The Maryland Bulletin

REUNION NUMBER

October, 1922

Printed by the pupils of the Maryland State School for the Deaf, Frederick, Maryland.
Eighth Quadrennial Reunion

—By Rev. Mr. O. J. Whildin—

Eighth Quadrennial Reunion of the Graduates and Former Pupils of the Maryland State School for the Deaf, held at the School, June 10—12, 1922.

When, in the early part of the month of May, official announcement was made that the Eighth Quadrennial Reunion would be held at the School on the 10th, 11th, and 12th of the coming month of June, 1922, there was immediate and universal rejoicing among the Deaf of Maryland. The announcement took the form of an editorial in the BULLETIN and a neatly printed Invitation Card, accompanied by a Circular of Information, prepared by the Superintendent, Mr. Ignatius Bjorlee, and mailed to as many of the seven hundred and fifteen graduates and former pupils of the School as were living and as could be reached.

The word Reunion has a magic touch. It re-acts upon a homogenous people much as do the warm, penetrating rays of the sun upon a sea-side or mountain fog,—banishing gloom, spreading brightness, quickening action, arousing dormant sympathies and creating harmonies. And its softening, healing influence is felt not only by those most immediately concerned but also by those most remotely interested. We should like very much to elaborate upon this last observation, but both time and space forbid.

When Saturday noon, the 10th of June, arrived we stood upon the sheltered portico and saw the incoming stream, which by Sunday noon, June 11th, was to become a deluge and by Monday, June 12th at sundown, a rapidly ebbing and disappearing tide. They were a fine looking type of men and women, these graduates and former pupils of the Maryland School. Almost without exception, all of them appeared well dressed, intelligent, happy and prosperous. In every line of their bearing they showed the results of the instruction and training they had received. Some of them were college graduates and the possessors of academic or scientific degrees; some were teachers, officers or employees in our own or other schools; some managed farms, stores or shops of their own; some were skilled artisans; some were heads of happy families, and some generously supported parents, grandparents or other relatives who could hear.

It was inspiring to realize that the transcending note of the Reunion was enthusiasm for and loyalty to Alma Mater. It is possible to mistake the state of public opinion by listening to the sound of distant and isolated voices but it is not possible to do so when these same voices speak en masse. This has been clearly shown in every social, religious, educational or political crisis that has occurred anywhere since the world began. It has been shown in all the events of America's national peril, indignation or approval. Who could, for instance, have mistaken the strength and meaning of that homely, though expressive, response of the North during the Civil War: "We are coming, Father Abraham, one hundred thousand strong!" It is not intended to convey the thought that there existed in the affairs of the school a crisis calling for united defense or approval on the part of those assembled at the Reunion, but it was, nevertheless, pleasant to the constituted authorities to have the assurance that their efforts to increase the facilities and advance the educational standards of the institution were so fully appreciated and so generously encouraged. How perfectly human and commendable it is to expect and even hunger for the compliment implied in the cheerfully given, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant!"

The preliminary work of the Reunion fell to the lot of the Committee on Invitations. This Committee consisted of Superintendent Bjorlee, chairman; Mr. Faupel and Mr. Benson. Their task was not an easy one. Of course a general in-
vation had been issued to all graduates and former pupils but consideration, deep and careful consideration, had also to be given both to those sensitive souls who insisted upon the individual form of courtesy and to those who habitually flit from Reunion to Reunion without so much as a "By your leave." This committee did its work well.

The Committee on Registry and Housing was made up of Mrs. Benson, chairman; Mr. Benson and Mr. Bernac, assisted by Miss Gonso and Mrs. Redmond. It is fortunate that the members of this committee were possessed of a saving sense of humor, otherwise their efforts to care for the two hundred and sixty guests who came claiming the wild and inalienable right to be boys and girls again would not have been envied in the least. It is a matter of record that a large number of dignified and elderly couples insisted upon occupying their old cots in the dormitories, while others who had taken on a larger measure of discretion with each successive Reunion demanded to be shown to rooms with Yale locks on their doors. One of these wise ones locked his door securely enough but forgot the transom and with the result that in the middle of the night he suffered from a bombardment of wet towels and squirt guns.

Some years ago we were asked the question, Why is a Reunion? Choosing to enter one of the dormitories one night in the wee a.m. hours we came upon a kaleidoscopic assortment of exciting situations. Across the center aisle of cots a furious pillow battle was raging; in a dim recess a drowsy young man, whose head was as innocent of hair as a billiard ball, lay upon his water-soaked cot making indistinct use of an electric flash light to ward off the torments of an initiation band of the Ku Klux Klan; in a far corner a voluble Bernie Gump held the close attention of a group of wild-eyed, open-mouthed farmers; in a near corner an unsophisticated Boob McNutt was doing gymnastic stunts for the pleasure of his cruel jesters; under the rays of a shaded light several sport-loving young men were hilariously discussing the question as to whether Babe Ruth would be able to hold on to his crown as King of Swat; flitting silently, mysteriously, momentarily from cot to cot were young men versed in the art of tying knots in sundry garments, while on opposite sides of an overturned bureau drawer two wise heads streaked with grey were bent in a serious and perspiring endeavor to solve an unfinished problem in arithmetic given to them by their teacher twenty years ago.

In the Women's Dormitory, we were told, somewhat similar events occurred though happily on a more gentle, refined and artistic scale. One of these events was so wonderful that it should, they say, have found a place on the programme of Keith's Vaudeville Circuit. And now to the momentous question, Why is a Reunion? Surely the answer may be found in these lines:

"I thought I heard a voice cry,
Sleep no more!
Macbeth does murder sleep."

SHAKESPEARE. Macbeth Act II. Sec. 2.

SATURDAY, JUNE 10th.

After an appetizing supper had been served to one hundred and fifty guests who had arrived by six o'clock, the first formal event on the Programme of the Reunion was a Reception which took place at sundown under the wide-spread ing trees on the lawn. The Committee on Decorations, consisting of Mr. Faupel, chairman; Miss McAndrews and Mr. Wriede, had arranged strings of Japanese lanterns from tree to tree and there, standing upon an improvised platform, in their weird light, Superintendent Bjorlee spoke words of welcome and announced the receipt of cordial greetings from Mrs. Charles W. Ely and her children, from Mr. T. C. Forrester, his immediate predecessor in office, James H. Cloud, D. D. President of the National Association of the Deaf, from Mr. George W. Veditz of Colorado Springs, Colorado, and Rev. John A. Branflick of Baltimore, prominent graduates of the School, and from other friends who wished to be known that though absent in body they were present in spirit. Afterwards he introduced in turn Mr. Richard P. Ross and Mr. Ernest Helfenstein, Treasurer and Secretary, respectively, of the Board of Visitors, who welcomed all who were then present, and who would come on the morrow, in the name of the Board. The addresses of both of these gentlemen were cordial and delightfully reminiscent. Mr. Ross recalled the baseball and other games he had played.
many years ago with or against the school teams and ended with the declaration that he was ready to don the old uniform and take up the bat again, if only he could reduce the number of his years and his avoirdupois. Happy and appropriate responses were made by Mr. John A. Trundle, Rev. D. E. Moylan and Mr. Henry O. Nicol, Jr., after which an abundant supply of delicious ice cream and cakes were served.

SUNDAY, JUNE 11th.

Sunday was the banner-day of the Reunion. Its hours, beginning at very early dawn and extending far into the night, were spent quietly, decorously, profitably and creditably. Breakfast was served to about one hundred and seventy-five; dinner to about two hundred and sixty, and supper to about two hundred. The meals were all that the most fastidious epicure could desire, an abundance of Chicken a la Maryland with trimmings to match, gracing the tables at noon. The varying figures in the attendance were due to the conflict of a consuming and universal desire to be present and the inexorable exactions of employment and home cares. Many, thus, who could not absent themselves on week days came for a few hours on Sunday. A glimpse of the old barracks, a peep into the old class-rooms, a stroll along the old pathways, a feel of the velvety lawns and a siesta in the shade of the old trees were to them worth the weight in silver a half day's journey would require.

At 9:30 A.M. the chapel was filled to overflowing. How comfortable the old benches felt to those who for the first time in many years sat in them! How pleasant was the sight of the high old rostrum with its gold-lettered Proverb overheard! That old Proverb, —"The Fear of the Lord is the Beginning of Wisdom," had looked down upon them from the first day they had entered school until the last day of their pupilage, —sweetly admonishing them, silently sobering them. They had read it and read it and re-read it a thousand times. Three hundred and sixty-four years ago one of England's Queens, Mary of Scots, said that if her body were to be opened after her death the word "Calais" would be found written on her heart, so much did she love the little town in France. It is not difficult to believe that this ancient Proverb, "The Fear of the Lord is the Beginning of Wisdom," is written on the hearts of hundreds of graduates and former pupils of the Maryland School.

