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No. 5

VIA AIR TO THE CALIFORNIA CONVENTION

—DELIVERED BEFORE THE ELY LITERARY SOCIETY, FEBRUARY 3, 1940—

Miss Hazel McCanner, Secretary, Maryland State School for the Deaf

At the New York meeting of the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf in June 1937, an invitation was extended by Mr. Stevenson of the California School at Berkeley for the next biennial meeting to be held there. This invitation was accepted, and from that moment the thought lingered in my mind that should it be possible for me to attend this meeting, the trip one way would be made by air.

At last the momentous day arrived when I was to fly from Washington to Oakland, or from coast to coast! My experience in flying was almost nil, having been in an airplane once before and then for just fifteen minutes, hence, my anticipation was great.

Members of my family accompanied me to Washington where I was to board an Eastern Airlines plane at 11 P. M. We arrived at the airport across the Potomac in ample time, did the necessary checking in, and had quite a little wait before taking-off. We were much interested in the coming and going of the big passenger planes, which seemed to be accepted as casually as the running of trains at a railroad terminal.

Good-byes were hurriedly said as the announcement was made for the passengers to board the Eastern Airlines plane for Pittsburgh and points west.

The biggest thrill of the whole trip was the take-off at Washington. We taxied down the run-way, the plane turned, seemed to hesitate a moment, the propellers gripped the air, and we were gently rising into space.

Washington was a fairyland from the air with millions of lights shining in the night. Then the huge search lights on our nation's Capitol and Washington's monument was a sight not soon to be forgotten. I was not conscious of flying through the air at a good speed, but rather felt as if the lights below were moving away.

We soon left Washington behind and lights from smaller communities could be seen. I tried to concentrate on the Washington Post of the next morning, a copy of which the attendant had handed to each passenger shortly after taking-off, but even though there was nothing visible below save the twinkling of the lights of small towns and an occasional beacon to guide us on our way, my eyes were glued to the window and soon the paper was laid aside.

The night was perfect with every star in the sky visible. Suddenly my attention rested on a light in the north and I was fascinated by the sight of the aurora borealis which played so beautifully and was so distinctly visible from our vantage point.

There was little or no conversation among the passengers during this trip from Washington to Pittsburgh. Several like myself, were interested in what was going on below, some reading, and the balance evidently seasoned flyers, were taking this opportunity to catch up with a little sleep.

When we arrived at Pittsburgh, the large TWA Skysleeper awaited us. The stewardess, an attractive young lady, met me pleasantly, calling me by name in a most reassuring manner, and stated that I might go to bed just as soon as we were aloft.

This Transcontinental Western Air liner accommodated approximately thirty passengers, half of the space only being convertible into berths. My berth was very luxurious, being as fine a bed as I had ever enjoyed. But sleep was far from my eyes and I was loath to miss even a beacon light below.

We arrived at Columbus, Ohio, at 2 A. M., where our plane was refueled and mail bags transferred. During the ten minutes of our stay, not a sound was heard from the attendants outside. We

were soon on our way again and all one could see were the sleepy little towns and villages as we passed overhead.

I must have fallen asleep for I was awakened by the cutting down of the motors and the losing of altitude, so I looked out to see one of the most inspiring sights I had ever witnessed: the dawn of a new day had never been ushered in with such glory before. In a few minutes we landed at the splendid St. Louis airport where it was still dark. Several passengers left our plane, baggage and mail were transferred, and as soon as we were again refueled, we were once more on our way. It was now 4 o'clock in the morning.

I was very eager to see this part of the country but it was quite some time before it was light enough to distinguish the grain fields below. For many miles, the grain fields with crops in various stages of ripening, looked like a huge patchwork quilt in every shade from gold to brown, with an occasional contrast of green.

As we neared Kansas City the country seemed less attractive than the country through Missouri, over which we had just passed. However the large number of grain elevators we saw as we flew low over Kansas City on our way to the airport, recalled to mind the vast quantity of wheat grown in this section during the World War.

Wichita, Kansas, was our next stop and from there we flew southwest, passing over a very unattractive and desolate portion of Oklahoma and northern Texas to Amarillo.

