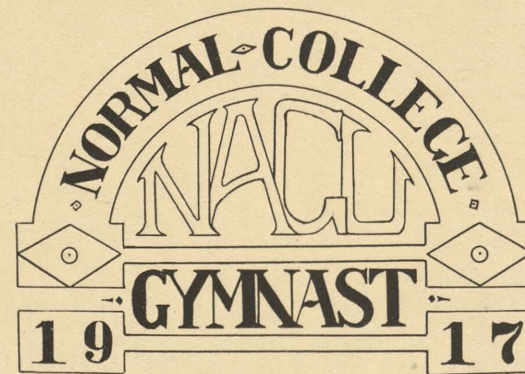


1917 --- GYMNAST



GYMNAST_____1917

Let every man be occupied, and occupied in the highest employment of which his nature is capable; and die with the consciousness that he has done his best.

1917 _____ GYMNAST

The Gymnast

Edited and Published by the Class of Nine-Seventeen of the
Normal College of the North American Gymnastic Union

VOLUME



FIVE

PUBLISHED 1917

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

GYMNAST --- 1917

Dedication:—

To *Emil Rath*, whose work is an inspiration to ours, whose words show us the way, and who will be our Ideal in the future, making it possible that we may partially at least repay our great debt of the privilege of his guidance in the days of preparation for our chosen field, we dedicate
THE GYMNAST, Nineteen-Seventeen.

1917 --- GYMNAST



THE NINETEEN-SEVENTEEN GYMNAST



- I. THE COLLEGE
- II. ATHLETICS
- III. SCHOOL ACTIVITIES
- IV. ORGANIZATIONS
- V. THE CLASSES
- VI. ALMANAC
- VII. HUMORESQUE

1917 GYMNAST



*They gave their richest gifts to you
And then gave you to us.*

—RILEY.

BOOK I. THE COLLEGE

PAGE SEVEN



*A monument for the soldiers!
Built of a people's love
And blazoned and decked and panoplied
With the hearts ye built it of!*

—RILEY.

1917

GYMNAST



*Old Indiany co'se we know
Is fust—an' best an' most also
Of all the States,—whole forty-four,—
She's fust in everything, that's shore!*

—RILEY.



*He just natchuly pined night and day
Fer a sight of the woods, or an acre of ground
Whar the trees was'nt all cleared away.*

—RILEY.

1917

GYMNAST



*The air and the sun and its shadows
Were wedded and made as one.*

—RILEY.



*Where the hills sloped as soft as the dawn down to noon
And the river run by like an' old fiddle tune.*

—RILEY.

1917

GYMNAST



*Sorrowfully yet sweet
Sings the brook in rippled metre
Under boughs that lithely teeter.*

—RILEY.



*Can't you forget for a while
The arguments prosy and drear—
To lean at full length in definite rest
In the lap of the greenery here?*

—RILEY.

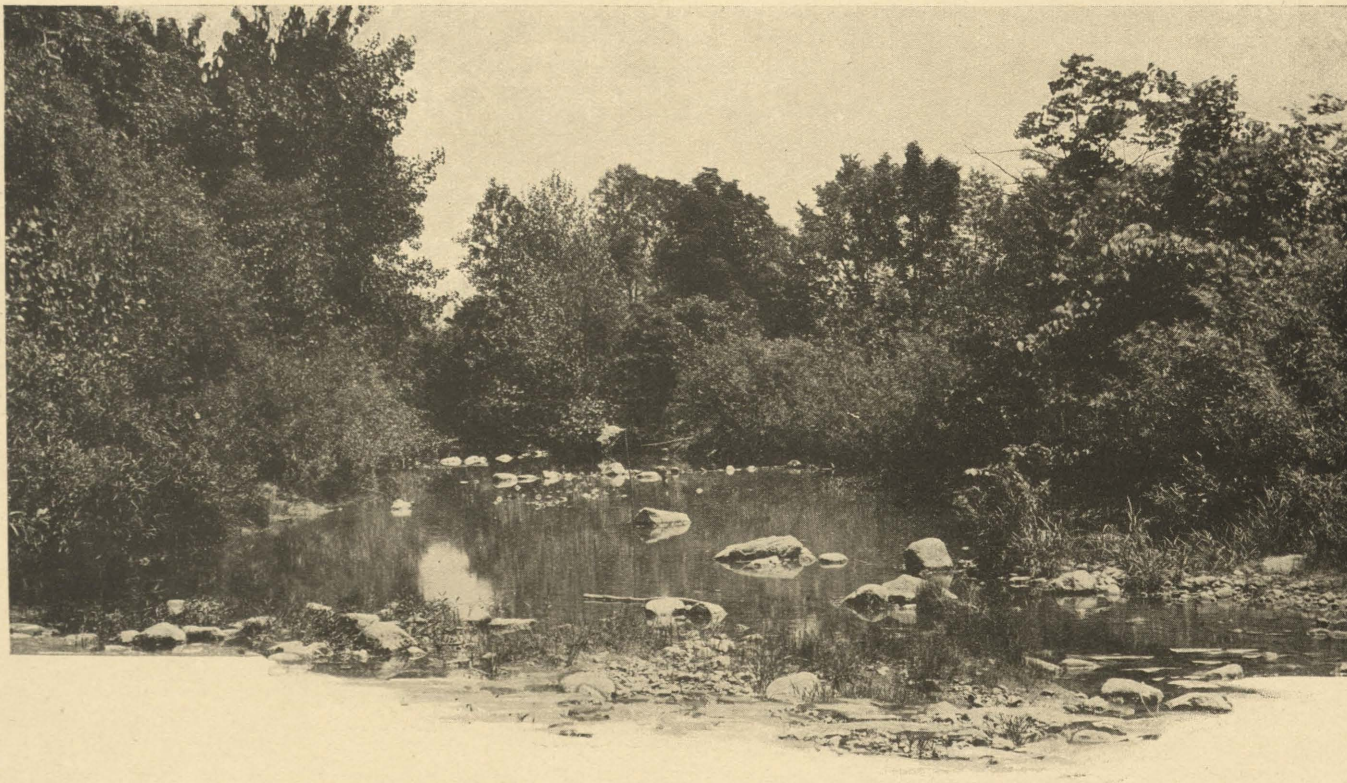
1917

GYMNAST



*And the trailing willow crept
Deeper in the tide that swept
The leafy shallop to the shore
And wept, and wept, and wept!*

—RILEY.



*Well! I never seen the ocean ner I never seen the sea,
On the banks o' Deer Crick's grand enough fer me!*

—RILEY.

1917 GYMNAST

The North American Gymnastic Union

Organized in 1850.

Membership January 1, 1916, 39,437.

THE North American Gymnastic Union is a league of gymnastic societies of the United States of America, organized for the purpose of bringing up men and women strong in body, mind and morals, and of promoting the dissemination of liberal and progressive ideas. In the harmonious education of body and mind this Union recognizes one of the most important prerequisites for establishing, preserving and perfecting a true democracy. Its societies are required to organize adult and juvenile classes for the purpose of pursuing courses of physical training based on rational principles, and to further the intellectual and moral welfare of pupils and adults by establishing suitable schools, and providing for instructive lectures and debates.

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A Legend of "The Great Idea"

ONCE upon a time when a 6 followed an 18 in the number of things, a band of men—all wise men, strong men, and men who wished so much to make all men, and women, too, strong and wise—met together in a little village in the East, called Rochester.

Now Rochester is a pretty village, and these wise men looked about them and said, "Why not make this spot the seat of the beginning?" They said, "Ach," gentle reader, because they had heard their mother and their father at home when they were but little children say that very word when they were most happy.

Now the wise men were also great and powerful men, who but had to say "Open Sesame," and the strings of the purses of all the members of the band—for there were many followers of these wise men—were open. Every seven days a coin gladly (for it was to be used for a great and good cause) passed from each purse into the hands of these leaders, until there was enough to found a school.

There! You know what they did—and wasn't that splendid, to make a school for grown-ups, whom they could show and tell how to tell other grown-ups and their children, and even their grand

children, what to do, and why, so that they might be wise and strong, too!

And then a great war broke out in their country, and most of the men of this Noble and Great Union went to the Ruler, who was sad and worried, and said: "Dear Guide of our Nation's destiny, we are strong and we are many, and we have come to help you. We hear you are troubled and we have traveled fast to offer ourselves to save our country."

Now, when the war was over, and two 6's followed the 18, the Noble and Great Union turned again to the Great Idea for whom they had founded the wonderful school in Rochester.

For five years the school of the Great Idea passed from place to place until it finally came to a Great Lake. On one shore of this beautiful lake was a host of people—many, many people—living close together and on the very edge of the beautiful Great Lake—they called themselves Chicagoans, and the spot Chicago.

"Let us stop among these people," said the wise men, "and tell them of the Great Idea." So they built a school here and were teaching the Chicagoans how to run, and jump, and dance—for the

Great Idea knew this was the way Mother Nature wanted us to do, and we must do as she says so we may be well and strong, and then we will be most happy.

It so happened that a great Dragon, not knowing good from evil, lived in the country and ate houses, and buildings of all sorts. In this very year, when the leaves were turning beautiful colors and the frost was everywhere, this great Dragon, called Fire, said, "I am hungry, I must have food"—and forthwith he stuck out his flaming red tongue and licked a big mouthful of the spot called Chicago, and swallowed it—and with this mouthful was the institute of the Great Idea.

Now, having no place to stay, the teachers of the school went back to the East and stayed in New York for many days.

At last they again came West, crossing the Great River, and came to the town which had been made famous—Milwaukee.

Soon the school went on a visit into the very heart of Indiana, to visit in the home, where (though it was not known then) the fairest and most wonderful great-great grandchild of the Great Idea was later to live.

When the school returned, lo! it had a new home—a lovely place, all furnished with the things it liked most, and for neighbors it had two very dear cousins. The names of the cousins were National German American Teachers Seminary, and German and English Academy—and though the houses of each were separate, it was such a joy and help to be so near, and to have each other close, to help when help was needed.

Here the school of the Great Idea lived and grew, and told every one of health and happiness, and so many came to hear, and there were so many visitors that the new home was much too small. But just here, the school peacefully died—but not the Great Idea, be-

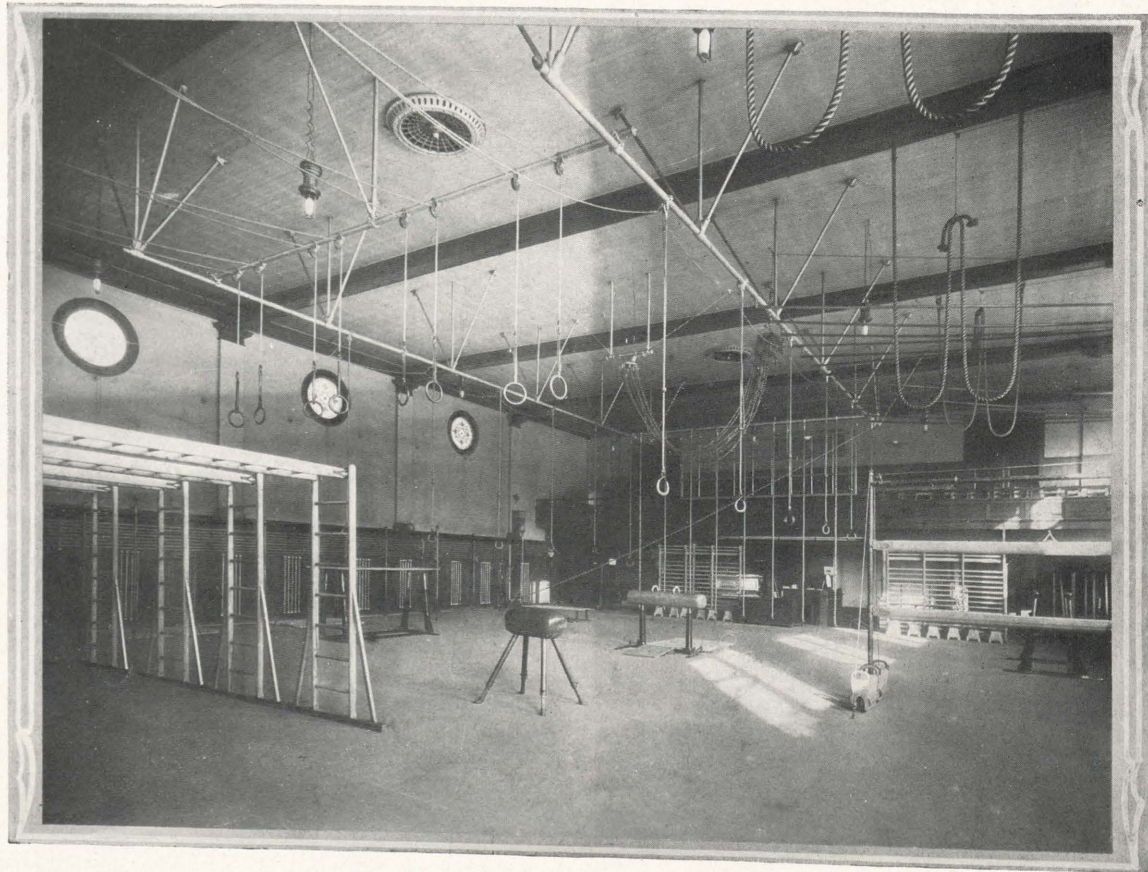
cause, there was a wonderful daughter—the great-great grandchild that we told you about, whom the mother had taught, and who knew all about the Great Idea.

The uncles of this maiden, members of the Noble and Great Union, were very proud of her, and knowing what a marvelous maiden she was, sent some of the uncles (who were, naturally, also relatives of the neighboring cousins) to her, and it was decided to sell the little home in Milwaukee to the cousins—and that they send Normal College (for that was the girl's name) to live in Indianapolis. She should live in the beautiful, big house built by some of her relatives, and have some of the wisest and broadest men and women in the land to help her, so she could continue the work of her mother—only doing much more—and tell the eager people of the country all about their great ancestor, the Great Idea.

Now, this happened when you and I were children—when our century was only two years old, and though Normal College is still young, she is very wise and popular, and is still living in the house her uncle sent her to. Many young men, and many young women, come every year to learn all about the Great Idea. They then go throughout all the broad country and tell others—especially the little children—all about it, for they all want every one in the land to know of this wonderful way to make a great, and strong, and happy people, and they are all so proud of Normal College—for wasn't her great-great grandfather the very first in all the country to think of the Great Idea and what it could teach people?

So, too, is Normal College proud of her relatives who are helping her, and all who hear them, and follow their teachings, are happy and glad, for their guidance, so steady and powerful, can only lead to true, clean and noble lives.

GYMNAST _____ 1917



To The Faculty

ONE and all, who have led, guided, prodded and goaded us on, we pay our tribute! We are thankful for their competent and efficacious influence, and for the opportunity of being under their superintendence and direction, during our sojourn among them of final preparation before entering upon the work of our lives.

GYMNAST

1917



HANS REUTER



GEO. CULLEN THOMAS



ELSA HEIN



EMIL RATH



JULIA NEBERGALL



GEO. LIPPS



H. STEICHMANN

Department of the Theory and Practice of Physical Training

Its Slogan: "The Wise for Cure on Exercise Depend."

DEAN RATH, B. S. G., is the capable and progressive head of this department, with whom the students are privileged daily contact; to whom they may take their questions and feel sure they will be answered liberally, intelligently and wisely, for Mr. Rath is a man of broad views, well acquainted with so many 20th century problems. His attitude and ideals of life permeate the existence of the school, making the purpose of every graduate, not personal success, but better Americans.

For the needs of this department, besides the splendid large gymnasium in the German House, where all the practical work is given, we are privileged to use the up-to-date natatorium of the Independent Turnverein. For field and track this year, Willard Park, a splendidly equipped city playground, was substituted for Butler Field. Here were furnished possibilities for all out-door work, and military training was introduced last fall. This phase of the work was under the direction of Capt. Edward Coppock until he was called to duty on the Mexican border, when Mr. Rath continued the course.

Other advantages offered by this course are, the Practice Teaching of Turnverein classes under the jurisdiction of Mr. Reuter; and the opportunity of teaching Physical Training in the modern school system of the Indianapolis Public Schools, of which Dr. Ocker is Supervisor.

EMIL RATH, B. S. G., *President; Dean of the Department of the Theory and Practice of Physical Training; Professor of Educational Gymnastics; Instructor in Dancing and Fencing.*

ELSA K. HEIN, G. G., *Assistant Instructor in Educational Gymnastics, Dancing and Fencing; Examination Proctor.*

HANS REUTER, Teacher of Physical Training, Sozialer Turnverein and Public Schools, Indianapolis, *Assistant Instructor in Educational Gymnastics.*

GEO. CULLEN THOMAS, Coach, Butler College, Indianapolis, *Instructor in Football.*

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JEWETT U. REED



JANE KETCHAM



ALFRED HENRY



HUGO PANTZER



W. A. OCKER



EDGAR F. KISER



LESLIE MAXWELL



E. B. MUMFORD

Department of Anatomy, Physiology and Hygiene

DR. HUGO O. PANTZER is the dean of this department, and we say the foregoing proudly. He was a graduate of the College in 1876, who has taught physical training, and is now recognized as one of the most famous surgeons of Indiana.

In the work of this department we get a bit of the taste of the medical profession, for its course covers the work well. The work of the first year's Anatomy class is made more interesting by demonstrations on human cadavers at the Indiana Dental College of Indiana University. Laboratory work of the most vital nature is given in Physiology during the Senior year.

Instruction in this department is given by the best known and most able physicians of Indianapolis—men and women of erudition and wide experience. We greatly appreciate their acquaintance during the weeks we are under their guidance.

HUGO O. PANTZER, M. D., *Dean of the Department of Anatomy, Physiology and Hygiene.*

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E. B. MUMFORD, M. D., *Lecturer on Corrective Gymnastics.*

JANE M. KETCHAM, M. D., *Lecturer on Physiology and Hygiene of Sex; Medical Examiner.*

LESLIE H. MAXWELL, M. D., *Lecturer on Emergencies.*

1917

GYMNAST



WM. N. OTTO



EITEL R. RAY



L. J. MILLS



J. R. H. MOORE



EDW. HOLLOWAY



PETER SCHERER



WM. A. C. ZERFFI



LOUIS H. DIRKS



FRANK B. WADE



JAMES E. WEYANT



H. M. IBISON

Department of Letters and General Science

MR. SCHERER, Dean of this Department, and also Professor of German, is a man of high standards, whose influence and foresight penetrates the daily life of the College and is a great incentive for making its achievements possible. We might fittingly take advantage of this opportunity and hail Mr. Scherer as "Father of Our Annual." It is through his efforts and interest that the Annual "lives and breathes and has its being." Untiringly does he criticize the material offered, advise, guide and help the staff; and to him are taken the bewildering problems that arise in all phases of the work, and he never disappoints.

Mr. Otto succeeds Mr. McComb in the English Department this year and is giving the Seniors a very strong and interesting course. The last few weeks in the year Mr. Zerffi is utilizing for training the chorus for the musical numbers for graduation. During early weeks many familiar unison songs, German and English, were learned.

The Faculty of Science of Shortridge High School, together with the Shortridge laboratories, are obtained for the use of the College students.