Preceding the Morning Service, conducted by the Rev. Daniel E. Moylan, a graduate of the School and Pastor of Christ Methodist Episcopal Church for the Deaf, Baltimore, an illustration of Rhythmic Work was given with Miss Wanita Guy at the piano, Superintendent Bjorlee leading and the following young men and women participating: Masters Rozelle McCall, Earl Metty, Alan Cramer, Abe Omansky, Walter Swope Vincent Demarco; Misses Marie Dietz, Nellie Swope and Gladys Leineweber. It was very interesting and illuminating to observe these ten young men and women standing in a semi-circle around the large concert piano, each with a hand gently placed upon it in order to feel its vibrations and to follow Superintendent Bjorlee orally in the several hymns and other selections rendered. There were a very few people in that large audience who could hear, and, therefore, the object could not have been to demonstrate the success of the Oral Method in teaching intelligible speech. The object rather was to show how useful the Rhythmic Method was in instilling confidence and its component qualities in the learners. The ability to speak naturally, pleasantly and with clear enunciation and modulation, though very important, is not more important than the possession of confidence. Confidence is the motive power which sets the orally taught deaf to speaking. Alas! how few of them possess it. We liked to watch these young people as they stood in plain view of everyone in that large audience, —their eyes set straightforward, their faces unabashed, their bodies erect, their minds absorbed in their task, their souls aflame, their lips moving uniformly, easily, hesitatingly, confidently. It reminded us of the precision of the military drills of these same young men and their fellows which we had seen during the school year and which had so often enthused and thrilled us. It also recalled these two exclamatory lines in a World War Poem, entitled "The Guards Came Through," by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle:

"Man, it was great to see!
Man, it was fine to do!"
The theme of Rev. Mr. Moylan's sermon was, "The House Built on the Sand." It was an interesting theme and received excellent treatment. It will be found in full on another page.

At 4 P.M., a successful picture of the Re-union was taken by Photographer Kreh of Frederick. On account of the large number present it required close grouping.

At 4:30 P.M., a memorial pilgrimage was made to the grave of Dr. Charles W. Ely, for forty-two years Principal of the School and a man known to and greatly beloved by many generations of graduates. There, in Mt. Olivet Cemetery, within sight of the monument to Francis Scott Key, the author of the Star Spangled Banner, and close to the graves of other great and good men, a beautiful programme of veneration, arranged by a Committee consisting of Rev. Oliver J. Whildin, Rev. Daniel E. Moylan and Mr. George Faupel, was carried out. Superintendent Bjorlee acted as Master of Ceremonies; Rev. Mr. Whildin said the Invocation; Rev. Mr. Moylan recited Dr. Ely's favorite hymn, "Lead Kindly Light," and Mr. Faupel delivered an address in which he described in detail Dr. Ely's long and faithful work in behalf of the deaf and mentioned as among his co-workers the late Enoch Pratt, the late Dr. Fairfax Schley and the late William R. Barry. At the close of the address five women graduates, pupils of Dr. Ely's time, Mrs. Katharine Kampe, Mrs. Mildred Bowen, Mrs. Frances Price, Miss Isabella Shipley and Mrs. Helen Koenig deposited wreaths of flowers, gathered by Mrs. Bjorlee and Miss Gay from the School gardens, upon the grave. A very beautiful rendition of "America" by the following young women, Misses Bessie Moss, Eloine Dean, Nellie Swope and Alma Daley closed the programme. Benediction was said by the Rev. U. S. G. Rupp, D. D., Pastor of the Evangelical Lutheran Church of Frederick.

At 7:30 P.M. the chapel was again filled for the Evening Service. The oppressive heat of the day had been banished by a welcome thunder, lightning and rain storm and so all felt more comfortable than during the morning service. Mr. Orlando K. Price opened with the Lord's Prayer, the young women who sang "America" so beautifully at Dr. Ely's grave repeated the hymn by request and the Rev. Oliver J. Whildin, Minister of Grace and St. Peter's Episcopal Mission, Baltimore, and Diocesan Missionary to the Deaf of Maryland for over a quarter of a century, concluded with a short sermon. His text was II Corinthians 5:17: Old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new.

He said in part—

"The words of our text are found in a Second Letter which St. Paul, the Apostle to the Gentiles, wrote to the recently-made Christians of the Church in the City of Corinth. He wanted them to realize fully the great change involved in becoming members of the Church and in resolving to appropriate into themselves the spirit of Christ. It is true that the Apostle refers primarily to inward changes; nevertheless, may he not also have referred secondarily at least, to those outward changes which would take place in the world around them?

We are living in a day of change. Greater changes are now taking place than ever occurred in any given period of history. Nothing now seems to be the same yesterday, today and tomorrow. Into whatever department of man's thought or action we look for illustration there we find old things passing away and all things becoming new.

The astronomer of today is scanning distances so great, finding so many heavenly bodies whose existence had not before been known and correcting the outlines of so many supposedly well-defined locations and orbits that our latest school books on that science suddenly appear to us incomplete and antiquated.

The physicist of today is measuring and weighing and dividing units so small that the atom of yesterday seems very ponderous. He is solving the mystery of electricity and finding new and increasingly strange uses for it. He is challenging the soundness of old and long established laws,—even the Newtonian law of gravitation.

The chemist of today discovers radium and introduces us into an entirely new world of molecular activity. Half humorously, half seriously, one asks whether he may not by and by succeed in solving the mystery of the transmutation of metals and manufacture gold, restore youth or even prolong life to indefinite lengths!

In the world of invention the forces of
obstruction and of distance are being overcome in amazing ways. From the locomotive and the steamboat we jump easily to the automobile, the swift cruiser and the aeroplane, and from the telegraph to the wireless telephone and the radio.

In the world of economics, commerce and industry changes sufficient to alternately gladden and terrorize whole nations are taking place.

In the world of politics the spirit of change is indiscriminately overthrowing kingdoms and republics.

We cannot stay these changes. They are inevitable. Like the wheel of Juggernaut they crush all opposition. And, not only are they inevitable but they are also necessary. Changelessness or inaction means stagnation and death.

Now, no matter how foolish and hopeless the opposition to change there have always been people who would stand in the way. The trail of the ages is marked with the blood of those who advocated and those who opposed change. "Ye stoned the prophets," complained Jesus to the Scribes and Pharisees, and "for which of those good works do ye stone me," he asked them.

Speaking of matters in our own little sphere, the world of the Deaf, much of the opposition to change is due to inexperience, fixed habits and insufficiently digested notions.

Let us take for "illustration" the attitude of indifference of many of our young graduates towards the church out in the world. The simple school-chapel service with its direct moral teachings becomes to them after years of youthful experience the highest attainment of religion and, consequently, the grandeur of the church building, the beautiful vesture and varied posture of the clergy, the fixed and orderly sequence of prayer and praise and the dignified and eloquent advocacy of God's ways by trained preachers appear to them for a long time distasteful innovations.

It is certain that there is no greater ogre than the Ogre of Fear and Distrust. Questions of change in methods of instruction have brought forth this hydra-headed monster that is dividing Boards of Directors of Schools, Superintendents, Teachers, Parents, Graduates and Friends into differing camps. The rivalry of the Manual Method of De L'Épee and the Oral Method of Heinicke, begun over one hundred years ago, has produced an ever-increasing variety of methods and combinations of methods, each with its sometimes unnecessarily bitter advocate.

Some of you recall the consternation of thirty years ago when the camp of the Manualists was emptied almost overnight and the camp of the Oralists was filled.

All of you recall the death of the venerable and beloved Dr. Charles W. Ely and the ascensions in turn of his son, Dr. C. R. Ely; Mr. T. C. Forrester and our excellent friend, Superintendent Bjorlee, who is with us tonight. The Ogre of Fear and Distrust was abroad then causing much needless alarm.

"Oh ye of little faith," exclaimed Jesus Christ to his twelve disciples whom he found hungry and overfearful concerning their future sources of livelihood, and added by way of assurance, "Your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things."

A great need of teachers of the Deaf and of the Deaf themselves is an attitude of faith and trust,—such faith and trust as will enable the former to honestly produce and the latter to manfully accept inevitable changes in methods of instruction and in the personnel of schools; for surely, "Our Heavenly Father knoweth we have need of all these things."

At 8:30 p. m. Mr. Tom Blake of Cumberland took possession of the meeting and announced that it was the desire of many present to form an association to be known as the Maryland State School Alumni Association. The proposition seemed to meet with favor, and, upon being put to vote, was adopted. Next Mr. Blake announced that a self-constituted Committee on Nominations had arranged a list of officers for the proposed Association which he desired to see adopted without change. It read: For President, Mr. George Faupel; for First Vice President, Miss Bessie Moss; for Second Vice President, Mrs. Helen D. Leitner; for Secretary, Mr. Orlando K. Price, and for Treasurer, Mr. William Duvall. There were several protests to the nomination of Mr. Duvall on the ground that he was absent from the Reunion, but, finally the list was provisionally adopted upon the promise of the Chairman that the Committee would reconsider the nomination for Treasurer and report the result at the meeting on
the morrow. We are glad to be able to say that we regard those named as experienced and wise leaders and feel certain that they can do much good. Miss Bessie Moss, a graduate of both the Maryland School and of Gallaudet College followed with an excellent address on the subject, "Advertising Our School," after which a Committee on Resolutions, consisting of Mr. Tom Blake, chairman; Rev. D. E. Moylan and Mr. Henry O. Nicol, Jr., was announced. The meeting adjourned at 10 P. M. with every one in excellent good humor.

MONDAY, JUNE 12th.

At 10 A. M. President Faupel, newly elected, called the meeting to order. He introduced Mr. John A. Trundle, one of our old-time graduates, who gave a prepared address on "Reminiscences." It was an interesting paper and delivered in those clear and graceful signs for which those of the old school, now rapidly passing out, are justly esteemed. Mr. Trundle's address will be found on another page. Afterwards came a lively speech from Mr. Harry Benson who has been Athletic Director of the School for many years. Mr. Benson described in detail the progress of athletics during the past thirty years, the successes and failures of the various teams in recent times, the great physical benefits to the pupils and the large amount of helpful advertising the School receives as a result of contests with teams of schools and colleges in Maryland and adjacent states. He concluded by announcing a total contribution of $32.50 to the Athletic Association from Alumni and friends and appealed to them to continue their assistance in every possible way, reminding them that a strong and healthy body was necessary to a vigorous and well-balanced mind.

