

Alumni Bulletin

VOL. III

Indianapolis, Indiana, November, 1919

No. 3

SENIOR GIRLS AT CAMP

It is safe to say for all of the Senior girls that they enjoyed the two weeks at camp. The responsible task set us of being tent leaders over four or five Juniors, hustling them around to prepare for tent inspection, noting if the supply of water was plentiful, if the beds were properly made—all these duties plus the many pleasures for which we found time between schedules, made camp life attractive.

Our daily program was as follows:

- 7:00 A. M.—Rising.
- 7:30 A. M.—Fall in for roll call and setting up exercises.
- 7:50 A. M.—Breakfast.
- 8:30 A. M.—Tent clean up.
- 9:15 A. M.—Dry swimming.
- 10:05 A. M.—Lectures in athletics.
- 11:00 A. M.—Mass competition.
- 11:30 A. M.—Swimming.
- 12:30 P. M.—Lunch.
- 1:30 P. M.—Tent inspection.
- 2:30 P. M.—Gymnastic dancing.
- 3:00 P. M.—Swimming.
- 4:30 P. M.—Tactics and free exercise.
- 5:00 P. M.—Tumbling and natural Gymnastics.
- 6:00 P. M.—Fall in for dinner.
- 7:00 P. M.—Quiet hour.
- 8:15 P. M.—Camp fire.
- 10:00 P. M.—Lights out.

Not only did we enjoy the intra-class competition, especially in our class of Mass Competition, where laughing and singing contests were some of the competitive stunts, but also the inter-class competition—the baseball game. It was an interesting game. A few

“grand stand plays” were made (by the seniors) and we hope that the frosh* girls took advantage and learned some things about baseball during the game.

To balance and offset these amusing stunts, during free play period, we had lectures in athletics and scoutcraft. Especially interesting were the lectures given by Mr. F. O. Belzer, Scoutmaster. Camping on Scout Grounds offered Mr. Belzer splendid opportunity to practically explain scouting. A walk through the woods to study the various trees on the grounds, a Treasure Hunt, a demonstration of what can be done with an axe, and trying our skill at building and making a fire with but two matches, were all introduced to us.

Much talent was displayed at the campfire meetings. Besides members of the classes participating, one of the meetings was conducted by the boy scouts with a very interesting program.

We also had a very cunning mascot, Dan, who died as the result of an accident while on his way with us on our hike to Fort Benjamin Harrison. Oh yes! it was a regular camp with a mascot and all—even a motto which we hope will not die in our memories: Real Happiness—To be truly happy is a question of how we begin and not of how we end—of what we want and not of what we have.—Stevenson.

GERTRUDE M. NICKE, '20.

* Freshmen.

Seniors.

Among the notable events at the two weeks' camp, was the “world's series”

between the Seniors and the Freshmen. In the first game the Freshmen were miserably dragged down in the mire by the superiority of the Seniors. In the second game, however, it seems that the Seniors had eaten too much for dinner or were too much worried about their fast approaching teaching lessons. Anyway, they lost; much to the childish glee of the frosh. The third game was the only one in which both the teams really played ball. In the last inning, with a tie score, the Seniors had the field. Two men had been put out under the machine-like work of the outfield. The third frosh tremblingly took the batter's box and waited in a semi-unconsciousness of fright. The ball was pitched, the frosh blindly struck with all his might and luck being hidden under his cap, the ball sailed out. Straight for the hands of the Senior it sped, but lo and behold—he dropped it. The Senior morale was broken. The next frosh got up and hammered a two-bagger which brought in the winning run. Thus ended the game with the Seniors swearing vengeance on the poor frosh when it came time for practice teaching.

Judging from the efficient way in which Mr. Lorenzen handled the mail distribution at camp, we think he missed his calling. Mr. Burleson would surely like to get hold of him at \$12.00 per week.

Freshman Girls at Camp.

As representative of the Junior girls of the Normal College of the A. G. U., (notice I say **Junior** instead of **Freshman**.) I take great pleasure in giving a brief synopsis of the beginning two weeks of our school life.

The first two days that we "roughed" it were long, long days, and we felt that we knew every cockle burr and sticker on the place to the point of "chumminess". Our muscles simply rebelled at

an eight-hour law, and the nicest thing about the end of the second day was the cot and the covers and a whole night full of stars. But all experiments have their good and bad points, and maybe the bad points in this one were really bad only in the sense that they affected our dispositions. There was a group of nine girls who couldn't swim. When Mr. Rath saw anyone splashing through the water in a delightful canine fashion, he refused to sanction their stroke, he checked them out as a swimmer and told them to join the "big nine". That is how the "big nine" became the "big thirteen". It is needless to say that that choice thirteen did not cultivate a great deal of love for Fall Creek, when they spent their two swimming periods a day blowing bubbles beneath its chilly waters. And as for dry swimming, we had that too. It was a sort of sprawl position on a hard-wood beam. That was particularly bad on bony people. The well padded ones didn't suffer so much.