At 9 o'clock the hostess brought breakfast to me stating that we were driving against heavy head winds and were dropping back slightly in our schedule. By 10 o'clock we were passing over very hilly country. The country around this section did not seem cultivated and the only trees were those near houses and dwellings which were quite far apart. We were flying very high and up to this time had seen no traffic of any kind. In fact, I had some difficulty in locating the highway until the sun was up sufficiently high so that the road shone like a white thread far below. Then I spied a red truck which looked like a tiny toy as it sped along the highway.

The country flattened out again by the time we reach Amarillo. It was now

10:55 A. M. The airport was just an open field with a small building for the accommodation of passengers. The wind was blowing briskly and sand was flying. While we apparently did not fly over any of the vast oil fields of Oklahoma and Texas, we did pass over what seemed to be huge storage tanks for oil in this section.

One could not help noticing the very high type young men employed at the various air ports. Each time we arrived an attendant stood at attention and as we left he did likewise. Apparently everything possible was done for our physical wellbeing and our mental comfort.

We headed directly west from Amarillo and sighted mountainous country as we neared Albuquerque, New Mexico. The mountains were high and covered with short shrub or cactus. Much of the great Southwest is desert country and after flying between numerous mountain passes, we saw the city of Albuquerque surrounded by a large ditch of water used for irrigation purposes.

Upon landing at the Albuquerque airport, I stepped outside for the first time since boarding the plane at Pittsburgh.

This was the Sante Fe Trail country and the same route which Col. Lindburgh mapped for the cross country trip for the TWA line. We passed over the painted desert and for half hour flew over the Grand Canyon. It was intensely interesting to get a bird's-eye view of the Grand Canyon but I am sure much of the beautiful coloring, for which the Canyon is noted, was hidden from view. We came upon huge Lake Mead formed by the backwaters of the Colorado River by Boulder Dam, and as yet not entirely completed. And then like a miniature far below, we saw Boulder Dam. We could not appreciate, at such a height, the massiveness of this man made marvel, and when we read that there is enough cement in the dam to make a 13 foot highway from coast to coast, one can realize that it must indeed be colossal.

We landed at Las Vegas, Nevada, to change planes. I was the only passenger from the east to take the plane north, the remainder of the party proceeding on to Los Angeles. The wind was very high and at the landing field the sand was so blinding that it was with difficulty we

groped our way to the small station. We had a wait of nearly an hour and during that time, the Governor of Arizona and his party arrived. They were on their way to the San Francisco Fair to be present the next day for Arizona Day at the fair. The party had just come from an inspection tour of Boulder Dam where the Governor was reported to have given away silver dollars as souvenirs. I regret that he did not remember his fellow passengers in a similar manner, for a silver dollar would be an unique keepsake for any Easterner, and especially so when coming from so distinguished a gentleman as Governor Jones.

The Governor and his party boarded the same plane for the trip north. I was eager to be on my way, for with the heavy headwinds encountered on the trip, and the wait at Las Vegas, we were nearly three hours behind schedule.

We were served a delicious fried chicken dinner shortly after our take-off and enjoyed this as we flew over Death Valley, California, the point of lowest altitude in the United States. Death Valley is 276 feet below sea level, and we were flying 10,000 feet above the scorching sands.

For many miles we flew parallel to the beautiful snowcapped Sierra Nevada Mountains to our right and what seemed to be desert and lava peaks on the left. My first glimpse of the cultivated section of California was as we neared Fresno, where we stopped for a short time before taking-off on the last lap of the journey.

We were circling Oakland when I glimpsed the Pacific Ocean in the distance. Could it be that I had made the 3,600 miles by air from the Atlantic to the Pacific in a 14 hour schedule? Yes, this was so, and just as eagerly as I had anticipated the trip, just that eager was I to be at my journey's end, for there below were friends awaiting me.

CONVENTION

The week of the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf at the California School was a busy one for all in attendance. Those of us who had made the trip from Maryland were very proud, for it was the privilege of Dr. Bjorlee, our superintendent, as President of the Convention, to preside over this, the thirty-first meeting of the organization.