President Faupel announced the following Committees: Board of Advisers: Superintendent Bjorlee, chairman; Mr. Tom Blake, Mr. John A. Trundle, Mr. Conrad Och, and Mrs. Margaret Tyre, and Committee on Constitution and By-Laws: Mr. Jacob Weinstein, Mr. Harry Haynes, Mrs. Margaret Sandebeck and Miss Alma Daley.

The Committee on Resolutions offered the following as expressing the sentiments of the Re-union:

1. Resolved, That the thanks of all those who were at the Re-union are here-by tendered the Board of Visitors and the Superintendent of the School for the magnificent entertainment so generously and thoughtfully provided.

2. Resolved, That the Housekeeper, Mrs. Bramble, and the Matrons, Miss Gonso and Mrs. Redmond be warmly congratulated upon the excellence of their service and upon the unfailing courtesy of their several assistants.

3. Resolved, That appreciation is hereby expressed to the Committees on Invitation, Registry and Housing and Decoration for their careful, painstaking and successful efforts to contribute to the pleasure and comfort of all who attended the Re-union.

4. Resolved, That well merited recognition be accorded the Press of Frederick for the full, accurate and informing reports of the proceedings of the Re-union.

5. Resolved, That the aims and purposes of the National Association of the Deaf and of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf be fully and unqualifiedly endorsed; That congratulations are hereby tendered those bodies upon their phenomenal growth within recent years.—Maryland alone having contributed fifty active members and two life members to the former within the past twenty-four hours through the solicitation of Mr. Henry J. Stegenuerden, and over sixty members to the latter through its Local Division, No. 47,—and That every deaf man and woman and their friends in the State, qualified to do so, be earnestly urged to join them.

The hour of noon—the hour agreed upon for adjournment sine die—was now at hand! In these expiring moments, from the instant President Faupel raised his gavel to the instant of the final bang, our eyes wandered in turn aloft to the gold-lettered Proverb on the wall, over the heads of the restless audience, down the winding stairs, into the main hallway, out onto the crowded portico and over a portion of the spreading green lawns. In those few moments we saw and prophesied many things, and if it were permitted to us, as it was permitted to young Dalton in Dicken's Tales of Two Cities, to freely express the thoughts that arose in us we could tell how we beheld old things passing away and all things becoming new; how we saw Misses Mollie M. Ijams, Annie B. Barry (Mrs. Trundle), Grace Webster, Messrs. Henry F. Achey, Howard Brumbaugh and John
THE MARYLAND BULLETIN.

Let us consider for a minute the progress of the school. During the early years the attendance was small, averaging about seventy-five pupils. Gradually, year after year, our school has grown until our enrollment has reached nearly one hundred and sixty, with practically 100% attendance. This increase, I believe, is not caused by the increase in the number of deaf in the State, but parents of deaf children, who heretofore were loath to have these little ones leave the parental roof, are beginning to realize the wonderful advantages offered by this Institution.

Let me impress upon you at the opening of this Reunion, it is the desire of the Board, that you enjoy every moment of your stay under the roof of this Institution, and may this prove to be the best and happiest of all the reunions so far held.

Some of you have known me through athletics for many years. How long, I hesitate to say. My first memories of the school go back to the days when "Old Man Benson" was in his prime, and served them up to the town boys in true Matthewson style. And, by the way, he is still in the game. I saw him a few days ago, tossing the ball to the batters in practice. Even if he did not show the old time speed, which we could hardly expect; the old spirit which used to carry the school team to victory was not wanting.

The splendid progress in later years has been largely due to Mr. Bjorlee's untiring efforts in behalf of the deaf, and to his unflagging zeal in improving, bettering and uplifting the standards of the school.

At present there are several urgent needs of the Institution under contemplation, which if supplied, will make this school one of the best equipped institutions of its kind in the country. The most important of our immediate needs is a new shop-building and gymnasium. We are especially in need of a modern, fully equipped gymnasium. The physical strength of our young men and women must be built up through systematic training and development. The training of the body and mind must go together. It is not good policy to build up the mind at the expense of the body. Then again, we must have new shops. Our shops today are overcrowded, with

(Continued on Fourteenth Page)
The
Maryland Bulletin
Published Monthly
DURING THE SCHOOL YEAR
At the Maryland State School for the Deaf
Printed by the Pupils
Terms—FIFTY CENTS per year in advance for the school year. Subscriptions may begin at any time.

Address all communications to
THE MARYLAND BULLETIN,
FREDERICK, MARYLAND.

Editor-In-Chief—IGNATIUS BJORKLEE.
Managing Editor—GEO. H. FAUPEL.

FREDERICK, MARYLAND, OCTOBER, 1922.

Fifty-fifth Session of the Maryland School
The fifty-fifth session of the Maryland School opened on September 20th, with a large enrollment. Pupils on hand at the present time approximate the one hundred and fifty mark, and by the end of the year it is reasonably certain that there will be one hundred and sixty pupils at the school.

During the summer months extensive repairs were made at the school. An entire new heating system throughout the main building has been installed together with a new cold-water system, which, with the installation of conduits and new electric wiring in the basement, called for an expenditure of approximately $23,000. The stone barracks building, which dates back to the time of the Revolutionary War, has been supplied with a new porch and improved by other necessary repairs to the outside woodwork. The much needed repair work practically completed during the past summer will add much to the comfort of the household, assuring us at all times of an ample supply of heat and water.

The present year appears to be opening up under most auspicious circumstances. A splendid staff of thoroughly efficient teachers and officers is maintained. The two vacancies caused by the resignation of Miss Fannie Thompson, in the advanced department, and Miss Wanita Gay in the Domestic Science Department, have been filled by the appointment of Miss Mildred Caswell, formerly of the Fanwood School, New York, and Miss Alva Gaarder, who during the past year was in charge of extension work in Home Economics in the High Schools of South St. Paul, Minn.

We point with satisfaction to the graduating class of last June. Five of whom were given the entrance examinations sent out from Gallaudet College. These were successfully passed by all five. Three are now enrolled at College, namely Rozelle McCall, Earl Metty and Abe Stern. Alan Cramer has decided to remain at home during the present year, fearing that the strain of a college course would be too severe for his eyes, which have at times been weak. The fifth boy, Walter Swope, has returned to take a further course in Cabinet Making and to continue his studies in English and Mathematics. He received an offer last summer to teach cabinet making in one of the neighboring Schools for the Deaf; but wisely declined the offer as he was not sufficiently well grounded in the work to take complete charge.

William G. Baker
On the morning of Thursday September 14th, we were saddened by the information that Mr. William G. Baker had passed away. Although ill for several months and it was generally known to intimate friends and members of the family that the end was near, the shock was never-the-less severe to the hundreds who had learned to look upon Mr. Baker as their friend, and who prided themselves on a familiarity which entitled them to speak of him as "Uncle Billy" Baker. Mr. Baker was one of the most prominent and best known men of Western Maryland. He had resided practically his entire life time at Buckeystown but business connections brought him daily to Frederick where he affiliated himself with a number of business interests and his name was always found prominently on lists of men who were foremost in furthering movements tending to social up-lift and the betterment of their fellowmen. The Buckingham School stands as a memorial of his generosity. Mr. Baker became a member of the Board of Visitors of the Maryland School in 1886, having succeeded his uncle the late Henry Baker, member of the Board from 1869 to 1886. Mr. Baker was chosen a member of the Executive Committee in 1896 and was made
well qualified to take care of the dual School at Colorado Springs, an Institution which had been so magnificently developed under the management of the late William K. Argo.

Superintendent Tillinghast Goes to Missouri

The death of Superintendent William C. McClure, which occurred early in the summer, was a shock to friends of the deaf. Mr. McClure was a young man who had but recently been appointed head of the school, and the results of a year's work were promising indeed. The vacancy was recently filled by the appointment of Mr. Edward S. Tillinghast of the Oregon School at Salem. Mr. Tillinghast has had a wide experience in the deaf work, and we bespeak for him a continuance of the successful career he has begun.

Dr. Steiner's Visit

Dr. Bernard C. Steiner, Ph. D., of Baltimore, was called to Frederick on September 19th to attend the funeral of his cousin, Mrs. Jennie Schley Miller. Mrs. Miller was a daughter of the late Fairfax Schley, formerly President of the Board of Visitors of the Maryland School. While in the city, Dr. Steiner arranged to pay the School a visit of inspection, covering the work under construction during the summer months.

Alexander Graham Bell

While the world of science will forever claim Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone, as their own, all friends of the deaf and particularly the orally taught deaf, will unanimously vote him as one of their greatest benefactors; perhaps not because of his services as a teacher of the deaf, in which capacity he served for a number of years and which made possible the invention of the telephone; but because of the tremendous impetus his influence and wealth gave toward oral education. Nothing brings more real comfort to the distressed minds of the fond parents of deaf children than the experience of hearing these children express themselves in spoken language; and the deaf themselves value it as a priceless treasure thus to be able to communicate with their fellowmen. Regardless of the prevailing discussion as to methods it cannot be refuted that the late Dr. Bell was perhaps more influential in bringing about the universality of oral instruction than any other individual.

The above likeness of Mr. William G. Baker was taken from an exposure made on the Institution lawn, October, 1899.

Chairman of that body in 1900, holding the position until the time of his death. As a friend of the School, Mr. Baker will be greatly missed. Despite his numerous business affiliations he always found time to keep himself thoroughly versed in the affairs of the School, and his advice and counsel was always sought and graciously given. In common with the members of his immediate family we feel that a true friend has left us.

