The Maryland Bulletin

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Iceland And The Vikings.

The autonomy that has come as a gift of the war to Iceland merely follows upon a former Home Rule, granted by Denmark to the island folk in 1874. Bordering as the island does upon the Arctic Circle, it would seem anomalous indeed that the former home of the free-necked, all-conquering Vikings should be associated with aught but human liberty, or that the restraints and oppressions of autocratic governments should be familiar things in this little detached world. But Iceland has had its political struggles nevertheless, and from the very beginnings of its history it became the refuge and sanctuary of a people seeking safety and refuge from the intolerable tyranny of a Norwegian’s rule.

Iceland’s story is really the story of the Viking. In a minor degree it is associated with the mission of the Celt and Anglo-Saxon in the early diffusion of Christianity. In 1000 the Icelanders actually celebrated the thirteenth anniversary of the landing of the first Christians.

One is apt to picture the Viking as a sea-rover making his warship fast to that of his enemy while the shouts of the victor rise high above the clash and clang of spear and battleax upon shield and helmet. But war was not really his occupation nor was the sea for plunder and recreation when he weary of the pastoral life. If he was a man of wealth and influence, in the Old Norse country, he was certain to possess many thralls or retainers, to own a great hall and possibly a temple. In the center of the hall would be a row of fires, and against the wall the high seat or place of honor, its great pillars carved and crowned with images of Thor, Odin and Frigga. The Viking himself would be magnificently attired, his garments bound with plates of gold, and his sword, “Fire-of-the-Sea-king,” in a jeweled scabbard by his side. On his neck would doubtless be a collar of engraved gold, while his flowing cloak would be edged with gold.

Such, also, was the early Icelander in the early stages of his migration from the Norse home, and in the “Burnt Njal” Sir George W. Dasent says of him, “The life of the Icelandic chief fetters our attention by its poetry of will and passion, by its fierce, untamed energy... A man was of age as soon as he was fit to do a man's work, as soon as he could brandish his father’s sword and bend his bow... From Iceland as a base, they (the Vikings) push on to Greenland, and colonize it; nay, they discover America in those half-decked barks.”

The Vikings peopled the remote island deliberately, as a land where freedom awaited them. Unlike other lands it had no prehistoric history. Fire-born, it had known not even the prehistoric savage. Man’s coming began, it may be said, with a woman’s whim, and a Viking’s vow. Is it not all told in “The Story of Harald Hairfear,” and by Snorri in “Heimskringla” ? How Harald sent his messengers to Gyda, daughter of Eric, King of Hordland, with the request that she become his wife. How to them she replied that she would not, for the taking to husband of a king who had no more realm to rule over than a few folks. How Harald swore that he would not cut his hair nor comb it until he had gotten to himself all Norway, “with the seat thereof and the dues.” How after years of strenuous effort and warfare he brought all Norway under a sway that was to be feared wherever the Norse tongue was spoken. How he solemnly bathed and cut his hair, held a feast, and wedded the exacting but now triumphant Gyda, Queen of the world within her ken.

That was 10 centuries ago, when Harald introduced to Norway that centralization and consolidation of power which was to make of him a tyrant and a blight upon
the ambitions of the nobles who felt the weight of his sway. The freemen resisted as long as they could. Beaten again and again in fight many of them withdrew from the land of their birth, preferring exile with their accustomed liberties to a vasselage which was an outrage to the free-born.

Thus began the incursions and excursions of the Vikings. The fair-haired warriors of the North spread themselves over many lands even in far-off Byzantium. For centuries the coast and river hamlets of England, Scotland and Ireland were constantly on the alert in case of depredations and sudden descents. The distant lava peaks of Faroe ultimately became the homes of those who dared not return to Norway, until at last one of their number, the Viking Naddodd, left the Isles and was driven by contrary winds in sight of the snow-capped peaks of Iceland. A landing was effected, but Naddodd found no trace of human beings. Christening the newly discovered country Snaeland, he immediately took his departure. Four years later, in 864, came Gardar, a Swedish Viking, who was the first to circumnavigate the island. He rechristened the land Gardar's Holm. Then came Floki, who found his way to the island by the aid of ravens, and who gave to the then inhospitable land the present chilly name of Iceland.

Reykjavik, the "Smoking Creek" now the principal town, was recognized from the earliest times as an unfortunate location for a settlement and a capital. The original colony was settled here by Ingolfr Arnarson, a highborn Jarl of Norway, who left his native land in the company of his fosterbrother, Hizarleifr, ten years after the descent of Floki upon its shore.

The two set sail with hopes. Ingolfr took with him the pillars of the high seat of his ancestral hall and when he came in sight of the icy domes of Oraef& Jokull, he cast the pillars into the sea, vowing that upon whatever coast they drifted, there would be found his colony. A storm, however, arose which separated him from his sacred relics, and forced him to land upon a long, steep headland just under the Oraef&. After experiencing many vicissitudes, he searched patiently for his drifted pillars, and three years later he found them on a lava-strewed fiord. A stream ran down into the channel from a boiling spring. Here Ingolfr, true to his vow, established his colony.

Following these pioneers came a steady stream of chiefs and thralls, until an event in Norway changed the even flow of emigration into a keen rush for the new lands in the lonely ocean. Among the wolves, whose lair was in the Shetlands and the Orkneys, were many Vikings who had sought to vent their spite on Harald, until the latter came with a great host, bearing fire and sword, determined to drive the Vikings from out their island fastnesses. Following his foes into creek and over cliff, he put them utterly to rout. What was left of them fled to Iceland in the North Atlantic with many an Irish bride. There was, for instance, Autha, daughter of Kettill the Flatnose, the Queen of Olaf the White, King of Dublin, who went with her sister Thorun.

Within 60 years from the coming of Ingolfr, the population is said to have numbered over 60,000. So much land, however, had been taken by the first comers that an agreement was made by which all late comers could take only as much land as they could encompass by fire in a day. This was done by building a huge fire in the center of the lot, whence the claimant traveled in a circle as far away from the fire as he could see the smoke.

During the long winter nights, the nobles were wont to give lengthened feasts in their halls, as their ancestors had done in Scandinavia. As the hours sped by, the scalds would recount the heroic deeds of their masters. Then were told the deeds of Howard the Halt, the quarrels of the Ere Dwellers and the stirring scenes of the Water Dale, whilst the Viking related his exploits in distant and fairer lands. With the introduction of Christianity to Iceland came the use of letters and the recording oflegend and folk-lore, the idyls and the race's history, in rhyme and prose. Thus came into existence the Eddas and Sagas, the earliest writers being mixed Norwegians and Irish.