The California School is beautifully located on a hill overlooking the city of Berkeley with San Francisco Bay in the distance. The semi-tropical trees, shrubs and flowers added to the attractiveness of the campus. The Spanish Mission type of architecture of the new buildings is in marked contrast to the conventional institution type of main building so frequently in evidence.

The Convention program was so arranged that both business and pleasure were included. Many excellent addresses by personages from other than our profession were given, many fine papers from leaders within our own ranks were read; and helpful demonstrations given daily by the staff of the California School and others.

The attendance was good considering the fact that the Convention was being held so far from the center of teacher population. Maryland was well represented, for in addition to those already mentioned, Miss Dora Jenkins, Miss Nyra Gaskell, Miss Antoinette Gale and Miss Dorothy Wilson were in attendance.

We were glad to see old friends and make new acquaintances, but missed a number of familiar personages such as Dr. Percival Hall, Dr. Harris Taylor and Dr. J. W. Blattner, veterans around whom the Convention always seemed to revolve. It was a pleasure to note that Dr. Frank Driggs was able to enjoy the Convention to the fullest extent despite his serious accident of last spring.

In order to balance the heavy program of work, a tea was given, a reception and dance, a banquet, opportunity afforded to visit the Golden Gate International Exposition at Treasure Island, and sight-seeing trips to points of interest.

Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson, our host and hostess, left nothing undone to make this visit to their school a most pleasant and profitable one.

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

We left Convention business behind as we departed from Berkeley, Saturday noon, June 24, and headed toward Yosemite National Park. The automobile party on the major portion of the return trip, consisted of Dr. and Mrs. Bjorlee, two of the latter's cousins, Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. Cleophas of Wisconsin, and myself.

We drove almost 200 miles directly

east to reach the park and had not gone far on our way before we felt the heat as we left the coast country behind.

Yosemite National Park is on the west slope of the Sierra Nevada Mountains. Yosemite Valley, our goal, contains but 8 square miles, whereas the whole park covers a total of 1,176 square miles; hence we drove a considerable distance through



Yosemite Falls

beautiful mountainous country before reaching our destination. We reached the valley of the park just at sunset and were fortunate in securing comfortable cabin accommodations despite the heavy traffic of week end visitors. Those of us who had never visited Yosemite before were awed by the sheer immensity of the precipices on each side of the valley floor; the loftiness of the many waterfalls and the majesty of the granite walls, rising 3,000 to 4,000 feet on every side.

We hurriedly ate supper at the very fine cafeteria and left immediately to see the

feeding of the bears. A large bear had greeted us as we entered the park by coming up to the car, standing on his hind legs and placing his forepaws on the window of the car. He looked at us rather inquiringly and as we started the car slowly, we left old Bruin in the middle of the road, perhaps thinking that people from the east were not very hospitable. The feeding of the bears in the park occurs every evening at 8 o'clock during the summer season and draws large crowds of young and old alike. Food is dumped at a certain spot along the Merced River to attract the animals, and the audience and ranger, who gives a very interesting talk about the life and habits of park bears, are on the opposite bank. We arrived after the lecture had begun and saw several grown bears in the spotlight rummaging among the articles of food. We did not tarry long at this spot, for despite our interest in the animals, we were loathe to miss the "Fire Falls" which spectacle takes place at 9 o'clock.

This gorgeous display is given nightly during the summer season. A huge bonfire is built on Glacier Point 3,200 feet above the floor of the valley. The embers from this fire are gradually pushed from the projecting rock, and the cataract of fire and sparks, makes a sheer drop of 2,000 feet. Occasionally a flaming log strikes a projecting ledge thereby adding to the brilliance of the scene. Truly it was a sight to be remembered.

We got an early start the next morning and spent the rest of the day touring the park, making the Mariposa Grove of Big Trees our goal.

I had read a great deal about the big trees of California but was scarcely prepared for the sight which met our eyes as we entered the grove. Here were trees that were full grown before the birth of Christ, trees that stood more than 250 feet high, and 40 feet in diameter. These trees are fire resisting, drought resisting and disease resisting. However, their greatest enemy is man, who has ruthlessly cut down grove after grove, and is continuing to do so for commercial purposes. We drove through the famous Wawona Tunnel Tree where a roadway was cut through its base more than 40 years ago, and apparently the tree's vitality has not been disturbed.