Dr. McAloney Appointed Superintendent of the Colorado School

Mr. Thomas S. McAloney, for several years head of the Institution for the Blind at Pittsburgh, was recently appointed Superintendent of the School for the Deaf and the Blind at Colorado Springs. Mr. McAloney has also had much experience in Schools for the Deaf, and is very
Miss Gay Honored
At the closing exercises in June a beautiful tribute was paid to Miss Wanita E. Gay, former teacher of Household Arts. The young lady was presented with a large and very handsome silver vase, toward which the teachers, officers and pupils of the School had unanimously contributed. Miss Gay's faithfulness to every feature pertaining to the welfare of the School, and her willingness to serve in every capacity, wherein such services were needed, was thus fittingly recognized and it should be a source of much gratification to look back with such pleasant memories at the severance of official relations.

"Some" Dahlia
Quite a distinction has come to our friend, Mr. George William Veditz, former pupil of this School, now a resident of Colorado Springs. At a recent floral show in Denver, one of the dahlias entered by Mr. Veditz, won first prize for the largest bloom, in view of the fact that there were at least twenty-thousand dahlias on exhibition, we feel that Mr. Veditz is entitled to congratulations.

Former Teacher Visits us
Miss Katharynn Lee Bryanly for several years teacher at the Maryland School under Principal Ely paid the School a visit October 6th. Miss Bryanly, subsequent to teaching the deaf, has been particularly interested in the Montessori Method of teaching children, having spent one year studying that particular work in Italy, under Madame Montessori.

State Purchasing Agent and Employment Commissioner pay visit
Mr. Walter N. Kirkman, State Purchasing Agent, and Mr. Oliver C. Short, State Employment Commissioner, were brief visitors at the School on the afternoon of October 3rd. We are always glad to welcome these gentlemen, and trust they will not fail to pay us a visit when passing this way.

Sarah Harvey Porter
On Sunday, October first, Miss Sarah Harvey Porter answered the final summons. Her entire life was devoted to the service of the deaf. She will ever live in the fond memories of the generations of the normal students at Gallaudet College who have come under her training and influence, and also through her brilliant writings on subjects pertaining chiefly to the psychology of the deaf mind.

Local News
Mrs. Jacob Rohrback recently presented the school with a beautiful rubber plant, which has been placed among the ferns of the second floor hall.

Miss Alva Gaarder instructor of Household Arts spent the weekend of Sept. 23 with her sister Miss Ida Gaarder at Kendall Green Washington D.C.

Rev. D. E. Moylan has been a frequent visitor at the school during the summer months. It is a pleasure to note his recovery to normal physical health.

Mrs. Bjorlee entertained the teachers and officers on Wednesday evening the 27th. The event was held in honor of Miss Mildred Caswell and Miss Alva Gaarder, new teachers on our staff.

On Sept. 15th, Rev. Mr. Whildin and family motored to Frederick from Baltimore in a brand new family Chevrolet. We do not remember just what mileage the speedometer registered, but in three months' time the figures had run well up into the thousands.

Among the interesting experiences of the past summer as enjoyed by our pupils should be mentioned the bicycle trip made by Bennie Rosenberg to Chicago and the camping trip participated in by Carroll Ruhl. Read their accounts which will appear in the November issue.

On the evening of Wednesday, October 4th, Miss Edith Markey was hostess to a delightful trolley party given in honor of Mrs. Bjorlee. The trip was thoroughly enjoyed by all and especially so by the new members of the staff who were given an opportunity to view Frederick and its immediate environments in this manner.

The young ladies of the Domestic Science classes have aided in the preparation of preserves for the winter. Ten bushels of apples were recently prepared by them to be sent to the country where they were converted into just such delicious apple butter as "mother used to make." Forty gallons were returned.

The funeral of Mr. William G. Baker on September 16th at Buckeystown was very largely attended by relatives, business associates and friends. The Maryland School was represented by the following members of the Executive committee: Messrs. Richard P. Ross, Richard Potts, Ernest Helfenstein, Charles McC. Mathias and by the Superintendent. Mr. Bjorlee.
N O T E S   O N   M A R Y L A N D ' S   D E A F

Mr. Lewis Little of Westminster, Md., has found employment in the Gambrill-Lewis Bakery in Frederick and hopes to make his permanent home there.

Mr. Alonzo Phillips stated in a letter to Supt. Bjorlec that he had purchased a new Ford car which is a 1923 model and is well pleased with it. Say, Alonzo, when shall we have the pleasure of seeing you "flivvering" up our driveway?

After an absence of several years Mr. Paul Clark and Mr. Grover Leatherman have returned to Hagerstown. The former is employed in the Moeller Piano Factory and the latter in the Hagerstown Table Manufacturing establishment.

There are very few deaf people involuntarily out of employment in Baltimore at the present time. The latest to secure a well paying job is Mr. Hansford Anderson. He counts tin cans for the Federal Tin Company on Barre St., at 46 per and is happy.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Trundle, Walter Street, Centreville, were surprised Monday evening Sept. 4, when a number of friends called to celebrate the tenth anniversary of their marriage. Refreshments were served and the guests left numerous useful remembrances in honor of the occasion. — The Observer, Centreville, Md.

Mr. Charles F. Lurman returned with his sister on Sept. 14th, from a three months tour of Canada and the Pacific Coast. He brought with him specimens of gold and silver ores, rare woods, historic tokens and tales of encounters with storms and Indians and explorations of ghostly canyons. The anticipations of his old cronies are great.

There were quite a large number of Picnics and Excursions held in and around Baltimore during the past summer under the auspices of the various Missions and Societies of the Deaf. Druid Hill Park, Gwynn Oak Park, Fairview, Turner's Point, Tolchester Beach and Chesapeake Beach were the destinations of the majority of them.

During the summer carpenters, plasterers, painters, and plumbers took possession of the home of Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Oeh, 1820 Hope St., Baltimore, and greatly improved and beautified it. Mr. and Mrs. Oeh and their young son are now feeling very comfortable and happy. Who would not feel happy under the roof of a renewed and beautified home?

Miss Alma Daley has secured an appointment on the clerical force in the office of the wholesale Branch of the Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company in Baltimore. One of her duties requires her to operate a comptometer. Last winter Miss Daley taught in the School for the Colored Deaf and Blind at Overlea, Baltimore Co., Md. She resigned her position at the close of school last June.

On September 16th Baltimore Division, No. 47, National Fraternal Society of the Deaf entertained one hundred and twenty seven guests at a Chicken Supper in Claggert's Hall, Baltimore. Mr. James Foxwell acted as host and in the receiving line were Mr. George Brown, Mr. Ray Kaufman, Mr. Orlando Price, Mr. Herbert Leitch and scores of other leading members of the Division.

Miss Helen Moss returned to Gallaudet College on September 20th. She enters the Senior Class. Accompanying her was Miss Lalla Wilson of Florida, a Junior, who had been her guest for several days, and her hearing sister, Miss Marjorie, who enters the Normal Department of the College as a Fellow. Miss Marjorie graduated from Goucher College, Baltimore, last June with the degree of Bachelor of Arts.

Mr. Fred. L. Tschiffely has just written us that he moved from Ross, Florida, and now resides at 118 Adelia St., Sarasota. He works for the Palmer Fla. Company on its 18,000 acre citrus ranch and lives in a nice house furnished by the company. He likes the new place so much he intends to stay there as long as he can. Unsteady work and reduced wages in the Ross Crate Mill prompted the change.

Mr. Roland Stultz returned to his home in Middletown, Frederick County, during September on account of falling health. Since Mr. Stultz came to Baltimore a year or so ago he was employed as a printer, and, in addition, conducted a growing photographic business as a sideline. His many Baltimore friends sincerely hope the rest, which he so much needs, will
restore him to health and to their social circles again.

Mr. Tom J. Blake has shaken the dust of Maryland off his shoes and become a New Jerseyite. After having taken lessons in linotyping at the Jersey School for the deaf at Trenton from March to September he was offered a position at the School. During the coming year he will supervise the boys and give lessons in Calisthenics, it is said. Tom is popular among the officers and pupils of the School.

We take this means to congratulate Mr. Cletus R. Clem, one of the former pupils, upon his launching into the shoe repairing business on his own hook. He conducts his "Shoe Hospital" at Graceham, Md. Harness repairing is also done and he mends auto and buggy curtains. Last August he distributed broad cast printed leaflets describing himself and the work he undertakes to do. We wish him abundant success in his new business.

All the Church Missions to the Deaf of Baltimore have resumed their activities following the expiration of summer. There is nothing to record in the way of changes in leadership in any of them. Rev. Mr. Moylan continues in charge of the Methodist Mission, Rev. Mr. Whildin of the Episcopal Mission, Mr. Harley P. Drake of the Baptist Mission, Father Purtell of the Roman Catholic Mission and Mr. Jacob Weinstein of the Jewish Mission.

Mr. Earl Metty, who graduated from this school last June entered Blue Ridge College, New Windsor, Md., early in September. Just one week was enough to convince him that it was impossible to dove-tail with the financial aspect of his surroundings and so he returned to his home in Cumberland. Later, on September 24th, he received and accepted an appointment from Gallaudet College to enter the Preparatory Class. We wish him success.

One day last August Mr. Vanderbilt Hamilton of Frostburg met with a very painful accident. A motorcycle going at a very rapid rate struck him as he was crossing the street and he was thrown twenty-five feet. He was rushed to the hospital where his injuries received treatment. He got bruised about the body and suffered several fractured bones and broken ribs. Eye-witnesses said that he was in no wise to blame as the motorcycle was tearing along on the wrong side of the road.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin D. Martin, who attended school here back in the 80's accompanied by their son Leroy and Mr. Charles Martin of Philadelphia were interested visitors at the School last month. The party motored from Chicago in a Ford Sedan. Mr. and Mrs. Martin had planned to attend the Reunion in June, but for some reason could not do so. This was Mr. Martin's first visit to his Alma Mater in 36 years. He was greatly pleased to note the improvements made since he left.