PETER SCHERER, Director of Modern Languages, Public Schools, Indianapolis; *Acting Dean of the Department of Letters and General Science; Professor of German; Director of the Seminars in German Language and Literature; Director of Examinations.*

WM. A. C. ZERFFI, *Professor of Vocal Music.*

LOUIS H. DIRKS, A. B., Shortridge High School, *Assistant Professor of German.*

WM. N. OTTO, A. M., Shortridge High School, *Professor of English.*

L. J. MILLS, A. B., Technical High School, *Assistant Professor of English.*

EDW. HOLLOWAY, A. B., Manual Training High School, *Assistant Professor of English.*

J. R. H. MOORE, A. M., Manual Training High School, *Professor of History and Anthropology.*

EITEL R. RAY, A. M., Supervising Principal, Indianapolis Public Schools, *Professor of Psychology and Education.*

JAMES E. WEYANT, A. M., Shortridge High School, *Professor of Physics.*

FRANK B. WADE, B. S., Professor of Chemistry, Shortridge High School, Indianapolis, *Professor of Physiological Chemistry.*

E. VERNON HAHN, A. B., Assistant in Chemistry, Indiana University; *Professor of Elementary Chemistry.*

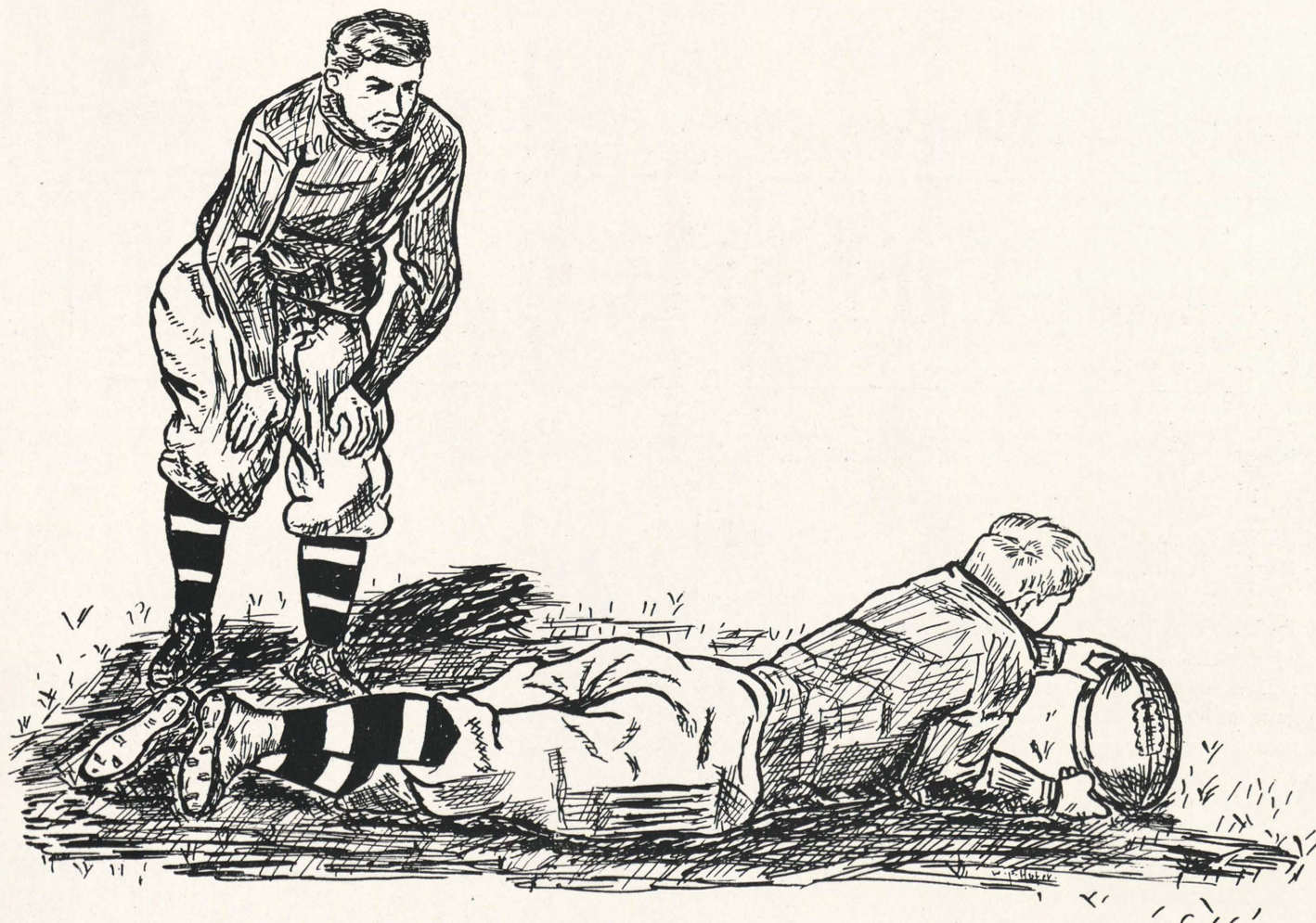


*"There be some of us has this world's goods,
And some of us has none—
But all of us has got the woods
And all has got the sun."*



1917

GYMNAST



BOOK II. ATHLETICS

PAGE TWENTY-NINE

ATHLETICS

DURING the past year, athletics at the Normal College have taken on an aspect essentially different from that of years in the past. Football, basketball and track teams made their appearance in outside circles, and the girls had inter-class hockey games. Of course, the one great hindrance to the work has been a lack of time, and it can only be hoped that, in the near future, proper adjustments may be made toward that end.

The student body is composed entirely of those proficient in athletics, and fairly bubbling over with a tremendous enthusiasm and

desire to make the name of the Normal College far greater even than it is now. We are growing, not slowly by any means, and a proportionate increase in school spirit as a means of preserving harmony and interest must come. And what would bring this about in a more profitable manner than representative athletic teams?

Not only would such an experience prove of incalculable value to those of our student body who will in time find it necessary to coach activities of this nature, but it is a proven fact that college athletics better the standard of students and they in turn the college.

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FOOTBALL



What! football at the Normal College? Strange as that might appear, when the whistle blew at the end of the last quarter the score stood, Indiana Deaf-Mute Institute, 0; Normal College N. A. G. U., 79. But wait!

In connection with outside activities at Willard Park, football started simultaneously with the first term, and for several weeks three teams could be seen running through signals up and down the field. Scrimmage was then in-

dulged in and the result was an eagerness for real fray, to be satisfied only on the field of play. Manager Stevens booked the Celts, Champions of the State of Ohio, and the team made the trip to Cincinnati, but rain spoiled it all. When Normal College lined up against the Deaf-Mute Institute, it was the first time that a team of ours had made an appearance outside the school and the result speaks for itself. The Mutes were entirely outclassed, and our goal line never in danger of being crossed. Forward passes between Captain Krueck and Shafer were as frequent as they were long, being easily the feature of the game. The greatest achievement was, not in the victory, but in the fact that we have made a start.





Track

During the Indiana Centennial Celebration, the "Indiana Olympic Meet" was staged at the Fair grounds. The meet was characterized by quite a varied entry of college stars, Harvard and Indiana, as well as our own Normal College being represented in the senior events. Of particular interest was the high jumping event, which was N. A. G. U. all the way through. After "Heine" Smidl had taken first honors, Schaffner and Mueller each cleared the bar at a mark several inches higher in a vain effort to break the tie, which existed for second and third places. "Heine" de-

cided to make himself quite conspicuous throughout the meet and so beat Eddie Krueck for second place in the shot put by a bare 4 inches. However, "Ches" thought his brother had taken enough high honors for one day and then proceeded to nose him out in the pole vault. Although with very little opportunity in preparation for this meet, our entries made a showing which speaks well for the prominence the Normal College will attain, when conditions permit of more time being spent toward that end. A summary of the events in which Normal placed follows:

High Jump—H. Smidl, 1; A. Schaffner and G. E. Mueller tie for 2nd, Schaffner winning on the toss-up.

Shot-Put—H. Smidl, 2; E. Krueck, 3.

Pole Vault—C. Smidl, 2; H. Smidl, 3.

Swimming Meet

BRIGHT and early on the last scheduled day of swimming, the men of the College held a Splash Meet at the Independent Turnverein pool. Two teams were picked several days before the meet, namely the X's and Y's, and the interest created had quite a decided tendency to obliterate the unpleasantness of going swimming at 7 o'clock in the morning during the winter months. Several events were closely contested, as the summary below will show, despite the fact that the Y's obtained quite a comfortable lead. The summary:

Fancy Diving—Hell, Y-1st (89.11); Weber, Y-2nd (83.5); Havlicek, X-3rd (77.8).

20-Yd. Free—Downs, Y-1st; Smidl, Y-2nd; Schmitt, X-3rd. Time, 9 sec.

Plunge Dive—Downs, Y-1st (53'); Ruzicka, Y-2nd (42½'); Stevens, X-3rd (40½').

20-Yd. Breast Stroke—Smidl, Y-1st; Ruzicka, Y-2nd; Havlicek, X-3rd. Time, 13 3-5 sec.

20-Yd. Back Stroke—Smidl, Y-1st; Kripner, X-2nd; Pritzlaff, X-3rd. Time, 13 sec.

60-Yd. Free—Downs, Y-1st; Smidl, Y-2nd; Stevens, X-3rd. Time, 38 sec.

80-Yd. Relay—Y-1st; X-2nd. Time, 44 sec.

Event	Points	Y	X
Diving		8	1
20-Yd. Free		8	1
Plunge Dive		8	1
20-Yd. Breast Stroke.....		8	1
20-Yd. Back Stroke.....		5	4
60-Yd. Free		8	1
80-Yd. Relay		10	6
		<hr/> 55	<hr/> 15

1917 --- GYMNAST



Basket Ball

Seniors 21, Juniors 18

Normal 39, I. H. C. 19

Normal 36, Indiana Vets 12

Normal 31, Manual State 26

Normal 43, "Picked Team" 33

AT the call for candidates, a number of the fellows reported, material equally representative of both Junior and Senior and first practice showed an abundance of fine basket ball classes. Coach Stevens worked the squad for several weeks in the fundamentals of the game, as well as team work, and opened the season in an interesting way by offering to the student body, Faculty and Board, a game between the Junior and Senior Classes.

The school team was then well divided, and the score, 18—21, in favor of the Seniors, shows that the game was closely contested. The score at the end of the first half was 13—9 in favor of the Juniors, but lack of practice as a team showed itself toward the end, with a reversal in scores.

Honors were divided equally by the players of both teams, who lined up as follows:

JUNIORS (18)

Whalley, Knoth, R. F.
Kalbfleisch, L. F.
Krueck, C. Smidl, Center
H. Smidl, Sollinger, L. C.
Schaffner, R. G.

SENIORS (21)

Spier, R. F.
Shafer (Capt.), L. F.
Ruzicka, Abrams, Center
Krueck, L. C.
Whipple, R. G.

Referee: Chapman

1917 GYMNAST

The first scheduled game was with the Indiana State Veterinary College, and showed a marked improvement in the team play of the Normal squad. During the first half, Normal scored 15 points to 2 points made by the Vets., showing that Normal guards were on the job, as well as the forwards. In the second half, the Vets made desperate attempts to catch up on the scoring list, but with Charley Smidl, Shafer and Kalbfleisch making baskets from all angles, found this an impossibility. The score stood 36—12 in our favor when time was called. The line-up:

NORMAL COLLEGE (36)

Kalbfleisch
Shafer (Capt.)
Spier
Ruzicka
C. Smidl
Krueck, Knoth
Abrams, Whalley
Whipple

Referee: Pricher

VET. COLLEGE (12)

Monroe
Friedmann
Ward
Gates
Wood
Dood

On February 3rd, Normal lined up against the Indianapolis Hebrew College on our gym. floor. With the score of 13 to 14 in our favor, marking half time, it looked as though a "nip and tuck" game was to result to the very end, but in the second half Charley Smidl and Shaf ran up a total of 19 points. This pace, together with some excellent guarding, the I. H. C. was unable to overcome, and the last whistle found us on the large end of a 39 to 19 score.

As a preliminary to the big game, Al Weber's Boys Club team met and defeated the Independent team.

NORMAL (39)

Kalbfleisch
Stevens
Spier, Whipple
Shafer (Capt.)
C. Smidl
Krueck
Whalley

Referee: Evans

I. H. C. (19)

Rosenthal
Burke
Mazar
M. Rosenthal
Yaver
Scharffin

GYMNAST --- 1917

The Manual State team, after having held Butler, runners-up in the City Collegiate Championships, to a five and a two-point victory during the season, gave Normal the hardest and closest game of the season, but were unable to mar our clean slate, the final score being 31 to 26. At half time Normal was leading, 19 to 13, with honors even, but during the last twenty minutes Shafer scored 10 of our 12 points and gave us a more comfortable lead. The way the teams obtained their scores:

NORMAL (31)

Shafer (Capt.)
Kalbfleisch
Spier
Stevens
Knoth
Abrams
Whipple
Whalley
Krueck

Referee: Ruzicka

MANUAL STATE (26)

Morse
Ault
Rice
Buschell
Overstreet
Sommers
Heiser

For the last game of the season, Butler College was booked, but to the great disappointment of all, only two of their men put in an appearance. However, a team was picked to oppose Normal, and relieve the chagrin of the largest crowd of the season to some extent. The teams lined up as follows:

NORMAL (43)

Kalbfleisch
Stevens, Shafer (Capt.)
H. Smidl
Krueck
Spier

Referee: Smith

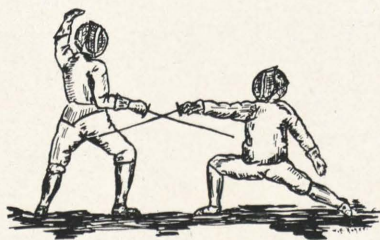
"PICKED TEAM" (34)

Reese
Sollinger
Abrams
Cipher
Brown

1917 --- GYMNAST

It was a start, and one abundant with difficulties, as all such projects are when in their infancy. To Manager and Coach Arch Stevens, too much credit cannot be given. Many hours did he spend in coaching the men for their positions on the team, and in arranging a schedule after all college teams had closed their books, and in several instances did he don a uniform and help shoot a few baskets. Our trio of forwards, Spier, Kalbfleisch and Shafer, showed themselves to good advantage, and centers were plentiful on the squad, Abrams, Ruzicka, H. and C. Smidl working in that capacity, Shafer having tried his hand on several occasions. The husky squad was

that of the guards, Krueck, Whipple, Whalley and Knoth having worked in that position. Although graduation will cut the squad considerably, the Seniors of 1918 leave a nucleus which alone could handle the basket ball situation at Normal, but the incoming class will undoubtedly assist quite materially. So we will look forward to the speedy Kalbfleisch and Whalley, Knoth and H. Smidl and the shark at basket shooting, Charley Smidl, to carry Normal College further into collegiate basket ball circles, and good luck to them, for they have helped in starting the wheel agoing.



Baseball

Indoor



DURING the winter months, when inclement weather made out-of-door sports anything but pleasant, the indoor baseball teams, representing the Junior and Senior men's classes, tried their ability at smashing the pellet. A close game was the general expectancy, and so it was for several innings, but to the great surprise of all, the Juniors quite overwhelmingly defeated the Seniors by the score of 12—5. The fine pitching of Charley Smidl, who allowed but few Seniors

to register on hit balls, featured. The lineup of the teams:

SENIORS (5)

Shafer, P.
Ruzicka, C.
Baum, 1
Spier, 2
Landwehr, 3
Krueck, S. S.
Abrams, F.
Weber, F.
Whipple, F.

JUNIORS (12)

C. Smidl, P.
Kalbfleisch, C.
Schaffner, 1
Whalley, 2
H. Smidl, 3
Sollinger, S. S.
Hell, F.
Barniholt, F.
Marx, F.

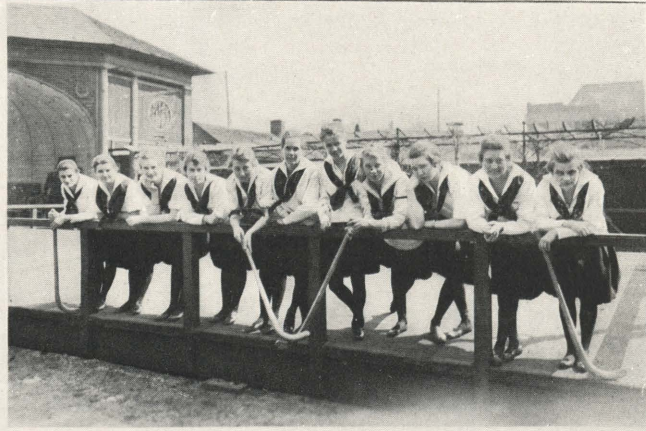
Score by innings.....	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R.	H.
Seniors	1	0	1	0	0	2	0	0	1	— 5	3
Juniors	1	0	3	1	0	3	0	3	1	— 12	16

Outdoor

EARLY mornings at Willard Park have been busy moments for the Normal baseball aspirants. As in other sports of the year, it is our initial appearance in competitive baseball, and 'tis quite a peppery squad that is working under Captain-Manager Shafer. While the "majors" are busy on diamond Number 1, they have nothing on the "minors" on Number 2, who, with their varied baseball abilities, are giving them a good run, to the great enjoyment of all participating. But, to get back to the varsity team: With the first game to be staged on April 28th, at Willard Park, against Manual State, the lineup is yet to be chosen. Weber, Hoelscher, Krueck and Landwehr are the prospective gardeners. The firing squad, now putting in spare moments in the gymnasium removing kinks, consists of Sollinger, Stevens, Shafer and Ruzicka, while Wieck, Whipple and Abrams are backing them up. The right to hold infield positions is being hotly contested, with the Smidl brothers, Havlicek, Walke, Masley, Falstich and Krimmel fighting it out. A tentative schedule has been arranged, and additions thereto will undoubtedly be made before the season closes. On May 5th Normal faces Butler College on Irvington Field, and on May 12th ends will be tried with the Indiana Deaf Mute Institute on their grounds. The team has the solid backing of the school in their attempt to impress the higher universities of Normal's ability in the line of sports, and here is to their success!

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Hockey

IN conjunction with the field and track activities at Willard Park during the fall of the year, the girls participated in a series of field hockey games. Four teams were picked and captained by "Nell" Mershon, "Billy" Morrow, "Syb" Handler and "Picks" Johnson. After the last game had been played "Nell" Mershon's

team was found to be victorious, having gone without a single defeat. Interest ran high throughout the season and appreciation of a deviation from the monotony of "all theory" was quite evident. And, do not forget, gentle reader, that there is some talent in our girls' classes, and it was well displayed.

