The Genesis of our Reunion Picnics

Tales of an Old Timer, No. 16
—Mr. George Wm. Veditz—

There is a good deal of legend and tradition connected with the story of our first re-union picnics. No one seems to know the date of the first picnic; no one remembers just where, that is, in which grove in Druid Hill Park it was held; few seem to know the process of growth and evolution that has given these re-unions their present established, permanent form.

The writer believes he is more competent than perhaps anybody else to give a correct and veracious narrative of these early good-time meetings in Druid Hill Park, and like a witness in court promises to state the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth.

Neither the printing office, nor the BULLETIN existed at the time the first re-union picnic occurred. The printing office was opened in 1878, in September, to be exact. The BULLETIN, which could and would have recorded the story of the picnic was not born until 1882. One of the outstanding events of my vacation during this summer of 1878, and to which I have since frequently referred was this first picnic and re-union at Druid Hill Park.

The suggestion of holding this picnic belongs solely to the late William R. Barry, then a member, and I believe, Vice-President of the Board of Visitors of the School. Mr. Barry as superintendent of his Sunday School was in his element when it came to arranging for and directing such joyous gatherings. He was intensely interested in the deaf; was one of the very few members of governing boards of schools for the deaf—in all my time I can recall but four—who could communicate with the deaf by means of the manual alphabet, supplemented by a few natural gestures and signs.

Mr. Barry's daughter and the writer were the first deaf persons to whom the suggestion was submitted. It is not necessary to state that the suggestion was enthusiastically seconded. The invitations to this picnic were sent out on postal cards and written by hand, some by Mr. Barry, some by Miss Barry and some by myself. These cards were paid for by Mr. Barry, as was the postage on the invitations to the succeeding five picnics.

The invitations to the picnics of 1879 and 1880 were printed by myself in our printing office. Those from 1881 to 1884 were printed by Mr. Grow. Those from 1885 to 1888, inclusive, again by myself. The wording of the invitation was by Mr. Barry and during my entire direct and indirect connection with these re-union picnics from 1878 to 1897, inclusive, twenty in all, remained unchanged by so much as a comma, with the exception that during the later portion of this period attention was called to the excursion down Chesapeake Bay with a cordial invitation to everybody to attend. I venture to remark that I have never seen an invitation of this kind more happily worded than was Mr. Barry's to these re-unions. It should be stereotyped and handed down from generation to generation of the Maryland deaf as long as there are any of them to hold such a re-union or picnic.

The invitations to the first picnic were sent mostly to such deaf people in Baltimore whose addresses were known or could be secured at such short notice, and to some living in the counties near Baltimore. Not everybody responded, but there were enough to make it a joyous meeting, some who attended this first picnic, I understand, have faithfully attended every subsequent gathering. These veterans are few. Probably they could be counted on the fingers of one hand.

This first picnic furnished experience to be used in preparing for those that were to follow. Miss Barry and the writer made it their business to secure the ad-
dresses of all former pupils and graduates as well as of those still in school. I printed the invitations to the second picnic on postal cards. I can recall how in the invitations to the third picnic, printed in the circular form that has since become the rule, it was necessary to alter the date a week later, as the grove in question had been secured by others before Mr. Barry could engage it for the date he had first fixed upon. Printed circulars in notched envelopes would take one-cent postage. Writing of any kind would invalidate this privilege and require first-class postage, which was then, I believe, three cents. Instead of altering the date with pen and ink, Mr. Barry obtained a rubber stamp, and after erasing the old date, the new date was printed in with the rubber stamp. This incident, though trivial, is characteristic in that it points out Mr. Barry's strict observance of law and order.

The first six picnics from that of 1878 to that of 1884 were all held during July, and generally near the middle of the month. Sometimes Grove No. 3 was selected; sometimes Grove No. 8 and once Grove No. 11. The preference was always given to a grove containing a pavilion to which the picnickers might scurry in case of rain. Several times these earlier picnics were broken into by rain. On one occasion it rained all day, and after some of the more courageous ones among us had gone out to the grove in the hope that the clouds would clear away, all adjourned to Mr. Barry's home where the entire day was spent having a jolly good time with indoor games, the lunch baskets that had been brought along furnishing the refreshments.

Mr. Barry had entire charge of each of these six first picnics. He fixed upon the dates; sent out the invitations; engaged the groves; was always a cordial reception committee holding out a glad hand to every comer whether new or old. His pleasant personality must be indelibly associated with all these reunions in the memory of all those who are still here to remember them.

I graduated from the Big School in Washington in 1884. One evening shortly after I returned home for the vacation I received a call from my old friend Charles James Perego. He told me that "some deaf-mutes" wanted to see me "on business" at a place on Gay Street. He would not tell me what the "business" was nor who the "deaf-mutes" were, and I had not the slightest idea of what it was about. I went with him, however, to the "place on Gay Street." It was above the Atlantic and Pacific Tea Store on the southeast corner of Gay Street, fronting Belair market. It was in fact a sort of lodge room used by a number of societies.

I found that the "deaf-mutes" were James Oliver Amoss, William D. McKiroy, James Hickey Mooney, John Alyosius Branflick and our friend Perego. I have an indistinct notion that Edward Ramsay, who occasionally spent the summer in Baltimore, was also there. The first three represented the generation that preceded mine at the School. The others had all been my classmates.

Cordial greetings were exchanged and to my surprise I was asked to take the chair and preside at the meeting it was intended to hold. Mr. Amoss, who acted as spokesman for the rest, explained that they had all discussed the matter of our annual reunions at Druid Hill Park and had come to the conclusion that the alumni should thereafter take charge of all arrangements. They asked me to serve as chairman of the committee, to be appointed by myself, to arrange for the picnic.

I remonstrated and called attention to the happy and successful nature of our past reunions under Mr. Barry's direction, and that it would hardly be proper to take the action proposed. But they were unyielding. I suggested that we might ask Mr. Barry to become chairman of the committee, but was overruled. The only point I could carry was to invite Mr. Barry to become a member of the committee. They explained that there was not the smallest dissatisfaction with Mr. Barry or the manner in which he had conducted the picnics in the past, but that as it was their picnic, they believed that they should control and arrange for it.

I was instructed to call on Mr. Barry and invite him to become a member of the committee, and to obtain his consent to carrying out such measures as he had already originated, as for instance the grove and the date. Invitations had not yet been sent out, and I was to look after this detail.