From this virile race which scorned to bend the knee to Harold, the modern Icelanders are descended. They are kindly and hospitable to the stranger within their borders, whilst their homes are simple and quaint. Some are old dwelling places of turf and stone with an enclosed mowing patch, the sheep folds, the byre and a small garden for vegetables. The spoken tongue of Iceland is no longer
heard in the Norse valleys, but in the Arctic isolation of their island home, the Icelanders have retained it in its ancient purity; and sagas and traditions of the remote past are as familiar as household words to the inhabitants.

The Vikings’ settlements were all independent of one another, and for some time the only bond of union was furnished by their common religion until finally in 927 A. D. one Óláfur was sent to Norway to prepare a code of laws. His constitution provided for a yearly assembly. In time regular territorial divisions appeared, and a system of law very similar to that of Anglo-Saxon England. The country gradually acquired a settled civilization, and the laws became milder. It was then that the kings of Norway began to regard the island with a jealous eye, for it was a place of refuge for all their rebellious subjects. But all attempts to conquer Iceland failed until King Haakon in 1232 induced the island to join its fortunes to that of Norway. Until then the history of the island had been mainly that of the rivalries of its powerful chiefs.

The prosperity of the island, following the union, however, steadily declined. In 1280 Iceland, joined to Norway, came together under the crown of Denmark by a compact known as the Union of the Three Crowns. After that Iceland’s history began to lose its glamour and its special appeal.

During the Napoleonic wars, England captured the island, but gave it back to Denmark by the Treaty of Denmark in 1813. For many years constitutional conflicts with Denmark went on, and were amicably settled in 1874 by the granting of Home Rule to Iceland.

The government, down to the granting of autonomy, had at its head a minister appointed by the King of Denmark, resident at Reykjavik, and responsible to the Althing, or the Parliament of the colony, for all acts concerning Iceland. The Althing consisted of 36 members of whom 30 were elected by the people and six by the crown. It was elected every two years, and was divided into two chambers, of which the upper was composed of elected and six appointed members, whilst the lower consisted of 24 elected members.

In 1911 suffrage was extended to women and servants, and the right is now possessed by all competent adults. The revenue of the country is derived almost entirely from customs. Elementary education is well provided for, and illiteracy is very rare.—(Banner.)

Mistakes.

Fear of making mistakes acts as a brake on the mental machinery. It is all right to slow up occasionally and take a good look ahead before going into high, but if a man runs in low or keeps the brake set all the time, he cannot make much progress. One may make the mistake of doing nothing, simply by trying to avoid all errors and inconsistencies. It should not be overlooked that our very errors may prove of value if they result in bringing the truth into clearer light. There is an old jingle that runs thus:

A wise old owl lived in an oak,
The more he heard the less he spoke;
The less he spoke, the more he heard.
Why can’t we all be like that bird?

Just fancy a world in which that was the rule! And fancy a newspaper run on that basis! We suggest a revision, as follows, not as any improvement in rhyme, but in reason:

A parrot perched upon an oak;
The more he heard, the more he spoke;
The more he spoke the more he learned—
The moral taught should not be spurned.
The owl is not a learn-ed bird.
He can’t repeat what he has heard,
No word from him of bad or good—
He might as well be made of wood.


What is the Purpose of the League of Nations?

Ans.—In the Preamble to the Covenant of the League the objects are officially stated as follows: “The High Contracting Parties [that is, Germany and the nations that were at war with Germany] in order to promote international co-operation and to achieve international peace and security, by the acceptance of obligations not to resort to war; by the prescription of open, just and honorable relations between nations; by the firm establishment of the understandings of international law as the actual rule of conduct among Governments; and by the maintenance of justice and a scrupulous respect for all treaty obligations in the dealings of organized peoples with one another, agree to the Covenant of the League of Nations.”
THE NAD CONVENTION--RESOLUTIONS.

The recent convention of the National Association of the Deaf "put across" at Detroit, Michigan last August was the greatest in the annals of the deaf. It will be hard to surpass it. At that great gathering of the deaf there were more than 2000 persons — from the four quarters of the compass. Every state in the Union was represented and there were a considerable number of deaf from abroad. The deaf of Detroit in particular and those of Michigan in general are to be congratulated for the admirable manner in which the great throngs were entertained — there being never a hitch in the programs marked out. The following resolutions are a few of the long list adopted at the convention:

WHEREAS, Much harm is done to the cause of the deaf, especially in their education, by misleading statements constantly made by enthusiasts of one method and another, arousing false hopes in the minds of parents of deaf children; and,

WHEREAS, The medical profession is being exploited by one of its members in the interests of propaganda for the oral method; and,

WHEREAS, We believe our practical experience in life after leaving school, in actual contact with the affairs of the world as breadwinners, qualifies us to speak with authority and confidence as to which method or methods best fit the deaf to overcome their handicap and as representing the 60,000 deaf men and women of this country, we ask the earnest attention of all unbiased people to the following declaration of principals:

We believe that every deaf child is entitled to the best education he can receive.

We believe that the oral method alone does not give every child this chance and that the method best adapted to the purpose of the child's all-round education should be employed.

We believe that there is much good in the oral method, but that it is misused to the detriment of many children and that the manual method is not given a fair chance.

We believe that the moral, social, and religious welfare of the deaf is best promoted by the system of instruction which recognizes and makes judicious use of the cultural value of the language of conventional signs; that to fully enjoy the benefits of social, intellectual, and communal gatherings the sign language is essential.

We believe, therefore, that these ends can all be secured through the Combined System of instruction which includes all methods and adapts each to the individual requirements of the child.

We believe in compulsory education of the deaf.

We believe that method by law is wrong in principle, unjust in its execution, is un-American, and deprives the deaf child of his birthright.

We believe that all schools should be classed as educational institutions.

We believe that schools for the deaf should place their industrial departments on the same plane as their literary departments, and maintain a higher standard in this department of the school than has usually been done.

WHEREAS, The preliminary education of deaf children is being neglected through various causes;

RESOLVED, That we favor the enactment of uniform state legislation requiring all doctors and practitioners to report to the state boards of education each and every case of deafness among children 16 years and under, met with in the course of their practice.

RESOLVED, That we commend the giving of financial assistance to the graduates of schools for the deaf to enable them to secure a higher education at Gallaudet college, and express the hope that other states will follow their example and help their graduates to a College education in this or some other higher institution of learning.

RESOLVED, That we commend the "Iowa Idea" of the Parents' Association and the State Association of the Deaf working in harmony together with the State Board of Education and the school authorities, for the betterment of the state school. We believe the best interests of the school and all concerned are best served when all its friends work together in such a spirit of harmony.
The Elements of Success.