Nell Mershon, Captain
 Louise Sturmer
 Elsie Stange
 Margaret Jacobs
 Lillian Oppenheimer
 Mable McHugh
 Alice Swaim
 Martha Evans
 Gladys Stetson
 Ruth Mason
 Gertrude Jahn
 Marian Conner
 Gladys Jacobs

"Syb" Handler, Captain
 Nelle Fuller
 Lola Pfeifer
 Emily Nowack
 Dorothy Wydman
 Elsa Kramer
 Inez Lemmon
 Doris Rall
 Gertrude Duering
 Florence Dorn
 Kathryn Norris
 Pauline Riffle

Alice Morrow, Captain
 Alice Mareck
 Irene Mezek
 Helen Schmitz
 Frances Fernschild
 Dorothy Elliott
 Elinor Cornick
 Louise Bessire
 Gertrude Law
 Marie Hartje
 Almuth Funke

Florence Johnson, Captain
 Ella Sattinger
 Elsa Heilich
 Clarissa Williams
 Margaret Schnitzer
 Kathryn Mitchell
 Gladys Gray
 Jane Leen
 Hazel Scheunemann
 Meta Lorfeld
 Doris Bloomer



Junior-Senior Girls Basket Ball

THE fellows were to have nothing on the girls when it came to sports, and so it was, that during a few leisure moments the Senior and Junior girls were trying ends on the basket ball court. Large differences in scores were not to be found at all, and the first game proved the Seniors victors by but two baskets, the tallies totalling 12 for the Seniors and 8 for the Juniors. The teams lined up as follows, with the work of "Freddie" Evans, "Syb" Handler and "Mac" McHugh featuring:

JUNIORS (8)

Bessire
Evans
Lemmon
Hartje
Rall-Jahn

Referee: Ed Krueck

SENIORS (12)

Morrow
Handler
McHugh
Heilich
Fosdick

SENIORS (8)

Morrow
Mershon
Fosdick
Heilich
Browning

Forwards

Center
Guards

Referee: Schaffner

JUNIORS (8)

Bessire
Evans
Jahn
Hartje
Rall



Hikes

INNUMERABLE exhibitions, which crowded the school program during the first semester, made hikes quite out of the question, but several tramps were eventually made by all the classes. The first one had an exceptionally balmy spring day as its stimulus, and the men, after taking a car to Broad Ripple, hiked along the banks of the White River to the bridge just beyond Dead Horse Alley. The return trip was made on the opposite side of the stream,—quite a lengthy walk, having as its results fine appetites and prolonged—possibly somewhat earlier than customary—slumber. The girls took rather an opposite direction, taking a car to Irvington, from where they walked east to the Page home, of Chicken Dinner Fame. Some had chicken and others not, and the suburban car brought the jolly crowd back to town again. The hike which followed was quite “snappy,” the thermometer registering among the smaller figures. The girls walked out Meridian Street to the Creek, while the men arrived at the same place, via College Avenue. Some had gone ahead by street car and were already skating on the Creek when the second contingent arrived. The last of our hikes, although somewhat short, were very enjoyable, the weather being ideal. The girls trolleyed out to Forty-eighth Street and College Avenue and then wended their way to Broad Ripple and the White River; while the men, after arriving at Riverside, walked along the river a short distance, taking the trolley back to the city, after having reviewed the ruins of the Indianapolis Canoe Club, which was so disastrously ravaged by fire. Hikes always were, and without a doubt always will be, one of the most enjoyable features of our programme, and that they are appreciated is well illustrated by the photos taken en route by some of the students.

GYMNAST _____ 1917



GYMNAST.

1917



1917 --- GYMNAST



BOOK III. ACTIVITIES.



Centennial Exposition

THE Indiana Centennial proved to be not only a success for the City of Indianapolis, but for the Normal College as well. It was on this occasion that the work of the Classes of 1917 and 1918 was for the first time made public to the people of Indianapolis.

October 7th, Athletic Day, brought our school into prominence in two ways. In the first place it witnessed our entrance into College Athletics, and through the splendid work of our athletes, it heralded us as real competitors. Then, in the next place, we were given an opportunity to display our talents as club swinging experts.

But our real triumph came on Educational Day, a few days later, when the College made an especial effort for publicity.

Preceding the physical training exhibition, which was one of the numbers on the day's programme, a stupendous parade wound itself through the city to the Fairgrounds. Undoubtedly the most conspicuous feature of this parade was the galaxy of floats representing the Normal College of the N. A. G. U. Interesting gymnastic activities were given especial prominence on these floats.

Upon arrival at the Fair Grounds, we were again decidedly in the limelight, for our number on the programme included Tactics, Free Exercises, Club Swinging and Aesthetic Dancing, and met with the unbounded approval of the great multitudes gathered to witness the day's activities.

It can be truthfully stated that "Mens Sana in Corpore Sano" (a sound mind in a sound body) was given more publicity in this Centennial work than at any other time in the history of the school.



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The Murat Exhibition

THE students of the Normal College of the N. A. G. U. participated in the Sozialer Turnverein Exhibition, which was presented at the Murat Theatre, February 5th. The greater part of the program consisted of work by the Turnverein classes, ranging from the games and dances of the small tots to the difficult work of the ladies and junior men's classes. The excellence of their work speaks highly for Mr. Reuter, their supervisor.

The opening number by the school was squad work on the apparatus, which gave the audience a panorama of the many varieties and types possible on the apparatus used. This was succeeded by

two couple dances, given by the Senior ladies and men, Playfulness and Galanterie. The Seniors then showed their dexterity in club swinging, which drill proved most effective and enjoyable to the audience. The men finished the program with a series of varied and difficult combinations on several apparatus.

A few days later a note of thanks was received from the Sozialer Turnverein, for the College's share in the evening's performance. The student body felt glad to be able to assist Mr. Reuter, for it gave them valuable experience, as well as an opportunity to display their ability, due to the tireless efforts of Dean Rath.

The Faculty Banquet

ON January 26 the student body, that is the male portion, was given a chance to meet their Faculty on equal terms. The evening spent at our Annual Banquet in the company of our professors led to a more companionable feeling between teacher and student. Our only regret of the evening was the absence of our Dean and several other Faculty members.

Banquet Leader Paul Krimmel opened the evening's festivities by introducing such members of the Faculty and others present who were unacquainted with some of the students.

The school trio, Whipple, Duebendorf and Weber, was called upon to render a selection, which they delivered so forcefully that the assembly was immediately thrown into a happier state of mind. They introduced a new song, which they had composed to the music of "Frat Boys." Here it is:

"Here's to the Normal College, here's to the N. A. G. U.,

Here's to the dear old Profs, boys, gentle and kind and true;

Here's to the good old Dean, boys, leader in all we do,
Here's to the Normal College, the home of the N. A. G. U."

The Faculty was called upon one by one to either give us a few words of advice, tell a story or a joke, sing a song, or, if nothing else, then thank us for our hospitality.

In the absence of Mr. Rath, the Dean of the Department of Letters and Science, Mr. Scherer, was the first to be called upon, but as he wanted to criticize everything that went on, he begged to be excused for the time being and asked to be the last one on the programme. Thus he was granted the opening and the closing speeches.

To contrast nationalities, Mr. E. H. McComb, our former teacher of English, was next called upon to entertain us, and by means of strategy, he compelled us to applaud him till our hands ached, and then we had to applaud some more, but this time it was not compulsory.

1917 --- GYMNAST

Following him, our new English teacher, Mr. Otto, was called upon and he was so elated over the affair, for this was the first N. A. G. U. Banquet he had attended, that he said, "I don't know what that means, but, believe me, I'm strong for it."

Dr. Morris, our old friend and former Anatomy teacher, followed Mr. Otto, and we were all glad to hear that he will in the near future be back at his pedagogical occupation.

Then Dr. Guedel, by a little strategy, made us accept a good joke on ourselves.

The Banquet Leader then called upon Arch. Stevens, as representative of the Senior Class, to say a few words and, as usual, Arch. had something up his sleeve. This time a poem, and then he also spoke about the wonderful prospects of next year's Basket Ball Team.

We also heard a few words from one of the Board members, and

from our old friend, Gus Braun, we learned a little more about "Brown County."

Mr. Weyant, who had been sitting quite still, thinking, showed that his trend of thought had been on science, and we now know that he can also be funny.

We were then entertained by Mr. Otto Schissel, our boon companion and prince of good fellows, and then by another older graduate, Dr. Sputh, who is now practicing medicine.

Fred Hell was then called upon as representative of the Junior Class.

As a very suitable ending, we heard a few witty criticisms by our otherwise sombre friend, Mr. Scherer.

Jollity and happiness reigned as we wended our weary way homeward, and we felt that our Faculty were all good fellows outside of school.

Normal School

Tune—Old Heidelberg

Old Normal School, dear Normal School!

Thy sons shall ne'er forget.

That golden haze of student days

Is round about us yet.

Those days of yore will come no more,

But through the coming years

The thought of you, so good and true,

Will fill our eyes with tears.

Dances

College Shakespeare

Volume I.

AS YOU LIKE IT

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

Seniors—1917

Freshmen—Young and unsophisticated

SCENE—Normal College, N. A. G. U., Sept. 23, 1916.

ACT I.

SCENE I. *Parlors of the Trenton Hall Dormitory. Oppie playing piano. Stange at the bow. Enter Elsa Heilich, full of smiles.*

Elsa. Guess what? [No response.]

Elsa. Hey, we're going to have a dance! [Crash from the piano.]

Oppie. When, where, who told you?

Elsa [with knowing smile]. The Dean! [Pause.]

Voice from within. What are you going to wear?

Elsa Kramer. Oh, gee, I don't know. What's the difference? Let's tell the bunch. [Exit.]

SCENE II. The Restaurant.

Shafer. Say, fellows, did you hear about the dance?

Hoelscher [eating]. Huh?

Shafer. Yep. Saturday night. It's time we were starting something.

Krueck. Have you seen the good looking bunch of Junior girls? There's one peach!

[Throwing of water and confusion, leading to exit.]

PAGE FIFTY

Folio 1.

ACT II.

SCENE I. *Small Hall of German House. Usual decorations, etc. Assembly of N. A. G. U'ites.*

Syb. Lo! Oh! pardon me, good evening!

Shaf. Hi! Seen Miss Hein?

Milly [to a Junior]. Have you met all of the Seniors? No? Goodness, come along!

Hoelscher. Oh, Lois, next dance?

Clarissa. Aren't the Juniors dear? Why, I've danced nearly every dance, and it's so good to be back.

Shaf. Two-step circle!

Pinky. Have you a partner? May I?

Reichett. Hey, Bill, the eats!

Krueck. Say, Steve, who's that girl over there with the big eyes?

Steve. Ha! as if you don't know!

Martha. I like it Down here.

Hazel. Wish some one could dance like they do in Chicago.

Committee. Last dance!

Juniors [in chorus]. Why, it's only 10:30!

Alice Mareck. Never mind, you'll get used to that.

Downs. Wish they'd play that waltz again!

[Hurry and flurry of Seniors to see the newly acquired Juniors home.]

[10 minutes later.]

Committee. You go out first with the glasses and I'll put the lights out. [Exeunt.]

ACT III.

SCENE I. *Front of Dorm. and vicinity crowded.*

Dot Wydman. Look at those girls. Might as well break the news now.

GYMNAST

1917

Dot Elliott [gently but firmly]. You know . . . we don't . . . we never do stand out in front . . . at night . . . it doesn't look . . . well!

Jane. Oh!

SCENE II. *A Junior's room.*

Peg. Oh! I like it.

Lee. Oh! so much.

Gertrude Law [as usual]. I do, too.

Hazel. If they only danced like—

Milly [from above]. I'm proctor on this floor and you people had better get to bed.

SCENE III. *Clarissa's room.*

Elsa Heilich. Well, aren't you glad you went?

Clarissa. You bet I am; and I danced—

Frances. I enjoyed it, too.

Irene [sauntering through]. Yep, it was pretty nice.

Stange. Some bunch!

Dot W. When's the next one? Hope it's soon. Aren't the Juniors dear? Such names though, some of them are actually funny.

Oppie. Imagine the name of "Veal."

Clarissa. He can't help it! But I had the best time. I wonder how the Juniors liked it?

[*Too deep a question. Exeunt.*]

Volume I.

A COMEDY OF ERRORS

Folio 2.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

Normal Students

SCENE—Normal College, N. A. G. U., October 28, 1916.

ACT I.

SCENE I. *Lecture room between classes.*

Jacobi. 'Member the Farmers' Dance, last year?

Spier. Feucht was the whole show.

Nellie. Oh, Louise, do you remember Harry Feucht? [*Louise blushes.*]

Walke. Let's have a Students Alliance meeting and bring that up. Hey, Mueller?

Mueller. Sure.

[*Enter Mr. Moore. Writes on board, turns around suddenly, claps hands.*]

Mr. Moore. All right, children, let's come to order.

[*Class subside and frown at his hieroglyphics.*]

SCENE II. *After meeting mentioned.*

Nellie. What are you going to wear?

Clarissa. Oh, it's easy enough for you people that live at home.

Fatima. Yes, but when you live so far out.

Irene. I'm going to Frankfort, so you can use my room.

ACT II.

SCENE I. *Small hall disguised with vegetation from the surrounding rural region.*

Schmidt. Where is everybody?

Hofer. Oh, give them time.

[*Peals of laughter and "Oh, how cute you look!" and a group of girls rush in.*]

Lem. How different the place looks!

Chappie. Who's that girl?

Weber [smiles]. I want you to meet my wife.

Shafe. Girls on this side and boys here—hurry up! Forward—backward. Ladies, grab a man.

Little Pauline. Oh!

Bill Braun. Get your partners for a Virginia reel.

[*Time nor space permits a description of this jollity.*]

Chorus. Let's do it again!

Committee. All right. Music.

Chairman. If you will just be quiet a moment, I wish to announce that Miss McConnell wins first prize for the ladies and Mr. Krueck for the men.

[*General exclamations at the coincidence.*]

Ruzicka. Gee, I like those Rye Waltzes.

Whipple. Give me a doughnut before we leave. Oh, that the last dance? [*Exit.*]

ACT III.

SCENE I.—*Downstairs of German House.*

[*Not approved by Board of Censorship.*]

SCENE II. *Tired and happy the Dorm. reigns in slumber.*

[*Costumes furnished by friends, relatives, etc., from all over the country.*]

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Volume I.

MEASURE FOR MEASURE.

Folio 3.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

Hospitable Juniors

Delighted Seniors

SCENE—*Normal College, N. A. G. U., Nov. 18, 1916.*

PAGE FIFTY-TWO

ACT I.

SCENE I. *Dormitory.*

Ruth. I have something for you.

Milly. Thanks!

Fran. Why, it's a bid to the Junior Dance.

Marg. Clever idea, alright!

SCENE II.

Kalbfleisch. Hey, fellows, sit still, will you?

Lipovetz. Wonder who thought of that?

ACT II.

SCENE 1. *Small hall of German House. Find partners for Grand March, with flowers, etc.*

Pix. Isn't that a great way?

Duck. At Illinois they often do that.

Syb. Anyone seen Honey? Who did you get?

Kalbfleisch. Refreshments are now being served.

Nelle. Do you care for cakes, Mrs. Boos?

Louise. There goes another waltz!

Ruth. Last dance!

Clarissa. Oh, my flowers!

ACT III. [*Next morning.*]

SCENE I. *Gymnasium before classes.*

[*Confusion and praises make all logical connections impossible.*]

GYMNAST

1917

Volume I.

THE TEMPEST (?)

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

The usual number of students, N. A. G. U.

SCENE—*Normal College, N. A. G. U., Dec. 2, 1916.*

ACT I.

SCENE I. *School vicinity.*

Alice Mareck [soliloquy]. Heard some of the Alumnae are back.
It would be a good idea to have a dance. [Exit.]

ACT II.

SCENE I. *Ball-room.* [Music with dancing.]

Schaffner. Miss Stokes, I believe—may I have this dance?

Oppie. Oh, Fran, I want to see you after this dance.

Hazel. When I get back to Chic and—

Alice. Last dance! [Exeunt.]

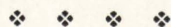
ACT III.

SCENE I. *In front of Dorm.*

Louise Sturmer. Makes me sick, this is the last dance before Christmas.

Oppie. Who has a key? [Exit.]

Altho "brevity is wit," it sometimes fails.



Volume I.

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

A Motley Group of Normalites, N. A. G. U.

SCENE—*College.*

Folio 4.

ACT I.

SCENE I. *Small hall and a collection of students discerned dancing.*
Enter Kalbfleisch.

Kalb. Got any ideas?

Krimmel. About what?

Kalb. Dances. [Exit Krimmel.]

Braun. Why not give a Masquerade? Most of the girls wanted one last year anyway. Better decide and let the Kids know so they can send home for their duds.

SCENE II. *Notice in Lecture Room on Bulletin Board: "Students Alliance Masquerade Dance, Feb. 17, 1917. All Welcome." Jammed throng reading news.*

ACT II.

SCENE I. *Dormitory.*

Doris. Ready, let's go.

Gladys J. The Seniors left ages ago.

Chinky. Oh, they're always on time.

SCENE II. *At the Dance.*

Joerling. Whew! who are all the wild creatures?

Reichelt. There go Helen and Louise. Watch their heads.

Steve. Who's the Indian?

Smidl. Some Quaker? Bet Shafe doesn't know her.

Quaker [Not saying a word but incidentally she won the bet.]

Baum. Who's that "before and after" effect?

Kalbf. What a good boy Gladys Stetson makes.

B. Braun [Blushes, gets fussed and announces]. The prizes for the ladies are: First, Miss Schmitz; second, Miss Leen. For the men: First, Mr. Pritzlaff; second, Mr. Reichelt.

Folio 5.

1917 --- GYMNAST

Dr. Kiser. Now, let's see what you got? Ha! Guess you got your foot in that time Miss Schmitz, but Bill got his leg in it.

Nellie. Nice of the Dean to let us dance so late. Who asked him?

Alice. Elsa. [*Exit.*]

ACT III.

SCENE I. *Anywhere but toward home.*

Baum. Hope I can get this stuff off of my face.

Miss Hein. When are you going to pay that bet?

Fran. The Students' Alliance is a pretty nice organization after all!

[*Exeunt.*]

Volume I.

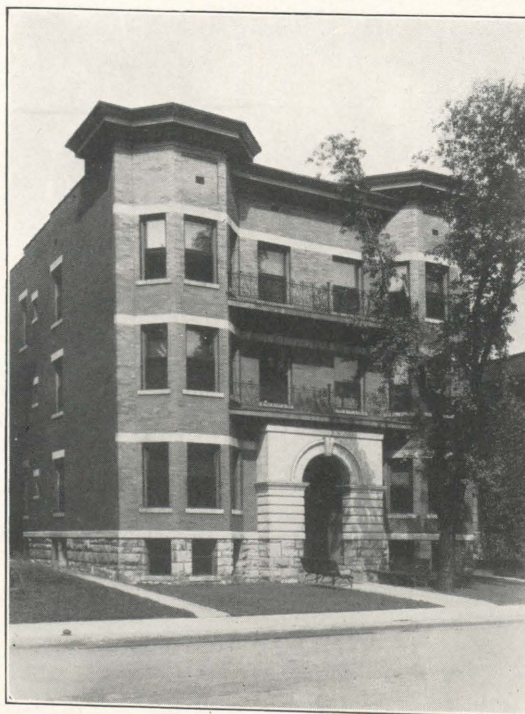
ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL

Folio 6.

[In preparation—published before June 16, 1917.]



Manuscripts of the Musikverein Dances lost during spring vacation. With due apologies, it will suffice to say that the students of the Normal College were the grateful reciprocants and attendants, November the thirteenth and February the sixth.



Governor's Visit

IN direct opposition to the idea that the 13th of a month is unlucky, we believe it to be lucky. On April 13th Governor Goodrich and a great number of his staff honored us with a visit, to review some of our work by the men.

Those of the staff present:

COLONELS—Wm. E. English, Indianapolis; Charles Jenkins, Noblesville; Richard Lieber, Indianapolis.

LIEUTENANT COLONELS—John B. Shelly, Lebanon; Aaron Wulfson, Indianapolis; Lewis M. Simpson, Elkhart; George O. Dix, Terre Haute; E. F. Kitselman, Muncie; E. P. Hawkins, Connersville; Frank Shellhouse, Indianapolis.

MAJORS—E. V. Knight, New Albany; Byron Sommers, Ft. Wayne; George Palmer, Sheridan; P. L. Dennis, South Bend.

Among others were Mr. Charles A. Bookwalter of Indianapolis, Adjutant General Harry B. Smith, and two regular army officers, Captain Clarence Dean, Jr., of the Sixth U. S. Artillery, and First Lieutenant James G. Ord, at present stationed at Culver, in charge of reserve officers' training camp.