I visited Mr. Barry in his office and as tactfully as I knew how explained the situation to him; that we were all grateful to him for his past interest in the re
THE MARYLAND BULLETIN.

unions; that we would be happy to have him co-laborate with us as a member of the committee; and that the only reason for the change was that the deaf believed they should themselves have the management of these re-unions.

I could easily see that Mr. Barry was taken by surprise, but he readily assented to our position as correct. He declined to serve on the committee, though he promised he would never lose interest in our gatherings.

This ended Mr. Barry’s active participation in the arrangements for our annual re-unions. But his interest in the re-unions themselves increased rather than diminished. His table, or to be exact, picnic-cloth, was a hospitable board to which the stranger from afar was always welcome. Mr. Ely, who later made it a rule to attend regularly, was always his guest. No one could possibly have enjoyed the occasion in greater measure; no one could have been more pleasant or more cordial in his greeting to every one; in those days a picnic without Mr. Barry would have been unthinkable.

Having thus been made chief cook and bottle washer of the re-union I decided, the committee concurring, to carry out a few ideas I had intended to suggest to Mr. Barry. The 1884 picnic, I believe, was held during July. I made inquiries at the weather bureau and found that the summer month when fair weather could most be counted on was August. At the Picnic itself I took a vote of the out-of-town visitors, those from the farms and villages in the counties, and found that they could best afford to take a couple of days off during the early part of August, and that the middle of the week was most convenient to them.

We then and there decided that the next picnic should be held on the first Wednesday in August. Grove No. 8 was also given the preference.

The first Wednesday in August later became the permanent date for the reunion, in the same manner as the last Thursday in November is the permanent date for Thanksgiving. Grove No. 8, was also the meeting place of all the picnics held while I was in charge. I remember how I called on Captain Cassell, then Superintendent of Druid Hill a few days after this picnic and engaged No. 8 for the first Wednesday in August, 1885. I remember also how the Captain laughed and told me he had never had such early application for any grove before. I believe we shook hands with mutual good will.

There were no excursions connected with these early re-unions. There were no regular games, nor were there any prizes.

We made it a rule to secure the grove far in advance. I would write to Captain Cassell during the spring, and then during June, as many of the committee as could go along would go to the park and call on the captain personally to make sure that there would be no hitch anywhere. These visits were always enjoyed by everybody. The Park was then at its greenest, everything was sweet and fresh. Perhaps those who went along may recall the great blackboard in the Captain’s office, with a horizontal line for every one of the twenty odd groves in the park and a vertical column for the dates, Sunday excepted, from June 1st to September 1st. Where a grove had been engaged for any particular date a cross would indicate the fact, and an entry in the Captain’s notebook would record the party for whom it had been set aside. It was never necessary for us to make our annual visit other than one of mere ceremony. It is the early bird that secures the grove as well as the worm.

I doubt that any city anywhere in the universe has a better arrangement, or more lovely setting for the outings of its people than Baltimore had in Druid Hill Park in those days, and I believe still has. I believe the grove arrangement originated with Captain Cassell, and if I am correct there should be a memorial in his honor in keeping with the service he thereby rendered his fellow-citizens. I wish every one who reads this could see his pleasant, grey-bearded face as I now see it in my mind’s eye. He was one of those men whom it is good to know and refreshing to meet.

The first prizes given at these picnics were trifles. The idea originated in a suggestion I obtained from my sisters in 1886. The day before our own picnic they had attended a Sunday school picnic in what was then Darley Park on the old Harford Road. They gave a laughing account of a game I decided to call “Scissors Bobbing” in which a number of trinkets were suspended by strings
from a stout cord or washline, and the participants after being blindfolded and given a pair of scissors were required to turn around three times and then make as straight a bee-line as they knew how toward the suspended articles and snip them off with the scissors. It was irresistibly funny and provoked gales of laughter.

The idea appealed to me, and early the next morning as soon as the stores were open I hurried to Tribble's on Lexington Street and bought a couple dozen trifles. My mother lent me a pair of old shears and a length of washline. The game was a success.

This purchase of trifling prizes made us see that it was imperative to raise a regular picnic fund.

It was my old friend John W. L. Unsworth who put me on the right track. He told me how an organization in which he was interested was giving an excursion down Chesapeake Bay and how they would have a commission ranging from ten percent to half of the proceeds of all tickets sold.

I called at the office of the steamboat company. I believe it was the one running excursions to Tolchester Beach, and obtained their consent to issue tickets for the Picnic Fund and Excursion on such and such a date during July. The scheme was explained to the committee and I was authorized to offer prizes to those selling the most tickets. The excursion was a success. The boys sold tickets to many people hurrying down Light street to the wharf and thus increased our prospective dividend. I believe that on this first excursion we cleared over one hundred dollars. Needless to say we felt like nabobs and the prizes we offered were worth while. McElroy, Unsworth and Underwood were generally the most successful in selling tickets. Sometimes I did my share. I have a pair of solid gold cuff buttons I wear regularly, with the date, 1891 engraved on them, that I won as first prize at one of these ticket selling contests. They are among my most valued oldtime souvenirs.

Later we decided to hold two excursions every summer, one during July and the other on the day after the reunion, and to split the proceeds with the Baltimore Society of the Deaf of which I was Moderator. The Society thrrove under this arrangement, and when I finally severed my connection with Baltimore affairs in 1897 it had over three hundred dollars to its credit in the bank and a splendid outfit of accessories.

The picnic-reunion grew in popularity and the fund from our excursions enabled us to accumulate a permanent equipment. Croquet sets, football, bases, bats, mitts, balls and masks for the baseball game; a harrier for the tug of war; stout, long, heavy salt sacks for the sack race, in fact everything that would be likely to be of service at such an outing were acquired. These things were stored with the Baltimore Society of the Deaf during the intervals between picnics. Then there were the prizes to reward the winners at the several games and contests.

In addition the address of each former pupil or graduate of the School was carefully recorded, as was that of deaf residents of Maryland who had been educated elsewhere. Every year an invitation was mailed to each of these. No one was forgotten, overlooked or neglected.

All these things made the reunion an established institution. Many make it a point to attend from year to year, a sort of pilgrimage to Medina if not to Mecca, which last must always be the old School at Frederick. For the past score or so of years the deaf living in western Maryland and too far from Baltimore to make it easy for them to attend the Druid Hill gathering, have been holding a picnic of their own, if I am not mistaken, at Braddock Heights. The sponsor of this annual outing, was, I understand the late Ezra Clayton Wyand, a live-wire in his time.