There are three essential elements to human accomplishment and achievement—VISION to see conditions, INTELLIGENCE to analyze and interpret vision, COURAGE to act.

All of these elements are important, but the MOST IMPORTANT is courage. It is the element in which most of us are lacking.

Having vision and intelligence without courage is like a complete machine, perfect and ready to run in all its parts, but inactive for want of power.

Most of us have vision enough. Most of us have intelligence enough. But if any of us of any experience will look back upon our careers, we will find that most often our vision was right, our interpretation was right, that our failure to grasp opportunities for achievement has been the fear of action.

Vision and intelligence without the courage to act are of no avail. In every field of endeavor we meet men of little vision, small intelligence to a point of actual ignorance, yet they are men of large accomplishments—they have succeeded in doing exactly what they started out to do.

We wonder at these instances—we compare them with men of more intelligence and education who have not succeeded.

But it is no wonder at all. It simply means that these men have had large courage of action on small vision and low intelligence.

These men at whose success we wonder may have made many mistakes and endured large loss thru their lack of vision and intelligence, but their courage of action has given them a power over their deficient elements and for achievement—they have succeeded in spite of their losses and mistakes.—Columbus Citizen.

The Boy: A Potentiality.

A boy is a man in the cocoon—you do not know what it is going to become—his life is big with many possibilities.

He may make or unmake kings, change boundary-lines between States, write books that will mold characters, or invent machines that will revolutionize the commerce of the world.

Every man was once a boy: I trust I shall not be contradicted; it is really so.

Wouldn't you like to turn Time backward, and see Abraham Lincoln at twelve, when he had never worn a pair of boots? The lank, lean, yellow, hungry boy—hungry for love, hungry for learning, tramping off through the woods for twenty miles to borrow a book, and spelling it out, crouched before the glare of the burning logs!

Then there was that Corsican boy, one of a goodly brood, who weighed only fifty pounds when ten years old; who was thin and pale and perverse, and had tantrums, and had to be sent supperless to bed, or locked in a dark closet because he wouldn't "mind."

Who would have thought that he would have mastered every phase of warfare at twenty-six; and when told that the exchequer of France was in dire confusion, would say, "The finances? I will arrange them!"

Very distinctly and vividly I remember a slim, freckled boy, who was born in the "Patch," and used to pick up coal along the railroad tracks in Buffalo. A few months ago I had a motion to make before the Supreme Court, and that boy from the "Patch" was the Judge who wrote the opinion granting my petition.

Yesterday I rode horseback past a field where a boy was plowing.

The lad's hair stuck out through the top of his hat; his form was bony and awkward; one suspender held trousers in place; his bare legs and arms were brown and sunburned and briar-scarred.

He swung his horses around just as I passed by, and from under the flapping brim of his hat he cast a quick glance out of dark, half-bashful eyes and modestly returned my salute.

His back turned, I took off my hat and sent a God-bless-you down the furrow after him.

Who knows?—I may go to that boy to borrow money yet, or to hear him preach, or to beg him to defend me in a lawsuit; or he may stand with pulse unheastened, bare of arm, in white apron, ready to do his duty, while the cone is placed over my face, and Night and Death come creeping into my veins. Be patient with the boy—you are dealing with soul-stuff. Destiny waits just around the corner.

Be patient with the boys!—The Era.
CHILDREN'S STORIES

Will.
If you think you are beaten, you are;
If you think you dare not, you don't;
If you like to win, but think you can't;
It's almost certain you won't.
If you think you'll lose, you've lost;
For out in the world we find
Success begins in a fellow's will,
It's all in the state of mind.
If you think you're outclassed, you are;
You've got to think high to rise;
You've got to be sure of yourself before
You can ever win a prize.
Life's battles don't always go
To the strongest or fastest man,
But soon or late the man who wins,
Is the one who thinks he can.—Sel.

Few indeed are the modern newspaper clippings that savor so much of the early days of American History as does the following article:

Harvesting Rice
The wild rice harvest is on and thousands of pounds are being gathered this year by the Indians in this neighborhood. The crop is one of the best this year that has been secured for a number of years. The kernels are large and plump and the heads are well filled.

The Indians gather in villages and are busy securing the rice in canoes, the heads being beaten with poles and sticks which causes it to fall into the canoes. The rice is then heated in kettles and stirred all the time with a paddle so as to cause the hulls to loosen from the grain. This is calling hulling. It is then put in holes in ground and tramped on and pounded and stirred until the hulls are loose. It is then tossed in nice clean blankets on some windy day so that the chaff is blown away and the rice is then put in big birchbark baskets for winter use.

Wild rice is the only known cereal today which grows in its natural state and is known to be a healthy food, as it is most valuable to those suffering with stomach troubles, especially those suffering from ulcers of the stomach, this being one food which they can retain and which will nourish them.

Wild rice is found in most northern lakes and its value was known to the Indians long before the coming of the white men.—Warroad Pioneer.

The Fairy Shoes.
Once upon a time a baby boy was born in a little home in a country far away. There was a fine christening feast, and all the friends came. The baby's mother had a fairy godmother, and of course she was invited, too.

"She is rich," said all the friends, "No doubt she will bring a splendid gift."

But when the fairy came, she brought with her only a little brown-paper parcel. How every-one wondered what was in the parcel! "It looks as if it might be nothing but a silver drinking-cup," said one.

"Well, let us hope the cup may at least be of gold," said another.

"Of what use is a fairy godmother if she doesn't bring riches?" said a third.

"What can be in it?"

The fairy godmother paid no heed to the whispering. She sat through the feast with the brown-paper parcel at her plate.

Then at last she untied the string and opened the parcel. And what do you think was in it? A small pair of leather shoes, with copper tips!

"This is my gift," the fairy said. "It is not quite so poor as it looks. For these little shoes will never wear out. When they grow too small for this little boy, they will be ready for another and another and another. But there is something more wonderful still about them. The little feet that wear them cannot go wrong.

"If you send your little boy to school in these shoes, they will pinch his feet if he loiters by the way. They will make him so uncomfortable that he will be glad to hurry on in the right path. If you send him on an errand they will remind him to go quickly. And they will see that he always gets home on time."

Years went by, and the little family grew larger, until at last there were nine boys. Eight of them, one after the other, had worn the fairy shoes; but they never wore out.

And just as the fairy godmother had said, the feet in the fairy shoes were sure
to go where they were sent and to come back when it was time. So all the boys had learned to be prompt and obedient.

When it came Timothy's turn to wear the shoes, he was older than the others had been. And because he was the youngest of the nine sons, he had been a good deal petted.