There are two kinds of Sequoias, or giant redwoods, in California; the mountain redwoods, comprising the Mariposa Grove, and the coast redwoods which we were to see later on the trip.

It was late afternoon as we left the park

California, a very interesting little town. The ladies of the party took this opportunity to visit the souvenir shops and purchase various items made from redwoods to take back home.

Through northern California we passed



Wawona Tunnel Tree

when a California car stopped us on our way down the mountain side. The car was driven by the nephew of Miss Nan Houck, a Frederick lady visiting in California, and who was in the car. Miss Houck was pleased to see a car from Maryland and wanted to inquire if the occupants knew anyone from Frederick. You can imagine the mutual surprise when home folks recognized one another.

HOMeward BOUND

We retraced our steps to Berkeley, crossed the new Oakland Bay Bridge, drove through San Francisco, then across the Golden Gate Bridge to the north shore where we followed the highway along the rocky shore of the Pacific.

We turned inland to the Redwood Highway and for miles passed through handsome groves of the coast Sequoias. We were sorry that time did not permit our staying indefinitely among these giants of the woods, so completely had we fallen under their charm.

The next day Dr. Bjorlee attended the Rotary luncheon meeting at Garberville,

large lumber camps and although the redwoods had been left far behind, the trees being cut in this section were by no means small; from one to three logs frequently comprising the truck load.

We liked Oregon immediately. The large mountains with many varieties of handsome trees were most attractive. We dropped to the lower country for a distance before ascending the Cascade Range again to visit Crater Lake. We were thrilled to see snow capped mountains in the distance for the low country that day was very hot. You can imagine our delight on ascending the mountain to run into small snow banks on the side of the road, the snow gradually increasing in quantity until the banks were more than twenty feet deep when we reached the top.

Crater Lake National Park is located in Southern Oregon. It is one of the scenic spots of our nation and covers over 250 square miles. The lake lies in the center of a huge mountain on the summit of which a vast crater has formed where water accumulated. The lake is six miles wide, 2,000 feet deep, and encircled by

steep lava cliffs. Wizard Island, in the lake, is a perfect little volcano rising 780 feet above the surface of the water.

We visited the lake on a bright sunny afternoon and the contrasts of lava cliffs, touched with snow and the deep blue water of the lake, were indescribably beautiful.

We traveled north almost to the center of the state before turning eastward. Going through eastern Oregon was very hot, and for miles through the sagebrush desert the only sign of life was the remains of hundreds of Jack Rabbits that had been run down by motorists. We rarely got a glimpse of the big fellows for, it seems they do most of their traveling at night.

This desert country extended into Idaho. We stopped to visit the fine state Capitol at Boise, and there met Mr. Burton Driggs, superintendent of the Idaho School for the Deaf at Gooding. This was an interesting coincidence for Mr. Driggs was the only gentleman we knew in that state.

We crossed Snake River many times in Idaho and at various places saw flocks of wild geese on the water or flying near by.

The mountainous country before entering Yellowstone National Park was very beautiful and picturesque. Here, as in Yosemite, we drove miles before reaching the center of the park.

There are about 3,000 geysers and hot springs in Yellowstone but it was left to Old Faithful to give us a real thrill. This geyser has spouted steaming hot water regularly, approximately every 65 minutes, ever since the geyser was discovered. Some of the largest geysers play at irregular intervals of days, weeks or months, but it is Old Faithful that can be depended upon for a good show.

We spent the night at cabins in the park, leaving early the next morning.

Wyoming is a state to which I would like to return. Here the ranches were very large. In the small towns we saw many cowboys with bright-colored satin shirts, ten-gallon hats and high heel boots.

We visited Cody, the home of Buffalo Bill, with great interest. A very handsome monument has been erected in memory of this famous scout at the edge of the town, and a large museum containing his many relics and trophies is located there.

We enjoyed the drive through Big Horn Forest with snow capped peaks towering above us, and spent the night at Buffalo.

We were not far on way the next morning when we were held up for nearly a half hour waiting the crossing of the road by vast herd of sheep. There was a shepherd and a dog at the front of this herd and a shepherd and dog in the rear. There must have been several thousand sheep in the flock. We did not see a great many cattle through the ranch country for they were driven to the hills to graze.