After the "falling in" of the boys of both the Junior and Senior classes, Lieutenant Ord gave a short talk. He had been traveling over the country, visiting training camps, military schools and army posts; and realizing the need for efficient and capable young college men to fill the offices of directing the physical training of the forces of the United States, pointed out that there would be a most worthy opportunity for our men of the College to serve their country. Here

he said in their chosen work were being produced strong, well developed, sturdy specimens of true Americans, so badly needed just now. It was fitting as he suggested that they find service as trainers for making more of such able men. The advice of such a man as Lieutenant Ord was greatly appreciated, as manifested by the enthusiasm.

The students then executed tactics (order movements) with military precision and alertness. This was a manifestation of clean cut accuracy in response to the Dean's rapid-fire commands of mixed variety. Following this, were some strenuous, impressive free exercises, with hands and without hand apparatus. The college is justly proud of the showing made, as well they might be, for the difficult exercises chosen by Mr. Rath were splendidly demonstrated. The last third of the student exhibition was devoted principally to apparatus work, the men being divided into groups and placed under squad leaders previously chosen. At the same time demonstrations of foil fencing and broadsword fencing were enjoyed by the audience.

A number of the more daring, fluent, difficult apparatus combinations were heartily applauded. In conclusion were shown a variety of fencer's vaults over the long horse, and long vaults in rapid succession; these exercises, each man followed so closely on the heels of the one before, that it proved most thrilling and effective, quite in keeping with the spirit of the last few weeks—the idea of attacking battalions with rapid precision. The work suggested the dependability of young men of the calibre of these, to respond quickly and accurately, with confidence and exactness, to every command.

The Governor was then introduced to us by Dean Rath. From his seat in the balcony he arose and was accorded generous applause.

He gave a short talk, stating his admiration of, and interest in, the work just given, and praised the men, emphasizing the fact of the necessity of perfect physical powers to be able to show such skill. Just here he intimated a doubt of the ability of Mr. Fisher to assume like contortions. This "jovial aside" was appreciated, because Mr. Fisher has somewhat grown since he finished the work of N. A. G. U. To reach a stage of development of the calibre of our men, able

to exhibit our work so worthily, could only be so efficient after long and tedious hours of training, but when men of affairs from all over the state, such as the Governor and his staff, show such interest and appreciation of our demonstration, we feel our assurance strengthened that it is indeed a noble and worth while field. The visit marks another step in our growth, for recognition such as this can mean nothing but steady progress.



Dormitory

Come closer, comrades, one and all.
Listen to tales of Trenton Hall.
At 516 North New Jersey Street
Its sombre walls your eyes will meet.

Here every fall when September dawns,
Come many maids, at first forlorn;
Who traveled here to N. A. G. U.
In quest of knowledge, as all students do.

The Seniors came back a few days late,
Unless they had a flunker's fate.
Their shouts of joy at recognition
Caused the Freshmen pain at such exhibitions.

The process of getting acquainted begins,
Some form crushes and some made friends;
Various spreads were held every night,
While higher grew bills for electric lights.

The Proctors were somewhat horrified first,
And thought the Freshies were surely the worst,
Until they thought back a short year ago
When they to past Seniors had caused a like woe.

A few of the Juniors purchased a Vic.,
Its continual going made us quite sick;
Each night they played every old tune,
Until all the neighbors asked rest for a boon.

A house meeting sad was surely held next,
And all were informed what did us most vex.
The rules were passed out we had to obey,
Which I'm sure we succeeded in breaking each day.

As Thanksgiving Day grew quickly nigh,
At cleaning the girls got unusually spry;
For they wanted to look their very best
When to "Open House" came the invited guests.

Surprise dinners throughout the year
Were another means of adding good cheer.
For each month had at least one holiday,
Which we did observe in some novel way.

At midnight frolics, feasts and fun,
Specialties—such activities everyone.
How to develop in their right progression
From one short hour to an all-night session.

Three nights a week, did you ever take more,
And hurry homeward—to find a locked door;
Then ring and tell a long tale of woes
To the kindest of matrons—Mrs. Boos?

But not all the time in such shams,
For at least twice a year came awful exams,
When none dared to scarcely speak,
For all studied hard that one fateful week.

Whoe'er has heard us cry—Mary, or Fletcher
Will never forget it—I'm here to betcher;
Or seen the wild rush at window and door,
Wishing our postman would hurry up more.

Oh, Dormitory! Trenton Hall,
When we are gone, we'll oft recall
Your memories with a tinge of sadness,
They'll come no more, your days of gladness.

1917.

GYMNAST



GYMNAST

1917

ORGANIZATION



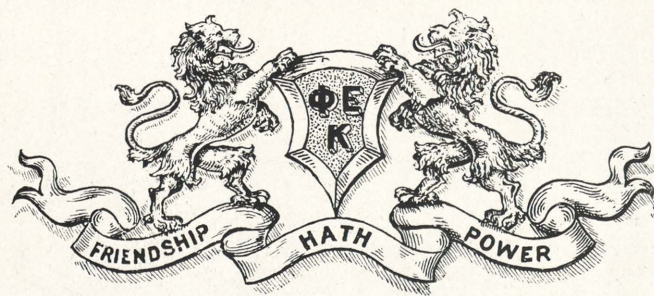
BOOK IV. ORGANIZATIONS

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1917

GYMNAST





Phi Epsilon Kappa

The Phi Epsilon Kappa fraternity was founded in 1913 by 14 men, at that time students of the College, who are now out in that great field of physical education. Among its members are found names of those who rank among the greatest of physical educators of the country. Its great success has rested on two great factors: First, It is strictly a gymnastic fraternity. Second, Its aims are the best and noblest, not only for the welfare of its members, but for the furtherance of school interests as well. It has passed the formative period of development as a fraternity and is now an established success. A great many of its members are about to step forth into paths which their feet have not trod before. Many trials and tribu-

lations will be thrown in their paths, but when those periods of uncertainty do come we know it will be a fact that the obligation of fraternity will give them the strength to follow the path like a true citizen, like a true American, like a man. The success of those who have gone before us has been wonderful, the success of those going should be just as good.

On the whole we believe that both faculty and student body will agree with us that Phi Epsilon Kappa stands for all that is best and noblest in life, and that every loyal brother is justified in feeling a thrill of pride that he has won the right to wear its emblem.

MEMBERS

UNDERGRADUATES

Joseph A. Stevens, <i>Pres.</i>	William G. Braun, <i>Ass't Sec'y</i>	Fred P. Jacobi, <i>Vice-Pres.</i>	August H. Pritzlaff
William F. Hofer, <i>Sec'y</i>	Leo Rosasco, <i>Historian</i>	Nathaniel E. Downs, <i>Treas.</i>	Clarence C. Abrams, <i>Guide</i>
Carl Barnickol	Arthur Faulstick	Louis Koster	Andrew Thoma
Clifford Baum	Myles Havlicek	Paul Krimmel	Nelson Walke
C. Harold Braun	Ernest Hoelscher	Joseph Kripner	Albert Weber
W. Roy Chapman	Arthur Joerling	Albert Landwehr	Clarence Whipple
Percy Duebendorf	Erwin Knoth	Ferd. J. Lipovetz	Harry Wieck
		William Reichelt	
		Arthur Reisner	
		William Ruzicka	
		Ralph Shafer	
		Theodore Shapinsky	

1917

GYMNAST



Beta Chapter of the Phi Epsilon Kappa Fraternity

One of the hopes of every member of the Phi Epsilon Kappa has been that it would some day branch out and become a little more than a local organization of the school, that it would become national. One step in that direction has been brought about by the action of the members in Buffalo by forming a chapter in this city.

At the beginning of September, 1916, there were seven members in Buffalo, two of whom were charter members and instrumental in bringing about the organization of the Alpha Chapter. At various times the matter of forming a Buffalo Chapter was discussed, but nothing resulted. Since then one of our members has left Buffalo, but the remaining six members again took up the matter and it was definitely decided to apply to the Alpha Chapter for per-

mission to organize. Our request having been granted, a short meeting was held for the purpose of electing officers. The following were elected for the coming year:

President.....EUGENE L. HECK
Vice-PresidentEUGENE HOFMEISTER
Secretary and Treasurer.....ALBERT K. HAAS

The other members are: Otto E. Harz, Arthur J. Schuettner and Richard W. Heinrichs. In addition, there are several graduates of the Normal College in Buffalo who are eligible for membership and who will be taken up in the near future.

We feel that this will be a big help to the Fraternity, as it gives the members at school something to look forward to, as well as a means of increasing and maintaining our membership. SECRETARY.

Phi Epsilon Kappa Alumni

Charles Apking
 Alfred Almasy
 George Altmann
 Arthur Anderson
 Carl Baer
 Edward Bartels
 Frank Berg
 Arno Boast
 Gustav J. Braun
 Walter Cox
 Alfred Diete
 Max Doering
 August J. Eckel
 Frank X. Eckl
 Otto Eckl

Elmer Eichenlaub
 Arlington Evans
 Herbert Evans
 William F. Fallon
 Carl Feldman
 Harry Fink
 Armin Fischer
 Fred E. Foertsch
 Henry Foertsch
 Frank Galles
 Max Grueb
 Albert K. Haas
 Henry Haeberle
 George Haegele
 Franz Hansen

William S. Hansen
 Alexander Harwick
 Otto Harz
 Eugene Heck
 Karl H. Heckerich
 Carl Hein
 Gustav Heinemann
 Richard Heinrich
 Edward Hell
 Eugene Hofmeister
 Rudolph Hofmeister
 Joseph A. Hueber
 Henry W. Kaeble
 Ernest C. Klafs
 Oskar Kuhlmann

Alfred Linde
 George W. Lipps
 Carl J. Mettler
 Lawrence Molis
 William Mueller
 Roland Newman
 William Nicoli
 Robert Nohr, Jr.
 C. J. O'Donnell
 Frank Ohm
 Edwin Olsen
 J. W. Pendlebury
 Arthur Pfaff
 Walter A. Pickett
 Emil Rath

Alvin Romeiser
 Ray Rossi
 Otto Rost
 Otto Schissel
 Arthur Schuettner
 Carl Schulmeyer
 John A. Schwartz
 Ernest H. Seibert
 Eugene Seitz
 Carl B. Sputh
 Armin H. Stecher
 William A. Stecher
 Otto Steffen
 Robert Stempfel
 Richard Strohmer

Harry Struck
 Louis E. Thierry
 Hugo Thomas
 Herwig Toeppen
 Carl Varrelman
 Herman Waizenegger
 Joseph Weismueller
 Fred Wiebesick
 Carl Wuehrman
 Louis A. Zinzmeister
 Leo Zwarg

GYMNAST _____ 1917



Epsilon Pi Epsilon

A Professional Educational Fraternity

Founded December 17, 1916

OPEN MOTTO: "*Know Thyself*"

COLORS: *Maroon and Gold*

OFFICERS

President, Geo. E. Mueller, '17, Cleveland, O.
Vice-President, Edward J. Krueck, '17, Cincinnati, O.
Secretary, Louis J. Schmitt, '17, Buffalo, N. Y.
Treasurer, Fred J. Spier, '17, Detroit, Mich.
Reporter, Geo. J. Kalbfleisch, '18, Buffalo, N. Y.
Sergeant, Chas. P. Smidl, '18, Chicago, Ill.

MEMBERS

Lewis Bockholt, '18, Cincinnati, O.
Ralph Marx, '18, Buffalo, N. Y.
Arpad L. Masley, '17, Homestead, Pa.
Rudolph H. Perl, '18, St. Paul, Minn.
Albert F. Schaffner, '18, Chicago, Ill.
Henry J. Smidl, '18, Chicago, Ill.
Arthur W. Whalley, '18, Buffalo, N. Y.
Harry P. Feucht, '18, Detroit, Mich.





Phi Delta Pi

Organized at the Normal College of the N. A. G. U. as the Alpha
Chapter of Phi Delta Pi, February 2, 1917.

COLORS: *Royal Purple and Gold*

FLOWERS: *Purple Violet and Oak Leaf*

PATRONESSES

Mrs. Carl Lieber
Mrs. Hugo Fischer

Mrs. Peter Scherer
Mrs. Gustav Westing

Mrs. Jewett E. Reed
Mrs. Leo Rappaport

SORORES ACADEMICAE

Seniors

Emily Nowack, *President*
Lillian Oppenheimer, *Vice-Pres.*
Elsa Kramer, *Recording Secretary*
Dorothy Wydman, *Cor. Secretary*
Dorothy Elliott, *Treasurer*

Mable McHugh, *Sergeant*
Lola Pfeifer, *Chaplain*
Elsie Stange
Clarissa Williams
Alice Mareck

Juniors

Gertrude Law, *Assistant Sec'y* Gertrude Jahn
Martha Evans Marian Conner
Ruth Mason
Doris Rall
Almuth Funke
Pledge
Florence Dorn

SORORES ALUMNAE

Frieda Flaig
Helen Dunlap
Hope Solbrig
Faye Harvey
Louise Debus

Cincinnati Chapter
May Paddock
Olive Knorr
Hazel Orr
Maud Suter

GYMNAST_____1917



GYMNAST 1917



Delta Psi Kappa

Founded N. A. G. U. 1917

COLORS: *Turquoise Blue and Old Gold*

FLOWER: *Aaron Ward Rose*

PATRONS

Dr. Alfred Henry
Mr. Theodore Stempfel
Mr. A. E. Metzger

PATRONESSES

Mrs. Alfred Henry
Mrs. Ida Boos
Mrs. Theodore Stempfel

SORORES IN COLLEGE

1917

Ella Sattinger, *President*
Alice Morrow, *Vice-President*
Sylvia Handler, *Recording Sec'y*
Helen Schmitz, *Treasurer*
Euphemia Fosdick, *Cor. Sec'y*
Florence Johnson, *Social Sec'y*

Irene Mezek, *Chaplain*
Mary Browning
Nelle Fuller
Elsa Heilich
Nellie Mershon
Rose Quinn

1918

Louise Bessire
Elinor Cornick
Marie Hartje
Lillian McConnell
Kathryn Mitchell

Kathryn Norris
Pauline Riffle
Margaret Schnitzer
Hazel Schuenemann
Gladys Stetson

SORORES IN ALUMNAE

Mrs. A. E. Metzger
Miss Elsa K. Hein
Mrs. Robert Nohr
Lilly Gally

Clara Wilson
Florence Stehn
Erna M. Wuestoff
Mildred Jost

Jane Culmer
Florine Siling
Clara Fladoes
Miriam Kelley

Antoinette Oertel
Lillie Beckman
Elizabeth Stokes
Lelia Guenther

Students' Alliance

THE Students' Alliance this year has been under the efficient leadership of Mr. Mueller and Mr. Stevens. At the first of the year the meetings were well attended and with a great deal of enthusiasm. But as the mid-year examinations approached the attendance grew less. However, with the new semester, the remaining ones became very active in bringing new life and interest to the meetings. As the results: an exciting debate on "Vivisection" was given and plans are now being made for a vaudeville performance, which we hope will prove a great success.

We all looked forward to the social programs which followed the business. We had several interesting and helpful talks by members of the faculty, and also enjoyed readings of Italian dialect poetry by Mrs. Lieber.

But we did not need to go outside of our own student body for all of our entertainment. In our midst we have a number of accom-

plished musicians, dancers and singers, who willingly added to our pleasures.

Cards were sent to members of our Senior class, who did not return to school this year, while a box was sent to Mr. Feucht.

Through the efforts of the Students' Alliance, baggage posters were procured for our suitcases and travelling bags. The proceeds were turned into the treasury.

Perhaps the most important phase of the Students' Alliance is the social side. We gave several dances, all of which were well attended. The Masquerade Dance, given on February the 17th, was especially enjoyed, due, I think, to the fact that we had with us so many of our faculty.

We hope that the Students' Alliance may continue to grow and become a more potent factor in the college life of the N. A. G. U.

OFFICERS

I Semester

President, George Mueller
Vice-president, Nelle Fuller
Secretary, Lois Widner
Treasurer, Myles Havlicek

II Semester

President, Arch Stevens
Vice-president, Ruth Mason
Secretary, Nellie Merchon
Treasurer, Myles Havlicek

The Alumni

You ask me to sing,
And by Pegasus' wing
I swear I will tell you a story,
Like the tadpole-frog
Who sat on a log
And saw himself all allegory.

LAYING all jokes aside, I believe like a good many others that there is no such thing as an accident, but that all events are sequential. Old Benjamin Franklin meant something like this when he chanted away the life of the old horse that lost a nail out of its shoe. I believe that and yet the vein of superstition that runs through us all makes me thrill to the possibility of such a thing as happy accidents.

The similarity between alumni and column may not be an etiological accident. My finding of this similarity was, for me, a happy accident. My task now is to win you to regard it as such.

Fellow Colleagues: What decided you to become an instructor of physical training? This must be a trite question to you by this time, because it does seem that to be logical every one who contemplates being a teacher would begin his preparation with asking "Why do I want to teach this particular branch?"

There is a possibility that before going into training you stood off at a distance to survey the structure of education and as a superman

saw it en masse and in part and chose as your particular work the weak spot that needed strengthening. In all probability yours was the attitude of Youth that loves Beauty and can not define it; of Youth that goes where Jo" and Beauty pledge promises.

And so perhaps in your aimless and musing perambulations one day, you happened to lift your head higher than usual, and were transfixed in beholding. Was it chance or sequence that led you here? We do not hold you to answer; your appreciation for the painstaking, exquisite workmanship of the structure before you has won you to our hearts.

Attention! You have given us the right to talk to you about this particular feature of architecture, Our Column in the Temple of Education.

In all columns the corona, or crown, is the part that holds the gaze halfway twixt heaven and earth and compels awe for the work of man.

Behold, then, the corona of our pillar!

BROSIOUS-METZNER
 SUDER
 KOEHLER-ZIEGLER
 REUTER
 PERTUCH-HERRMANN
 STECHER
 FLECK-ARNOLD
 KROH
 KINDERVATER
 EBERHARD
 KNOCH
 RAETH
 DORTER
 WITTICH
 LEIBOLD

All columns have bases or pedestals. People, as people go, don't spend much time contemplating the base. They know its characteristics without regarding it closely. It must be true to the equilibrium of the mass it upholds; it is strong; it supports what they would rather see: the corona. They sit down on the base, or roughly kick their boot tips into it, or they brace themselves against it that they may better behold its crest. A wealth of emotions go out to the crown, love and reverence and respect. Indifference is the lot of the base.

But look well to your base, it is here that things are doing. An unusual someone, interested in basic things, comes along. He carries a chisel in one hand and a mallet in the other. He is the masonic inscriber of the axioms of life. He swings the mallet to the chisel and the real rock grins and bears the biting blows; any-

thing else touched by the chisel crumbles, is beaten under foot or blown off in a sand storm.

Things are doing at the base of our column. The bite of the chisel, the knock of the mallet are the rustlings of life, the surge of the life sap through this living column.

Our column is a living one, made of live rock; it is a never finished column; its parts are destined not to "stay put" till they reach the ever-widening corona. In that it differs from the Dorian and Ionian pillars you read about before you had sense enough to read sermons from stones.

The mason is at work at the base of our column. He never tires of inscribing mottoes. He varies them daily. Dr. Wm. Ocker and Professor Gustavus Braun see "Preparedness" writ large for all to read. Hans Reuter reads: "Dare big things, do big things." Dean Rath often writes his readings on the board for the little pebbles or baby rocks to read that they may know their fate in part. "Keep yourself in the very pink of condition," he placarded recently. Cecilia Heilbrunn recently discerned: "Know your why's and wherefore's and then go ahead."

To those, without, these words sound well; to the stones of the column's base they do more than that. They are the vitriolic chisel bites that cause rocks to overcome gravity and rise to a higher level. By these pains our column grows into its glorious height and proportion.