Mr. William Peter Feldpuch, a graduate of this school in the year 1883, died on September 18th of cancer and a complication of diseases. He was buried in the Baltimore cemetery, the Rev. O. J. Whildin of the Episcopal Mission conducting the service. Mr. Feldpuch was well known to and much respected by hundreds of the Deaf of Baltimore. His widow was also a pupil of this school for a few years, entering in 1887. Four good and beautiful children between the ages of fifteen and six, are left fatherless.

The annual picnic of the deaf of Cumberland was held on the fourth of July at a place near the Cown Creek. The weather was not the kind that was desired, it being chilly and wet. Rain fell intermittently during the day and the picnickers were obliged to keep in doors. Some men braved the rain for the sake of the sport of casting the fly. Others tried diving from a board into the chilly pond waters. The road was rough and muddy so the ride was anything but comfortable.

Miss Elizabeth Moss left Baltimore for New York on August 18th to take up her duties in the Museum of the Hispanic Society of that city. There are a number of other deaf young ladies employed in various capacities in the Museum. Two of them were selected last July to join an expedition to Latin countries in the interest of the Society. Miss Moss likes her present work better than teaching. Before accepting the offer to work for the Hispanic Society, she resigned her position as teacher in the Florida State School for Deaf, which she held a year.

Mr. Rozelle McCall and Mr. Abe Stern, two of our graduates of last June, became students of Gallaudet College on
the 20th of September. Rozelle had the
pleasure of driving in an automobile into
Kendall Green, as the precinct of the Col-
lege is called, in regal state. With him
went his entire baggage, consisting of
trunks, hand bags, hat boxes, and golf
sticks. Miss Mabel Whildin, a teacher in
the Kendall School, who was returning to
her duties, acted as his chauffeur, pro-
tector and guide. Mr. Stern, not being so
fortunate, entered by train, trolley, and
the cement walk.

The deaf of Frederick held a picnic at
Braddock Heights on August 27, quietly
and in a social way. Those who attended
were Mr. and Mrs. Benson, Mr. and Mrs.
Vollise, Mr. and Mrs. Houck, Mr. and
Mrs. Faupel, their two children Murray
and Doris, Messrs. Bernac and Butts.
After the noon repast rain started to
call. Inclement weather kept many of the
deaf from attending. The picnic, in a
way was an attempt to revive the old
custom, which the Western Maryland As-
ociation of the Deaf had for many years
prior to 1917, of holding picnics at the
Heights and other places.

Mr. Robert Quinn of Frederick has ac-
cepted the position of Instructor in the
Carpenter Shop in the Rounney West Va.,
School for the Deaf. We believe the West
Virginia School employs at the present
time a larger number of deaf people than
does any other School for the Deaf in the
United States. Superintendent Griffield
evidently has a high estimate of them as
teachers, trades instructors, care-takers
and assistants. Some of them have held
their positions for over a quarter of a
century.

Mr. Herbert Leitch has discovered that
there is a reward for punctuality, in-
dustry, politeness and attention to little
things. He entered the large printing
establishment of the Williams and Wil-
kens Company, Baltimore, a few years
ago as a Handy man. It was not long
before he was promoted to the position of
First Proof Correctionist. Last month he
was promoted again; this time to the
position of Make-up man. He has his
eyes on positions still higher up the ladder.
The highest rung in the ladder is labelled
"The Boss." We hope he will
reach it.

Mr. Noah Downes has had varied ex-
perience in the baseball line this summer.
He signed up with the Frederick club of
the Blue Ridge League but did not play
in games. Manager Ramsey farmed him
out to the Salisbury club of the Eastern
League where he spent a week playing
classy ball. He left the team and went
up north to Pennsylvania where he
joined the Mt. Union club but this club
disbanded soon after. He was imme-
diately taken on the Hellertown team of
Independent ball and played to the end
of the season. He will play basketball
in and around Bethlehem this winter.

The Cumberland Evening Times of
Sept. 23 had on one of its pages a large
cut of the likeness of Bennie Rosenberg,
one of our undergraduates. Bennie is a
bicycle enthusiast. On the 5th of Au-
gust unaccompanied, he left his home in
Lonaconing, Md., on his bicycle and
keeping to the Lincoln highway he reach-
ed Chicago in fine shape, the long jour-
ney being completed on the 13th. He
had little difficulty making the trip.
Bennie made the return on the train,
having been prevailed upon to do so by
relatives, against his will. It surely was
a great trip from an educational stand-point.

The forty fifth Annual Picnic and Ex-
cursion of the Deaf of Maryland took
place this year on August 2nd and 3rd.
The picnic was held in Grove No. 10,
beautiful Druid Hill Park, and the Ex-
cursion was made to Tolchester Beach,
an attractive resort on the Chesapeake
Bay. About one hundred and fifty deaf
people, their children, relatives and
friends, made up the aggregation of
picnic enthusiasts who competed in the
scheduled contests for prizes or prizeless
prizes, or sat within the shelter of the
pavilion and its surrounding trees, and
between mouthfuls of delicious ham
sandwiches and gulps of coffee and le-
monade, told the history of the year that
had passed since they last met. About
the same number boarded the palatial, if
antiquated, Steamer Louise and sailed
down the Patapsco beyond its farthest
reaches on to the broad Chesapeake Bay,
and spent five enjoyable hours at the
Beach crabbing, fishing, swimming, eat-
ing, drinking, lounging, shooting the
chutes, riding the merry-go-round, striding
tame bronchos, driving Charley Mc-
Clary’s half dozen goats, or doing a score
of other childish stunts. All things con-
sidered the Picnic and Excursion was
one of the most pleasant ever held.
many anxious to enter; and by the training we offer, fit themselves to become self-supporting citizens. You who were with us in times past, and who have gone forth to take your places in this world, can assist us in building up our school, in using your influence to see that the money required is duly appropriated by the State, and we ask you to cooperate with us in the future, as many have done in the past. Let us endeavor to have this school the best; Second to none in the country. When this shall come about, let us all be able to point with pride to this Institution and say:- There it stands without a peer, and I am thankful to say I have done my part.

Let me in closing say to you who have gone forth to fill the respective niches assigned to you by an Allwise Providence, we are proud of you, and hope you will always look forward with pleasure to revisiting your Alma Mater. Through your love for your Institution and your interest in her progress, you can help her and the future generations who will be trained here.

Again let me, on behalf of the Board of Visitors of the Maryland State School for the Deaf, bid you a most hearty welcome.

---

**Character Building**

_Sermon by Rev. D. E. Moglan._

_Text._ Matthew 7: 24, 27.

_Peter 1: 5, 7._


I want to talk to you, friends, about a subject that every one ought to be interested in, and that is—building.

If you want to name this talk, I might call it character building. I want to read a few verses from the 3rd chapter of 1 Corinthians, beginning with the 9th verse “For we are labourers together with God. We are God’s building.”

When I first read that passage I thought there must be some mistake and it seemed to me that it ought to read, “We are in God’s building,” but I looked in two or three Bibles and found every one the same. It read, “Ye are God’s building,” not in the building, then it says, “According to the Grace of God, who is given unto me as a wise master builder, I have laid the foundation and another buildeth thereon. But let every man take heed how he buildeth thereupon. For other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ.” That passage is plain and we understand it immediately because of the buildings that we see erected in our cities and towns. We know just what we ought to do if we are to erect a dwelling or a large factory. A great deal of time and expense is laid out on the foundation.

I have in my mind a building in one of our large cities that is twenty-three stories high, and I remember well when they began work on the building. They dug a great deep hole, far below the water mark, and then drove down huge piles or posts. They drove them down, down until they went thirty feet below that deep hole and then they put in over a thousand tons of cement. It seemed like a waste of time and money, but it was not, for they knew that away up above was to be a great structure of granite and iron and they wanted that building to stand a long, long time. They didn’t want it to lean over and so they were very careful about the foundation.

Now this verse I read, tells us that there is only one foundation, and while I would not think of changing the Bible, yet the thought is that there is only one true foundation, but there is a false foundation upon which a great many people are building.

I want to erect two buildings. First I am going to build one on the false foundation and here you see the name Devil. We are going to name this foundation the Devil because the building that is going up truly is one that he will have to own.

The first pillar on this foundation is Lie. We don’t like that but it belongs to this foundation which is a part of the building.

If any boy or girl here erects a building in this life without building on the foundation of truth you will find the only other alternative will be this one we have here. We will take the next pillar which is Swearing. Taking God’s name in vain, profanity and all things of that kind belong to this foundation. We put up another pillar and that is Stealing. This is not a very pretty looking building. I will
admit—nothing to be proud of, but it tells a story of a false life. It tells the story that many a man and woman could tell today with tears in their eyes and when I talk to them about their souls they say, "Well, I started on the wrong foundation and this is the result of my life." I pity them, but they say, "If I could only begin back there and build right." The next pillar which is the last one here is Vice. We have a machine in factories and possibly you have seen one like it in some blacksmith's shop. It has two jaws and a handle and when you turn the handle the jaws close together and get an awful grip on the horse shoe or whatever you hold in the vise. That is spelled v-i-a-e but this kind of a vice means just about the same thing. It means the thing that is going to grip your life and hold you down, keeping you from living up above the low things of the world.

Now, to make the building complete we must have a roof on it. I will put a top up here and you can get an idea of what it is—Death.

I don't think you can conceive of a life that looks much worse than that. It is a very sad picture and when I look at it, I like to get through just as quickly as I can, because it seems to me that this building represents a wasted life, a life that is built on the wrong foundation.