He had grown very willful, and his feet were pretty well used to taking their own way. At last he played truant from school so often, and was late for dinner so many times that his mother said, "Tim, you must wear the fairy shoes."

"I hope you will be a good boy, Tim," said his mother. "You must not loiter or play truant, for if you do, these shoes will pinch you, and you will be sure to be found out."

Tim's mother held him by the right arm, while she told him these things, and Tim's left arm and both his legs were already as far away as he could stretch them.

At last she set him free, and he went off like an arrow from a bow. And he did not give a single thought to what she had said.

It was a May morning, and the sun shone brightly. Tim wanted to loiter on this beautiful morning, when every nook had a flower and every bush a bird.

Twirr-r-r! up into the blue sky went the lark; the pretty daisies were like stars in the grass; and down in the dark swamp the marsh—marigolds bloomed and shone.

Once or twice Tim loitered to pick flowers, but the shoes pinched his feet, and he ran on. But when the path led near the swamp, and he saw the marsh—marigolds, he stopped.

"I must have some of those beauties," he said. "They are like cups of gold." Tim forgot everything that his mother had said and began to scramble down the steep bank to the swamp.

But how strangely his shoes behaved! As often as he turned toward the shining flowers, the fairy shoes turned back again toward school. They pinched and pulled and twisted until Tim feared that his ankles would be broken.

In spite of the fairy shoes, Tim dragged himself down to the swamp. But when he got there he could not find a flower within reach. All the marigolds were far out in the marsh.

The fairy shoes jerked and pinched and twisted; but Tim was stubborn. He went on and on, farther into the swamp, and at last he got near a great cluster of the beautiful flowers.

"I will have them!" he said, and he gave a great jump. Down he sank into the swamp. But he pulled his feet out of the thick black mud,—off came the troublesome fairy shoes! He was free to go where he pleased.

Tim wondered why his brothers had never thought of this good plan. "Just leave the fairy shoes in the mud," he said, "That's the way to see the last of them!"

He went on easily now, wading from cluster to cluster, until he had a great handful of the bright marsh-marigolds.

At last, when Tim was beginning to feel tired, he hurt his foot on a sharp stump. Just then a fat green frog jumped so close to his face that it frightened him, and he nearly fell backward into the water. Out he scrambled and up the bank he climbed! After cleaning himself as well as he could with his little handkerchief, he went on to school.

"What shall I say to the teacher? Tim thought. "Oh, how I wish I had done as the fairy shoes wanted me to do!"

The little truant reached the school and quietly opened the door. The boys of his class were standing ready for a lesson. As soon as they saw Tim all the children began to laugh.

Tim looked to see why they were laughing and what do you think? There on the floor, just where Tim should have stood, were the fairy shoes, all covered with mud! In each of them was a beautiful marsh marigold.

"You have been in the swamp, Timothy, said the teacher. "Put on your shoes, at once."

When his lessons and his punishment were over, Tim was glad enough to let the fairy shoes take him straight home. After that he heeded the little shoes and soon learned to be as prompt and obedient as his brothers.—Juliana Horatia Ewing—Adapted.

If there is any virtue in the world at which we should always aim, it is cheerfulness.—Lyttol.

Knowledge is proud that he has learned so much; wisdom is humble that he knows no more.—Cowper.
Maryland School Opens With Record Enrollmient
150 Pupils Expected—$40,000 Expended For Improvements—New Board Members Appointed

Frederick Post, Sept. 15.

The Maryland State School for the Deaf opened this morning with a record breaking enrollment. The attendance last year was the largest in the history of the Institution, the pupils numbering 138. With the return of the expected number of former pupils the enrollment this year will be increased to 150, which figure represents the present capacity of the school. One additional teacher has been procured to care for the increased attendance.

The principal, Ignatius Bjorlee, has been on the job all summer giving his personal aid and attention to the various improvements which have been conducted at the school during the vacation.

New teachers for the coming year are as follows: Miss Maude Henning, formerly of the Romney, West Virginia School for the Deaf and Blind; Miss Rebecca B. Smith, also of the West Virginia school; Miss Lee R. Griffin and Miss Elizabeth T. Anderson, both of the North Carolina school.

Repairs and alterations approximating a cost of $40,000, have been made during the summer. Two 150-horsepower boilers have been installed and an entire hot water system completed throughout the building, also a new range in the kitchen. An ammonia refrigeration plant is being installed, and various changes about the interior of the building have made possible the locating of all the class rooms on the first floor, this will add much to the convenience and facilitate the discipline of the school routine.

A separate room has been arranged for the Manual Training Class in the basement; and the entire room, formerly used jointly by the Manual Training Class and Art Classes is now devoted entirely to the work of the Art Department. The large room on the third floor, formerly used as class and study room, has been partitioned off to make additional bed rooms. To make a place for one of the class rooms on the first floor, it became necessary to make a partition through what was formerly the Principal’s dining room, thus providing additional office room as well. The Principal’s dining room now occupies a similar room on the second floor, to that formerly used on first floor.

Teachers Convention at Mt. Airy

In conjunction with the Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf, and the Society of Progressive Oral Advocates, the Twenty-Second Meeting of the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf was held at Mount Airy, Phila., June 28—July 3, 1920. Here was gathered the largest assembly of instructors of the Deaf ever held; and it was most fitting that they might thus meet to aid the largest Institution for the Deaf in the world, in its Centennial Celebration. Assembled at this meeting were representatives advocating all divergent views along the lines of educating the deaf; and it is gratifying to report that a harmonious spirit prevailed throughout. What at one time loomed up as a movement to compel the Convention to endorse certain so-called scientific methods of teaching, was decisively voted down. Let us hope that the days of attempting to legislate into the schools methods for educating the deaf, are at an end, and that the various systems may, by their own merits, carve their respective futures. This will probably resolve the whole problem to the applying of methods to individuals and not whole groups to some single method: and will further give due regard to conditions of environment, legal regulation with reference to school attendance, and other similar conditions, which have such vast influences upon what we may expect to accomplish in the schoolroom, and how best to strive toward the attainment of those ends.
Papers on Speech Development and Lip Reading, by those thoroughly competent to discuss the subjects, were listened to with rapt attention, as was the paper on the Rochester Method, bringing out the additional educational value of using finger spelling, to the exclusion of signs; and none the less courteously received were the eloquent appeals, on the part of the deaf themselves, for the retention of their beloved language of signs.