Like calls to like. The mute stones of our alumni column are calling to you; to you who are still free little rolling stones. You see the corona, it shall be the Siren sight to attract you as the color of the rose calls the bee and puts the B(ee) in Busy.

We pebbles, stones and rocks of the base have had that exquisite experience. We smile with the weight of Atlas upon us. Our bur-

den is lightened in the anticipation of the many who are coming out to get under.

Welcome, welcome! Thrice welcome, newcomers with your likely proportions, you compel rejoicing!

Ho, Mason! Bring the chisel, bring the mallet. We are eager to send the shaft higher. We are eager to know these exquisite pains of the ascension. Mason, what will you chisel on this gala occasion? Will it be a long maxim that shall test many of us? And

a mighty voice that only a living column such as ours can withstand, answers:

"I shall write a long sentence, indeed, that shall reach each and every stone. The world is sore in need of this axiom today, and it must be writ large and each stone need carry but a small portion of each letter. Those that do not crumble before this shall be stronger to bear the next inscription."

DO
UNTO
OTHERS AS
YE WOULD BE DONE BY!

K. R. S.



FRIENDSHIP

Let me share your joy and sorrow,
Let me hear your plans;
Bid me every day "Goodmorrow";
Friend, here are my hands.

Is your voyage sadly chartered
Through lashing waves that heave and part?
See and there's a fair tomorrow;
Friend, I'd give thee heart.

K. R. S.

A PRAYER

Teach me to love as loves the flower;
Grant me a life of the perfect hour,
So that when the sun has made my day,
I too can lay my head away
As quietly.

Teach me to love the simplest creatures;
To find 'mong them your truest teachers;
To give my heart and head and hand
To purposeful service
As knowingly.

Teach me to worship the perfect way,
Like the flower that turns to the god of day;
Such hope as the dawn birds' warbles hold,
And the faith in the self same song retold
Each evening.

K. R. S.





Charles C. Abrams



Clifford Baum

C. C. ABRAMS, Phi Epsilon Kappa, Cincinnati, Ohio.
 Guide Phi Epsilon Kappa; Annual.
 Happy to regard each occupation with cheerful diligence.
 Abe's graceful form in the whirling dance reminds us of one
 of the male members of the Junior class. Guess who?

CLIFFORD BAUM, Phi Epsilon Kappa, Cincinnati, Ohio.
 Annual.

Better not be at all,
 Than not be noble.

His girlish curls really remind us of the "Princess" he claims
 to be. Yes, he came from Cincinnati.

C. H. BRAUN, Phi Epsilon Kappa, Rochester, N. Y.
 Quick of dispatch, discreet in every trust.
 Harold came to class one day (on time). Can you beat it?

WM. BRAUN, Phi Epsilon Kappa, Buffalo, N. Y.
 Assistant Secretary, Phi Epsilon Kappa; Picture Committee.
 How poor are they who have not patience.
 Our blushing Billy—even bare legs of the table cause him much
 discomfiture.



C. Harold Braun



William L. Braun



Mary Browning

MARY W. BROWNING, Delta Psi Kappa, Indianapolis, Ind.
Annual.

With the gold of the sun in her hair
And blue eyes of the fairies of old.
Speedy—but usually late.

ELIZA H. BRYAN, Delta Psi Kappa, Indianapolis, Ind.
And something more than melody dwells ever in her word,
The coinage of the heart are they, and from her lips each flows.
I'll take a Coca-Cola.



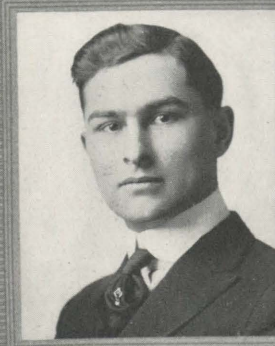
Eliza Bryan

W. R. CHAPMAN, Phi Epsilon Kappa, St. Paul, Minn.
Friendship is constant in all things.
Our prize in avoirdupois. Chap fell down one day and rocked
himself to sleep.

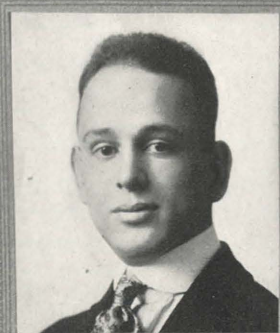
N. E. DOWNS, Delta Psi Kappa, Waltham, Mass.
Treasurer, Phi Epsilon Kappa.
Truly, nobler thoughts were never sown in more fertile pastures.
We understand that Nat bought new batteries for the bell at
the dorm.



W. R. Chapman



N. E. Downs



Percy Duebendorf

PERCY DUEBENDORF, Phi Epsilon Kappa, St. Paul, Minn.
Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind.
His specialty is brunettes, but a blond knocked him Gally West.

DOROTHY A. ELLIOTT, Phi Delta Pi, Bellefontaine, Ohio.
Treasurer of Phi Delta Pi; Assistant Joke Editor.
Medium in stature, features fair.
Shedding her cheerfulness everywhere.
Nothing great was ever accomplished without—enthusiasm.



Dorothy A. Elliott

FRANCES FERNSCHILD, Chicago, Ill.
How her fingers went, when they moved by note
Through measures fine as she marched them o'er
The yielding plank of the ivory floor.
Fanny loves to skip. Called upon to take charge of the class
she skips out; relieved of her duty, she skips back.

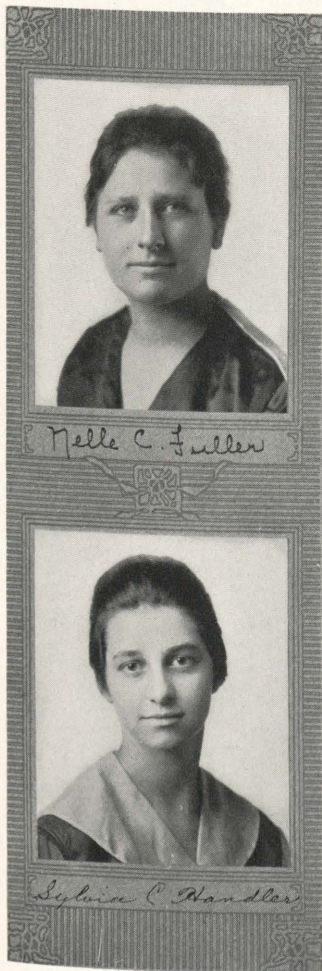
EUPHEMIA FOSDICK, Delta Psi Kappa, Indianapolis, Ind.
Alumni Reporter; Corresponding Secretary of Delta Psi Kappa;
Basket Ball.
They gazed and gazed and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all the words she knew.
When I will, I will, and when I won't, I won't.



Frances Fernschild



Euphemia Fosdick



NELLE C. FULLER, Delta Psi Kappa, Phoenix, Arizona.

Editor-in-chief; House President; Vice-President Students' Alliance, first semester.

Out where the hand clasps a little stronger,

Out where a smile dwells a little longer,

That's where the West begins.

(You see Nelle is our girl from the Golden West.)

The girl for every emergency, she has never been found wanting.

SYLVIA C. HANDLER, Delta Psi Kappa, Rochester, N. Y.

Secretary of Delta Psi Kappa; Hockey; Basket Ball; Annual.

We read somewhere that to live in hearts we leave behind, is not to die.

She *certainly* is a wizard at the bat. She will be running Cobb a close second—maybe Ty him.

MYLES HAVLICEK, Phi Epsilon Kappa, Chicago, Ill.

Treasurer Students' Alliance 1916-'17.

Gentleness of purpose, but with the strength of seven.

Cully Thomas says that "Havy" goes into a football scrimmage the same way he goes into a plate of soup—head first.

ELSA R. HEILICH, Delta Psi Kappa, Elizabeth, N. J.

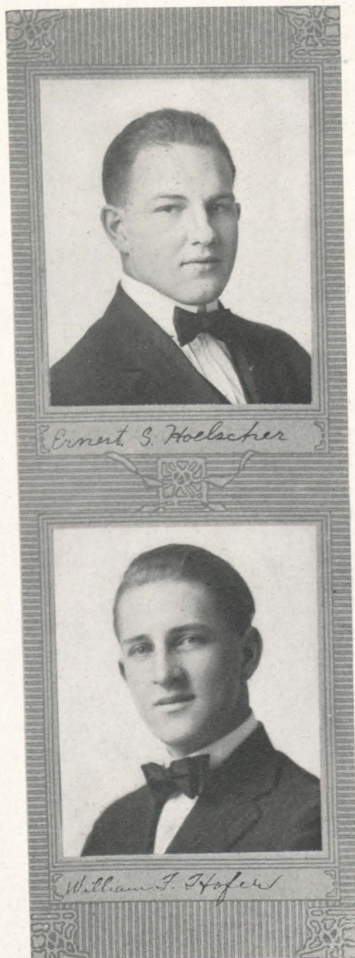
Secretary of Class; Basket Ball.

She has two eyes so soft and brown—take care,

She gives a side glance and looks down—Beware! Beware!

She is a regular tramp—for a long Swedish walk-e she turned into a Gyp-see!





ERNEST HOELSCHER, Phi Epsilon Kappa, Waltham, Mass.

Every deed breathes the spirit of thy name.

Ernie had a good time in and out of school—Looking over Indianapolis Sirens.

WM. HOFER, Phi Epsilon Kappa, Hartford, Conn.

Secretary of Phi Epsilon Kappa; Art Editor.

The secret of success is constancy of purpose.

Billy seemed very backward in the presence of the fair sex, but it is reported that he enjoyed "The Passing Show."

FRED JACOBI, Phi Epsilon Kappa, St. Paul, Minn.

Vice-President Phi Epsilon Kappa.

High erected thoughts seated in the heart of courtesy.

Fred sings, so does a bird. It certainly would have been great to have a bird at school.

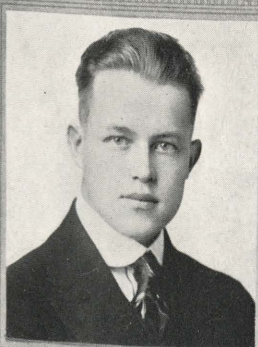
MARGARET JACOBS, Washburn, Wis.

Search the earth from sky to ground

And you'll never see an Irish lassie frown.

A Wild(e) Irish rose.




Arthur H. Joerling

Florence Johnson

ARTHUR JOERLING, Phi Epsilon Kappa, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Annual.

Praise from a friend, or censure from a foe, are lost on hearers
that our merits know.

Spat seems to enjoy Sunday School. Why the change, Spat—
'twas not the way in Cincy?

FLORENCE JOHNSON, Delta Psi Kappa, Indianapolis, Ind.
Vice-President of Class; Hockey; Basket Ball; Social Secretary
of Delta Psi Kappa.

Thy merry brown eyes and genial ways will win thee many
friends.

"Picks" claims to be a man-hater, but wants to go to Honolulu.
Can you beat it?

ELSA KRAMER, Phi Delta Pi, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Secretary Students' Alliance, second term, 1916; Secretary Phi
Delta Pi; Assistant Art Editor.

Impulsive, earnest, prompt to act.

We often wondered whether or not Elsa's hair was naturally
curly, but after careful examination we finally decided that Bill
Reichelt was enough to make anyone's hair stand on end.

PAUL KRIMMEL, Phi Epsilon Kappa, New York, N. Y.

None but himself can be his parallel.

Paul claims that New York is attractive. Is it the town or the
contents?


Elsa Kramer

Paul Krimmel



JOSEPH KRIPNER, Phi Epsilon Kappa, Buffalo, N. Y.

Worth makes the man.

We all agreed with Joe when he said he could tell a hen from a henhawk.

EDWARD KRUECK, Epsilon Pi Epsilon, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Vice-President Epsilon Pi Epsilon; Annual.

Kind hearts are more than coronets.

An increase in dividends has been declared by the local traction company since Ed has been using the East Tenth car.

J. FERD LIPOVETZ, Phi Epsilon Kappa, Chisholm, Minn.

Rigidly honest and severely just.

Ferd prefers to work in the country. We all wonder if he is an applicant for mayor at home.

MABLE MCHUGH, Phi Delta Pi, Indianapolis, Ind.

Sergeant of Phi Delta Pi.

Quite tall but able, is our only Mable.

Three cheers for our champion high jumper.





Irene C. Mezek

IRENE MEZEK, Delta Psi Kappa, Chicago, Ill.

You'd swear
When her delicate feet in the dance twinkle round
That her steps are of light, that her home is the air.
Our greatest traveler—to Frankfort.

ALICE MORROW, Delta Psi Kappa, Indianapolis, Ind.
Vice-President Delta Psi Kappa; Hockey; Basket Ball.

Worry never made man great—why should I worry?
Correlative passage—What's the rush—why should I hurry?

ALICE MARECK, Phi Delta Pi, Minneapolis, Minn.

I am sure care's an enemy to life.
She stands high from every point of view.

NELLIE MERSHON, Delta Psi Kappa, Indianapolis, Ind.

Auditor Delta Psi Kappa; Hockey; Basket Ball; Secretary
Students' Alliance, second semester, 1917.
Every girlie has a giggle all her own.
She—Only time I don't like to be frank is when the instructor
asks me a question.



Alice Mareck



Nellie Mershon



GEORGE E. MUELLER, Epsilon Pi Epsilon, Cleveland, Ohio.
 President Epsilon Pi Epsilon; President Students' Alliance,
 first semester.
 Exceedingly wise, fair spoken and persuading.
 George believes in Preparedness. We think he is greatly inter-
 ested in the female division of the Red Cross.

EMILY NOWACK, Phi Delta Pi, Chicago, Ill.
 President Phi Delta Pi.
 The friendship that makes the least noise is very often the truest.
 She always manages to be first in line.
 "What's the matter? I don't see the joke."

LILLIAN OPPENHEIMER, Phi Delta Pi, Moline, Ill.
 Vice-President Phi Delta Pi; Almanac.
 Her voice is like the warbling of a bird,
 So soft, so sweet, so delicately clear.
 Oppie is as backward about giving her opinions as Roosevelt.

LOLA PFEIFER, Phi Delta Pi, Indianapolis, Ind.
 Chaplain Phi Delta Pi.
 One who to herself is true
 And therefore must be true to you.
 If you need her help, Paddy is always with you.



GYMNAST 1917



August H. Pritzlaff

AUGUST PRITZLAFF, Phi Epsilon Kappa, Springfield, Mass.
President of Class; Assistant Business Manager.
Each man born for high business of public good.
Pritz is a poultry financier, not what you are thinking, I mean pigeons.

ROSE QUINN, Delta Psi Kappa, Chicago, Ill.
She doeth little kindnesses that others leave undone.
Of thee we know so little but what we know is good.

WM. REICHELT, Phi Epsilon Kappa, Philadelphia, Pa.
Joke Editor.
As merry as the day is long.
Bill hails from the sleepy town, but the weird music of the Yiddish dance always finds him awake.

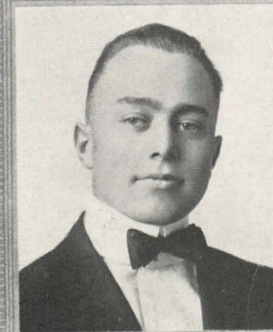
ARTHUR REISNER, Phi Epsilon Kappa, Cincinnati, Ohio.
A good and true example of manly and moral strength.
Art wants to go to Honolulu. We all expect to see him lose that dreamy drawl there.



ROSE V. QUINN



Wm. Reichelt



Art. Reisner



WM. RUZICKA, Phi Epsilon Kappa, Chicago, Ill.

A man good and true in size and content.

"Rosey" can get music out of anything from a cowbell to a tin pan and it sounds just like them.

ELLA SATTINGER, Delta Psi Kappa, Indianapolis, Ind.

President Delta Psi Kappa; Basket Ball.

A chubby little girl is she.

A human Declaration of Independence.

LOUIS J. SCHMITT, Epsilon Pi Epsilon, Buffalo, N. Y.

Secretary Epsilon Pi Epsilon; Athletic Editor.

In his very silence lay unspoken words of kindness.

Lou was sure some fencer, but Cupid's arrow was too speedy for his flashing foil.

HELEN C. SCHMITZ, Delta Psi Kappa, Chicago, Ill.

Treasurer Delta Psi Kappa; Annual.

Full of the truest, deepest thought,

Doing the very thing she ought.

Helen has a penny bank—to recompense the Monon road for their sanitary drinking cups.





Ralph J. Shafer

RALPH SHAFER, Phi Epsilon Kappa, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Basket Ball Captain; Baseball Captain; Business Manager.
No orator but a plain blunt man that loves his friends.
Cotton gave great attention to all school meetings, especially
the faculty meetings he called every night.

FRED J. SPIER, Epsilon Pi Epsilon, Detroit, Mich.
Treasurer Epsilon Pi Epsilon; Treasurer of Class, first semester.
He'd undertake to prove by force of argument, a man's no horse.
The duke would rather dance than eat, and he sure can eat!

ELSIE A. STANGE, Phi Delta Pi, Meriden, Conn.
Assistant Athletic Editor.
O, the heart is a free and a fetterless thing,
A wave on the ocean, a bird on the wing.
She should worry about studying—Luck (?) is always with her.

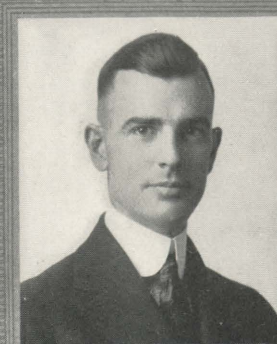
JOSEPH A. STEVENS, Phi Epsilon Kappa, Cincinnati, Ohio.
President Phi Epsilon Kappa; Basket Ball Coach; Senior Album;
President Students' Alliance.
His greatest fault is—he has none.
All the girls go to Steve with their troubles. He ought to start
in competition with Beatrix Fairfax.



F. J. Spier



Elsie A. Stange



Arch Stevens



Louise M. Sturmer

LOUISE STURMER, Meriden, Conn.

'Tis best to be off with the old love before you're on with the new.

Every time Louise sees a Ford her heart stops beating—sure they are made in Detroit.

ALICE L. SWAIM, Rockville, Ind.

Literary Editor; Annual.

The sum of cheerful yesterdays and glad tomorrows.

Pep—bushels of it and of the right kind.



Alice Louise Swaim

ANDREW THOMA, Phi Epsilon Kappa, Milwaukee, Wis.

He is a scholar and a good one.

We would like to put Andy against William Jennings, but if he started first, Bryan would get his turn after the next election.

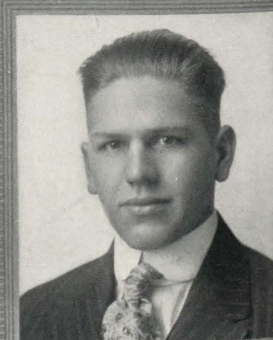
NELSON WALKE, Phi Epsilon Kappa, Cincinnati, Ohio.

To live and be happy—what more can we ask?

Nelson is sure our Beau Brummel, especially in the neck wear line.



Andrew Thoma



Nelson S. Walke


Albert H. Weber

ALBERT WEBER, Phi Epsilon Kappa, Denver, Col.

Class President, second semester, 1915-'16; Treasurer Students' Alliance 1915-'16.

An unwearied spirit in doing courtesies.

We wonder how it feels, Al., to be "honest to God in love."

CLARENCE WHIPPLE, Phi Epsilon Kappa, St. Paul, Minn.

The heart of a lion, the strength of Atlas.

He claims his grandfather gave him the sweet (?) scented pipe he smokes, but circumstantial evidence proves it to be a relic of the Pleistocene period.


Clarence H. Whipple

LOIS WIDNER, Indianapolis, Ind.

Secretary Students' Alliance, first semester, 1916-'17.

A dainty little maid is she,

So prim, so neat, so nice.