Both meetings, that in Druid Hill Park and theirs at Braddock Heights owe their success and prosperity to the same thing—loyalty and allegiance to the mental birthplace of the clan—the Old School.

I like to think of these old time gatherings in Druid Hill Park. Strive as I may, I cannot recall a single scowl or a single face, unless during the earlier years when it came to darn the weather.

I believe that nowhere else, in connection with no other school are there reunion picnics as spontaneously happy, devoted no less to the memories of Auld Lang Syne than to the enjoyment of the present. The necessary environment is lacking. Baltimore alone has a Druid
Hill Park; probably nowhere else is the clan spirit so strong and so loyal.

Nearly thirty years ago I tried to introduce a similar custom in my adopted state. I failed. Denver has a magnificent park, but it is not Druid Hill with its twenty groves, its glades, its lakes, its ponds, its sylvan dells, sequestered walks and shady nooks. The first picnic in this Denver park was a success, but later picnics became outings or excursions to resorts in the mountains, thus robbing them of the first requisite to permanency—a fixed abiding place giving the gathering a local habitation and a name. To think of the Maryland re-unions is to think of Druid Hill Park.

Perhaps I may try again, but I am getting old and lazy. The Argos would have helped with wholehearted enthusiasm but the Argos are gone. To those who may not know, I should explain that the name Argo has the same meaning in Colorado that the names Ely and Barry have in Maryland.

I wonder if the deaf of Maryland realize what a treasure they have in these annual re-unions. They are a custom that should be cherished and made more and more of from year to year.

(Photograph by Ursuloff)

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE REUNION PICNIC OF 1890


All the above with one exception are still living and can look back over the lapse of nearly a third of a century. Mr. Wells died in July of the following year, 1881. He was a member of the committee of every picnic from 1885 to 1890. His wholesome personality and genial, spontaneous hospitality made him an outstanding figure at our gatherings second only to Mr. Barry. The display of prizes will give an idea of the trophies hung up for our athletes and would-be athletes of both sexes to compete for.

—"Old Timer."

AULD LANG SYNE

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And days of auld lang syne?

For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
Wi' ll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.—Robert Burns.
THE DEAF AND THE AUTOMOBILE

On January 3rd, the Editor called at the office of the Automobile Commissioner in Baltimore for the purpose of securing some definite information concerning the policy adhered to in the matter of issuing drivers' permits to deaf automobile owners. Automobile Commissioner Baughman was not in the office, but the Deputy Commissioner, Mr. Schroeder expressed frankly the policy which has been adopted by the Department. His statement was to the effect that while deaf persons might secure such permits, deaf mutes would be excluded; hastening to add that a number of requests had come from drivers at Gallaudet College, all of which had been refused. This to be sure is a confusion of terms, for the mute idea has nothing to do with the matter, and the information to be conveyed was that totally deaf persons, or those too deaf to hear a whistle, were to be denied the privilege. It was not our intention to enter into any discussion, but simply to learn what the present policy of the Department might be. Whether or not it is constitutional to make a ruling which denies to a tax payer the privilege of using a highway for the maintenance of which he is paying his proportionate amount of tax, and in the using of which he has not been proven to be a menace to himself or others, remains to be seen. Our long experience with the deaf has failed to reveal a single instance of an accident in which a deaf automobile driver participated, and in which the accident was in any sense due to his lack of hearing. Quite to the contrary a hearing person may frequently rely upon this sense in certain times of emergency which preclude the possibility of hearing with any degree of accuracy, thus bringing about accidents which the deaf would instinctively have avoided. With properly adjusted mirrors, there is no particular need for hearing a vehicle approaching from the rear.

We are quoting herewith the views of some of our exchanges. From practically every state comes the same information. We trust our state officials and all others interested in the rights of the deaf will read these articles and give due consideration to the facts therein contained.

The Deaf and The Automobile

Dr. J. L. Smith, instructor in the Minnesota School for the Deaf.

When we consider the millions of automobiles now in daily use in the U.S., it is hard to realize that this vast industry is the result of only about thirty-five years growth.

When I entered this school as a pupil, way back in 1873, the auto was unknown. The most notable means of locomotion at the school then was an ox team. It did all the hauling and heavy work. When those oxen had outlived their usefulness, they were slaughtered and served up as beef to the pupils. Maybe some of our old timers dated the beginning of tooth trouble from the time when they chewed up those old oxen.

Another means of locomotion prominent in the memory of the old timers was Dr. Noyes' grey horse "Duke." His name was the only thing aristocratic about him. He was not a spirited kind, and Dr. Noyes was never fined for exceeding the speed limit. But Duke was steady and reliable, like his master. Safety was his middle name. A railroad locomotive might pass right by his nose, and he would not bat an eye. If a fire cracker were exploded under him, he might whisk his tail or wiggle an ear—no more. He stood without hitching except on one occasion, when he was left standing in front of the church down town. Possibly the minister preached longer than usual, for old Duke finally concluded that it was time to go home, so he walked sedately through town up to the school and entered the barn, leaving Dr. and Mrs. Noyes to walk home.

Then the bicycle made its appearance a queer contraption with a very high wheel in front and a very low one behind, which had an uncomfortable habit of kicking up behind and pitching the riders over the handlebars. To remedy this, someone invented a bicycle with the small wheel in front. Then came the present style of bicycle, with low wheels of equal sizes. The deaf were liberal users of all these types of bicycles. One of our old-timers J.B.A. Benoit of Benson, Minn., engaged in the repair and manufacture of bicycles. He made one for me,
which I still have. It was built on honor and saw many years of hard service. I have here the name plate inscribed "J.B. A. Benoit, Gopher, Benson, Minn."

Then the day of the auto dawned, the first automobile in Faribault was, I believe, owned and run by Dr. R. N. Jackson. It was a queer looking affair, with a stovepipe sticking up behind. When it rattled through the streets, human beings turned to stare, sedate farm horses tried to climb telephone poles, and dogs and cats sought cover.

When the status of the automobile as a vehicle for pleasure and business was fully established, the deaf began to buy and run them. I think that Mr. Benoit was the first deaf man in Minnesota to own and run an auto. Charles Thompson was a pioneer among the deaf auto owners but he did not run his car himself. Mr. Benoit changed his bicycle repair shop into an auto repair shop and garage. He has now one of the best equipped plants outside of the twin cities, and he has won a reputation for expert work second to none. Maybe in the sweet by and by, we shall hear of him engaged in the airplane business.

Quite a number of deaf people in the state are the owners and drivers of autos to-day. I can check off as many as thirty-five on my fingers, and it is likely that there are anywhere between fifty and a hundred deaf owners, drivers of cars in Minnesota.