We had a few days of drizzle—not exactly the most cheerful atmosphere for camp life—but we at least learned to appreciate the "blues" and the sunshine. We had all kinds of inspections and all kinds of orderlies. We had Flag-raising in the wet grass where even the pup sat at attention, when he wasn't biting at the leg of one of our Seniors, who always wore loud gray and green wool socks. We had a lecture every day under the trees, and only one exam. That was to remind us that we were supposed to absorb knowledge even outside the four walls.

But nothing was really ever bad. Our assets were greater than our liabilities. The girls had good looking-glasses in their tents. There was ever so much spare time in which to brush one's teeth and all the ice water one could wish for to wash one's face in. We had

everything good to eat except soup on Wednesday, and that was because we didn't have any soup bowls. We had plenty of fun, and singing, and real baseball. I know that neither the Reds nor the White Sox would have had a chance with our Freshmen fellows.

We had some interesting people talk to us. One of these was a trick Woodman who sharpened a pink lead pencil with his axe. We had hikes and contests. We rid the world of a million flies one morning. We had camp-fires that glowed as they glow in story books. It was a healthy fortnight for all of us. And under no other circumstances could we have become so well acquainted with those around us, as we did in that care-free environment with all of autumn's beauty shining out of the trees, the prairie, the hills and the blue sky.

Only one little regret must be stated here to defend my class. Mr. Rath feels, we fear, that someone is slippery-fingered. He lost two cakes of soap off his wash bench. I wish to declare perfect innocence on the part of the Freshman class. In fact, no one seems guilty. If no human took it, maybe that is the real reason why Danny, our little puppy, died.

CHARLENE SARGENT, Secretary.

THE LATEST.

Bob and Harriet Nohr sent us a picture of their beautiful daughter, Dorothy Jane.

Louis and Norma Koster have a little Mary Lou at their house.

Mr. and Mrs. Herwig Toeppen, '13, now have two lovely children.

The Hopkins-Hofmeister family also have been blessed with a new arrival.

Margory Reynolds Kelly, '14, has a baby daughter. Can't you imagine what a darling it is?

Alumni Association, Preliminary Meeting, June 18, 1919.

Those present were: Messrs. George Kalbfleisch, Albert Schaffner, Curt Toll, J. Stevens, George Lipps, H. Fischer, Sr., H. Reuter; Mrs. Kate Steichmann, Miss Mildred Jost.

The minutes of the previous meeting and the various reports were read and accepted.

Twenty-five members of the graduating class of 1919 applied for membership and were accepted.

Mrs. Steichman gave an interesting report on the Bulletin—and urged all members to contribute articles and bits of gossip to aid in making the publication a success.

The annual Alumni Luncheon followed in the Palm Garden of the Athenaeum.

The regular meeting of the Alumni Association was held July 19, 1919. Those present were: Messrs. George Lipps, Curt Toll, L. Mollis, Edward Hell, William Setcher, Adolph Picker, Dr. R. Hofmeister, E. Rath; Misses Elva Arbuckle, A. Schmook, Mildred Jost, Mrs. K. Steichman, Mrs. R. Hofmeister.

The minutes of the previous meeting and reports of Treasurer Toll were read and accepted.

An interesting discussion followed regarding methods of procuring membership dues of members that have drifted from the organization. It was decided that letters be sent as reminders to all members, and if necessary, be followed by a "follow-up."

Mr. Stecher suggested that the association give something concrete to the college, mentioning a war-canoe as an example.

Meeting adjourned.

MILDRED W. JOST, Secretary.

PERSONALS.

Dorothy Stoops, '19, is teaching in Baltimore.

Sophie Eid, '13, visited Indianapolis August 10th.

Alice Morrow, '18, is now Mrs. Howard Kennecky.

Olive Knorr is now Mrs. C. A. True, of Cleveland, Ohio.

Frances Points, '19, is a member of the Cincinnati faculty.

Fritz Reuter is director of Physical Education at the new East Side High School in Cincinnati.

Miss Florence Johnson (Picks) is now Mrs. Sam Browning, sister-in-law to the erstwhile Mary Browning.

Ruth Mason is entering the senior class of the American Academy of Dramatic Art in New York City.

Alfred Linde and Miss Sybil Heck, a teacher in the public schools of Cincinnati, are to be married in December.

Henry Haeberle caught the fever and will join Linde's rank when he marries Miss Larson—also during the Christmas holidays.

Frieda Martens, '15, must have her hands full down in Kansas City, Mo. Elsie Kuraner, Constance Arbaugh and "Billie" Neubarth, all of '19, have been added to the teaching force of the city. We know Frieda feels the responsibility.