The American Annals of the Deaf will publish the more important papers of the Convention, in full; and the minutes and proceedings will later be available in book form, for those interested; Hence it would be a matter of duplication to enter into any detailed discussion of the same here. Suffice it to say that whatever memories may linger in the minds of the seven hundred or more representatives from all parts of the country, who were assembled at Mt. Airy, it is safe to assert that the splendid Institution which is being maintained by the State of Pennsylvania, for the education of her deaf children, will ever stand as an inspiration and a goal toward which others, laboring in a similar field of work, may strive; and it is further safe to conjecture that the congenial hospitality extended by Dr. A. L. E. Crouter, and his efficient staff, will never be forgotten.

Officers for the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf, elected to serve for three years, are as follows: President, Dr. Percival Hall, Washington, D. C.; Vice-President, E. McKay Goodwin, Morganton, North Carolina; Secretary, Ignatius Bjorlee, Frederick, Maryland; Treasurer, Dr. J. Schuyler Long, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

"By Their Fruits"

If all tax payers in the state would read the following letter from Frank F. Arnold, Empire Linotype School, New York City, concerning two of our graduates of last June, we think they would feel that the small amount of money expended annually to support the Maryland School is well accounted for.

"The two boys you inquire about are advancing as fast as can be expected. They are both earnest and studious, they work during the day time. One of the boys informed me that with a little overtime he received $47.00 for last week. The other boy does not get as much, I believe.

They are living in a neat, well conducted house directly across the street from the school and seem to make out as well in New York as the average boys with all their faculties. The boys are thinking of tackling the linotype exam in October and as they are wide awake young fellows, am confident they will be successful.

The linotype is ideal for the more alert deaf printer. We have had a large number of them take it up; I cannot recall a single one who has failed to make a success of the work. Owing to the fact that they concentrate on the work undisturbed by outside influences they seem peculiarly adapted for the linotype."

Central Purchasing Bureau

On October 8th, Governor Ritchie called a meeting of the members of the Central Purchasing Bureau for the State of Maryland at his Baltimore office. The first action taken was to approve the Governor's choice of Mr. Albert Wehr, formerly President of the Baltimore Water and Electric Company, to become State Purchasing Agent. The Governor is Chairman Ex-officio of the Organization; and Dr. A. F. Woods, President of the University of Maryland, was named Vice-Chairman of the Bureau. After January 1st, the offices will be permanently located in the Merchants and Manufacturers Association Building, 22 Light Street, Baltimore. The Principal of the Maryland State School for the Deaf, who is a member of the newly organized Purchasing Board, was in attendance at the meeting. For the present there will be no change in the method previously pursued by the various Institutions in making their purchases; but reports of amounts purchased and costs of various commodities will be forwarded from time to time to the Purchasing Agent. Several members of the board voiced their sentiments regarding the utility and scope of such an organization, and theories ranging from the establishment of a central warehouse, and the purchasing by the Agent of all goods for distribution to the various Institutions, was expressed by some, while on the other hand the feasibility of an advisory organization whose functions it should be to collect data from the various local purchasing agents, from which figures could be procured, exposing extravagant prices, were brought forth. Doubtless between these two extremes lies a happy solution.
of the problem. Probably no attempts will be made to centralize the purchasing of such commodities as meats, vegetables, etc., which should reasonably be purchased at the lowest figures in the markets near at hand.

New Members of the Board of Visitors

A communication was recently received from Governor Ritchie announcing the appointment of two members to the Board of Visitors, as follows: Mr. Marion G. Hargis of Snow Hill, Worcester County, who succeeds Dr. Isaac T. Costen, resigned, of Worcester County; and Mr. Walter W. Mobley of Derwood, Montgomery County, to succeed Philip Francis Thomas, deceased, formerly of Talbot County. The last named appointee is the son of the late Mr. William B. Mobley, for fifteen years a valued member of our Board.

Changes among Heads of Schools for the Deaf

Again we are called upon to record a number of changes among the Heads of Schools for the Deaf throughout the country. The vacancy in the Principalship at the California School, caused by the death of Mr. Lawrence Milligan, has been filled by the appointment of Mr. William A. Caldwell, formerly connected with the Philadelphia School and also with the Florida School.

The vacancy created by the death of Superintendent Frank Read, Jr., of the North Dakota School, has been filled by the appointment of Mr. William C. McClure, who for seven years has been a teacher at the Missouri School.

Through the death of Mrs. Kate S. Herman, of the Kansas Institution, Mr. Ellwood A. Stevenson, formerly a teacher at Fanwood, has assumed the duties of Superintendent; and we trust that the reappearance of the Kansas Star, under the new regime, will again bring to the Exchange Editors information as to what is being done at Olathe.

It has been reported that Mr. Thomas P. Clarke has voluntarily resigned his position at the Washington State School to become head teacher, and that Mr. George B. Lloyd of Trenton, New Jersey, is named as his successor. For a number of years Mr. Lloyd was head teacher at the Vancouver School.

Professor H. F. Griffeys of Kenova, West Virginia, has been appointed Principal of the West Virginia Institution to succeed Superintendent Burdette, resigned. Professor Griffeys comes into the profession as head of a school without previous experience in this particular line of work.

By the tragic death of Dr. H. J. McDermaid, Principal of the Manitoba School for the Deaf, at Winnipeg, who was drowned at a summer resort, on August 7th, the profession is deprived of one of its ablest workers. To the best of our knowledge his successor has not as yet been appointed.

According to the Mt. Airy World Mr. J. A. Weaver of the Pennsylvania Institution, has accepted a position as Superintendent of the State School for the Deaf at Brattleboro, Vermont.

New Editor for Annals

The vacancy in the Editorship of the Annals created by the resignation of Dr. Edward Allen Fay, has been filled by the appointment of Irving S. Fusfeld, Professor at Gallaudet College. We feel that the very important position is in most able hands.

Church Report

Copies of the Third Annual Report of the Society for the Promotion of Church Work among the Deaf, edited by Rev. Oliver J. Wheldin, have been received. The Report is a most creditable one, and is of particular interest to friends of the deaf, in so far as it clearly demonstrates what the deaf themselves are doing for the furtherance of church work among their own number. Missionaries to the Deaf in the Third Province are as follows: Rev. O. J. Wheldin, Rev. C. O. Dantzler, Rev. H. C. Merrill and Rev. F. C. Smielau. The above named gentlemen, though deaf, are duly ordained clergymen within the Episcopal Church.

Museum

During the summer a room formerly used as classroom, in the basement, was fitted out to accommodate the growing Museum collection. Chief among the additions to the collection, for the summer, was a large donation by Mrs. Joseph B. Garrott, Frederick, representing the bulk of a private Museum, and comprising various Civil War relics, Indian Trophies, Natural History Specimens, Minerals, an ancient Spinning Wheel, together with various other articles of similar nature. This gift is most heartily ap-
preciated and we make bold to request that we be remembered by others.