The deaf are good and careful drivers. I have never heard of an accident involving a deaf driver resulting in death or injury to any person. The deaf, like other people have tire blowouts and punctures, they may run out of gas several miles from nowhere, their battery may go dead, or they may run into a stump and bend an axle, as I did recently. But we have yet to hear of them in destructive collisions.

But a few words of caution are in order for deaf owners and drivers of motor vehicles. No question has yet been raised in this state as to the right of the deaf to drive autos. In other states it has. In at least two states laws have been passed forbidding the issuance of licenses to deaf people. It would be a sad day for many of us if such a law were passed in Minnesota. It is up to us to see that it is not. How can we prevent it? The first and most important thing is for us to give no oc-

casion for the public to question the right or ability of deaf persons to drive autos. "Safety first!" should be the watchword of every deaf driver of a car. As long as we avoid accidents resulting in injury to other persons and property, so long shall we be left undisturbed in the enjoyment of our cars. But let one reckless or careless deaf driver be to blame for a fatal accident, and at once public attention will be called to the fact. The newspapers will publish scare heads saying that a deafman driving an auto injured some body. Then some "reform crank" will take the matter up and urge the enactment of a law forbidding deaf persons to run autos.

Every deaf person who drives an auto should make himself thoroughly familiar with the laws of the road, both in town and country, and should make it a point to comply carefully with all regulations as to speed, use of lights, etc.

It would be a good idea for deaf car owners to join automobile associations in places where such associations exist, and become friendly with the members. They may thus obtain strong backing in case it becomes necessary to fight a proposed law against the deaf.

The Deaf Autoist

The deaf of the State of Washington are chagrinned to learn that there is a possibility of a bill coming up before the next Legislature prohibiting them from driving automobiles.

This step is proposed with the view that such legislation will make traffic safer.

Automobile accidents are increasing at an alarming rate each year, and there is no doubt much need of a law to curb reckless drivers and certain other offenders who endanger the lives of the people and damage valuable property, (we don't dispute it), but why include the deaf when they are not and never have been, obstructing traffic in the cities nor making trouble on the highways.

The deaf autoist is not a menace to the public safety as a few over zealous persons, who would make driving safe, seem to think.

The abilities of the deaf are too often underrated, and it seems that only those who know the deaf and understand them recognize their abilities and possibilities

(Continued on Sixty-seventh page)
The
Maryland Bulletin
Published Monthly
DURING THE SCHOOL YEAR
At the Maryland State School for the Deaf
Printed by the Pupils


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FREDERICK, MARYLAND, JANUARY, 1923.

Christmas at the School

Prior to the departure of the pupils and teachers for their respective homes to spend the Christmas holidays, our Institution took on festive airs. The chandeliers and stairway railings were as usual decorated with pine and holly. The chandelier stage was especially well trimmed with a large Christmas tree occupying the center of attraction, and an artistic fire place erected. A program, printed in full elsewhere, was rendered. The opening scene, depicting the humble surroundings which marked the birth of Christ, was particularly impressive. A number of friends from the city were present at the exercise. At the conclusion of the program “Santa Claus” took charge of the meeting. He announced a surprise which proved to be known to every one save the Superintendent, who was made the recipient of a beautiful electric lamp, as a gift from the pupils.

The teachers availed themselves of the opportunity to spend the holidays with their home folks, or with friends, their whereabouts being as follows: Misses Radcliffe, Young, Doub, Messrs. Gale, Benson, Cutsail and James, at their homes in Frederick. Miss Groth, Mrs. Goodson and Mr. Wriede spent part or all of their vacation in New York. Miss Kelly visited friends in Baltimore. Miss Park went to her home in West Somerville, Mass.; Miss Smith to Mercersburg, Pa.; Miss Griffin to Wingate, N. C.; Miss McAndrew to Scranton, Pa.; Miss Caswell to Coatesville, Pa.; Miss Anderson to Morganton, N. C.; Miss Moylan to Ijamsville, Md.; Miss McKinney to Stanford, Ky.; Miss Henning to Romney, W. Va.; Miss Gardner to Washington, D. C.; Mr. Faupel to Mann’s Choice, Pa., while Mr. Bernac was the only teacher who remained at the school throughout the period.

A very quiet Christmas vacation was spent at School. We have for several years urged upon the parents the importance and advisability of taking their children home for the holidays. As a result of these efforts the number of pupils to remain has gradually dwindled down until this year there were but four who remained with us. These were made to feel as comfortable as possible. On Christmas Eve the large tree in the chapel was again lighted and the pupils together with the officers present assembled, while the Superintendent explained in the simplest possible manner the real significance of the Christmas season. Presents had been provided which helped to gladden the hearts of the youngsters.

Through the kindness of Mrs. Ida W. Levy, a sum of money was received to be used for the entertainment of the children who remained. This provided tickets to the local moving picture shows, and with the aid of reduced rates and free admissions given by Mr. Decker, manager of the City Opera House and the Empire Theatre, the children witnessed pictures daily throughout the two week period.

Mr. Shaw’s Gift of Candy

As usual we are again deeply indebted to Mr. John K. Shaw, Vice-President of our Board of Visitors, for providing a pound box of delicious chocolates for every pupil of the School, and for the lady members of the staff. We only wish it might be possible for Mr. Shaw to be with us on one of these occasions to experience the gratitude felt by the pupils at the receipt of such handsome gifts. Mr. Shaw also sent two crates of oranges for the children.

An Efficient Health Nurse

Washington County is very fortunate in having the services of Miss Nellie M. Casey, R. N., a number of children have been brought to this school through the instrumentality of Miss Casey. Other localities of the state would do well to follow the example set in this particular by Washington County.
regular until within the last few years when the condition of his health prevented. We extend our sympathy to the members of the bereaved family.

Miss New Reenters the Teaching Profession

Miss Mary C. New, who for some time has been assistant editor of the 'Volta Review', having decided to return to the teaching profession, has accepted a position with us to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation by Miss Caswell. It was exceedingly fortunate that we were able to secure the services of so able and experienced a teacher at this season of the year, and we feel that the work begun by Miss Caswell will be carried to completion without a break.