Andrew Thoma is back in Indianapolis, as director of the Athenaeum Gymnasium and assistant instructor in the Normal College. He had earned an enviable place among the medics of Fort Sheridan as sergeant in the physio-therapy department.

An interesting letter received from Ralph Shafer, '17, gives a splendid idea

of the work being done in the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company's Gymnasium. Most of all we are glad to note that our colleague's very serious illness has not taken the "pep" out of him.

One of the jolliest things in the summer course was Public Speaking, under Professor Frazier, of Indiana University. The class was small but "feisty", being made up of Larry Molis, Edward Hell, Edward Strobel, Arthur Faulstich, Geo. Lipps, Adolph Picker, Carl W. Miller, Axel Lavin, Elva Gates and Mrs. Kate Steichmann.

The annual banquet in honor of the '19 Alumni was jollified by the announcement of Jack Kalbfleisch and Eunice Albright's marriage. They had been secretly married for some time and kept their secret so cleverly that few suspected it. Mr. Kalbfleisch has been teaching in East Aurora, New York, since his discharge from the service.

IN MEMORIAM.

We wish to call the attention of the graduates of Normal College to the death of one of our number, Charles Meyer, who died March 26th, 1919, at Monessen, Pa.

Colleague Meyer will be remembered by his many friends of the summer courses of 1910 to 1917. He attended these courses faithfully and took considerable interest in furthering the cause of the Normal College and Physical Training in general. He received the diploma from the Normal College in 1915.

He began his work in Physical training in the Peoria Turnverein in 1907, where he remained for two years. He then returned to the Pittsburg district, teaching at the central Turnverein, and later at the Monessen Turnverein. Two years ago he introduced the work in the

Public schools of Monessen and was looking forward to a successful future when death ended his career.

He died suddenly of apoplexy, having taught classes on the evening of his death.

A diligent, conscientious and hard-working teacher, a pleasing personality, his memory will linger in the minds of his friends and colleagues for a long time.

He was a member of the Phi Epsilon Kappa fraternity.

IN MEMORIAM.

In May, 1919, Mr. Rath received a letter from M. E. Alletzhæuser, which we are giving in full. To us who live far removed from the forest fire zone, nothing can bring the meaning of the catastrophe to us more pointedly.

If this sad letter will make us, in loving remembrance of our classmates, resolve to do all we can to banish devastating fires in so far as they are the result of human carelessness, it will have served a purpose mightier than a showy tomb stone.

Emil Rath, Dean,

Normal College, N. A. G. U.,

Indianapolis, Ind.

Dear Sir—In looking over the list of graduates of the Normal College, I came upon the name of August Frey, '06.

Mr. Frey and his wife lost their lives in the great forest fire last year. They were out in their auto driving through the woods trying to get to Duluth when the fire overtook them. They were burned almost to a crisp. I suppose you read about this awful calamity.

I was in it myself, lost my cabin in the woods, but got away without coat or hat by running for life.

Very truly yours,

M. E. ALLETZHAUSER.

CLASS OF 1915.

Begin to save your pennies now!
Why? Let's have 100 per cent. representation at our class reunion next June!

A STATE OF MIND

If you think you are beaten, you are.

If you think you dare not, you don't.

If you'd like to win, but you think you can't,

It's almost a cinch you won't.

If you think you'll lose, you've lost,

For out of the world you find
Success begins with a fellow's will—

It's all in the state of mind.

Full many a race is lost

Ere ever a step is run;

And many a coward fails

Ere ever his work's begun.

Think big and your deeds will grow;

Think small and you'll fall behind;

Think that you can and you will—

It's all in the state of mind.

If you think you are outclassed, you are;

You've got to think high to rise;

You've got to be sure of yourself before

You can ever win a prize.

Life's battles don't always go

To the stronger or faster man,

But soon or late the man who wins

Is the fellow who thinks he can.

The Addressograph-er.

A brave man may die for his country, but he must have many other virtues besides bravery if he will live for it.—
Fred J. Libby, Military Training in the Making of Man.

ALUMNI BULLETIN

Published four times a year at Indianapolis, Ind., in January, March, May and October, by The Alumni Association of the Normal College of the North American Gymnastic Union.

OWNERS: ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF THE NORMAL COLLEGE OF THE NORTH AMERICAN GYMNASI-
NASTIC UNION.

Price, 50 Cents a Year

Address all Communications to
ALUMNI BULLETIN
415 East Michigan Street, Indianapolis, Ind.

EDITORIAL. NO JOKE.

The ideal Alumni bulletin for October, 1919, was to have the following:

(1.) The minutes of the annual Alumni meeting held in July.

(2.) The treasurer's report.

(3.) An editorial on the monetary contribution to the college.

(4.) Pictures of the newest alumni

(5.) An appeal to the alumni to suggest what they would like for a summer course.