Mr. Harry Kemp also presented specimens to the museum.

Something to Look Forward to

The following letter was received during the summer months and reflects the spirit of a former pupil. The secret is too good to keep, so here goes.

Colorado Springs, Colorado.
July 19, 1920.

My Dear Mr. Bjorlee,

Please pardon my delay in writing you. I have been extremely busy and have spent next to no time at my desk.

It is understood, then, that about the first of June I am to mail you a check for $15.00 for strawberries, the teachers as well as the pupils to dispose of them. I want you to get the best and if the sum named is not enough I will make good the discrepancy.

In addition I would be glad to have you announce that I offer a prize of $5.00 to the pupil or student in the highest or Senior class making the best scholarship record in all studies during the session of 1920-1921.

Speaking of strawberries we have been getting luscious Superbxs, Progressives, and Chesapeakes from our garden right along. The first crop of the two former is nearly exhausted but they will begin to bear again in August and keep it up until frost in October or November. We have sometimes had them at our Thanksgiving dinner.

I trust other old-timers will accord me the flattery of imitation in the matter of the strawberry treat and the prize. There are several, I think, who have ample means, more ample, anyway, than mine.

Wishing you a pleasant and restful summer, I remain

Sincerely yours,
George Wm. Veditz.

A Prize Contribution

Our friend, Benjamin DeCastro, of far away Panama, sends us $5.00 with instructions that same is to be used as a prize for the girl or boy making the greatest progress in the trades department. A box of crochet cotton was also sent to be given to the most deserving girl in the fancy work department. These prizes stimulate pupils to better achievement, and are highly appreciated.

Harmony Among Teachers and Officers

From the Oregon Outlook of June 18 we quote as follows:

"In past years school progress has sometimes suffered from lack of harmony and the proper spirit of cooperation among teachers and employees. But in this respect the session of 1920-21 has been ideal. We have never had a corps of teachers and employees who have shown a finer spirit of good natured give and take, a greater willingness to bear with each others' faults and foibles, and pull together for the good of the school. We wish publicly to congratulate each and every member of the staff upon this particular phase of their work. It is an example worth while to the pupils and a very great benefit to the school."

The above article reveals a most enviable condition of affairs, and there is no school in the country which would not feel proud at being able to send out just such a statement in June, 1921. Do we as teachers and officers realize how easy it would be to attain such an end? It is up to us, each and every one individually, and in the degree that we do our respective parts toward the accomplishing of this end, to just such a degree can we make a similar statement at the appointed time. We have prided ourselves in the past, on the spirit of loyalty and cooperation which in the main has prevailed. Let us this year do even better, and make it the happiest and most harmonious year which it has been our good fortune to experience.

A Word to Subscribers

A copy of the present issue of the MARYLAND BULLETIN will be forwarded to all subscribers on our list, as well as to all parents of children at the School, whether their names are found on the subscription roll or not. This year a number of our Exchanges have increased their subscription rate to $1.00 per year. Thanks to the liberal patronage of local advertisers, we are able to continue, for the present, at the 50¢ rate for the nine issues. Please renew your subscription at the earliest possible moment. Enclose a $1.00 bill, and you will receive credit for a two years' subscription. This saves you the trouble of purchasing a money order. One glance at the magazine should convince you that you are receiving many times the value of your money.
Visit to Court House
The two classes in the eighth grade visited the Frederick Court House recently. Mr. Mobley, the Court Crier, took them through the building and was very kind in explaining things to them. The first Court House was burned down in 1861 and the present building was erected in 1862.

Reception for Teachers
Principal and Mrs. Bjorlee very delightfully entertained the Teachers and Officers of the School, in their parlor, on the evening of September 27th. This afforded an opportunity for former members of the staff to get acquainted with the new teachers; and if the spirit of the occasion can be used as a criterion, we predict a happy season for all concerned. Refreshments were prepared and served by the young ladies of the Senior Class in Domestic Science, under the supervision of their teacher, Miss Gay.

Mrs. Rebecca Rinehart
Mrs. Rebecca L. Rinehart, widow of the late Captain Daniel Rinehart, died at the home of her sister, in Indiana, June 28. She was for a number of years matron of the Maryland State School for the Deaf, and at the time of her death was one of the Board of Managers of Blue Ridge College, at New Windsor. She was a woman of intellectual ability and charm of manner, having many friends who will mourn her loss. She is survived by two sisters and one daughter, the latter Miss Grace Rinehart, of Union Bridge.

Mr. Ross at Convention
Among the interested visitors at the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf, held at Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, during the past summer, was Mr. Richard P. Ross, Treasurer of the Board of Visitors of the Maryland School. Though brief, the visit enabled Mr. Ross to get a general perspective of the plans of buildings, grounds, etc., at the Pennsylvania School. The part on the program which proved of particular interest to Mr. Ross was the demonstration of the method used in educating Oma Simpson at the Kentucky School, and the remarkable progress made by her under this instruction.

Miss Doub Resigns from Hood College
After twenty-seven years of continuous and faithful service, the resignation of Miss Florence Doub as head of the School of Art, is announced. For Miss Doub’s faithful and efficient service to the institution, as well as to the community as a leader, inspirer, and teacher, President Apple called her to the platform and presented her, as a token of love and appreciation, a bouquet of 27 white carnations. By election of the Board, Miss Helen Smith was made head of the School of Art, in which she has served efficiently for the past four years as assistant.—Lesbian Herald.

We are glad to report that Miss Doub will continue with her art classes at our school where for so many years she has given so much of her time and attention to developing the artistic point of view in the minds of our children.

Fanwood Ladies Pay Visit
Prior to the opening of School we were favored by a visit from three young ladies of the Fanwood School, New York, who spent a night at the Institution, en route, via automobile, from Pittsburg, Pa. Miss Kate Currier, who had spent the summer in California, joined her friends, Miss Alice Teegarden and Miss Sarah Scofield, at Pittsburg, and completed the last lap of the return trip with them. Miss Teegarden and Miss Scofield purchased an automobile shortly before the close of school last June, and their speedometer now registers approximately six thousand miles. The last chapter of their auto "log" reads like the climax of a modern novel; for the young ladies arrived at their destination just one hour and thirty minutes prior to the time scheduled for the opening exercises at their school.