Dr. Riley's Visit

Dr. Robert H. Riley, Chief of the Bureau of Communicable Diseases of the State Department of Health was a recent visitor at the school. He accompanied Mr. Walter N. Kirkman, State Purchasing Agent. The gentlemen were afforded an opportunity to inspect our dormitories and housing facilities for the children. Dr. Riley was highly complimentary in his statement of the cleanliness and sanitary condition, but strongly advocated such extension of our plant as will speedily relieve the congestion, especially in our girls' wing. The number of girls having increased from 42 to 80 during the past ten years it is imperative that some such action must be taken.

"The National Optimist"

A new exchange, "The National Optimist" published at Atlanta, Georgia is reaching our desk regularly. We are glad to welcome this publication, which aspires to become a "National Newspaper", to our exchange table.

Effata Church Parish

A new paper has made its appearance in Faribault. It is the Effata Church Parish Paper, published in the interests of the Effata Church for the Deaf and the Blind. Rev. H. O. Bjorlee is the editor. It is to be issued every month, and will be free to the members of the church and its friends. The mechanical work is done in our school printing-office. Rev. Mr. Bjorlee is to be commended for his enterprise, and the little paper will be much appreciated by the deaf and their friends.

-Minn. Companion.
LOCAL NEWS

We recently received two contributions to the museum. Mr. Frederick Schmidt presented a German rifle which had been service during the Franco-Prussian War, while the other gift was a Civil War bayonet from Master David Kemp.

Mr. Robert Quinn was called home from Romney, West Virginia, to attend the funeral of his brother on December 12th. The following day he paid a visit to the School. He stated that he enjoyed his work as instructor of cabinet making in the West Virginia School for the Deaf.

About five o'clock on the morning of December 15th we were awakened by hearing the rendition of beautiful Christmas Carols just below our windows: Hood College girls having again taken this method of spreading the gospel of "Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men," prior to their departure for home.

During the Christmas recess the furniture in the Teachers' Library was reupholstered, adding very much to the appearance of the room and to the comfort of the readers. A number of rooms including the Director's room, reception room, offices, guest chamber and bath rooms, have recently been painted and decorated. Many of the chandeliers have been altered and rewired.

Miss Elisabeth Anderson whose father has been critically ill for some time, departed for her home at Morganton, North Carolina on December 17th. She returned to resume her regular work at the re-opening of school, with the comforting assurance that her father's health is somewhat improved. Dr. Anderson has for a number of years been the Institution Physician at the School for the Deaf in Morganton.

It is a pleasure to note the spirit of respect for the flag which prevails among our pupils. The boys are very solicitous to see that the flag is taken in at the proper time, and that it is not exposed to rain or inclement weather. A short time ago a teacher of one of the lower classes came to the office and reported that her pupils were very much concerned because the flag had not been taken in, and there was considerable mist in the air. Some of us older folks could well show a like consideration.

"Warblings of an Oriole"

With the February issue we hope to begin a series of news items from the pen of Rev. Oliver J. Whildin, which we trust will make their appearance regularly under the title "Warblings of an Oriole." Isolated as we are from the congregating center of our deaf population, we feel that such a department will add to the interest of the paper from the standpoint of our former pupils. We shall as usual welcome contributions from our graduates and other interested readers.

Miss Caswell Resigns to be Married

Miss Mildred Caswell who came to us in September and whose work, especially along rhythmic lines, has been most thorough and efficient, has resigned to be married January thirteenth. We extend congratulations to Miss Caswell and to Mr. Pennypacker. The newly married couple will make their home in Philadelphia.

In honor of Miss Caswell, Mrs. Bjorlee arranged a very pleasant announcement party on December 11th, to which the lady members of the staff were invited. The formal announcement by Dan Cupid, was interesting and novel. Dainty refreshments were served.

Miss Gay Married

Miss Wanita Gay, formerly our teacher of Domestic Science, was married to Mr. Lewis Smith, on December 27th. A very pretty home wedding was celebrated at "Gay Croft", Clarks Summit, Pa., the home of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Smith have taken up their residence in Athens, Georgia, where the former holds a position as Professor of Forestry at the State University. Mrs. Bjorlee who had gone to spend a few days with Miss Gay, returned to Frederick immediately after the wedding.

Miss Gay's love for her former pupils was evidenced by the fact that she remembered all of them with pieces of her wedding cake. Each piece of cake was wrapped in waxed paper placed in a tiny box and tied with dainty white ribbon. The names of the pupils, numbering forty-eight in all, were written on the boxes. Needless to say the children were overjoyed at this token of remembrance.
CHRISTMAS PROGRAM

THREE WISE MEN
Mrs. Goodson  Miss Mowery
Wise Men  Nelson King  Howard Amberg  Lloyd Babington
Joseph  James Dells
Mary  Evelyn Wenner
Jesus  Baby in Manger
Interpreter  Edna Hall

BRIEF ADDRESS
Rev. U. S. G. Rupp, D. D.
Interpreted by Supt. Bjorlee.

MERRY CHRISTMAS
Miss Anderson  Miss Caswell

CHILDREN'S SONG
Santa Claus once more has come,
Has for brother brought a drum,
And a doll for sister Sue.
What did Santa bring to you?

Chorus
Merry, merry, Christmas;
Merry, merry, Christmas;
Merry, merry, Christmas, glad and gay;
Merry, merry, Christmas;
Merry, merry, Christmas;
Merry, merry, Christmas, happy day.

AN EXERCISE
"Sellingers Round."

CAROL OF THE FLOWERS
Miss Smith

Introduction  Elsie Hobson
Violet  Alice King
Lily  Hazel Durst
Pansy  Hattie Paynter
Rose  Frances McCann

Come with us, sweet flowers,
And worship Christ, the Lord,
Let your perfumes hover
Round the Babe adored.
Modest violet, hiding
In the grassy shade,
Thou canst say how humble,
He for us is made.

Lily fair, low bending in the sun's warm light,
Thou dost tell that He is pure as thou art white.

As thou, Pansy, shinest forth in bright array,
So doth He His majesty to men display.
As thou, Rose, wide opening, dost thy scent impart,
So His love expanding, draws each sinful heart.

READING
Miss Kelly

THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT
Spoken by Carroll Ruhl
Signed by Leo Rosenberg

CHRISTMAS CAROLS
Miss Caswell, Piano
Mrs. Bjorlee, Violin

PUPILS OF ADVANCED DEPARTMENT

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM
O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight!