(6.) The alumni summer camp.

The next Bulletin will have a paper on item number (3) by Mr. Stecher. Also since class 1915 is to have a reunion in June, it is suggested that they stay over for the summer course, and responses from them along the lines of number (5) will be in order.—Ed.

The editorial staff thanks Chas. A. Geber, '11, and M. E. Alletzhauser for their contributions to this Bulletin.

The greatest thing any living soul can do is to see something clearly and tell it plainly.—Ruskin.

OUR SUMMER HOME.

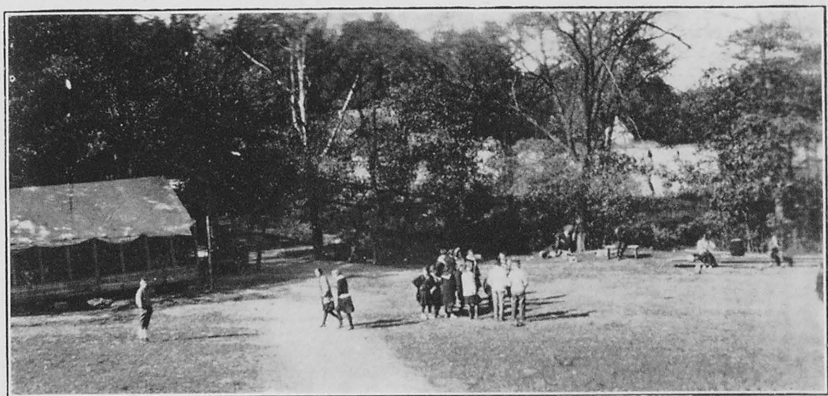
The idea of having a summer home for the members of the Normal College Alumni, will be realized next year. We call on the members now to consider spending their next vacation on the shore of Lake Huron, near Harrisville, Mich., between Au Sable and Alpena.

It is there where the proposed home for old members of the American Gymnastic Union is to be built. Mr. W. Fleck, '81, editor of the *Turnzeitung*, is living there now and is working hard to make the entire scheme a success.

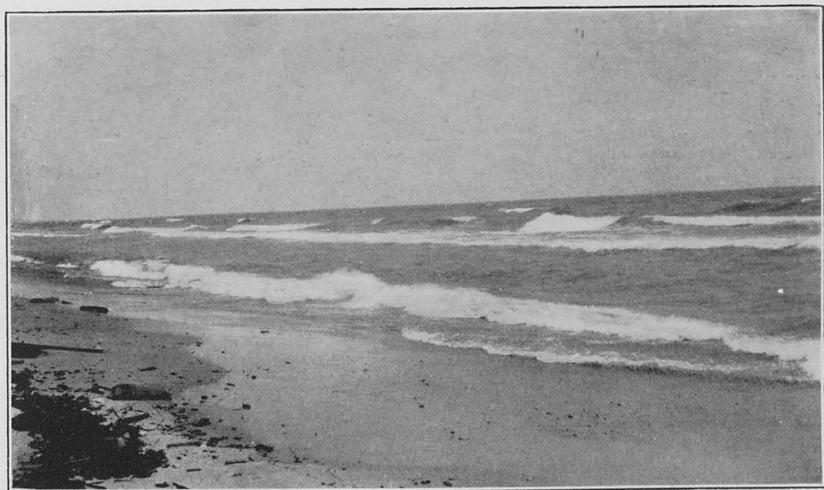
One mile south of the town of Harrisville, Mr. Carl E. Schmidt, a member of the A. G. U., owns a farm of 360 acres with more than 1,000 feet of lake front. It contains several houses. The largest of these is occupied by Mr. Fleck; several large, high rooms are at the disposal of members either for the whole year, or for the summer. This house stands on very high ground, about 800 feet from the lake, and is surrounded by many large fruit trees.

About 300 feet away from this house, just across the main road, is another large house, formerly occupied as a general store. It contains several large rooms. These it is proposed to have occupied by members of the Alumni during the summer. At least twenty people can be accommodated. Anyone preferring to tent during his vacation, may do so. Many fine places are available for this purpose, either near the lake, or on the low hills covered by trees.

The beauty of this place can hardly be described. The lake is wonderful. During the few days the writer was able to spend there, the water was cool; but this was due to a severe storm which raged the day before the party arrived—which storm tossed the steamer on the trip from Sturgeon Bay to Mackinaw



THE DEAN'S TENT.



THE SHORE OF LAKE HURON.



THE HOUSE ACROSS THE ROAD.