The Outing At Frederick Junction
Saturday September 25 was an ideal day. With the principal’s permission about thirty boys, who had contributed money toward the purchase of ice cream, left the school grounds at 1 P. M. accompanied by Mr. Henry Bernac. They pulled the little school wagon that held the heavy freezer. They took a three mile hike to a place beyond Frederick Junction. On the south bank of the Monocacy where bubbles a spring of delicious cold water and, where, during the summer camping parties are wont to locate, the company of happy boys made merry for an hour or so. Then the two and a half gallons of brick ice cream were distributed. A few
boys tried their luck at fishing. The return home was made on foot, on the wagon and in automobiles. The party certainly did enjoy the outing.

**Outing in the Autumn Woods**

On Saturday, October 9, the Reading Room girls chaperned by Miss Tillinghast, Miss Kelly and Miss Gay spent several delightful hours in the mountains at Yellow Springs. Most of the afternoon was devoted to gathering nuts and wild grapes and to searching for the last wild flowers. The girls also brought back some branches of the beautiful spice wood tree. At 4:30 the girls gathered the wood for the camp fire and started to prepare supper. About this time Mrs. Bjorlee arrived and kindly assisted by making the coffee. After the strenuous exercise of the day the girls were ready to do full justice to the eats provided for them. When supper was over, things were quickly gathered up and the girls hurried to the station. The party arrived home about seven, tired but entirely satisfied with the happy hours spent in the autumn woods.

**SOCIETIES.**

A meeting of the Ely Literary Society was held in Assembly Hall Saturday evening, October 2nd., for the purpose of electing new officers for the coming year. With the Principal leading, the Assembly recited "America". Then followed some remarks after which the President appointed tellers. Ballots were distributed and the voting began. After the votes were counted it was found that the entire ticket prepared by a committee several days previous was elected and is as follows: Counsellor, Ignatius Bjorlee; President, Mr. Faupel; First Vice-President, Abe Stern; Second Vice-President, Helen Skinner; Secretary, Gladys Leineweber; Treasurer, Earl Metty; Advisory Committee, Mr. Gale, Misses Young and Moylan. Brief speeches were made by the officers.

The Ely Literary Society held its initial meeting Saturday evening Oct. 9 in chapel, Abe Stern presiding. Two pupils and four officers in turn took the floor and in speeches of varying lengths upheld and assailed the League of Nations and discussed the merits of Cox and Harding: Then a straw vote was taken. Cox was the winner though his opponent came a close second.

Following upon the close of the Ely Literary program the Young Peoples' Branch held an election meeting. Stanislaus Terunski was given office of president, Earl Metty was the choice of the body for Vice-president, Gladys Leineweber for Secretary, and Rozelle McCall for Treasurer.

**ALUMNI.**

Sunday, September 12th, Miss Bessie Moss, Senior, and Miss Helen Moss, Sophomore, of Gallaudet College, paid a brief visit to their Alma Mater.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Krastel attended the Convention at Milwaukee, Wis., held by the Knights of DeL'Epee, August 8th to 15th.Mr. Krastel was chosen as a delegate from Baltimore.

The following Alumni have been visitors here since the opening of School: Messrs. Roland Stultz, Uriah Shockley, Vincent Demarco, Howard Hood and Rev. D. E. Moylan.

Another of our graduates has launched out into a business career of his own and we extend best wishes to Mr. Howard Hood for success in his shoe-repair enterprise at Mt. Airy, Maryland.

Mr. John A. Trundle has exhibited this week an early tomato, grown on his truck farm, that weighed one pound and twelve ounces and measured seventeen and one-half inches in circumference.—*Centerville (Md.) Observer, August 6.*

Accompanying a Postoffice order for $1.00 to pay for a two years' subscription for the *Maryland Bulletin,* comes the following note: "Our new address is 700 East Southern Avenue, Springfield, Ohio. We have bought a new, modern house of our own. Sorry I could not be with my friends at the picnic this summer." —Willrena Dwyer.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, who had been resting from ministerial labors since his operation for fistula, in April, filled the pulpit of his church September 19. He seems very much improved in health. As a delegate he attended the great convention of the deaf at Detroit last August and made his report as State Organizer.

George V. Veditz a deaf man in Colorado, has the largest exclusive squab plant in the west. He supplies the tables of the three largest hotels in that state and its two foremost clubs. Besides this
BOYS' ITEMS

I enjoyed a trip to the country with the boys.—Leo Rosenberg.

I am glad to be at school again. I was promoted, so I must work hard.—Joseph Pfeiler.

I recognized a boy friend of mine at the game last Saturday. We were glad to see each other.—Josiah Carroll.

My friend in Baltimore will come to see me on his motorcycle next Sunday. Perhaps he will take me for a ride.—Leo Deluca.

My friends came to see me last Sunday. They took me for a ride in their automobile. We went to Braddock.—Wallace Weeks.

I worked for a short while in a canning factory during vacation. I wanted to work in Baltimore but I couldn't get a job.—Arthur Winebrunner.

October has come. We will go to the Fair and have a party on Halloween. We will play games and eat different refreshments in the chapel.—Mike Gretz.

I received a letter from my uncle Charles last week. He told me that he had sent a basket of apples and peaches to me. I wrote and thanked him.—Henry Ross.

Some of us are lining our grounds for a foot ball game that the Frederick Y. M. C. A will play on our ground Saturday, October 9. They will pay us for our work.—Abe Stern.

I like to read the story of Washington in the History. I will write a story about it some time. I have a dog. Its name is Gip. I hope it will not get killed.—Billy Williamson.

Time for the Great Frederick Fair is approaching. All of the older boys and girls will go. Perhaps my parents will come and I will go with them. Hope so at least.—Walter Swope.

I am glad that my brother will come to Frederick to work here and that he will join the Y.M.C.A. basket ball team. He will work at the foundry and will earn $35 a week.—Leonard Downes.

Last summer at home my mother noticed in the newspaper that Mr. Alsip had one of his fingers cut off at the saw-mill. I was sorry to hear of the accident. He is still working now.—Lester Miner.

I was mighty glad to get a nice letter from my brother Sam a day or two ago. I was so sorry to hear that he has been sick. He can't come to see me, as he has to attend to business now.—Vincent Serio.

Yesterday after shop Herman and I went to the Court House but couldn't get into the court room because it was crowded. The judges sentenced Mitchell and Adams to the penitentiary for life.—Louis Drinks.

Last Saturday Mr. Wriede allowed Bennie and me to go fishing at the river near Jug bridge. I fished out three small fish which I threw back into the river. I will try fishing elsewhere.—Walter Miller.

We are glad that there are two immense new boilers in the engine house now to heat this building. We will be more comfortable this year than last. We hope the weather will be suitable for us to go to the fair.—Jay Shunk.