Lois—Here's Ernie! It's right because Ernie says it's right.

CLARISSA K. WILLIAMS, Phi Delta Pi, Dayton, Ohio.

Annual

True eyes too pure and too honest in aught to disguise

The sweet soul shining through them.

She doth burn the midnight oil.


Lois Widner

Clarissa Williams



Dorothy G. Wydman



Arthur Faulstich

DOROTHY G. WYDMAN, Phi Delta Pi, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Secretary of Phi Delta Pi.

All about the social air is sweetened by her presence.

Another genius from Cincy.

ARTHUR FAULSTICH, Phi Epsilon Kappa, *Element*, Chicago, Ill.

Annual—Art.

He has no time for girls or fame,

A mere diploma is his aim.

Hasn't been here long enough to give himself away.

ALBERT LANDWEHR, Phi Epsilon Kappa, *Element*, Cincinnati.

Like the lost lamb, he returned to the fold.

"Gyp," our Apollo-like Athlete.

ARPAD MASLEY, Epsilon Pi Epsilon, *Element*, Homestead, Pa.

He is here for a purpose. As a result the girls lose out.

Even his name hasn't spoiled him.



Albert Landwehr



Arpad Masley

Class of 1918

IT was just at dawn in the autumn of '17 that they rode in on their horses, not donned in the proverbial green, but attired ready to do honor and justice to the red and white of the N. A. G. U. The enthusiasm and vigor with which they entered was accounted for only by the eager anticipations which were about to be realized.

Another troop had started, was just ahead now, preparing to equip itself to go out on the battlefield of life and meet the enemies of Fairness, Strength and Trust. This troop of '17 had partially been the incentive for the troop of '18 which was following; each listening to the kindly words of advice from those who had gone just a little further on the road.

By way of greeting the newcomers and welcoming them into their midst, '17 held a large social gathering at which there was much joy, feasting and dancing. Then in appreciation of the extended courtesy, a like affair was held by '18 at which '17 were the guests.

Noon came and the troops sat down together to rest in the shade after the wearisome but enjoyable ride. '17 reposed under a large oak tree, while '18 gathered its forces to choose leaders. The leader-

ship was intrusted to General Hell and an able assistant, Major Lemmon, while Paymaster Smidl and Recorder Evans were given their duties. With these able officers the second troop resumed its way.

Into the afternoon the two companies travelled together, '17 always ahead, eager and willingly to help all over the strange and treacherous places. There was work to be done, and it was performed willingly and accurately under the supervision of the Commander-in-Chief who inspired the best in all his men.

Gradually the shades of evening drew in about the troops and with it great sadness fell on all; for it was destined that the night would bring the departure of '17 into a new day of bigger and individual things.

Now the band of '18 must bid them "Auf Wiedersehen" and send '17 on their roads, knowing that our minds are filled with good wishes for their success. We must now press on and traverse the last half of the road, having profited by the experiences of '17, be competent to lead those following us. May we of '18 achieve great victories and win fresh laurels for N. A. G. U.

1917 --- GYMNAST



FROM A JUNIOR

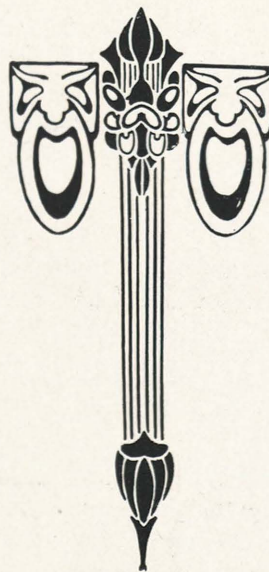
I'd like to introduce to you
Alumni old and young,
A few of our illustrious Freshs
Of whom praise can be sung.
There's Freddie Hell, you surely knew
His brother years ago.
Then there's Whalley, Art we say,
Who hails from Buffalo.
Along with him came Jack Kalbfleisch
And Ralph Marx, pals are these,
Who kipp and flip on horse or bar
And charge no extra fees.
We have within our noted list
A Lemmon fair and dark;
She is our Vice, and let me say
She's in for every lark.
Then, too, there's Marty, if you knew
That she can sing and act
And give you "Eva Tanguay"
You'd come here (that's a fact).
Two Rockies have we, too, with us,
There's "Peg" and "Fluie" Dorn,
Their smiles and charms and merry ways
Ne'er warrant them forlorn.
Perhaps you've heard of Chinamen
A going off to school;
We have but one—our "Chinkie" Law,
And she's nicknamed by rule.

And far off from Montana
Came here to school this year,
A splendid girl, we call her "Stets,"
Enough to say she's dear.
And if you could know how much
Ray Reess is lady's man,
You'd want to come for Open-House
And catch him if you can.
From way down South in Texas State,
A product of fine make
Arrived in form of "Tex" Mitchell,
She surely takes the cake.
From way up north in Wisconsin
Mutze brought a smile and way
That charmed the whole male tribe of ours,
Then took a "Walk" they say.
Now let me introduce to you
Bockholt and Schaffner, who
Sustain the pride of '18 strong,
By words and all they do.
If I should ever dare forget
The Smidl's—Chuck and Hen—
I'd surely be beheaded now,
For they're such splendid men.
The ancient Greeks would have been proud
To have for fetes and plays
A bold strong lad like Detwiler,
To dance in graceful ways.

1917 --- GYMNAST

There are two more I'll not forget,
One Evansvillian—it's
Lee Cornick, who with Irish blood
Oft on the rings takes flight.
Then there's Jane from Cincinnati,
She's dark and pretty; you
Just must have heard she can swim
And dive and teach it too.

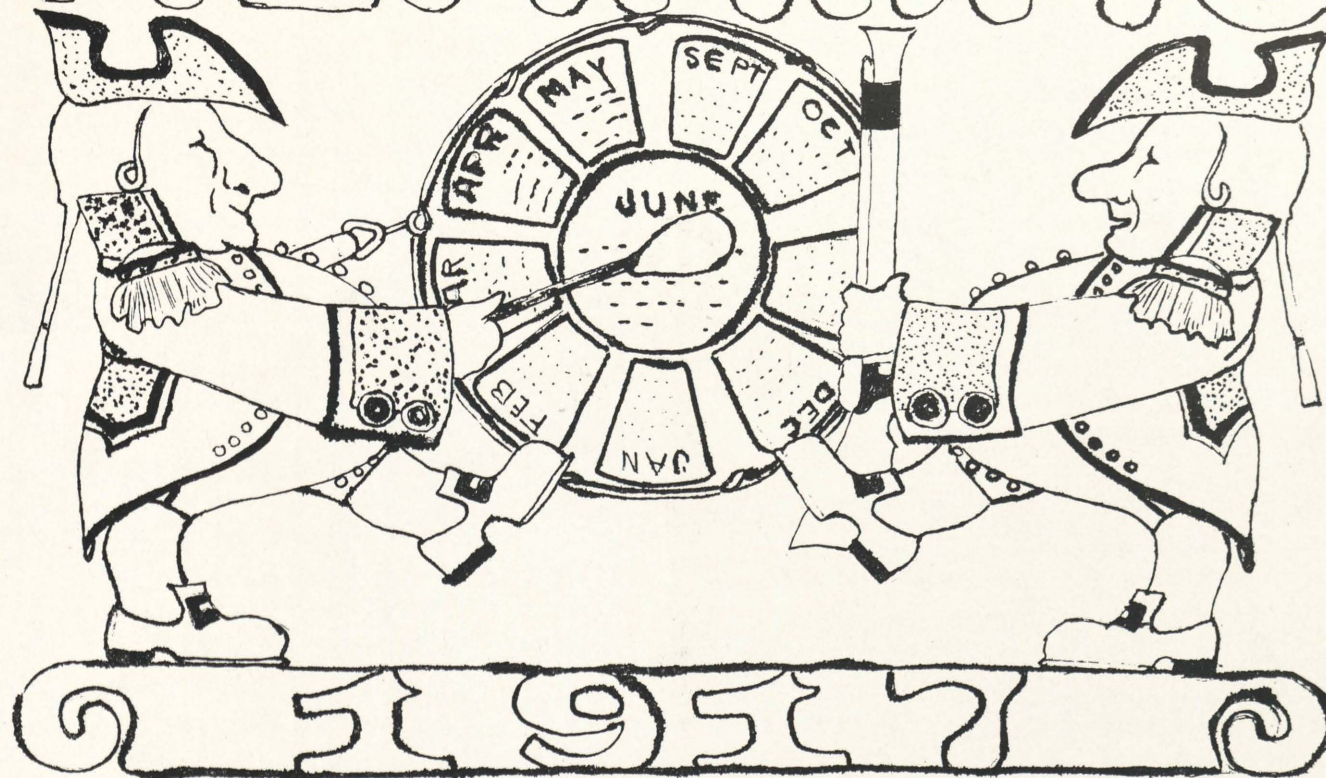
It seems almost impossible
That these and all the rest
Who, though unnamed, are just as fine,
And work among the best,
Could all be entered in one class,
But—well—it's just as true
As true can be, and the next year
Will prove it all to you.



1917

GYMNAST

ALMANAC



BOOK VI. ALMANAC

PAGE NINETY-FIVE

The Calendar

SEPTEMBER

- Sept. 14.* Registration. Several (?) Seniors return.
- Sept. 16.* Seniors arrive—shrieks echo through the Dorm. Men are over to study their cares for the year.
- Sept. 18.* School opens. Have you seen the Freshmen? *Some* class!! Oh, Red, look straight ahead! Sir Clarence Whipple says the crop is the brightest in years. First House Meeting.
- Sept. 19.* Several discoveries made by Senior girls (dorm.).
- Sept. 21.* Krimmel arrives. His maxim—"Better late than never."
- Sept. 23.* Senior men rushed the Freshmen Banquet—and other things?
- Sept. 25.* Hazel knows all the men by their first or nick-name.
- Sept. 26.* Yes, Florence Dorn has a real count, but that's not all, she also has a sailor boy.
- Sept. 28.* Military training introduced in our school.
- Sept. 30.* Senior and Junior girls party at Turner Park. "Oysters, pie and cake were served."
- Sept. 31.* Third floor buys a Vic. Guaranteed to run nightly till 2 A. M.

OCTOBER

- Oct. 1.* First day of Indiana Centennial Celebration.
- Oct. 3.* Wiener roast. We recognize the ability of the Freshmen as Troubadours (?).
- Oct. 4.* Irene makes her first but not her last visit to Frankfort.
- Oct. 5.* Seniors swing clubs at Centennial Exhibition.

- Oct. 7.* Men students take home medals from Olympic Meet.
- Oct. 10.* Pritzie delivers an oration on Pigeons.
- Oct. 11.* New lights in the Dorm parlors. Spoiled the evenings for some folks.
- Oct. 13.* Educational Day parade.
- Oct. 17.* Meta's man arrives—in a barrel.
- Oct. 20.* Nothing doing.
- Oct. 21.* The same thing—only more.
- Oct. 22.* Eggs for breakfast. Even Alice Mareck appeared on the scene.
- Oct. 23.* Walke believes in many things. Favorite maxim is from Ovid—let the man who does not wish to be idle fall in love.
- Oct. 24.* "Our Hero," Louis Koster, returns from the Mexican border.
- Oct. 27.* Mueller's birthday party. Stage setting—Keith's.
- Oct. 28.* Farmer's Dance given by Students' Alliance. The people from "Chi" sent home for their (?) clothes.
- Oct. 29.* A surprise dinner at the Dorm—and a visit from the House Matrons.
- Oct. 31.* Shall we mention the Senior Men's Hallowe'en Parade?

NOVEMBER

- Nov. 1.* Goodness Gracious!—Joerling and Dubie—why such dismal, gloomy expressions? Oh, where were you wandering boys last night?
- Nov. 4.* A Big Pow-Wow—Everyone invited—Floor Review.

- Nov. 6. All the Republicans pay their debts.
- Nov. 7. The Dean teaches military tactics. "HO!"
- Nov. 8. A school hike.
- Nov. 9 to 13. Senior girls take a rest. "Let the Freshmen do the work."
- Nov. 13. Why was it that Elsa Heilich was not at Willard Park? See Joe.
Musikverein concert and dance.
- Nov. 14. Seniors. Just because you are strong, never, never hold up a Public School wall.
- Nov. 18. Juniors Return Dance to Seniors.
- Nov. 19. N. A. G. U. entertains Turnverein of Dayton, Ohio.
- Nov. 20. Student's Alliance. Special numbers by Mrs. Carl Lieber and Irene Mezek.
- Nov. 22. "Winter's come." The benches were removed from our campus.
- Nov. 23. Whalley says he knows, Why is Montana?
- Nov. 29. A busy day. The Dorm. cleans house.
- Nov. 30. Open House at the Dorm.
Inquisitive Freshie. "Do the boys always stay until they are asked to go home?"

DECEMBER

- Dec. 1. Still busy. We pass in review before the Executive Committee of the N. A. G. U.
- Dec. 2. Students are still full of "Pep," so swing clubs for the Technical Committee.
- Dec. 3. Clarissa is learning to burn midnight oil, so Dot Elliott and Frances Fernschild think it their duty to economize.

- Dec. 7. Archie Stevens, are you arguing again? We are surprised.
- Dec. 9. Ruth Evelyn Mason wished to find out which was more comfortable—riding in a street car or on the cow-catcher.
- Dec. 13. Phi Epsilon Kappa theatre party and Kommers.
- Dec. 16. Delta Psi Kappa and Phi Delta Pi initiations. The Juniors certainly had some time.
- Dec. 19. Annual staff elected. Mr. Moore speaks at Student's Alliance.
- Dec. 20. Christmas party at the Dorm. Santa Claus remembers all.
- Dec. 21. Seniors entertain the Dean, Miss Hein and Juniors with dancing. Solo dances by Elsa Heilich, Irene Mezek and Helen Schmitz.
- Dec. 22. Christmas vacation begins.

JANUARY

- Jan. 4. Back to school. Ready to carry out New Year's resolutions.
- Jan. 5. "Slats" Stecher visits school and becomes a member of that important I. O. N. S.
- Jan. 8. Seniors simply must worry—decide Annual photographer. Meta Lorfeld may make it necessary to form a humane society here due to ill treatment of horses.
- Jan. 10. Seniors initiated into the secrets of Public School teaching by Dr. Wm. A. Ocker.
- Jan. 11. The Dorm. weathers a storm in the form of a house meeting. No one hurt, but a few badly bruised.

- Jan. 12.* Criticism—That speaks for itself.
- Jan. 14.* What's the trouble, Juniors? Don't frighten us like that. Take a Senior's advice—early to bed and early to rise may make a Junior healthy but never wise.
- Jan. 16.* Students' Alliance.
- Jan. 17.* Sorority meeting in Dorm. parlors. A jolly crowd therefore a jolly time.
- Jan. 19.* Mr. Stempfel's party continued—Ice cream at the Dorm. Town girls lose out. Moral—Live at the Dorm.
- Jan. 20.* (Good nature abused.) *Sunday.* Seniors practice for Murat exhibition.
- Jan. 21.* The season curtain-raiser in Basket-ball. Were you there? All warriors on deck. Seniors 20, Juniors 18.
- Jan. 22.* Dr. Ocker selects his ASSISTANTS for Public School teaching.
- Jan. 24.* Bretzman's hang out the shingle "Help Wanted." (Grape Nuts) There's a reason.
- Jan. 26.* Where's everybody, studying? O, final exams—that's different. Even the piano has a rest.
- Jan. 27.* Some game. N. A. G. U. 48, Vets 16. Faculty Banquet.
- Jan. 30.* More exams. Bur-r-r, cold, 6 below at 6 A. M.

FEBRUARY

- Feb. 3.* Recuperating from exams. Nothing to do but work. Oriental (?) dancing South Side.
- Feb. 4.* Nelle gets her Dessert. Too cold to venture out except for a few who are fond of cold weather.

- Feb. 5.* First day of the new semester. Puzzle—where are those New Year's resolutions? Exhibition at Murat Theatre. Even Krimmel and Elsa H. were on time.
- Feb. 6.* Getting into the stride. Kicking a side attraction. All expressing love for new program?? Dance at the German House. Lavishly attended by N. A. G. U.'s. Our Dress Suit appeared.
- Feb. 7.* Strenuous for Seniors. First Public School appearance. On car home after skating: Kind gentleman to Alice Mareck—"Here, Alice, take my seat?" "No, thank you, I've been skating all afternoon and I'm tired of sitting."
- Feb. 9.* Don't forget this is Stange's birthday.
- Feb. 11.* Day of rest but not of peace.
- Feb. 12.* Yes, I am sure Clarissa and Syb will make excellent Cross Red nurses.
- Feb. 14.* Hearts reign supreme. Even in the ice cream at the Dorm Valentine Party.
- Feb. 15.* Baum and Heilich dance. "Watch your step." I. O. N. S. have wiener roast—moonlight? Oh, no, that isn't necessary.
- Feb. 16.* Floor exams. Will we ever get used to them?
- Feb. 17.* Harry Feucht visits school.
- Feb. 22.* Our ONE and only holdiday. Musikverein dance. Epsilon Pi Epsilon reception.
- Feb. 23.* '17 class elects officers.
- Feb. 24.* Dr. Ziegler visits College. Cincy bunch do their worst. Lights go out at Dorm. Cheer up, Marge, it may happen again and perhaps on a Sunday night.

- Feb. 26. Juniors try to look pleasant. Have their pictures taken.
- Feb. 27. Blue Tuesday. Marks are out. Will some one please teach Gladys Jacobs a game besides solitaire?
- Feb. 28. Ruth Mason was hostess to the Dorm., celebrating her natal-day.
- Feb. 29. Missing this year.

MARCH

- March 1. Oh, Shaf, what state does that tie represent? Milly Nowack's line of business—Dressing Right. She sure is at the head of the class!
- March 3. Basket-ball: N. A. G. U. 31, M. H. S. 26.
- March 6. Students' Alliance Meeting.
- March 7. Due to her mood today, Ella Sattinger gave her section all exercises in "cross seats."
- March 9. All Senior girls in doubt about their graduation dresses—See Pritzlaff.
- March 10. Another banquet—Ask the boys.
- March 12. That's allright, Billy Hofer, we realize your affection for *One* bar.
- March 13. Joint turn night at Sozialer. A demonstration of speed—C. Harold Braun's turnverein game was a howling success for the audience.
- March 17. A burlesque on Basket Ball. Butler game—the less said the better—for Butler.
- March 19. All those wishing to have floor varnished, call at B. 9, Trenton Hall Dormitory.
- March 20. Students' Alliance.
7:45 A. M. Found—A Dog.
8:15 A. M. Dog gone.
- March 21. A Hike.

- March 24. Phi Delta Pi entertains the Psi Kappas at the home of Mrs. Lieber. Has anyone seen Whipple, Joerling, Dubie or Abrams?
- March 25. The industrious Juniors go on a bicycle journey—but Chinkie prefers a Ford.
- March 26. A day to be remembered. The birthday of Our Dean and Miss Dean.
- March 27. Among the Seniors there was a young chap, While practicing his lesson he had a mishap. To teach that day he lost his chance, For he took to the tailor his one pair of pants!
- March 29. The prevailing sentiment, i. e., What's the use of working—next week is Spring Vacation!
- March 30. Same thoughts.
- March 31. Ditto.
The Princess displays his trim ankles for the advancement of Dr. Mumford's class in Corrective Gymnastics.



Our Model—Baum.

APRIL

April 1 to 7. Vacation.

All aboard—for Cincy, Chicago and minor localities!

Neighbors greatly troubled, owing to the serenity of the atmosphere surrounding Trenton Hall.