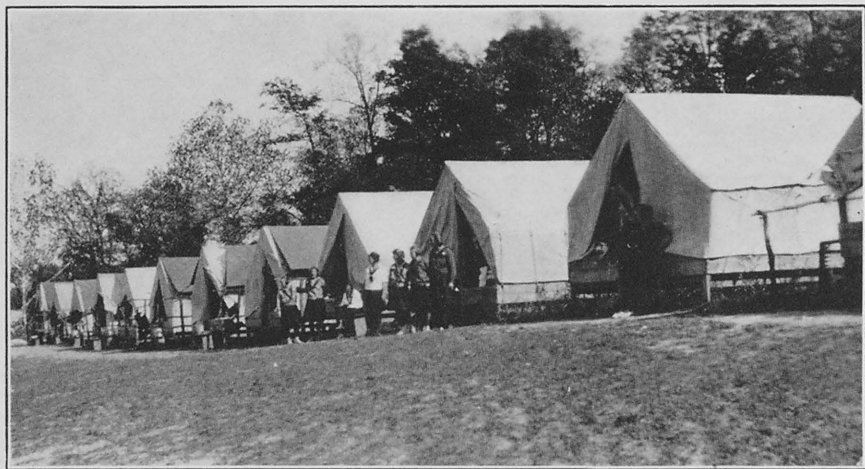
A CEDAR GROVE NEAR THE LAKE.



THE GREAT GAME.



THE RESIDENCE.



READY FOR TENT INSPECTION.



ROW OF MEN'S TENTS.

about all night so that it reached Mackinaw three hours late; it was also partly due to the fact that the party's visit occurred rather late in the season, at the end of August. The best time for camping in that part of Michigan is from June 15th to August 15th. Mr. Fleck assured us that the water usually is warm. The shore is covered with fine white sand. Going into the water, one strikes at first a stretch of gravel and rocks, about five to eight feet wide; after that there is nothing but sand bottom. One may walk further for a distance of about 300 feet before the water reaches over the shoulders. Swimming is delightful, in calm water as well as on high waves.

A fine spring is rushing from the hill just below the road down to the lake, a distance of about 1,500 feet. It forms a creek which carries enough water for the production of electric current; formerly it furnished the power for a sawmill. With little effort a pond adjacent to the lake can be created which would form a fine harbor for small boats. There were no boats available at the time of our visit, but they will be procured next year.

About 1,500 feet from the shore, are the remains of a dock which must have been fifty feet wide and a hundred feet long. All the posts are still there and this should be an excellent fishing ground judging from the cranes and sea gulls gathering their food there. Fish are abundant in the lake: bass, white fish, trout, perch, etc. Because we could not get a boat to fish in Lake Huron, three of our party one day went to Cedar Lake, ten miles south; within three hours we had sixty perch. Trout are found in every stream, and Au Sable river, fourteen miles south, is a fine fishing ground for bass and trout.

The country is mostly wooded: pines and cedars are most numerous, but there

are also beeches, birches, elms, etc. The pines fill the air with a wonderful fragrance. Berries of all kinds are found in the woods. Although the season was over at the time of our visit, three of us gathered six quarts of blueberries within an hour. Many shrubs and flowers unknown south of the great lakes, may be found. But there is one thing which can not be found there: mosquitoes; the whole district is entirely free of this pest—surely a great advantage.

Every one going to this region should by all means visit the farm of Mr. Carl E. Schmidt near Oscoda. Serradella farm itself is worth the trip. Upon sandy soil considered worthless, Mr. Schmidt is raising fine crops of wheat, corn, and rye; the writer took a snapshot of corn fourteen feet high. Proper, scientific treatment of the soil, developed during several years of experimenting by Mr. Schmidt, is bringing about miraculous results. He has large herds of cattle and sheep. His fast horses are known on every track in the country. What impressed the writer most of all his innovations, is his way of chicken raising. There are also herds of elks and buffaloes kept on the farm, which is located at the southern end of Cedar Lake, and which includes large areas of fine woods. Mr. Schmidt's purpose is to demonstrate that the sandy soil of Michigan, formerly considered worthless, can be used with proper treatment, and he has succeeded wonderfully; the department of agriculture at Washington as well as the state agriculturists are paying much attention to his work and have recommended many of his new ideas to farmers.

Mr. Schmidt is willing to assist in the realization of our plan. He has subscribed \$5,000 toward a fund for a home for aged turners and freethinkers which will be erected on the place now occupied by Mr. Fleck. He will be glad to let the Alumni Association use the house near

Harrisville at a nominal rental. Mr. Fleck will gladly make all arrangements; will buy the necessary furniture, etc. We should be sure, however, at a reasonable time in advance of our vacation, of the number of visitors to be expected. If the number is sufficiently large, we will have a cook and laundress. The expense for each visitor can probably be kept as low as \$12.00 per week. Any one who may wish to bring his tent, may do so; supplies can be had at Harrisville as well as from farmers in the vicinity.