Last Saturday Mr Bernac told me to make two hammer handles of wood for him. I did. Mr. Bernac told me that they were fine. Every afternoon after work in the shoeshop Mr. Bernac gives a pear to each of us.—Coyle Smith.

The F. A. C. foot ball team opened the season here on the F. H. S. grounds last Saturday Oct. 2, sending Gettysburg down to defeat by the score of 13-0. All the remaining games are expected to be played on our grounds.—Alan Cramer.

With our hearts full of pep and our cheeks rosy, we returned to school a few weeks ago. It is now time to pay attention to our lessons and study hard, as we haven't studied any for three months during vacation.—Stanislaus Terunski.

On Wednesday evening, Sept. 20th, Mr. and Mrs. Bjorlee gave a reception in honor of the new teachers in the Principal's Parlor. Refreshments of ice-cream, cookies and nuts were served. My teacher reported a pleasant evening.—Clifton Beckner.

Before school opened in Sept. I changed my mind and decided to come here to school instead of Kendall Green so I asked my mother for her consent and when I got it, I came at once, for I didn't want to be behind the class.—Rozelle McCall.

The pupils are thinking of the coming Fair. It is only one week off. The gates will be thrown open Tuesday the 19th.
Are you looking forward to the Fair?—Boniface Oviniski.

I patiently waited for many days for my bicycle fork until I finally got it yesterday afternoon. In the evening after study Terunski showed me how to fix it on the bicycle. This morning I rode on it around on the grounds. Now I can enjoy a ride into the country on my bicycle.—John Urbanski.

Last summer I stayed on the Eastern shore. Every morning I got up at 5 o'clock and walked to Chestertown to work in a flour mill. It was not a very hard job. I got $10 a week. I also went fishing every Saturday during the summer. Last summer I joined the Chestertown baseball team.—Carroll Ruhl.

The four men suspected of robbing the bank at Sandy Springs are now being tried at the Frederick Court House. Two of them have to stay in prison for life and one was freed, so the morning "Post" says. Several of us were at the Court House, but there was too big a crowd for us to get in the Court-room.—Earl Metty.

Last Saturday after dinner Walter and I went out to the Monocacy river. Walter walked and arrived there in about forty minutes. I rode on my bicycle and arrived there in about twelve minutes. It is 3 miles from here to the Monocacy river. We went down to the river bank to fish in the river. Walter was successful in catching three small fish. He owns a fishing line.—Bennie Rosenberg.

During vacation I had a lovely trip. I visited Margaret Peebles who lives at Cumberland.—Louise McClain.

Several girls made pickle for the fair yesterday. I hope that my pickle will get the first prize.—Alice Matthews.

We are making different kinds of jellies to exhibit at the fair next week. I hope we will get a premium.—Margaret Roberts.

I haven’t received a letter from my brother for a long time. Perhaps he did not receive my letter and is waiting for me to write.—Berta Shackley.

When I was eating supper Miss Nannie distributed mail to the girls. I received a picture of a friend of mine. I did not know who it was at first.—Anna Metzker.

I am looking forward to the Frederick Fair. I hope the fancy work and jelly, which the girls made and the boys’ work will get prizes there.—Sophia Schmuff.

My mother told me that she could not find my winter cap. She will buy me a new one. I hope I will like it. She sent me several kodak pictures.—Elsie Speelman.

My father went to a banquet in a hotel in Baltimore, which some deaf people attended, in honor of Mr. Gibson, the Secretary of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf.—Helen Leitnner.

I received a letter from my friend yesterday. She told me that my friend’s baby died last Friday. They buried her last Saturday. I am sorry.—Evelyn Townsend.

Last night I got a letter from my mother and she said she registered last week on Tuesday and my father registered last Monday. They will vote for Harding. They are Republicans.—Florence Mason.

The Great Frederick Fair will open on the 19th and continue to the 22nd of this month. We are looking forward with much pleasure to going. Doubtless some of my home folks will come, for my Daddy wrote me to know the dates.—Gladys Leinweber.

I received a letter from father. I was so very glad to hear from him again. He said that my grandmother fell down the steps and hurt herself. She has been in bed for 2 weeks. I wish I could be at home so I could help to do the work.—Emma Fleury.
Board of Visitors.

President, Bernard C. Steiner, Ph.D. Vice-President, John K. Shaw.
Secretary, Albert Jones. Treasurer, Richard P. Ross.

Executive Committee,
William G. Baker, Chairman,
Geo. R. Dennis, Richard P. Ross,
Ernest Helfenstein, D. John Markey,
Richard Potts, Charles McC. Mathias,

Auditing Committee,
John K. Shaw, Palmer Tennant,
Lloyd Lowndes, Sterling Galt,

Represented on Board of Md. School for Blind and Colored Deaf, Overlea, Md.
Isaac H. Moss, T. J. C. Williams, Sterling Galt,

Officers of the School.
Principal,
Ignatius Bjorklee, M. A.

Senior Department
Edward P. Gale, Principal's Secretary
Mary Tillinghast, Edith Markey.
Emma Kelly, Physician
George H. Faupel, B. A.
Edith H. Radcliffe, William C. Johnson, M. D.

Intermediate Department
Rebecca B. Smith, Oculist and Aural
LaDora Griffin, Jas. A. Long, M. D.
Julia M. Young, Housekeeper
Marion Hope Lamb, Mrs. F. M. Bramble.
Lee R. Griffin,

Primary Department
Elizabeth T. Anderson, Matron
Florence B. Lewis, Nannie C. Gonso.
Mabel B. Moylan, Matron—Boys' Wing
Maude Henning, Jane Redmond.

Teacher of Drawing
Florence W. Doub, Practical Nurse

Teacher of Household Art
Wanita E. Gay, B. Sc.

Teacher of Manual Training
George H. Faupel, B. A.

Military Instructor and Supervisor
August Wriede.

Engineer
Samuel Abrecht.
Baker
Fred. Schmidt.
Gardener
Gideon Hedges.
Night Watchman
James Case.
HIGH ON MY HILLS.
I never loved your plains---
Your gentle valleys,
Your drowsy country lanes
And pleached alleys.

I want my hills---the trail
That scorns the hollow.
Up, up the ragged shale
There few will follow.

Up, over wooded crest
And mossy boulder
With strong thigh, heaving chest
And swinging shoulder.

So let me hold my way,
By nothing halted,
Until, at close of day,
I stand, exalted.

High on my hills of dream---
Dear hills that know me!
And then, how fair will seem
The lands below me.

How pure, at vesper time,
The far bells chiming!
God give me hills to climb
And strength for climbing!

—Arthur Guiterman.