We met with a most unique experience on our way the next morning. For several miles on the side of Sundance Mountain, we noticed galvanized fencing about 18 inches high erected to trap Mormon crickets. These insects neither fly nor hop, but crawl in the direction the wind is blowing, hence when they reached the galvanized fence they crawled in one direction, and men shoveled them by the millions into pits where the crickets devoured one another.

At Lead, South Dakota, we saw the largest gold mine in the world.

The Black Hills country was very rugged. The chief attraction being the giant heads of Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln and Theodore Roosevelt carved on the granite walls of Mt. Rushmore. Washington, Jefferson and Lincoln were completed, and dedicatory services were held a week after our visit to the park at the completion of the Roosevelt head.

After leaving the Black Hills, we passed through the Bad Lands country of South Dakota, hurrying on our way to Minnesota.

We were glad indeed, to reach the log cabin home of Dr. and Mrs. Bjorlee south of Albert Lea, after traveling 3,250 miles in the 10 days since leaving Berkeley, California.

Our stay in Minnesota included visiting with relatives and friends and attending the reunion of the Bjorlee-Tostenson families, where approximately 200 assemble annually. The stories of the pioneer forefathers of this group are most interesting.

We were happy to return to Maryland, for while within its small area we have no Grand Canyon, Yosemite Park, Giant Redwoods, Crater Lake or Old Faithfuls, we experienced a feeling of restfulness at the sight of the rolling Blue Ridge Mountains, the placid Potomac, and the prosperous, well kept farms of the western section of the state we proudly call home.

WASHINGTON—LINCOLN

Washington Crosses the Delaware

That night upon the Delaware
 Their horns the wild Valkyries blew
 As though the legions of despair
 Swept the impending heavens thru.
 The Fates and Furies rode the air
 That night upon the Delaware.

The ice-pack gnawed the sodden banks,
 Sundered and rocked the middle stream;
 There ran a murmuring through the ranks
 As at some dread, foreboding dream.
 Amid the crunch of splintering planks
 The ice-pack gnawed the sodden banks.

And groped the mists with shriveled ghosts,
 And probed the mists with shriveled hands;
 Weird was that gathering of hosts,
 The massing of those tattered bands.
 On those inhospitable coasts
 The trees seemed wan and wizened ghosts.

Yet valorous their victory
 That gray and grim December dawn;
 What quenchless fires of destiny
 Burned in his breast who led them on!
 For us, and for futurity,
 How valorous their victory!

—Clinton Scollard.

The Fame of Washington

The Republic may perish; the wide arch of our raised Union may fall; star by star its glories may expire; stone after stone, its columns and its capitol may molder and crumble; all other names which adorn its annals may be forgotten; but as long as human hearts shall anywhere pant or human tongue shall anywhere plead, for sure, rational, constitutional liberty, those hearts shall enshrine the memory, and those tongues shall prolong the fame, of George Washington.—Robert C. Winthrop.

A Lincoln Anecdote

Abraham Lincoln was perhaps the best man in the country in his day to remember men and to place them without hesitation in the environment where he last saw them. He was first of all a politician and the politician who forgets is lost. When he was comparatively a young man and a candidate for the Illinois legislature, he took dinner with a Sangamon County farmer, and after the meal they stood at the barnyard gate talking and whittling.

Lincoln's knife needed sharpening, and the Yankee in him prompted him to sharpen it. He walked to a toolbox the farmer had nailed just inside the wagon-bed, took from it a whetstone and came

back to the great gate, where he stood again and began sharpening his knife. One post of the gate was very high and a rod from the top supported the extended weight of the gate. A man came along the road in a wagon, going in the direction Lincoln wanted to travel and he bade his host good bye and climbed in the vehicle intent, no doubt, on getting another vote.

Years afterwards, when he was president, a soldier came to call upon him at the White House, at the first sight of whom the gaunt chief executive said:

"Yes, I remember you. You used to live on the Danville road. I took dinner with you one time when I was running for the legislature. Recollect we stood together out at the barnyard gate, and I sharpening my knife?"