The place is best reached from Detroit by rail; a ride of eight hours. The big steamers of the D. and C. line going to Mackinaw stop at Oscoda and Alpena; it is best to get off at Alpena and then ride the thirty miles to Harrisville. The steamer leaving Detroit at 5:00 p. m., arrives at 11:00 a. m. the next day; the trip through Detroit river, St. Clair lake and St. Clair river (past the "Flats"), is one of the most interesting steamer trips in the country.

It is, perhaps, out of place at this time and surely somewhat early to speak of next year's summer vacation; since much preparation is necessary, however, to put the place into shape, we wish that our members would consider our project soon, and we should like to hear from those interested. Any further information will be gladly given by:

THE EDITOR.

THE 1919 CLASS.

Eunice Albright, now Mrs. George Kalbfleisch, Buffalo, N. Y.
 Constance Arbaugh, Public Schools, Kansas City, Mo.
 Phoebe Bentley, High School, Shelbyville, Ind.
 Marjorie Clark, High School, Frankfort, Ind.

Hilda Deibig, Public Schools, Hartford City, Ind.
 Ethel Emrich, Public Schools, Chicago, Ill.
 Joanna B. Fritz, Public Schools, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Martha Gault, High School, Crawfordsville, Ind.
 Edna Goedde, Public Schools, Chicago, Ill.
 Jewel Gordon, Public Schools, Chicago, Ill.
 Anna Hoesterey, Public Schools, Okmulgee, Oklahoma.
 Marguerite Holzbauer, Community Work, Wilmington, Del.
 Meta Jahn, Public Playground, Chicago, Ill.
 Elsie Kuraner, Public Schools, Kansas City, Mo.
 Irene Lindley, Public Schools, Redwood City, Cal.
 Lillian Neubarth, Public Schools, Kansas City, Mo.
 Bess O'Gorman, Public Schools, Peoria, Ill.
 Anne Olmstead. (Answer, please.)
 Lois Paddock, Public Schools, Cincinnati, Ohio.
 Frances Points, Public Schools, Cincinnati, Ohio.
 Dorothy Siling, High School, Greensburg, Ind.
 Pauline Smathers, Trinity College, Durham, N. C.
 Gladys Stetson. (Please speak up.)
 Lavina Stoeber, Public Schools, Baltimore, Md.
 Dorothy Stoops, Public Schools, Baltimore, Md.
 Florence Tetzner. (Where are you? Answer at once.)
 Amelia Vorndran, High School, Cokeburg, Pa.
 Henry Wurth, Turnverein, Schenectady, N. Y.

THE PRESENT CLASS.

School opened September 15th, but the present class was the first which did not have to go to work immediately and instead enjoyed camping for two weeks. Some of the Freshmen—and Seniors, too—did not like the cool, refreshing water of Fall Creek, and some even objected to three days of rain. All of the unpleasant occurrences have long been forgotten, however; but long will remain remembrances of the beautiful days; of the pleasant field between the river and the woods; of the delightful meals at the mess hall, made the more appetizing by the roaming through the woods and the swim before noon, and of the wonderful camp fires. The class may well consider itself lucky for being enabled by the wise decision of the Board of Trustees to enjoy these two weeks at camp.

A welcome and pleasant change from last year is, that we have again a number of men in our class. Those who entered service at the end of the year 1917-18, and quite a few new men, are now at College. Among them is some promising material for a basketball team, and practicing has begun. The number of students who have either acquired their Bachelor degree elsewhere, or have attended other schools for two years and now wish to enter the physical education profession, is rather large. The class consists of the following:

Seniors.

Emile Buchman, St. Louis, Mo.
 Harold Browne, Richmond, Ind.
 Lee Cannon, Lafayette, Ind.
 Agatha Cooke, Waltham, Mass.
 Frieda Fleck, Johnstown, Pa.
 Margaret Jahn, Chicago, Ill.
 John Kieffer, Syracuse, N. Y.
 Dorothy Krueger, Chicago, Ill.
 Mabel Loehr, Richmond, Ind.
 Walter Lorenzen, St. Louis, Mo.

Pearl Luce, Chicago, Ill.
 Katie McElroy, Davenport, Iowa.
 Laura Mead, Chicago, Ill.
 Gertrude Nicke, Utica, N. Y.
 Ruth Olson, Chicago, Ill.
 Rudolph Perlt, St. Paul, Minn.
 Harold Quinlan, Cleveland, Ohio.
 Ruth Rice, Cincinnati, Ohio.
 Olive Roberts, Evansville, Ind.
 Marietta Rose, Lafayette, Ind.
 Allen Schmidt, New Holstein, Wis.
 Corrine Schweizer, St. Louis, Mo.
 Alfred Seelbach, Buffalo, N. Y.
 Gladys Seiler, Evansville, Ind.
 Dorothy Smith, St. Louis, Mo.
 Louise Tag, Los Angeles, Cal.
 Joseph Ulrich, Rochester, N. Y.
 Elsie Wolf, Chicago, Ill.