HOLY NIGHT
Silent night! Holy night!
All is calm, all is bright,
Round ye virgin mother and Child!
Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

CHRISTMAS EVE
Miss Henning  Miss McKinney

Mother  Louise McClain  Vera Draper
Little Daughter

Fairies  Carrie Smith  Minnie Etting  Vera Cirri  Ruth Hall  Clara Koontz

Brownies  Robert Everhart  Billy Barton  Helen Hook  Marie Meyd

Poor Children  Anna Kasiminsky  Ann Martin  Mary Stump
ELY LITERARY SOCIETY

The Ely Literary Society met in the chapel on the evening of December 2nd with Mr. Faupel presiding.

Mr. Benson gave us a fine lecture, the subject of which was “The Most Daring Woman Confederate Spy.” Jay Slunk followed with a good reading, entitled “The Deaf Wife.” A dialogue, “He Put Him off All Right,” was given by Josephine Bushey and Evelyn Townsend. Stories were related by Coyle Smith, Irvin King and Esther Dwyer, entitled respectively “Lulu Mill’s Adventure,” “The Rescue of Two Sisters” and “The White Duck.”

On the evening of December 9th the Society met in the Assembly Hall as usual. Mr. Frederick H. Hughes, Professor of Mathematics in Gallaudet College, gave us a very interesting lecture on “Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet” bringing in several other people who work among the deaf. He told a fine story about Myles Fallsworth. After the lecture Mr. Faupel made some remarks, after which the members gave a rising vote of thanks to the lecturer. Prof. Hughes’ lecture was signed very clearly and we all enjoyed it. We hope he will come again.

The Society held its last meeting for the old year on the evening of December 16th with Walter Swope in the chair. A Christmas program was rendered. Mr. Faupel gave a very interesting reading on “Santa Claus Goes on a Lark.” Marie Dietz followed with another reading, entitled “Scrooge’s Ghost.” Stories were told by Marion Cramer, Annie Haupt and Frances McCann entitled respectively “How the Christmas Stockings First Came Into Use,” “A Tale of Christmas Eve” and “The Snow Man.” Lillian Bainard explained the reason for exchanging gifts on Christmas. She also related a story entitled “The Great Adventure of Mrs. Santa Claus.” All did especially well. A declamation, “Ring Out Wild Bells!” was given by Regina Zaslonka and following this came the report of the critic, Mr. Wrede. The meeting then adjourned.

Margaret Roberts, Sec’y.

ATHLETICS

The quint representing the Maryland State School for the Deaf, lost a hard-fought game to the team representing the Elks’ Club, Hagerstown, on the floor of the Hagerstown, Y. M. C. A., Wednesday evening, December 13, by the score of 49 to 30.

The feature of the contest was the passing of the victors. Downes and Winebrenner played the best for the Silent Cadets.

Hagerstown Elks

McCord

F

Downes

Wilson

F

Winebrenner

Blethen

C

Drinks

Ed. Hauser

G

Serio

Wright

G

Ovinski


The Maryland State School for Deaf lads found the Iron Workers easy picking, Winebrenner and Downes leading the way. The line-up and summary:

Iron Workers

Md. School

Elkins

F

Downes

Jumison

F

Winebrenner

Eyler

C

Blethen

Hartman

G

Ovinski

E. Easterly

G

Serio


On Saturday Jan. 6, the Maryland State School for the Deaf basketball team automobile to Martinsburg, W. Va., where they lost to the Martinsburg High School quint by 40 to 29 before a very large crowd.

Wednesday evening the Silent Cadets accompanied by Manager H. G. Benson invaded New Windsor, Md., where they were checked by the fast Blue Ridge College five, 44-44. The Silentoes were not at their best, but put up a game fight, which with the speedy work of the collegians made a very interesting and exciting game in spite of the large margin of the score. Blethen and Dunbar played best for the collegians.

B. R. C.

M. S. D.

John

F

Downes

Dunbar

F

Winebrenner

Blethen

C

Drinks

Dunm

G

Ovinski

Hoke

G

Serio

Goals – Dunbar, 10; Blethen, 6; John, 3; Dunm., 1; Downes, 3; Winebrenner, 2; Drinks, 1. Foul–

Blethen, 4; Downes, 3. Referee, Pat Ryan, of Gilman. Twenty minute halves.

The Silent Cadets of the Maryland State School easily demonstrated their superiority over the Silent West Virginia School tossers by winning
by the score of 56-6 on the local School court Friday night, Jan. 12. The Marylanders full of determination to win, opened with a burst of speed which fairly bewildered their opponents and which they maintained throughout the entire game.

Drinks, Downes and Winebrenner formed a flashy combination which scored at will. The fast machine-like work of this trio aided by the aggressive work of the veteran Serio, was pleasing to behold. Oviniski, a new guard, played like a seasoned veteran, never permitting the West Virginians to penetrate his territory. Leo Rosenberg who was given his first chance to show his ability as a forward was the surprise of the evening. With the ease of a vet he caged four goals in succession in about twelve minutes of play. Though hopelessly outclassed and outplayed the West Virginians put up a game fight deserving of much praise.

W. V. S. D. M. S. D.
Leach F. Winebrenner
R. Robert F. Downes
Mills C. Drinks
L. Roberts G. Serio
Bills G. Oviniski

Substitutes—Smith for Oviniski, Rosenberg for Smith. Goals—Drinks, 8; Winebrenner, 7; Downes, 5; Serio, 2; Rosenberg, 1; Leach, 2; Foul—Winebrenner, 4; Leach, 2. Referee, Mr. Creager. Twenty minute halves.

PUPILS' ITEMS

Girls' Items

Frances McCann has bobbed her hair. The girls were surprised. All the girls in my class have bobbed hair.—Anna Clayton.

My teacher bought a film for me. I will take several pictures after awhile. I hope they will be good. I paid 30 cents for the film.—Pearl Blubaugh.

Last Dec. 25th my aunt Blanche invited my parents and me to eat dinner with her. We enjoyed ourselves. We took her several Christmas presents.—Evelyn Townsend.

I took care of my sister and brother on the train from Westminster to Frederick last Thursday. My father telephoned to Mr. Bjorlee and Lester Miner met us at the Pennsylvania station.—Rachel Campbell.

My cousin, father and sister brought Roscoe and me to school in an auto. They went back home yesterday afternoon. The girls were surprised and glad to see me. I enjoyed myself at home, but I was sick part of the time.—Annie Haupt.

Mr. Bjorlee selected Margaret Bauman and me to weave different kinds of rugs. Ellen or Louise who know how to weave, will teach us. I hope I will be successful. I shall ask Miss Gaarder when I must begin my lessons in weaving.—Anna Netzer.

I am afraid that there will be another war in Europe again as France has sent her army to Germany because Germany has not paid her war debts to France. I hope every thing will turn out allright and that there will be no war.—Helen Leitner.