"Ya as," drawled the farmer soldier "and wherever did you put that whetstone? I have looked the whole place over a dozen times, but I never could find it after the day you used it. We 'lowed mebby you had took it along with you."

"No," said Lincoln, looking serious as if the matter was as important as the recent defeat of Pemberton, "no, I put it on top of the gate post—the high one."

"Well!" exclaimed the visitor, "mebbe you did. Couldn't nobody else have put it there and none of us ever thought to look there for it."

He went on home and when he got there one of the first things he did was to climb up on the gate and look for the whetstone. It was there, right where it had lain for fifteen years. The honest fellow, adoring his chief, wrote a letter before his furlough expired, telling the president the whetstone was found and would never be lost again.—*Chicago Herald*.

Lincoln survives because his words were true and right. The tall figure in the frock coat and plug hat, stooped a little under his heavy burden and the better to hear the petition of the condemned soldier's mother or the sorrowing wife in Mississippi, walks among us, invisibly, forever, because he expressed and embodied an undying aspiration toward justice, mercy and freedom.—*The New York Times*.

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At the Maryland State School for the Deaf

DURING THE SCHOOL YEAR

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FREDERICK, MARYLAND, FEBRUARY, 1940

Board Members of Mackay School Here

On January 25 it was our privilege to entertain the President of the Board of Directors of Mackay Institution for the Protestant Deaf at Montreal, Mrs. Robert Loring, and Dr. H. D. Southam, assistant professor of education at McGill University, also a member of the Board of the Mackay School.

We are sorry our friends were obliged to return to Washington on the same day for the period of their visit was so crowded with demonstrations that little opportunity was afforded for conversation and an exchange of ideas.

Mrs. Loring and Dr. Southam had spent the previous day visiting Gallaudet College and Kendall School, and were planning to visit the Lexington School, New York, on the return trip to Montreal.

Senator Tydings Speaks

On the evening of February 6, the Frederick Rotary Club held its annual ladies night with Maryland's senior Senator, Hon. Millard E. Tydings, as speaker, and Mrs. Tydings as guest of honor.

Local Rotarians, friends and invited guests to the number of two hundred, heard the Senator deliver a most forceful appeal on the urgent necessity on immediate action toward strengthening America's army and navy. For more than an hour the Senator held his audience in rapt attention, and no one could fail to catch the significance of his appeal. With a distinguished record in the World War,

Senator Tydings is familiar with the horrors of such conflict, and the burden of his theme was to convince his hearers that with Germany on the verge of desperation and the Russian hoards bent on merciless aggression, America's only safeguard from attack in the event that the outcome of the European conflict should result in victory for the dictators, would be sufficient force to command respect. Finland is a splendid illustration of how futile peace overtures would be.

Dr. Bjorlee was a member of the committee on arrangements for the Senator's visit and Mrs. Bjorlee and Miss Kent contributed toward the music at the dinner which was held in the Ballroom of the Francis Scott Key Hotel.

Golden Anniversary Celebration for Supt. Driggs

The January Issue of the *Utah Eagle* is devoted exclusively to the celebration arranged by friends and staff members in honor of Dr. and Mrs. Frank M. Driggs, on the occasion of the former's fiftieth anniversary in the service of educating the deaf. Every line of the issue makes interesting reading. It is a novel experience indeed, for a man still a few months short of three score years and ten, to be thus honored. From the splendid likeness of Dr. Driggs on through the pages, we are impressed by the love and esteem in which he is held by all with whom he has been associated.

So characteristic in its simplicity is the paragraph written by Dr. Driggs concerning his entry into the work with the deaf, that we take the liberty of quoting the same. Early struggles were much the order of the day for men who began their careers fifty years ago and we can not emphasize too strongly to our youth the fact that hard work and privation in earlier years is often the toll that is exacted. Much of the discontent of our day is due to the fact that misguided youth is clamoring for an opportunity to begin life near the top rather than at the lowest rung of the ladder.

We wish Dr. and Mrs. Driggs many more years of health, happiness and prosperity.