Juniors.

Riah Blount, Appleton, S. C.
 Helen Caffyn, Indianapolis, Ind.
 Helen Coblentz, Milwaukee, Wis.
 Evelyn Cornell, Indianapolis, Ind.
 Ruth Dowd, Durand, Wis.
 Dorothy Draher, Montpelier, Ind.
 Carl Dunning, Cincinnati, Ohio.
 Helga Ebsen, Belleville, Ill.
 Hugo Fischer, Indianapolis, Ind.
 Sarah Gaines, Bowling Green, Ky.
 Julietta Gally, Indianapolis, Ind.
 Clara Gawer, Portland, Oregon.
 Ray Glunz, Buffalo, N. Y.
 Dorothy Gordon, Chicago, Ill.
 Miriam Haas, Elwood, Ind.
 Theresa, Hartmann, St. Louis, Mo.
 Anita Hartung, Chicago, Ill.
 Albert Hensel, Cincinnati, Ohio.
 Gwendolyn Humphrey, Chicago, Ill.
 Arthur Iser, Chicago, Ill.
 Paula Kalb, Highland, Ill.
 Gretchen Kemp, Indianapolis, Ind.
 Leona Kestner, Lawrenceburg, Ind.
 Lucy Kieselbach, Cleveland, Ohio.
 Renilda Kittlaus, St. Louis, Mo.
 Lolita Kuehl, Davenport, Iowa.
 Eva Ludwig, Highland, Ill.
 Ross Lyons, Richmond, Ind.

Arch McCartney, Cincinnati, Ohio.
 Louise Metzger, Indianapolis, Ind.
 Julia Meyer, New Ulm, Minn.
 Margaret Miller, Winona Lake, Ind.
 Ruth Norris, Marion, Ind.
 Jeanne O'Connell, Indianapolis, Ind.
 Vera Osenbaugh, Muncie, Ind.
 Frances Pettis, Indianapolis, Ind.
 Margaret Quinn, Chicago, Ill.
 Hilda Ratterman, Cincinnati, Ohio.
 Charlene Sargent, Indianapolis, Ind.
 Hazel Schneider, Two Rivers, Wis.
 Aleen Seiter, New Ulm, Minn.
 Genevieve Semon, Edwardsville, Ill.
 Charles Siebert, Chicago, Ill.
 Carl Spitzer, Fitchburg, Mass.
 Herman Steiner, Holyoke, Mass.
 Louise Stover, Aspinwall, Pa.
 William Streit, St. Louis, Mo.
 Elsie Tegetmeier, New York, N. Y.
 Lucille Thompson, Brownsburg, Ind.
 Caroline Wasserman, Chicago, Ill.
 Esther Wieland, Chicago, Ill.
 Haworth Woodgate, Greenwood, Ind.
 Otto Schmid, Leavenworth, Kans.
 Russel Schott, Belleville, Ill.
 Geo. Schultheiss, Brooklyn, N. Y.

SORORITY HUMOR AND THE REFERENCE ROOM.

The Reference Department of the Indianapolis Public Library was obliged to confess their inability to help a citizen who appealed for assistance lately. A local jeweler applied for first aid stating that a society at Crawfordsville had employed him to make sorority pins. He had submitted drawings but the society replied that the design was satisfactory except that they wished as their emblem on the pin, "the Australian umph." Hence a request for information from the library.

After some search the head of the Reference Department submitted the question to Mr. Dunn of the Public Library

Commission who forwarded the following answer:

Indianapolis, Ind., March 5, 1919.

My Dear Miss Jones:

The Australian umph is identical with the Tasmanian mikpo; vide, Baenderlein, Vollstaendige Werke Band 7, p. 341.

I do not know of any cut that would be accessible in Indianapolis, and would suggest that the simplest plan would be to write to the young ladies for a photograph—or, perhaps better—for a stuffed specimen.

Yours truly,

J. P. DUNN.

Needless to say, neither the umph, the mikpo, nor Baenderlein can be found by any librarian. No answer has come from Crawfordsville to the jeweler's request for a photograph, and "the umph" is not regarded as humorous in the Indianapolis Public Library.

TIMELY ADVICE.

It is often a good thing to get an idea of what people expect of you professionally, how they would prefer to have you proceed when you visit them. You then wouldn't be in the quandary that confronted Johnny Jones. Johnny read an advertisement calling for a grocery boy who wanted to work partly outdoor and partly indoor. This seemed to be quite attractive to him until he began to wonder what would happen to him if the door slammed partly shut when he was partly outside and partly inside.

In order not to be caught in such a predicament we had a number of well meaning and friendly principals of schools answer three questions for us. The questions were:

1. (a) How would you lead the grade teachers to cooperate with you in the physical training work.

