Wanted.—A furnished room by an old lady with electric lights.
Wanted.—Ladies to sew buttons on second story Smith & Brown's building.
Wanted.—A furnished room by a lady about fifteen feet square.
For Sale.—A nice mattress by an old lady full of feathers.
For Sale.—A cottage by a gentleman with a bay window.
Lost.—A green ladies leather pocket book.
Lost.—An Overcoat by an old gentleman lined with red flannel.
Lost.—An umbrella by an old gentleman with a bent rib and a bone handle.
Notice.—Annual sale now going on; don't go elsewhere to get cheated; come in here. Ex.

His Ideal Home!

An orchard sloping to a brook of trouty pools and bright cascades.
Some green hills, a village spire, and near at hand cool woodland glades.
A saddle horse of trusty breed, a sweep of pasture richly green.
A dozen sportive little lambs, a creamy cow of gentle mien.
A collie dog, some big prize hens, and maybe just one small clean pig.
A garden full of growing things — wherein in dewy dawn to dig.
The house—a few plain sunlit rooms, fresh aired and sweet an open fire.
Some shelves of books, some one to love—what more need mortal man desire?

Customer—"I want ten cents worth of bird seed."
Senior (clerking during vacation)—"Now smartly, don't try to plague me. I know birds grow from eggs, not seeds."

"Can anything worse happen between us?" he asked in accents tender.
"Well," said the young brother under the lounge, "they'd have to be awfully slender."

Base-Ball

and

Hutchings

Tennis Goods

Hardware

Company

Geo. M. Edge

110 West Hopkins Street

Post Office Barber Shop

C. E. HARRIS, Prop.

5 CHAIRS
NO WAITING

Your Patronage Solicited

A NEW LINE OF

Signet Rings

Tie Holders

Neck Chains

Coat Chains, Etc.

Harrison & Merrill

The House That Handles the Best.
The Glorious Fourth

The Normal students enjoyed a holiday Tuesday, celebrating the Fourth. There was nothing about an excursion to New Braunfels Monday, but that fell through on account of an insufficient number going to justify a special train. A few went anyway, others went to Austin, the base ball game, to the head of the river and to Thompson's Island on picnics. "Wonder Cave Park" with its various attractions was opened to the public Tuesday. Some of our students were there seeing the cave, alligator, air ship, etc.

Nearly a Tragedy.

Keep your eyes open, and ransack your brains, ye Normals and see if you can locate a certain Normal lad who formerly wore his hair with a feather edge. We said formerly, because now his neck is as smooth as the palm of your hand and its owner is afraid to get in the sunshine for fear his neck will blister. The cause of all this is that another lad on being asked a question misinterpreted instructions and shaved his neck from ear to ear for the first time in two years.

In a matched game of ball with the town boys on the Academy field last Monday the Normals were beaten, but to the tune of 8 to 7. This is a good showing, boys, all you lacked was a little more practice and perhaps the Normals would have ended differently.

Don Adams, of Beeville, A. C. Gilbert, from the University, at Austin and Thomas Hutto, of Bertram, made flying visits back to the Normal the past week. We notice that the old students may get away ever so far, but wherever they are and whatever they are doing they always come back when the opportunity presents itself.

She failed in Latin, flunked in chem; They heard her softly hiss, \( I'd \) like to find the man who said That ignorance is bliss.

RAZORS — All styles, from \$1.00 up. All guaranteed. Also strops.

Hutchings Hardware Co.