You remember the verse like this, "Other foundation can no man lay than that is laid which is Jesus Christ." So I am going to put up a building on this foundation—Jesus Christ. This is a true, solid foundation and on that I want to erect the building. I'll add another piece to it, to make it better and stronger and name that piece Faith. I read a verse in the Bible that says, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved". I have often heard it quoted, "Believe in the Lord Jesus". I'll tell you now and why with an illustration—I'll take my handkerchief and spread it out here on the platform floor. Suppose some one says, "Uncle Charlie" when you go up on the platform, be very careful not to step on that white cloth, because there is a hole under it and if you step on the cloth, you will hurt yourself."

I would say, "Thank you." Then suppose Brother Tucker should come along and say, "yes, that was true, but while you were eating dinner we fixed it all up and now it is good and strong. You can step on that white cloth. You need not be afraid." Now I have known Bro. Tucker a good while and have the greatest confidence in him but suppose I should say "Yes, I believe all you say," and then walk around the handkerchief. Don't you know, the very act of my going around that handkerchief proves that I do not believe the thing he told me. Now there is only one good way to put him to the test and that is just what the Bible says "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ," and so I step right on the handkerchief and I find I am safe.

Now don't you see that believing on the Lord Jesus Christ to be saved means that we must exercise faith and trust Him.

The words "Believe" and "Faith" are very closely related and they mean pretty nearly the same thing. So here we have our foundation, "Faith on the Lord Jesus Christ."

Now for the building. The first pillar is Prayer. Have you a place in your hearts and in your homes and in your rooms where you pray? We can pray anywhere and everywhere.

The next pillar for our foundation is Virtue. Now search your hearts as we go along and find out whether you are really putting up a building that is going to stand and whether we have these things in the building.

The next pillar is Knowledge. That is why we go to school—to get all the knowledge we can, not just as little as we can get by with—that is pass the exams with. Then, by and by as we grow older, how we will wish we had studied harder and we will wish that the school term had been longer so that we might have gotten a little more knowledge into our store-house or brain, storing the truth away for the days to come just like the farmers are storing up their hay in the mows; not for today, but for some future day, when it will be needed.

And it not only means knowledge that we learn in the schools but a knowledge of God's Word and of His will, just what His will is, concerning us.

Brotherly kindness means a difference in the lives of others. And add to brotherly kindness, Love."

I want you to get the force of my argument. Ask yourself, "Am I building on the Rock. Am I building for eternity?"
A famous poet long ago said, "Character is higher than intellect." Indeed without character intellect is more likely to be an instrument of evil than of good.

Edgar Allan Poe was unquestionably one of America's greatest men of letters; he was not only a great poet but a brilliant man. Yet despite his gifted mind, he died a drunkard's death in the slums of Baltimore.

Benedict Arnold was a brilliant man and a master general. Yet when the real test came, when his honor was at stake, because he lacked genuine manhood and sterling character, he turned his back on the Flag of his Country and deserted the land of his birth for the enemy in the hour of his country's need. He proved a traitor.

"What profiteth it a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" These facts are true, but after all, every one here knows them. Thousands of children daily go to school in order to improve their minds. Their parents are firmly of the opinion that they are being fitted for life. Our colleges and universities are more than crowded with men and women seeking success through the gates of knowledge. Columbia University alone has 33,000 students and more than 950 teachers. And yet as commendable as this search for knowledge is,—it is far more important to see that one's character is not neglected. The inventors of the submarines and of poisonous gases were very gifted men with fine educations but just think of the untold suffering they have caused. Now, then, the really important thing is,—how shall we preserve our characters? First of all, we must recognize that like plants, characters grow. It matters not how well a garden is planted, a poor crop will result unless it is given much care till it reaches maturity. Every single act, every single word, indeed every single thought registers its influence, be it large or small, so we must guard every word every act and every thought if we wish to grow a strong pure character. No sensible farmer would for a minute think of planting corn in one of his fields and then going away and returning in October to cut it and expect any yield at all. Cultivation is necessary. So it is with character also.

The parable of the sower in Mark 4—29 very well illustrates this point. As a man soweth so shall he reap. Our deeds our words, our thoughts are the seeds. We are the sowers. Our lives are the soil. The field is character.

I will close with the words of the poet. "Whoever you are, wherever you go, one thing is certain, you will reap what you sow."

Reminiscences
By Mr. John A. Trundle
Dear Friends and Schoolmates:

I am very glad to see you here today at your Alma Mater.

I wonder how many of you here today first entered the Old Historic Barracks in the fall of 1868.

At the last Reunion four years ago there were six of us present, and no doubt there were still a few others who could not come. One of the six of us has gone to the Beyond since the Reunion.

I have a group picture of the boys and girls which was taken by Principal W.D. Cooke in front of the Barracks which was torn down to make room for the north wing of this building some time in 1890. At the bottom I see the little boys standing and sitting barefooted, I among them. As I look at the picture, I see that a great many of them have passed away, and others have become aged and gray haired.

How times have changed in fifty four years. When I first came to the Old Barracks in Sept. 1868, the grounds were surrounded by a high board fence, the grounds were rough and hilly; covered with cannon and army wagons, and all environments were different from those of today. Instead of spacious buildings and magnificent grounds, the structures were ancient and crude, and the surrounding country did not offer the beautiful scenery now stretching out over hundreds of fertile, prolific acres. Today we have fine buildings and the grounds have been greatly beautified with fences, trees, bushes and walks.

We did not have as many advantages during the principalship of Dr. C. W. Ely as the pupils have under his successors.

Our boys first learned two trades, shoe-making and cabinet making and later, printing. The girls never had any trade to learn except sewing, but in the later years under Dr. Ely, instruction in cooking was given to the girls, and a special teacher
was engaged to teach classes in cooking and sewing.

In our early days the boys played baseball only at school, and the girls spent their afternoons in playing with hoops and jumping rope.

Today the boys have more trades to learn, and they play baseball and basketball abroad. The girls, also play basketball thus advertising the school all over the state.

With the arrival of Prof. Bjorlee from the New York School as Superintendent of this school, military training and rhythmic instruction made their debut here. The boys have become cadets in uniform much to their advantage.

Many improvements have been made in the last few years. There have been frequent changes in the corps of teachers and officers since I left here. Of the teachers from Sept. 1868 when I entered the Old Barracks to June 1878 when I left this new building, Miss Rosa R. Harris, Mr. Robert P. MacGregor, Miss Mollie M. Ijams, and Mrs. Annie B. Trundle are still living, and of the members of the Board, Mr. Wm. G. Baker, a first cousin of mine by marriage is still living.

One of the graduates of this school deserves mention on account of his long connection with the school covering forty years as a pupil and in the Printing office. He has seen little children come here, and grow into womanhood and manhood from generation to generation. He is Harry G. Benson.

In the 54 years' history of our school, she has had five principals viz: W. D. Cooke, two years; C. W. Ely, forty-two years; C. R. Ely, one year; T. C. Forrester, five years and Ignatius Bjorlee, four years.

In this respect the school has been very fortunate as it has always been free from politics, the bane of so many schools in the United States.

We can sincerely congratulate this school upon its steady advancement, and let us hope it will continue as the years go by to keep pace with the times.

This is a day long-looked forward to with fond anticipation. Let us enjoy it to the full while we may, and carry home with us sweet memories of old friendships renewed, and new ones made.

In the language of a favorite hymn I say "May God be with us till we meet again."

Reunion Notes

Many guests at the Reunion had come from other states but Mrs. Willrena Dwyer came the longest distance. Her home is in the western part of Ohio.

The cannon, relic of the Spanish-American War, which stands hard by the flag mast on our campus was very popular in pictures which guests snapped by the score with their cameras.

Miss Markey was in charge of a drive for new subscribers to the school organ, THE MARYLAND BULLETIN, and as a result the list of subscriptions was considerably swelled. A hundred dollars were taken in.

Monday morning June 12th before the chapel meeting there was a spirited game of baseball played on the school diamond between a team of married men and one composed of bachelors, witnessed by a large interesting crowd. The married men triumphed.

The school gave each registrant at the Reunion a very beautiful and appropriate souvenir booklet prepared at the school printery. It contains seventeen loose pages of cuts and printed information between yellow covers all tied together with ribbons in the state colors.

A number of deaf came in automobiles of their own to attend the Reunion. Sunday Mr. Duncan Snook and family who had been to Gettysburg and were on the way to their home in Washington in their Ford stopped here and spent the night with us. Mr. Theodore Fowble motored to the city in his Ford. Mr. and Mrs. Shockley came in their Overland.

As the Reunion guests sat down to their last meal Monday noon Mr. Blake mounted a chair and announced that a collection would be taken up for the purpose of buying suitable gifts to present to the matron, housekeeper and their lady assistants in appreciation of their services in the dining room. A sum of about $24 was collected. Each lady was the recipient of a box of choice chocolates together with a souvenir spoon. The presentation was made by Supt. Bjorlee at 2 P.M.