- (b) How would you cooperate with the principal and the class teacher?
2. (a) How would you test the efficiency of the work of the teacher?
- (b) Of your own work?
3. How would you make physical training of value to the family, to the school as a whole, to the community?

A digest of the answers is as follows:

1. To lead the grade teachers to cooperate with me as physical training assistant, I would have a pleasing attitude toward them, spend some time during each visit to the class-room to speak to the teacher in commendation of work performed meritoriously, and discovered as soon as possible the teacher's attitude toward physical training. I wouldn't try to make that attitude a favorable one. It would not take a great many visits to show her by actual examples in her class-room, the alert child and the slow child. By our mutual investigation in a few cases, and the arousal of her sympathy in the cases needing it, and the alert type as her aim, we could cooperate with good results.
- If by tactful action I could get a teacher to do such special work for me, I could get her interest aroused in physical training. I would follow to a certain degree the teachings of Dr. Thompson—"Service performed for you will increase regard for you."

To analyze the means of securing cooperation:

1. I would have at all times a cheerful, helpful attitude. I would not have the attitude of an inspector. (You are a specialist whose business it is to help the teacher.)
2. I would speak to individuals of the class in commendation of their work

when possible and learn the names of several of the class leaders

3. I would greet the class when presenting a lesson, let them know that I know their grade, and speak of the last lesson before starting a new one. I would always have a good word for them before I departed. This does not mean that you should do something that interferes with the discipline.
4. I would speak of the similarity of the various exercises to their play activities and sports. They appreciate these references to what they do.
5. I would, before trying a "glide left", ask how many skated; before "raising left leg forward", ask how many play football, etc.
6. I would aim at the teacher through the class. A moral to be effective, need not be so obvious as to offend the teacher.
7. I would commend upon other phases of the teacher's work that I could gain knowledge of; drawing, maps, brasswork, flowers in room, when I saw what pleased me.
8. I would get the teacher to read, if possible, the Physiology Course of Study, and the Physical Training Manual.

(a) I would be regular and prompt in my visits. Do not waste the teacher's time nor sit in the office and waste the principal's time.

(b) To cooperate with the principal and class teachers, I would gain the principal's confidence by:

Promptness. (Do not waste other's time.)

Politeness and Pleasantness. (Syrup and vinegar.)

Knowing my subject and everything related to it.

Knowing the school neighborhood.
(Helps you to understand the teacher's problems.)

Actual cooperation with the school physician.

Commendation of the best teachers.
(Be generous in your appreciation.)

Impressing teachers and principal with my sincerity in the work.

Knowing the school's athletic activities.

I would attend faculty meetings to answer questions that bothered teachers, and I would help in organizing the inter-class games, take an interest in recesses, and promote color contests, class contests, etc.

I would test the efficiency of the teacher's work by a close observation of the form of exercises, by reviewing with the class previously assigned work, by noting posture of class when seated and standing, and the reaction time of the class as a whole. I would observe lessons given by the teachers at certain times.

To test my own work I would do all mentioned in the above paragraph, note how teachers and classes received me, discuss the work with the principal, no-field day, number of swimmers, skaters, boy scouts, camp fire girls, etc., and see if I was increasing these activities. Confer with my director upon all these problems to see if I was working along the right lines.

To make physical training of value to the family, I would ask the teacher regarding house conditions where malnutrition, deformities, defectives and such children come from.

I would see that specific exercises were given to the children needing them.

To benefit the school as a whole I would arrange programs for recesses and after-school time, and organize inter-

class contests. I would see that good interesting exercises were selected for school entertainments.

To aid the community, I would plan demonstrations of the school activities at certain times (Fourth of July, Washington's birthday, etc.) I would take an interest in local athletic club activities (where a man has a great prestige if he comes from a school they know, and if he knows his games). I would referee such contests, participate in them, if possible, I would suggest the Y. M. C. A., Boys' Clubs, Turners, and such organizations, and actually get into such work. I would remember that the graduates of a school soon lead the community activities. If the physical training assistant and the teachers keep up an interest in such graduates, much worthy work can be accomplished for the community.

P. S. Such a teacher has a broad conception of his responsibilities. A teacher should do more than to instruct children. He should be the leader in the community. Those teachers who have this conception of their calling are bound to land in the front ranks of their profession. They sense their civic responsibility. They have the training for leadership. They are on the sure road to success.

W. A. STECHER.

The Indiana Association of Physical Educators holds its first meeting this year in connection with and as a branch of the Indiana State Teachers' Association.

Dr. Carl Ziegler of Cincinnati, will speak; Shortridge High School boys and girls will give a demonstration under the direction of Mr. Hans Reuter and Mrs. Kate Steichmann, respectively. The demonstrations will be followed by discussion and the business meeting.