Bill Reichelt, Pritzie and Wm. Braun enjoyed a continuation of their last year's canoe trip.

Out-of-town guests at the Dorm.—for further information, see E. Heilich and "Opie."

April 9. Easter Sunday. The strayed return to the fold. Three rahs for Walke! Three rahs for Gyp! One rah for Cincy—they've all got the grippe.

Anthropology and other exams. Though Mr. Moore is not a Doctor, he surely has a lot of patients!

April 13. Governor Goodrich and staff visit old N. A. G. U. Our boys are right there! Even the Governor says so!

April 17. Everyone is "for" Dr. Reed, even if he does give us quizzes—another one this morning, but the "brains" were all downstairs.

April 18. The Dean says: "It is better to have a smaller circle, so that children don't have to run around corners, but Miss Hein can't quite make that out.



April 19. Louise Sturmer walks to the Dorm from school unsisted and unattended!!!

April 20. White river was thickly populated with N. A. G. U. students. Mrs. Boos' troubles began to begin. "Jimmin-ny!"—Oh! that's Emily Nowack.

April 23. First day at Willard. German Concert and Dance. Three cheers and a tiger for Hell and his N. Y. success!

April 24. Mary Browning on time!! Pardon me, but aren't you mistaken? Elsa Kramer late—Oh—this is too much!

April 25. Dot Wydman's pet peeve—getting up in the morning. Have you ever seen the Senior girls play Schlag-Ball? Have you ever had the honor to attend a Senior class meeting? "S'matter, Whipple—How'd you manage to stay awake in class today?"

April 26. Cheer up, Nelle, your troubles are nearly at an end. Believe us. We appreciate your work. An event in History—Girls leave Willard *early*—Boys return to gym!

April 27. High Class Vaudeville—Ingredients—Schmitt, Shaf, Mueller and Hoelscher—Free Exercises in divided order. Never mind—the Dean says it takes *Bright* boys to do such things!

April 28. Dr. Mumford brings boy to school to demonstrate scoliosis.

April 29. Convention of Indiana Turnverein representatives. Seniors give beloved club drill and dance. Boys—Military Tactics.

April 30. Hate to leave you folks, all Annual Material in today.



BOOK VII. HUMORESQUE

With Jim Nasium

Hy, Jim. Who is your girl?

Mag.

Mag, who?

Mag Nesia.

Well, my Ladd 'er some girl, I'll bet.

Aw, what have you to bet? I Buck if there are no stakes.

You know how to Rope a lady in alright, but I'm no Pole. I'll bet
a Horse.

Where is it?

Over there tied to the Stall Bar.

Gracious, what was that noise?

Maybe you heard the Roman Ring.

That couldn't be, it's a Dumb-bell.

How can we find out? Would the Piano?

Forget it. Let's go over and see the Ice-box.

Can't—I've got a pain.

What kind?

Window-pane.

You don't eat enough. I know where you can get Standard food.

What kind?

Balance Board.

But I need Spring Board this time.

Let's take Mag with us.

Where is she?

I guess the Radiator.

Hurry up, let's go.

Weight—You walk too fast.

Yes, I have a Giant Stride.

Whew! I'm hot.

Why don't you Dress Right?

What could I Take-Off?

Cover.

Some one said the Juniors break something every day.

What?

They break Ranks.

I saw a Thief Vault the other day filled with things taken from the
students.

What has been lost?

Oh, every Monday and Thursday some one loses their Turn and
the other day I heard that four Polka Hops and a Mazurka had
been taken.

My, that's awful. They should know the Combination.

Gee, whiz—that's enough of that! I thank you for your kind Atten-
tion. Of course I could think up more but I think it Right to
leave out what's Left.

Jokes

SPRING FEVER

Of my work, I'm very weary,
I feel so sad and dreary,
And I'm tempted to get leery
And to sing.

As I listen to throbbin'
Of the bobbin' little robin
I can hardly keep from sobbin'
At the thing.

I know there's something wrong
When his song gets me so strong,
So I reckon 'twon't be long
'Fore it's spring.

Tell each teacher twice a week how hard you are working, it may help. Then reduce your study periods to their least interfering inclinations, then from the equation—minus Brains equals naught, you may receive highest honors of a G. G. (Grand Goat).

Master Fred Spier, quite contrary
How does your mustache grow
With hypoplastic pilosis
And Amelenosis
The cilis wave all in a row.

Who killed Cock Robin? Probably a protoplasmia primordial unicellular organism bringing about a septicemia or toxemia with local exacerbations of the conjunctival type.

Kramer—Somebody's gas is leaking.
Oppie—Shut your mouth.

WHERE YOU MAY FIND THEM

Lize Bryan.....	Coco Cola fountain
Baum.....	Shushing the girls
Chapman.....	Taking his nourishment
Fosdick.....	Studying German?
Handler.....	See Miss Hein
Heilich.....	Consulting "Little Aids to Cupid."
Krimmel.....	Going or Coming
Kripner.....	Figuring out dances
Krueck.....	In some deviltry
Oppie.....	Most anywhere
McHugh.....	Shooting baskets
Schmitt.....	Where Elsie is
Stange.....	Where Schmitty is
Sturmer.....	Involved in a heart case
Whipple.....	In the land of beautiful dreams
Abrams.....	With Whipple
Dorn.....	No one knows
Williams.....	On the front seat
Guess Who?.....	In apology

Let me tell you how to be cured of the smoke habit. Any man can do it. No drugs, no surgical operations. Never start.—Edward Krueck.

You can always tell the English;
You can always tell the Dutch;
You can always tell the Yankees—
But you can't tell them much.

ANSWERS TO EXAMINATION QUESTIONS

The Gods of the Indians are chiefly Mohammed and Buddha, and in their spare time they do lots of carving.

The two races living in the north of Europe are Esquimaux and Archangels.

Skeleton is what you have left when you take a man's insides out and his outsides off.

Artificial perspiration is the way to make a person alive when they are only just dead.

The liver is an infernal organ of the body.

The heart is located on the west side of the body.

Nicotine is so deadly a poison, that a drop on the end of a dog's tail will kill a man.

Gravitation is that, which if there were none, we would fly away.

Anatomy is the human body, which consists of three parts: the head, the chest and the stummick. The head contains the eyes and brains, if any. The chest contains the lungs and a piece of the liver. The stummick is devoted to the bowels of which there are five, a, e, i, o, u, and sometimes w and y.

AT THE AVENUE CAFE

Downs—Look here waiter, what did I order?

Waiter—Chicken pie, sah.

Downs—And what have you brought me?

Waiter—Chicken pie, sah.

Downs—Chicken pie, you black rascal! Chicken pie? Why there's not a piece of chicken in it, and never was!

Waiter—Dat's right boss—dey ain't no chicken in it.

Downs—Then why do you call it chicken pie? I never heard of such a thing.

Waiter—Dat's all right, boss. Dey don't have to be chicken in a chicken pie. Dey ain't no dog in a dog biscuit, is dey?

KRIMMEL

I wish that this room had a floor.

I don't so much care for a door;

But this flying around

Without touching the ground

Is getting to be quite a bore,

ON THE BORDER

One of our boys made an awful break at a tea.

How so?

Someone handed him a cup of hot chocolate with whipped cream on it.

What's wrong with that?

Well, he put his foot on the round of the chair and blew off the cream.

He—What did Caesar say when he came home late one night?
She—Suppose he said Hic Cassandra—Hic.

“The rest are doomed unto the flames.”
A fireman madly raved,
But some one grabbed a pair of scales
And the balance thus was saved.

Some one was blaming Pritzlaff for something he had not done.
Bill Braun—“I’ll take the blame if you don’t want it.”

After one of the birthday parties:
“Huh, I bet you didn’t have a good time at your birthday party
yesterday.”
“I bet I did.”
“Then why ain’t you sick today?”

A twelve course dinner might be described as a gastronomic marathon.

Were you copying his notes?
Oh, no, sir! I was only looking to see if he had mine right.
What did the doctor advise you to do about your red nose?
Oh, he told me to diet.
Hofer—Waiter, are you sure these here oysters are dead?
Waiter—Oh, yes, sir. When their shells were opened they died
of embarrassment.

GUESS WHO?

ARISTOCRATS

Take a blank page from your book and——?
Impervious to moisture.
Now, what do you want to ask?
The question is—where is the point of support?
That’s right! Is that point clear?
(With clapping of hands) Come, come to order, my children.
You’re as bad as my own four at home—always noisy.
In case of serious emergency, call a Doctor.
That’s such a dumb thing.
It isn’t the High Cost of Living that counts, it is the High Cost
of Dying.
Take this up along with you.

COMMONERS

Oh, we had the most delightful time!
I’m about to die.
Ask him if we can go home now?
The girls are in the front today.
Just about what time did this happen?
Tickle my neck.
He said—only one sheet of paper.
Shush!
At-a-boy.
Oh, Gorsh!
Leave me take a jitney.

Chapman—Help! Help! Assistance! Oh! *

Bystander—What's the matter with Chappy, has he got the cramps?

Friend—He's just sitting on a tack, and too weak to get up.

Instructor—We are going to have a quiz this morning and I will base the quarter's mark upon the result. Do not groan and grumble when I say this. The attitude of this class is simply terrible! Now when I give you this quiz I don't want any cheating. Cheating is not worthy of such honorable people as I know you to be. I will watch you, and class, and if there are two papers alike I will have to report you.

Senior (sour grapes)—A doctor's degree means that the recipient is pronounced educated and is hence incapable of assimilating any more knowledge or grasping a new idea.

He—Will you go to a party with me Saturday night?

She (quickly)—I'd love to. What time?

She (on second thought)—No! No! I can't, it's bath night.

AT THE DANCE

Louise—Does my hair bother you?

Fred—No! it's the best I've tasted tonight.

IN FOOTBALL LECTURES

Thomas—What is the difference between a drop kick and a punt?

Answer—Three points.

Senior to Hazel—Bumped your shin? That's nothing, why I saw a man get killed dead and he didn't make such a fuss.

ALARM CLOCKS

Weber (in bed as alarm clock goes off)—I fooled you that time, I wasn't asleep at all.

AGAIN

Little dog on the railroad track.

Toot! Toot!

Sausage.

Elsa made an angel cake,
For her darling Schmitty's sake,
Schmitty ate it every crumb,
And then he heard the angels' DRUM,
Calling softly, "Schmitty, Come."

Fee-fi-fo-fum!

Little Junior chewing gum,
But never mind, when she is through
It'll probably be the rag she'll chew,
And I prefer the gum, don't you?

Tailor—What size pockets do you want made for the trousers?
Gyp—PINTS!

SAMPLE EXAMINATION PAPERS. (SENIORS)

What is your nationality?

Answer—Turner.

Were you raised on a farm or in a city?

Answer—Chicago and Cincinnati.

Are you married or single?

Answer—Yes.

What previous experience have you had?

Answer—One.

What subjects have you taught?

Answer—Irish, British and German.

Are you fond of sports?

Answer—I wouldn't wish to say.

Are you fond of coaching athletics?

Answer—For a consideration, yes.

Are you interested in Pedagogy?

Answer—Occasionally.

Do you intend to make teaching your life work?

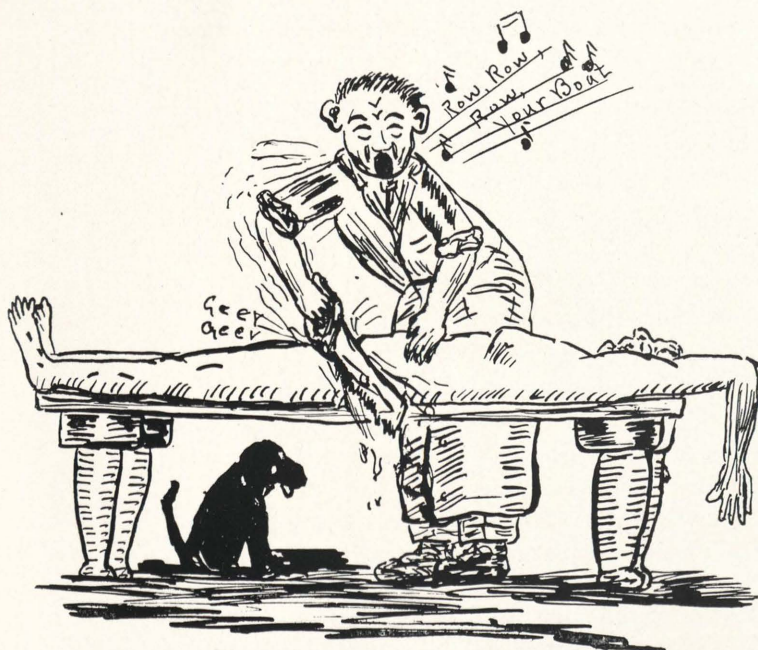
Answer—Not if I can help it.

What was your last recompense per annum?

Answer—I have two pairs.

What do you consider the greatest purpose of teaching?

Answer—American Boy.



A Stiff Examination

Friend—So that son of yours is studying practical agriculture at college?

Pritzie's Father—Yes, he writes that a large part of his time has been occupied by fencing in the gymnasium.

Alice—I laughed at mother last night, because she said it was "damp cold weather." She didn't like it. Mothers are wonders, aren't they? They are so good.

Dubie—Yes, that's the reason I can never be a mother.

SPECTATORS

Syb Händler and Wm. Detwiler sitting in the balcony one cold December morning:

Wm. Detwiler—"Syb, why are girls so awkward when they play children games?"

Syb Händler—"Why are boys so graceful when they dance?"

Little drops in water,
Little drops on land,
Make the aviator
Join the heavenly band.

Mr. Rath—See if you can jump over the rope without the rope.
Mr. Rath (directing the men)—Freshmen backward, and men forward—march!

Stevens (presiding at Students Alliance)—We're going to have quiet here, if we have to put everyone out.

Havlicek (Class Leader)—Lower heads backward and inhale—Raise!



LABORATORY DOGGEREL

To kill a stray dog the boys say is fun,
Havy caught a specimen and then there was one.
Dueby carried us another, one dog was his due,
Then for the laboratory we had two.
A tiny young cur out for a spree
Was captured by Rosey, and then there were three.
Doc Reed still asked for specimens more,
So Cliff caught another, then there were four.
When he saw a good animal, Gyp made a dive
For the dog—then we had five
To study in Lab, Bill Braun is a brick,
He caught us another, then there were six.
Six little doggies shut up in the Lab.,
The girls heard their wail and all felt quite sad.
Billy took one that acted most alive,
Then the other doggies numbered only five;
Mary's thoughts about the Lab. made her get quite sore,
So she freed a yellow dog—then there were four.
Up spoke Lois, "Cruelty's not for me,
I will free another"—then there were three;
Now the forlorn doggies were surely getting few;
Alice Mareck took another, leaving only two.
Pix cried, "Such dire deed shall ne'er be done,"
She opened up the door and left only one.
One little doggie to wail had just begun—
Guess the noble heroine—then there were none.
Doc Reed: Girls, I'm so disgusted with your grand stand play,
You'd surely leave this school, if I could have my way.

Instructor (stumbling over Schmitt's feet, who was sleeping)—“Oh, excuse me, I didn't mean to wake you up.”

Dr. Ocker—How do you make a half normal solution?

Ruth Mason—Make a normal solution and take half of it.

Girls' faults are many,
Boys have only two,
Everything they say
And everything they do.

Little rays of sunshine—the hairs on Harold's dome.

It's rather old by this time, but it has occurred to us that the returns from the first semester Junior election shows that they succeeded in raising Hell.

If conceit were consumption, two poor Freshies would be on their way to Arizona by this time.

Hickory, dickory, dock
The dormitory clock!
Nine the clock struck,
Out—the men's luck!
Heaven knows when
They will come again,
Hickory, dickory, dock.

Lipovetz—Why do soldiers on the march tighten their belts when they feel hungry?

Pritz—I don't know, a belt is for other purposes.

HERE AND THERE

Students welcome the chance to sleep during Christmas and Easter vacation.

The squirrels in the city parks are harmless; if they weren't, you wouldn't be reading this.

Eating and chewing are often indulged in by inhabitants of the balcony.

Shakespeare wrote a book.

Students dislike to study in the Spring-time.

Fatimas cost 15c for a package of 20.

Massachusetts Avenue is a part of Indianapolis.

To avoid ink stains use a pencil.

You can get a con free if you take Physics.

Green was very fashionable the first of this year.

George Mueller had a moustache for a few days.

Jacobi is not a count.

Shafer did not discover America. Columbus did.

The only time a man really realizes that he is mortal is when his socks begin to slip.

PLAYS WHICH HAVE COME TO INDIANAPOLIS

Yellow Jacket.....	Irene Mezek
Follies of 1916.....	Student Body, N. A. G. U.
Peg-o'-My-Heart.....	Margaret Schnitzer
Daddy Long Legs.....	Perlt
Common Clay.....	Juniors
On Trial	Detwiler
Watch Your Step.....	Walke
Daughter of the Gods.....	Inez Lemmon
Fair and Warmer.....	Lillian McConnell
The Music Master.....	Mr. Zerffi
Chin Chin.....	Kathryn Mitchell
Sybil.....	Syb Handler
Very Good Eddie.....	Edward Krueck
The Great Lover.....	Louis Schmitt

BEAUTY—PERSONAL

In good looks I am not a star,
There are others more lovely by far,
But my face—I don't mind it—
Because I'm behind it—
It's the people in front that I jar.

Whipple—I consider sheep the stupidest animals living.
Dubie—Yes, my lamb!

BASEBALL

A run in time saves the nine.

Over the pommel and through the saddle,
Onto the floor we go,
The horse knows the way
To cause us to stay.

Miss Hein—Mr. Krueck had a very nice attitude toward the girls.

Mr. Rath—Why is Miss Browning absent?
Bill Hofer—She had a sore throat this morning.

Dean—Those whose feet are sore—use the other one.

Kramer—You can laugh at nothing.
Oppie—Sure! I am laughing at you.

Dean—Girls, you are disturbing the men!
Girls—What are the men doing?

Walke—Joe, what is caffeine?
Kripner—It's the alcohol of coffee.

Dr. Mumford—Miss Oppenheimer, what are the symptoms of a broken anterior arch?

Oppie—Pain.
Dr. Mumford—Where?
Oppie—In the feet.

Mr. Ray—Mr. Baum, is a child too young to start to school at six?
Baum—Why certainly not, you can start them even earlier. Look at me, I started at five.

Lipovetz—Do we have school all day tomorrow morning?

HEARD AT THE CIRCLE THEATRE

Ruzicka—What was that, a waltz?

Charley Smidl—No, that was the overture.

IN CRITICISMS

Alice Morrow—Instead of demonstrating alone she took the class right along.

Duebendorf—I halted on the wrong foot.

Kripner—She had halting on the wrong foot—but that was in the morning.

Jacobi—She-er-omitted to tell the class to “Dress-Right!” so some were a little ahead of time.

Miss Fosdick—Should boys with dirty hands be sent from the class?

Dean—No! I don’t believe anyone can keep their hands clean in Indianapolis.

Dean—For goodness sake, don’t keep dressing the class every time!

Nellie Mershon to Mr. Rath—It was that way in that book you got out.

Dr. Ocker—You must report the temperature of the school-teacher each week.

What is the chief flexor of the thigh?

Clarissa—Quadriceps extensor!

IN PHYSIOLOGY CLASS

Dr. Reed—We have some brains down stairs.

Dr. Mumford—I have often seen this in tired chorus girls.

Bill Braun—This man Ray who teaches us Psychology says they don’t.

Syb—Where is my arch?

Milly—Why on the apparatus!

ADVICE

If your foot slips, throw out a hand to catch it.