Invitations to the Reunion had been mailed to approximately 380 persons. These were to the deaf whose addresses we secured by diligent search of books.
Those Who Registered at the Eighth Quadrennial Reunion

John W. Blaine
H. G. Benson
Harry G. Ewing
Mrs. H. W. Hady
Harry F. Achey
W. T. Hollenshade
Theodore Honck
Mrs. Lillie A. Phillips
Joseph E. Volluse
H. W. Brumbaugh
Mrs. H. L. Smith
William T. Martin
L. Blanche Shrader
Albert Dulkin
S. R. McCall
J. A. Carroll
Abraham Omoskny
John Urbanski
Earl Metty
Henry Bernac
E. Alan Cramer
Walter C. Swope
Mrs. H. E. Koernig
Mrs. Katie Kampe
Isabella Shipley
Miss Dina Turt
Mrs. Martha Fraley
Mrs. F. W. Price
Orlando K. Price, Sr.
Orlando K. Price, Jr.
Mrs. B. M. Shockley
Uria B. Shockley
R. G. Leinweber
Herbert C. Leight
Stanislaus Terunski
Howell Elliott
Helen D. Leitner
Nolofly Kirby
Charles W. Smick
Henry Triesschmann
Cletus R. Clem
Russell T. Roberts
Vincent J. DeMarco
Mrs. O. J. Whildin
Rev. O. J. Whildin
Grace Webster
James Behrens
August Wriede
Daniel W. Cadden
Alonzo Z. Phillips
Mrs. Ignatius Bjorlee
Ignatius Bjorlee
Elmer Butts
George H. Faupel
Mrs. G. H. Faupel
Murray Faupel
Doris Faupel
Abe H. Stern
Mrs. H. G. Benson
Agnes McFarlane
Mrs. Wm. G. Stone
Louisa Lesser
Michael Weinshenker
Geo. C. Brown
Mrs. L. Nicholson
Wanita Gay
John T. Hughes
Mrs. John A. Trumble
Mrs. Willenra Dwyer
Paul Hutchinson
Wm. T. Bowdle
Sarah C. Bowdle
Sebastiana Sciacca
Eloise Dean
Mrs. Jennie Kaufman
Helen Skinner
Rachel Schemec
Verda Bercraft
George A. Koeing
Luther G. Lewis
Amelia Hasford
Mrs. Bessie K. Feast
Mrs. Ella Smithson
Rosa Siegel
Loretta Knochel
Leon Newman
Mrs. Clyde Bowen
Ida R. Bentley
Mrs. Geo. C. Brown
Rev. D. E. Moynan
Mrs. D. E. Moynan
Miss Marion Nagett
Mrs. John Ayers of E.
Harry D. Hele
L. J. Noppenberger
Oliver A. Watkins
Mrs. O. A. Watkins
Oliver A. Watkins, Jr.
Wm. O. Dilworth
Mrs. Wm. Dilworth
Mrs. M. Sandeque
Mrs. Belle King
John S. Kauanaug
Moses Dulcan
George O. Sapp
Sallie Kaughan
Abraham Dulcan
Oliver T. Devoe
John L. Leitch
Mrs. Annie Volnse
Roy R. King
Roland L. Stultz
Stephen Waters
Felix E. Gardner
Conrad Oeh
Frances McAndrew
Wmn. J. Hayes
Nellie Slope
Gustav H. Thies
Lester R. Minor
Henry O. Nicol, Jr.
Hattie L. Paynter
Raymond Calman
Ferdinand N. Alsp
Leona Heford
Frances Parker
Robert T. Quinn
Mazie Fox
Pearl Hooper
Minnie Myers
Ruth Ford
J. Frank McClary
Harry T. Creager
Mrs. H. T. Creager
Harry T. Creager, Jr.
Chas. C. Sullivan
Mrs. J. Unsworth
A. Schwankhaus
Robert B. Holwell
Mrs. M. Boshwell
Anne Schwankhaus
Harry E. Porter
Willard Rice
Cletta Smith
Edith Lowe
Cora Brown
Wodard Allen
Hazel McCamn
Edith Markey
Harry M. Kemp
Mrs. M. Kemp
Harry C. Kemp
Mary Kemp
Frederick M. Kemp
Mary Myers
Mrs. Amianda Myers
Harry Prediger
Harry L. Baynes
Jacob S. Weinster
Wmn. H. Nicol
Mary M. Ijams
Mrs. James Fantom
Wmn. S. Tyre
Mrs. Wm. L. Tyre
Herman Thom
Mrs. Ella Thom
Charles Devoe
Elizabeth Moss
Helen Moss
Blanche Shafer
J. Merriel Dykes
James C. Stubb
Mary C. H. Stubb
Mary Alice Benson
Ernest Heflenstein
Richard P. Ross
T. J. Volnse
Rev. U. S. G. Rupp
Wmn. H. Nicol
Mrs. F. J. Murphy
Mrs. C. W. Hedges
Louise Hedges
Edith Nicol
Leo T. Heath
John C. Wess
Philip C. Boss
Pamela G. Nicol
Thelma A. Nicol
Duncan Smoak, Jr.
Sherwood Schicht
Fred Schmidt
Leonard Brushwood
Louis W. Foxwell
Wallace D. Stone
Nannie C. Gonzo
Mrs. Jane Redmond
Edith H. Radcliffe
James Case
Mrs. F. M. Bramble
Julia M. Young
Theodore E. Fowble
Katie C. Sarges
James B. Foxwell
Mrs. A. H. Foxwell
Frantz Hering
Mrs. Francis Hering
Louis Hering
Nellie Metty
James L. Metty
Mrs. James L. Metty
Howard D. Metty
Mrs. H. D. Metty
John C. Kubisiki
Alberta Wiegand
Roy M. Kaufman
Alma D. Daley
H. J. Stageman
Howard F. Hood
Mrs. M. Boshwell
L. B. Brushwood
Virginia Brushwood
John Stiegler
Frank Andrews
Margaret Stiegler
Edward P. Gale
Tom J. Blake
Julia M. Spence
Leo Rosenberg
Bennie Rosenberg
Marie Dietz
Berta Shockley
J. Abramson
L. Rosenberg
Wm. R. Gorton
Elmer N. Phillips
Florence W. Dob
Mrs. L. Goetzinger
Leo O. Goetzinger
Vincent Serio
Mrs. Ida A. Quinn
J. P. Quinn
David M. Kemp
Mrs. F. Denhardt
Bessie Volluse
John B. Smith
Mrs. John Snhr, Jr.
A. T. Knochel
Charles Paulus
Fred J. Murphy
Mrs. F. J. Murphy
Mrs. C. W. Hedges
Louise Hedges
Edith Nicol
Leo T. Heath
John C. Wess
Philip C. Boss
Pamela G. Nicol
Thelma A. Nicol
Duncan Smoak, Jr.
Sherwood Schicht
Fred Schmidt
Leonard Brushwood
Louis W. Foxwell
Wallace D. Stone
McCleery's Jewelry Store
48 North Market Street

We have a carefully selected stock of everything that should be found in a first class jewelry store, and we solicit your patronage.

Our watch, clock and jewelry repairing is guaranteed.

J.W. Harner, Druggist
—Everything that any drug store carries—
No. 5 North Market St.
No. 9 West Patrick St.
Frederick, Maryland

Drugs and Prescriptions

Williamson's Drug Store
Everyone knows the necessity of pure drugs and accuracy in compounding prescriptions. You can count on both these necessities if you take or send your orders to Williamson's.

40 N. Market Street,
Frederick, Md.

$50,000 Gas Ranges
Sold in Philadelphia last year.
Order your range now and don't—forget that we also have Gas Heaters for heating water. If used properly, these appliances will save— you money, time and worry.
Address
Frederick Gas & Electric Co.

Locust Level Dairy Farm
Our facilities for producing milk that is pure at the source and maintained in that condition, through scientific dairying, until placed in the hands of the consumer are unexcelled. A trial order results in a satisfied customer.
Frederick, Md.

Henry K. C. Fox
Stoves, Tinware, Roofing, Spouting
Steam and Hot Water Heating
Slate Roofing a Specialty
Phone 65.
7 & 9 East Patrick St.,
Frederick, Md.

Community Hardware Co.
—Hardware, Paints, Oils, Cutlery, Seeds—
Phone 925
Household and Farm Supplies
301-303 N. Market St., Frederick, Md.

Wilcoxon & Brown
Lumber, Mill Work
Builders' Supplies
Rubberoid Roofing.
W. 2nd St.,
Frederick, Md.

Shaw Electrical Laboratory
Now Open for Business
Specialties for the deaf and hard of hearing. Just what you need! Electric door-bell signal automatically flashes on electric light when bell is rung. Simple but accurate in operation. Price $3.00. (If operated by battery, $4.00.)
"Vibratory Alarm Clocks," $3.50.
Electric heating, cooking, and lighting devices. "Life of Edison," and standard electrical books for sale.

William E. Shaw, Experimenter and Inventor
Formerly with
Thos. A. Edison Laboratories
Westinghouse Electric Co.
Holtzer-Gibot Electric Co.
Simplex Electric Heating Co.
General Electric Co., Etc.
560 Massachusetts Ave.,
Cambridge, Mass.
MARKEY'S
THE HOME OF GOOD SHOES
ESTABLISHED 1864
9 N. Market St., Frederick, Md.
—Exclusive Dealer in Hoolepoo M e s —
J. H. HARRIS — W. E. FILLER.
HARRIS & FILLER
WHOLESALE GROCERS.
CHAS. J. DOLL —— R. A. DOLL.
DOLL BROTHERS
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, WRAPS, LADIES' SUITS.
"DOLL BUILDING"
205—207 N. Market St., Frederick, Md.

THOMAS F. KENNEDY
SOUTH MARKET STREET
FREDERICK, MARYLAND
Stoves, Tinware, Roofing,
Plumbing, and Heating
Pumps and Pump Supplies.

PENINSULAR PIPELESS FURNACE.
ATTENTION.
Your Lawn Mower Put in First Class Order at
ABBOTT'S MACHINE SHOP
All Kinds of Machinery Repaired. — FREDERICK, Md.
FOR YOUR UP-TO-DATE
CLOTHING, SHOES and HATS
GO TO
B. ROSENOUR & SONS,
39, 41 and 43 North Market St.
6 and 8 East Patrick St.

Ask
YOUR GROCERS
FOR DOVE BRAND
S.C. HAMS AND
SHOULDERS.

AN ORDER FOR MEATS WHEN
PLACED WITH THE J. A. WHITFIELD CO. OF FREDERICK IN-
SURE S SPLENDID QUALITY AND
PROMPT DELIVERY.
PHONE NO. 486.