We are practicing basket ball three times a week. We are very anxious to play against other teams. We hope we will be able to play against the second team at Gallaudet College sometime. It seems that we will have fewer games this year than last.—Florence Mason.

Last Friday night our boys defeated the deaf boys from the Romney, W. Va. school in basket-ball by the score of 56 to 6. It was an exciting game, but rather rough. They stayed here all night and left the next morning for Washington, D. C. where they played basket-ball against the Gallaudet College Reserves. I know the latter is the stronger team.—Margaret Roberts.

I was very much surprised to read in the paper about a girl, living in Russia, who killed 40 officers with her own hand. The paper says she was 17 years old, but she appeared to me to be about 25 years of age. Her strength is remarkable. But I don't think that her deed was anything praiseworthy. I don't think she ever read the commandment, "Thou shalt not kill."—Lillian Bainder.

Last Monday evening the boys and girls of the cooking class were called to the parlor by Mr. Bjorlee. We were quite surprised to see what was in store for us. We found that each one of us was to receive a small piece of wedding cake from the former sewing and cooking teacher, Miss Gay, now Mrs. Lewis Smith. It was sent to us as a remembrance of her. I will try to keep my piece always. We appreciate Mrs. Smith's kindness.—Ellen Peake.
Boys' Items

John Ross and I have been reading "The Jungle Book" by Rudyard Kipling. We have found it very interesting and thrilling.—Irvin King.

We certainly were glad when some algebras were distributed among us this morning and we began this new study—Bennie Rosenberg.

While at home during the holidays my brother went to Leechburg, Pa., with his two friends to work in the steel plant. He is making good wages now.—Lester Miner.

On Feb. 3 our boys’ first team will go to Washington to play basketball against the Gallaudet College Preps. I hope we shall have a good time there.—Leonard Downes.

Tomorrow will be my father’s birthday. I think he will be 44 years old. I wish him many happy birthdays. My brother’s birthday will be February 3.—Wallace Weeks.

On the 20th inst. Miss Kelly’s class will give either a dramatic play or comedy performance in the assembly room. We expect the entertainment will be excellent.—Vincent Serio.

I feel sure that Mr. Faupel gave a successful lecture before the Grace Deaf Guild last Friday night. He was anxious to go to Baltimore so he could meet his old friends.—Boniface Oviniski.

My brother Donald has a Radio at our home in Baltimore. He told me that he heard a concert from Davenport, Iowa two weeks ago. I would like to hear a concert but I am deaf.—Henry Ross.

During the Christmas vacation Louis Drinks had an opportunity to pay an enjoyable visit to Gallaudet College in Washington, D.C. He enjoyed a chat with his former schoolmates and some of the other students.—Jay Shunk.

Last Saturday our small boys’ team played a game of basketball with the Y. M. C.A. on their court and defeated them by the score of 35-27. They will play on our court next Saturday morning at 10 A.M. We hope to win.—Leo Delucia.

Our boys have new uniforms and we hope to make a fine showing in the parade down in dear old Baltimore May 1st. Some of us will get tired marching before the parade has reached the other end of the line of march.—Frank Weitzel.

Harry and I went to visit Carroll at his home on New Year’s Day. His mother gave ice cream and coffee to us. We went to the movies at the New Theatre and had a very nice time.—William Smith.

The City of Frederick has organized a City Basketball League. Our basketball team has become a member of that league. All games will be played at the Armory. Our boys won the opening game by defeating the Iron Workers.—Joseph Pfeiler.

I came back to school on Jan. 8th. I would have come back to school on time but my mother had been very busy packing to move to a new house. I like the new one better. My mother told me that when I come home in June I will paint it.—Joseph Smith.

During the Christmas vacation I had an enjoyable time visiting Gallaudet College and was quite pleased to meet some Marylanders who used to attend our school. They are getting along all right in their studies. They sent their best regards to the officers and teachers here.—Louis Drinks.

My brother went around the city with me during the holidays. I had a fine time on Dec. 25th. He took me to the movies at Revoli and afterwards I went down town and we bowled. The first time I threw the ball all the pins fell down but my brother really won the game. He won a silver cup two years ago.—Harry Friedman.

Mr. Benson told our first team that we would play a game against the Gallaudet College Preps. on Feb. 3. He said that we must pay about two dollars each for the trip there. I haven’t been in Washington for several years. I am very anxious to see Gallaudet College and I would like to see Earl Metty, Rozelle McCull and Abe Stern, who are there.—Arthur Winebrenner.

Last week Mr. Bjorlee invited the boys and girls of last year’s cooking classes to the parlor. When we were all present, he told us about Miss Gay’s wedding which Mrs. Bjorlee had attended. We were surprised to learn that she had sent each of us a piece of her wedding cake. After we had received our gifts, Mr. Bjorlee told us that if we put our cake under our pillows we must remember our dreams. Before we left, Mrs. Bjorlee treated us to Chocolates. We wrote letters to Miss Gay, who is now Mrs. Smith.—John Ross.
and freely concede their equality when it comes to doing things.

Safety First has been grafted into the deaf from childhood and the deaf autoists are ranked by those who know them as among the very best on the road. They have been taught the use of their eyes, which do the work of both the eye and ear. Their faculties have become sharpened by necessity on account of their inability to hear, and like in every thing else, the deaf driver is careful to observe the rules and regulations, takes no unnecessary risks and recognizes the rights of others.

All drivers depend almost entirely upon their eyesight to guide them safely upon their way. The hearing plays a very small part. About the only benefit of hearing is to tell one when his engine is missing, or when one wishes to drive at high speed around curves, corners and across streets in violation of the traffic rules and depends upon the other fellow to toot him a warning.

As the deaf autoist must depend wholly upon his eyesight, he is keenly alert at all times to the dangers which surround him and, when he can not see ahead he does not take for granted that the road is clear, but slows down to have his car under control in case of emergency, which is the right thing to do, but which many of the hearing drivers neglect.

When driving through a busy street the lack of hearing is no handicap to the deaf.

All drivers depend upon signals on the streets, and since the deaf have used signs and signals all their lives they understand them perfectly. Moreover, they are not confused by traffic noises which often rattle the hearing.

Most deaf farmers are driving automobiles, and depend, like the hearing, upon them largely to get their products to market. By taking the auto out of the hands of the deaf farmers it would be necessary for them to go back to the obsolete method of driving a horse and wagon, through the busy streets and over miles of road traversed by hundreds of speeding machines, and thereby exposing themselves and others to far more danger and leaving them no opportunity to compete with the hearing. Besides it would be putting them to great inconvenience and robbing them of one of their greatest enjoyments, without adding anything to the public safety.