STATEMENT BY DR. DRIGGS

It seems only a short while since I called at the home of Dr. John R. Park, president of the University of Utah, in Salt Lake City, to ask if he might direct me to a place where I could work

my way through the University. My mother had secured for me a "Normal Fellowship" which meant that my tuition was paid. To live in Salt Lake City, and pay for board and room would soon take all of my cash; so it was imperative that I secure some help. Dr. Park asked me a lot of questions. He then had a span of handsome three year old bays brought up to the door. "Get in and take the lines." he said to me. It was thrilling to drive these beautiful horses through the streets of Salt Lake City with the president of the University sitting beside me. Following his direction we soon arrived at the old Captain Hooper residence where the deaf pupils of the University lived. (The school for the deaf was then a department of the University of Utah.) Here we met Mr. Frank W. Metcalf, principal of the school. Here also I was appointed supervisor of deaf boys and was to receive as pay my board and room.

I drove Dr. Park back to his home, turned the handsome bays over to the hired man, thanked the president for his kindness, and went to find my mother and tell her of my fortune. She was delighted knowing I was on my way to get an education and become a teacher.

That evening I reported for duty. Mr. Metcalf took me into the boys' living room. Here he introduced me to a group of deaf men and boys, some of whom were forty years of age.

These experiences were mine fifty years ago last October. I have lived with the deaf ever since and have enjoyed every moment of every year with them.

Harvard Conferred Degree on Washington

We are indebted to Mr. Louis M. Balfour of Richmond, Virginia, for the following interesting item covering an incident in the life of George Washington, which was recently brought to light by the *National Gazette*:

GEORGE WASHINGTON, LL.D.

The corporation of Harvard College, in Cambridge, New England, to all faithful in Christ, to whom these *Presents* shall come, *greeting*: — Whereas academical degrees were originally instituted for this purpose: that men eminent for knowledge, wisdom and virtue, who have highly merited of the republic of letters, should be rewarded with the honors of those laurels; there is the greatest pro-

priety in conferring such honors on the very illustrious gentleman, George Washington, Esquire, the accomplished General of the confederated colonies in America; whose knowledge and patriotic ardor are manifest to all; who for his distinguished virtue, both civil and military, in the first place, being selected by the suffrages of the Virginians one of their delegates, exerting himself with fidelity, when in the uttermost danger of being forever lost, and for the salvation of his country, and then at the earnest request of that grand council of patriots, without hesitation, left his delightful seat in Virginia, and the affairs of his own estate, that, through all the fatigues and dangers of a camp, without accepting any reward, he might deliver New England from the unjust and cruel arms of Great Britain, and defend the other Colonies; and who, by the most signal smiles of Divine Providence on his military operations *drove the fleet and troops of the enemy, with disgraceful precipitation*, from the town of Boston; which, for eleven months, had been shut, fortified and defended by a garrison of seven thousand regulars, so that the inhabitants, who suffered a great variety of hardships and cruelties while under the power of their oppressors, now rejoice in their deliverance; the neighboring towns are also free from the tumults of arms, and our University has the agreeable prospect of being restored to its ancient seat.

CERTIFICATE OF AWARD

Know Ye, therefore that we, the *President and Fellows of Harvard College*, in Cambridge, with the consent of the honored and reverend overseer of our Academy, have constituted and created the said GEORGE WASHINGTON, who merits the highest honors, Doctor of Laws, the law of nature and nations, and the Civil Law—and have given and granted to him, at the same time, all the rights, privileges, and honors, to said degree pertaining.

In testimony whereof, we have affixed the common seal of the University to these letters, and subscribe them with our hand writing, this 3rd day of April, in the year of our Lord, 1776.

Samuel Langdon, S. T. D., President
Nathaniel Appleton, S. T. D.
John Winthrop, Mat. and Phi. Pro.
Anam Elliott, S. T. D.
John Wadsworth, Log. and Eth. Pro.

Speech and The Deaf

In an article "The Child Handicapped by Deafness," Supt. A. C. Manning of the Western Pennsylvania School says:

Academically the deaf child receives a tenth grade education or more if he is mentally able to take it. This training includes, in addition to work done in the regular public schools, special instruction in speech and speech-reading. In other words, oral methods of instruction are pursued except in cases where the child is not able to learn orally. The development of speech in a deaf child who enters school without it is a most difficult task. Fluent, natural speech in such cases is exceedingly rare, but understandable, usable speech, though it may be somewhat monotonous, is a valuable asset to any deaf person, and every reasonable effort is made to develop it. In cases where the development of intelligible speech is not possible, manual methods are used.