Mr. Moore sent the following to Mr. Steichmann with the mid-year examination questions:

Dear Mr. Steichmann:

Enclosed find the instruments of torture. I’ll be up for the remains early in the week. Sincerely,

MOORE.

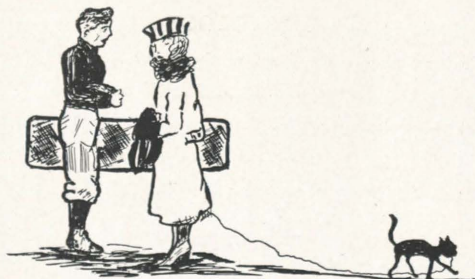
Baum—Why don’t women get bald-headed as men do?

Reed—They do, but they know how to hide it.

Stevens—We have some stickers to sell. Now here is a chance for us to stick together.

The fellows on the athletic floats in the Centennial Parade asked what they should do about their clothes when they reached the Fair Grounds.

Dean—Oh! you won’t have any clothes with you.



A Ten-Yard Run

There was a young man so benighted
He never knew when he was slighted;
He would go to a party
And eat just as hearty,
As if he'd been really invited.

I'd rather be a Could be
If I could not be an Are;
For a Could Be is a May Be,
With a chance of touching par.
I'd rather be a Has Been
Than a Might have Been, by far;
For a Might Have Been has never been
But a Has was once an Are.

WHICH WILLIAM?

Willie to the circus went,
He thought it was immense;
His little heart went pitter-pat,
For the excitement was in tents.

BETLES

Now doth the frisky June bug
Bring forth his aeroplane,
And try to make a record
And busticate his brain!

He bangs against the mirror,
He bangs against the door,
He caroms on the ceiling
And turtles on the floor!

He soars aloft, erratic
He lands upon my neck,
And makes me creep and shiver
A neurasthenic wreck.

SENIOR'S PROOF OF DARWIN'S THEORY

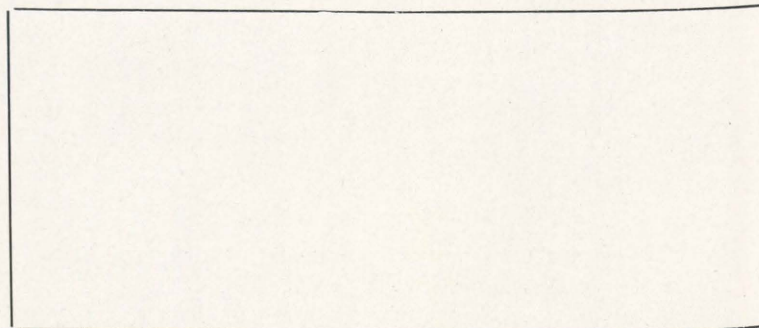


Illustration was censored (*Moore*)

CAN YOU IMAGINE

Lipovetz asking a sensible question?
 Jane without her smile?
 Krimmel forgetting to write daily to New York?
 Alice Swain keeping quiet?
 Helen Schmitz not using her head while dancing?
 Fritz HELL standing straight?
 Elsa Kramer forgetting to giggle?
 Nelle Fuller not talking?
 Miss Hein without Syb?
 Hoelcher not going to see Lois?
 Ella Sattinger forgetting to telephone "Stew?"
 Irene forgetting Becky?
 Your feelings on your first pay day next year?
 Frances late for breakfast?
 Junior men without Hair?
 Why Marg loves the Wild(e)?
 We were ever Freshmen?
 The Annual finished? I can't.
 Why Meta went to Purdue?
 Masley forgetting to smile out loud?
 Gladys Gray without her Texas Mitchell?

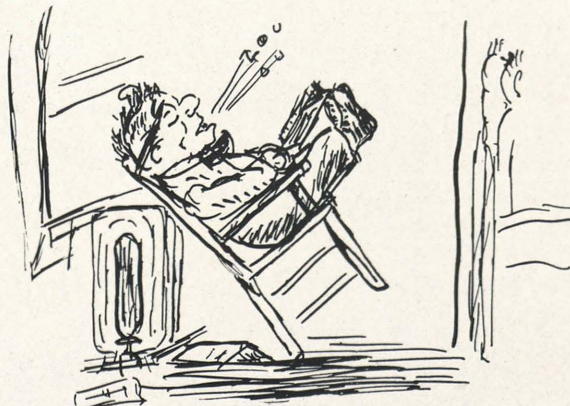
"A post card I dislike to get,"
 Said Gertrude Jahn—and meant it.
 The girls can't turn it round and round
 And try to guess who sent it.

Dr. Ocker—How are the hands sterilized?
 Lee—Boil for 15 minutes in H_2O .

BACTERIA

There once were some learned M. D.'s,
 Who captured some germs of disease,
 And infected a train,
 Which, without causing pain,
 Allowed one to catch it with ease.
*(Wish they would figure out a little
 bug to help us catch our classes.)*

A canner, exceedingly canny,
 One morning remarked to his granny:
 "A canner can can
 Anything that he can;
 But a canner can't can a can, can he?"



It Happens in the Best of Classes.

House Meeting at Dorm.:

Miss Hein, I wanted to say—the hot water last night was cold.

Advice in Teaching and Value:

Don't meddle with heart troubles, that is not our business. You might make a mistake.

Smidl's Ilio-tibial Band will play Crests Galli on Pouparts ligament at the opening of the Alimentary Canal.

Apology: Don't get sore—you have to be popular to be mentioned in the Gymnast.

Bill Reichelt—If a man smashes a clock, can he be convicted of killing time?

Weber—Not if the clock struck first.

Browning—Seen Al. lately?

Swaimey—Yes, Al-cohol. He hasn't Benzine for a week. Keri-sine him yesterday, take a Nap-tha.

Mr. Zerfii asked suggestions for a song, and Elsa Heilich suggested "KISSES." Mr. Z., you can get them without the song.

Class in aesthetic dancing:

Dean—Rest a few minutes and while you are resting we will dance the Nightingale.

She—Have you heard about the new big guns in France?

He—Somme guns.

No, William, a swelled head rarely indicates a growing brain!

Elsa Kramer—Dot, there's a big black bug on the ceiling.

Dorothy—Step on it and leave me alone.

Charley (at Stokes)—Now, what kind of a tooth brush do you want?

Hartje—It must be a strong one, as there are seven in our Dorm. family.

Mr. Wade—Name an oxide.

Doris—Leather.

Wade—What, leather an oxide?

Doris—Oxide of beef.

Clerk—This book will do half your work.

Joerling—Give me two, quick.

Billy—I know your first name is Alice, will you tell me your last name?

She—Alice is my last name.

Billy—Why, e-er, what is your *first* name?

She—Morrow.

Billy—Why, I don't see.

She—My name was Morrow when I was born, but they didn't name me Alice until nearly three months afterwards.

Stetson (at violin)—Don't you think this is a beautiful melody?

Whalley—Yes, I consider it quite a strain.

Mr. Mills—Why did Tennyson write "In Memoriam"?

Connie—I guess he couldn't get any one else to write it.

GYMNAST_____1917

HOW ABOUT A HOOD?

What makes the engine cough so, Forrey?
It's afflicted with gasoline consumption, Marge.
Oh, is that why you have the muffler on it?

Arpad—I beg your pardon, I didn't mean to step on your foot.
Kathryn—That's all right, I walk on them myself.

Inquiring Stranger—Say, where is St. Clair street?

Ruth Mason—While your mode of address seems to me to savor of undue, not to say unwarrantable, rudeness, you shall have the information you seek. You will perchance descry some distance up the street an imposing structure of commingled Renaissance and early Venetian architecture. The street for which you inquire is immediately contingent.

Gertrude Law writes a letter:

Dear Sir: Please send me your catalog of middy blouses.

Yours truly,

CHINKIE.

P. S.—Don't send it. I have changed my mind.

Ruzicka—When I look at your hair, I get sea sick.

Harold Braun—Why?

Ruzicka—Because it is so wavy.

Dr. Reed—Shafer, I am going to show you some brains next time.

Mr. Rath (Coaching Basket Ball)—Shoot yourself, Miss Jahn!

I. O. N. S. BASKET BALL

Baum

BrAun

DownS

HavliceK

LandwEhr

ReichelT

DueBendorf

PritzlAaff

JoerLing

HoeLscher

Whi?ple

Abrams—The scapula articulates with the spine.

Almuth Funke prefers Swedish gymnastics because they include Walk-E.

Doctor Henry—What is the purpose of the frontal sinus?

Mux—To keep the brain fresh.

First Blood Cell—I'm glad he stopped thinking, I'm as hungry as a starved wolf.

Second Blood Cell—I bet I'll beat you down to the dining room.

Miss Hein (inquiring for a library book)—“Miss Funke, have you lost the Imported Bridgroom”?

Mr. Ray—How would you teach the pupil to find the key when there are two flats?

R—Where is Stevens this morning?

Krueck—In Cincinnati.

R—Oh, he might as well be dead.

Prof. Moore (lecturing on the Pithecanthropus Erectus)—I must beg you to give me your undivided attention. It is absolutely impos-

sible that you will form a true conception of this terrible animal unless you keep your eyes fixed upon me.

Dean (waiting to show fencing lesson)—I don't believe the Seniors are “all in.”

Big Stude (with a grouch)—Will you be so kind as to get off my feet?

Little Stude (with his grip)—I'll try, sir; is it much of a walk?

Boys—There are two sides to every question—the wrong side and our side.

An Inguinal Tragedy

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

Queen Hernia

Kink of Ileum

Cardinal Symptoms

Polly Uris

SCENE—*The Right Lower Quadrant*

TIME—*Proper*

The Omentum rises, disclosing Queen Hernia disguised in Peyers Patches and a submucous coat, seated upon a stool. Anterior horns are heard.

[*Enter Kink of Ileum wearing the royal tunica.*]

Queen—“How camest thou here?”

Kink—“By the Levator from the Ventricular floor to the Pelvic floor, so please your majesty.”

Queen—“Thou liest. When Polly Uris was feeding the ducts I saw thee hiding in the crypt.”

Kink—“Ach mine Lieberkuhn.” [*He staggers against the internal pillar.*]

Queen—“Aha! thou art the Kink.”

Kink—“Aye, every inch a Kink.”

[*Seizing Poupart's ligament, he strangulated her, quickly tying a Gimbernat. As he sloughs away the Queen breaks down and ulcerates. Cardinal Symptoms rushes in and reads the blue “mass.”*]

[*The Omentum falls.*]

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Read what the different firms have to say to you: Observe how they say it and how they employ art to attract your attention and give their message to you. No attempts are made to lure would-be customers; but simple, straight-forward and logical arguments are offered by each merchant for his particular line—through his potent salesman—the advertisement.

We recommend highly all advertisements contained in the *Gymnast*. The men whose names appear within have shown their appreciation to the Normal College and the Senior Class by advertising in our annual, and it is with their support that the publication has been made possible. We heartily recommend the advertisers to your careful consideration. Your patronage will be mutually beneficial.

GYMNAST

1917

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OF ALL KINDS

Medals, Cups, Banners

Call on us when you need anything in the way of trophies for any contest or competition.

We maintain the same high standard in trophies that we have set for our Class Pins, Club Pins, Stationery and Dance Programs. Let us supply your wants in our line.

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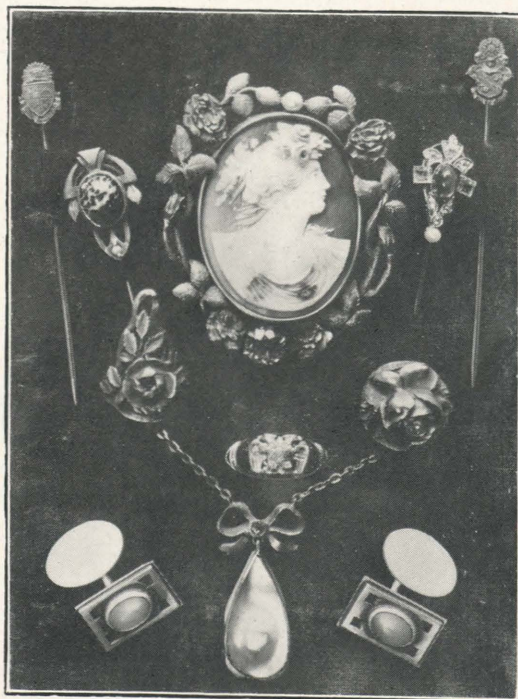
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551 Massachusetts Avenue

Late Student on way to Willard Park to
Street Car Conductor

Student—Can't you go faster?

Conductor—Yes, but I must stay with
my car.

Gyp—Why, fellows, where's Walke?

Bunch—O! he's still out with Muths.

Why—cant-e-lever?

Bunch—Because he only has a "mo-
ment."

A Psi Kap—To whom must I pay my
dues?

Sister—Go to Hel—en C. Schmitz.

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Adapted for the use of gymnasiums, Schools, playgrounds, Pageants, and indoor or outdoor musical entertainments.

Ninety-four song-games and dances, illustrated with pictures and diagrams and explanatory text giving minute directions for every step and gesture. A book you need in your school room.

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A book of original games and dances, arranged progressively, to Mother Goose and other action songs with a teaching introductory; for the kindergarten, primary school, playground and gymnasium.

The dances are so explicitly explained and illustrated that any teacher can readily understand and interpret folk dancing of every character in the book.

Illustrated with half-tone engravings, showing the formation of the various groups and the numerous steps and positions.

Decorated Cloth. Size 8½x11¾. Price, \$1.80.

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GYMNAST

1917

From
A
Friend

Leo Lando, Inc.

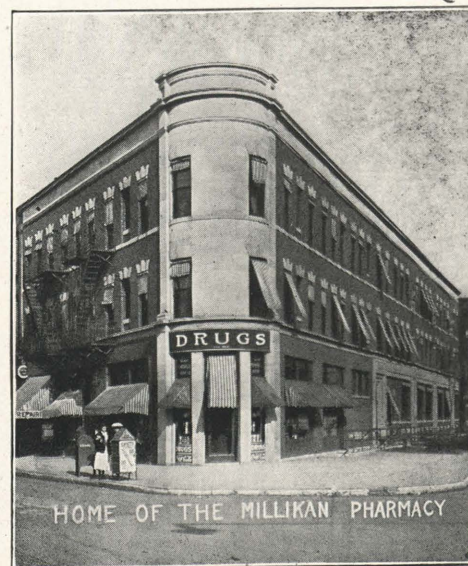
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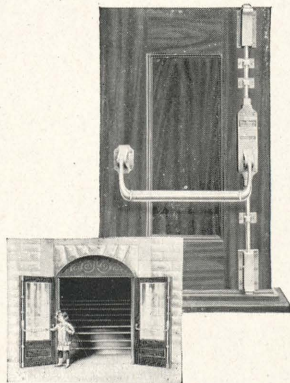
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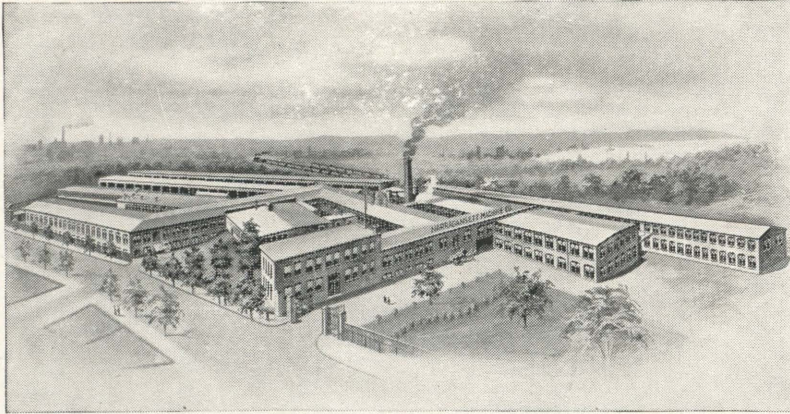
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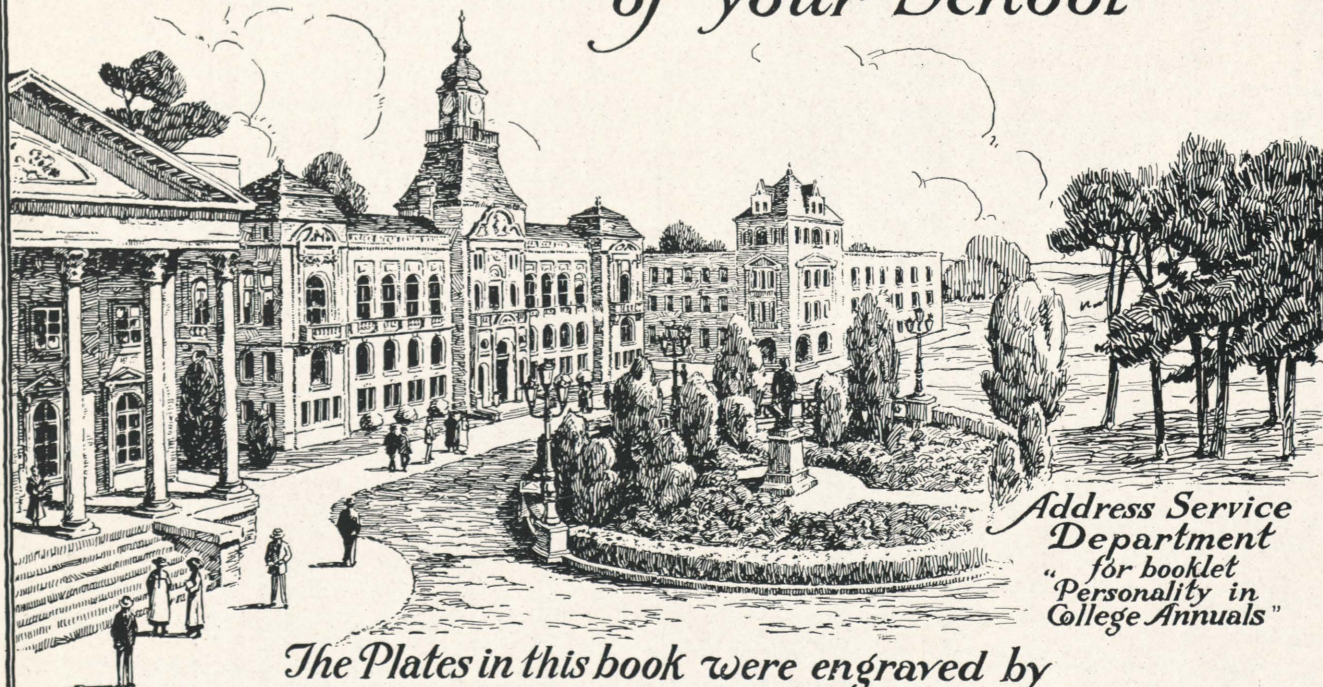
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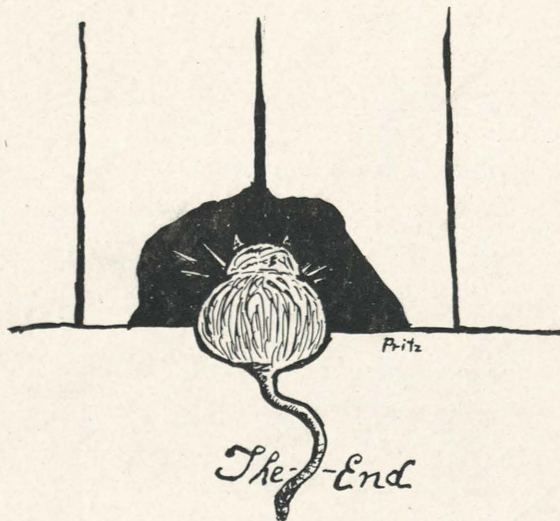
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