STORM & SHIPLEY
THE BUSY CORNER
BOOKS AND STATIONERY
EASTMAN KODAK AGENCY
201—203 N. MARKET ST.

MARKELL & FORD
—Dealers in Coal and Wood.—
Coal under Cover.
Good Weight Guaranteed
—Carroll Street. Frederick, Md.—

Hello Central!
No. 590 R. Please, I want to place an order for Flour
and Feed with
FELTON and KELLY.

Mr. Edward J. Winebrenner, of Frederick, Md., says:

DANDELION LIVER DISKS
Have made a new man of me. I heartily
recommend them to all who suffer from
liver trouble or constipation.
25 cents at all DRUGGISTS

Steiner Brothers
Prescription Druggists
209 North Market St.
Frederick, Md. Phone 773.

E. S. MOBLEY & B RO.
128 to 132 W. Patrick St.
FREDERICK, MD.
HEATING, PLUMBING, TINNING & GAS FILLING,
FURNITURE & ALL KINDS OF MERCANDISE,
OR MACHINERY STORED. EF Terms Moderate.
TO THINK OF FURNITURE IS TO THINK OF CARTY

DELICACIES TO SUIT THE MOST PARTICULAR OF PALATES MAY AT ALL TIMES BE HAD AT GEORGE ABRECHT’S PHONE 785.

SEEGER and COMPANY

HARDWARE

S. Market St. FREDERICK, MD

Geo. K. Birely & Sons

Tanners and Dealers in LEATHER AND SHOE FINDINGS FREDERICK - MARYLAND

Go to—Charles F. Knock
—Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Flour, Feed and Country Produce
—Fine Corn Meal a Specialty
—Brands of Flour:
Light Sponge—Daily Bread—Surprise

Souvenir Post Cards from H. F. SHIPLEY
Books, Stationery and Fancy Goods 103-105-107 N. Market St., Frederick, Md

Complent stock of Victor Records
Senora Talking machines.

JOHN EISENHAUER
—Wholesale and Retail Dealer in—
French, English and Stone China, N Market St. Groceries, &c.

P. L. HARTELL & CO. INC.,
Dealers in SCHUTTLE WAGONS, FARMING IMPLEMENTS, HARDWARE, PAINT AND SEEDS, Headquarters for Clover Seeds.

ASK FOR

CHALLENGE FLOUR

THE BEST WINTER WHEAT FLOUR IN AMERICA.
Manufactured by The Mountain City Mills
Distributed by Frederick Co. Farmers Exchange

FREDERICK, MARYLAND.

C. THOMAS KEMP
HEADQUARTERS FOR
W-O-M-E-N A-N-D C-H-I-L-D-R-E-N
R-e-a-d-y—M-a-d-e—W-e-a-r

Wm. D. Bowers Lumber Co.
East Patrick St., Frederick, Md.

LUMBER AND MILL WORK OF ALL KINDS.
PORTLAND CEMENT.

CHARLES HERMAN & SON
—FLORISTS—
Green Houses and Store Rooms
106—110 W. SOUTH ST
TELEPHONE No. 163.
PLANTS, BOUQUETS, CUT FLOWERS, BULBS, DESIGNS, RESERVOIR VASES, SETTEES, &c.

F. G. THOMAS & SON
INSURANCE
20 W. Patrick St. Frederick, Md.

Central Fruit Company
JOSEPH MARINO, Proprietor
Candy—Oysters
Groceries—Fruits—Vegetables
Cigars—Cigarettes—Tobacco
Soft Drinks on Ice
Phone No. 35. 6 West Patrick St.

R. S. J. DUTROW
CONFECTIONER AND FRUIT BREE
No. 31 North Market Street.
FINE CHOCOLATE—BON BON
SODA—COLD—HOT
TAFFIES, ICE CREAM.

Brish Bros.’ Bazar
HEADQUARTERS FOR
Fancy China, Cut Class, Statuary Brass,
Gold And Silver Novelties, Etc.
Dolls And Toys
10 West Patrick Street Frederick, Maryland.
THE IDEAL GARAGE COMPANY
FULL LINE OF AUTOMOBILES AND TRUCKS
ALL KINDS OF ACCESSORIES KEPT IN STOCK
FIRST-CLASS MACHINISTS IN GARAGE REPAIR DEPT
J. W. KOLB, Manager
East Patrick Street Frederick, Md.

THE BEST ALWAYS
JAMES E. DOLL
DEALER IN
WATCHES, DIAMONDS, JEWELRY,
SILVERWARE, CLOCKS
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY
9 S. MARKET ST., FREDERICK, MD.

We never cut quality in order to swing the price-cutting hatchet. An article from our stock is what we represent it to be — in style and quality, as we specialize in correct style and as our only quality is the best, each dollar you spend with us buys a full dollar's worth of value. We stand by that.

Lowenstein & Wertherman
Head-to-Foot Outfitters — Frederick, Md.

GEM LAUNDRY
GOOD WORK and QUICK SERVICE
153 West Patrick Street, Frederick, Md.

GEO. W. LIDIE
Dealer in
Oysters, Fish, Clams, Crabs,
and all Kinds of Sea Food
Agent for J. T. McNaney’s Oysters.
Frederick, Maryland.

E. J. WINEBRENER
Staple and Fancy Grocer
We recommend our Loose Roasted
Coffees. Try them.
S. E. Cor. Market and South St. Phone 912
We close promptly at 5 P.M. — Saturday at 11 P.M.

THOMAS H. HALLER
FOR LADIES’ SUITS, WAISTS,
DRESS GOODS, SILKS, MUSLIN
UNDERWEAR, GENTS
FURNISHINGS, ETC.
17-19 NORTH MARKET STREET.
—ESTABLISHED 1877—

HENDRICKSON’S
FOR
Exclusive Wearing Apparel
Deluxe Quality Suits, Coats, Waists, Kimonas and Hosiery.

Leading Store in Frederick
SELLING
FURNITURE
FLOOR COVERINGS
DRAPERIES
We solicit your good patronage.
C. E. CLINE
EXCLUSIVE AGENTS FOR
“COLUMBIA” GRAFONOLAS RECORDS

DEPENDABLE DRUGS
PEARRE’S
18 South Market Street
Telephone 101
N. R. & D. MANTZ
Millinery and Artneedle work
14 S. Market St.

MULLINIX & BENTZ
THE RUG STORE
VACUUM CLEANERS, MATTINGS AND LINOLEUMS
WALL PAPERS, CURTAINs AND UPHOLSTERY GOODS

FRANK EPPLEY
Contractor For
Practical Sanitary Plumbing
Steam and Hot Water Heating
3 W. Second Street Frederick, Md.

JAMES SKINNER
TONSIOXIAL PARLOR
NO. 10 COURT ST.

KEEFER BROS.,
PLUMBERS, TINNERS,
STEAM and GAS FITTERS
Furnace Work and General Repairing
156 W. Patrick St. Frederick, Md
Board of Visitors

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

Executive Committee

Geo. R. Dennis  D. John Markey
Richard P. Ross  Ernest Helfenstein
Richard Potts  Charles McC. Mathias
T. J. C. Williams  S. Elmer Brown
F. Snowden Hill  Charles H. Conley, M. D.
Lloyd Lowndes  M. Ernest Jenkins
Mortimer D. Crapster  Jacob Rohrbach
Palmer Tennant  Frank L. Stoner
Jesse O. Snyder  Bernard O. Thomas, M. D.
Sterling Galt  Marion T. Hargis
Isaac H. Moss  Walter W. Mobley
J. Frank Harper  F. Neal Parke
T. West Claggett  Oscar E. Wehr

Officers of the School

Superintendent and Principal
Ignatius Bjorlee, M. A.

Advanced Department
Edward P. Gale  Principal's Secretary
Mildred A. Groht  Edith Markey, A.B.
Emma Kelly  Natron
Ruth A. Park  Nannie C. Gonso
George H. Faupel, B. A.  Natron—Boys' Wing
Edith H. Radcliffe  Jane Redmond

Intermediate Department
Rebecca B. Smith  Housekeeper
Lee R. Griffin  Ellen Mengle
Julia M. Young  Keeper of Linens
Frances Marion McAndrew  Mrs. F. M. Bramble
Nildred Caswell  Practical Nurse

Primary Department
Elisabeth T. Anderson  Mrs. I. B. Scott
Mabel B. Moynan  Asst. Secy. and Storekeeper
Irene Chapman Goodson  Hazel K. McCanner
Lettie W. McKinney  Asst. Supervisor of Girls
Maude Henning  Beatrice Pryok

Teacher of Drawing
Florence W. Dour  Teacher of Printing

Teacher of Household Art
Alva Gaarder, B. A.  Harry G. Benson

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

Military Instructor and Supervisor
August Wriede

Physician
William C. Johnson, M. D.

Oculist and Aurist
James A. Long, M. D.
"THE THREE SIEVES."

A little boy one day ran indoors from school and called out eagerly: "Oh, mother, what do you think of Tom Jones? I have just heard that—"

"Wait a minute, my boy. Have you put what you have heard through the three sieves before you tell it to me?"

"Sieves, mother! What do you mean?"

"Well, the first sieve is called Truth. Is it true?"

"Well, I don't really know, but Bob Brown said that Charlie told him that Tom—"

"That's very roundabout. What about the second sieve—Kindness. Is it kind?"

"Kind! No, I can't say it is kind."

"Now the third sieve—Necessity. Will it go through that? MUST you tell this tale?"

"No, mother, I need not repeat it."

"Well, then, my boy, if it is not necessary, not kind, and perhaps not true, let the story die."

—White Ribbon Herald.