Nearly every one of Washington's deaf population is a property owner and therefore a tax payer and a voter, interested in each and every measure that promotes general welfare of the state, thus the injustice of such a law is evident.

Reckless driving, drunkenness, speeding, glaring lights, the failure to give the right signal and the actions of brainless drivers are the main things that cause accidents.

Drivers guilty of any one of these things should be put in jail, or what to them would be worse, they should have their drivers' license taken away, and not merely be fined a dollar or two which they can easily pay and go right out and repeat the offense. Leave the deaf autoists alone and they will solve the safety question so far as they are concerned, but curb the real offenders to the limit and the public will be free of danger.—The Washingtonian (Vancouver.)

The Deaf Autoist

There has been some newspaper talk lately in some states of introducing a bill at the next session of the legislature which would debar certain persons from the operation of motor vehicles on the public highways.

Among these said to be incompetent are "narcotics, criminals, intoxicated persons, those partially blind and the deaf." The accident list, as motor traffic grows, is really appalling. Some kind of effective legislative action to minimize the dangers on the highways is not only necessary but imperative. But in seeking a remedy, it is well to study the situation carefully and not attempt to pass drastic and unfair acts against those who may be quite innocent of causing danger to other users of the highways. That criminals should be kept off the roads needs no argument, so also the intoxicated and narcotic users, whose nerves are more or less shattered. Defective vision of course makes it dangerous for all concerned. But in the case of the deaf driver, provided his vision is clear, there is little or no argument against him.

Good, steady, safe driving, as all real drivers will say, depends almost entirely
upon the sense of sight. As between a totally deaf driver and a hearing driver, the advantage may be said to rest with the deaf driver, for the reason that he is absolutely unconfused by the noises about him made by other cars. At the same time his sense of touch is so highly developed that he can sense danger, in a knocking motor or any vital defect in the mechanism of the car he is driving.

There are in this state a hundred or more totally deaf operators of motor cars. So far as this writer knows, not one has figured in a fatality due to his deafness.

The contention that in traffic the deaf driver is practically helpless is wholly without foundation. Traffic officers direct by motions of the arms, hands and “stop” and “go” signals all of which are intelligible to the deaf driver as they are intended for eyes alone.

It must not be forgotten that the deaf driver is generally also a tax payer who pays his share towards keeping up the highways for the pleasure of all. Can he be legitimately prevented from using that which is as much his as his neighbor’s? The Supreme Court of this land would declare any such legislation unconstitutional and a violation of the spirit of a free nation. Meanwhile let the deaf get ready.—W. S. R., in Cal. News.

The Deaf as Automobile Drivers

We have made several drives in an automobile through the city of Columbus with Elasco Burcham, a congenial deaf man as chauffeur. He drives his own Ford.

At first we naturally wondered whether it was safe for a deaf man to drive an automobile. But the alertness of Mr. Burcham and his careful driving soon convinced us that he was a safe driver.

There is hardly a week end but what automobiles appear at the school driven by deaf men.

During the reunion there were great numbers of these. We have taken some pains to make inquiry as to accidents caused by deaf men, but up to date have learned of none. The deaf appear to have an intuition which takes the place of hearing in times of danger.

We notice the disposition on the part of interested people wishing to serve the public, to prohibit the deaf from driving automobiles. These people have nothing against the deaf themselves, but feel that they are even serving the deaf when they keep them out of danger.

The N. A. D. is trying to gather statistics on accidents with deaf people as automobile drivers. That is an excellent thing to do. It shows the deaf people wish to base their claims to any kind of preference upon facts.

It will be interesting to know their report.

From our own experience we believe it will show fewer accidents by machines driven by deaf persons, than by hearing people in proportion to the number of drivers.

If these facts can be established, the deaf will have a better opinion of themselves, and the hearing people who do not yet know much about the deaf will feel very different.

They will be glad to get this kind of information.—Ohio Chronicle.

Traffic Bureau, National Association of The Deaf

The Executive Board of the National Association of the Deaf has established a “Traffic Bureau” for the purpose of assisting deaf auto drivers in obtaining a square deal should they be discriminated against because of their hearing defect.

Mr. W. W. Beadell, Arlington, N.J., has accepted the appointment as Chief of the newly created Bureau. This speaks well for the success of the Bureau as Mr. Beadell not only has the requisite interest and zeal in the matter but also has had considerable experience in contending for the rights of the deaf autoist. Every deaf autoist who has been or may hereafter be refused permission to drive his car, and every one who may hear of any rules or laws discriminating against the deaf as drivers, should promptly communicate the particulars to Mr. Beadell in order that his Bureau may render effective service at the opportune time and place. And every one should join the National Association of the Deaf in order that the Association may the better serve all the deaf all the time. In order to establish a precedent and in a way settle the matter once for all it may be necessary to see a test suit through the courts. This will cost money but a favorable precedent will be worth the price. —J. H. Cloud, St. Louis, Mo., President N. A. D. in Jewish Deaf.
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Gardener  Night Watchman
GIDEON HEDGES  JAMES CASE
LIFE'S CANVAS

By Edgar A. Guest

Sunshine and shadow and laughter and tears,
These are forever the paints of the years,
Splashed on the canvas of life day by day,
We are the artists, the colors are they.
We are the painters, the pigments we use
Never we’re wholly permitted to choose.
Grief with its gray tint and joy with its red
Come from life’s tubes to be blended and spread.

Here at the easel, the brushes at hand,
Each for a time is permitted to stand.
White was the canvas when first we began,
Ready to picture the life of a man.
Now we are splashing the pigments about,
Knowing the reds and the blues must give out,
Soon we must turn to the dull hues and gray,
Painting the sorrows that darken the way.

Now with the sunshine and now with the shade
Slowly but surely the picture is made.
Even the gray tints with beauty may glow
Recalling the joy of the lost long ago.
Let me not daub it with doubt and despair,
Deeds that are hasty, unkind and unfair,
But when the last bit of pigment is dried
Let me look back at my canvas with pride.

Let me when trouble is mine to portray,
Dip, with good courage, my brush in the gray;
After the tears and the grief let there be
Something of faith for my children to see.
Lord, let me paint not in anger or hate,
Grant me the patience to work and to wait,
Make me an artist, though humble my style,
And let my life's canvas show something worth while.