(By way of parenthesis let me say that the majority of the deaf people whom you see going along the street manualizing to each other have been taught orally and possess usable speech. Their talking on their hands simply means they are going the way of least resistance, for it is easier for them to converse in this manner than it is to talk orally and to read each other's lips. In conversation with hearing strangers they will very probably resort to pad and pencil. At home among their friends as well as at work, many of them use oral speech. They use principally manual methods because in large groups speech and speech reading are not practicable.)—*Kentucky Standard*.

Gallaudet Curriculum Undergoes Revision

Working in conjunction with the American Council of Education for the past five years, the college Faculty has conducted extensive research which has resulted in a revision of the college curriculum calculated to raise the standard of education at Gallaudet and provide students with a more balanced general knowledge.

Results of the tests disclosed that there was an acute lack of general information of cultural nature, and that in almost all colleges the study of foreign languages and English literature began earlier in the college curriculum. Con-

sidering these factors, the present course has been designed to balance the curriculum, provide more cultural subjects, and afford the upper classes with a wider range of selectivity.

Preparatory work remains practically the same with the exception that an orientation course has been added to the first term, and hygiene will be taught during the second and third terms. An elective course in public speaking, to acquaint students unfamiliar with the sign language with this vehicle of communication, has also been added. Improvement courses in English are also provided, with senior class students assisting in the instruction.

Required hours in Latin have been reduced in the Freshmen year, and physics is not required. However, a choice of physics or mathematics has been offered. The number of hours in business methods has been reduced, and a course in art appreciation has been made compulsory in the second and third terms.

The study of French will begin with the Sophomore year. Electives in mathematics, physics, library, science, agriculture, drawing, clothing, printing, etc., will be unchanged. Contemporary history, ethics, and sociology have also been introduced as elective courses.

Practically all courses will be elective in the Junior and Senior years. Courses in psychology, educational psychology, and principles of teaching will be completed in the first, second, and third terms of the Junior year, providing the advantage of a proper foundation before practice teaching is introduced. Required French will be reduced to three hours per week in the Junior year, leaving Physical Education as the only required course in the Senior year, thus providing much additional time for the practice in teaching. Economics and biology will also be elective. Opportunities for the study of chemistry will be enlarged and time given to library science, advanced drawing and printing will not be reduced.

Special opportunities are available during the Senior year for the study of domestic science, domestic art, general academic work, drawing, physical training and printing.

Basing their conclusions on the fact

that tests conducted last year revealed that the median of the Sophomore class was above that of thousands of students in other colleges, the Faculty is confident the new curriculum will lead to a more well-rounded education, will provide better training for teachers, and will raise the educational standards of Gallaudet in the eyes of the colleges.—*Exchange.*

Health

The parents will be glad to know that to date we have had very little sickness among the children. We have had no flu or serious colds. We did have a number of cases of chicken pox, but they were all mild and the children are back in school. I think this is a remarkable record in the light of the fact that there is so much sickness throughout the state.

Ice Skating at Culler Lake

From authentic weather bureau sources, we are advised that Maryland has experienced the second coldest January since official records have been kept. During the entire month skating was in vogue at the recently constructed Culler Lake in Baker Park. Among the officers and teachers to participate in this health-giving exercise were Dr. and Mrs. Bjorlee, Miss McCanner, Miss Wohlstrom, Miss Quinn, Miss Gale, Miss Neesam, Mrs. Marshall, Mrs. Quinn, Mrs. Huyett, Mr. McVernon, Mr. Winebrener, and Mr. Longfellow. Of the students, the following were frequently seen on the ice: David Jones, Alton Boyer, Joseph Krebs, Chester Dziennik, John Hook, George Swindell, Kenneth Bowman, Fleet Bowman, Graydon Holler, Bailis Hanke and James Ferrell.

Colored Movies Shown

In connection with the paper delivered by Miss McCanner before the Ely Literary Society on the California trip of last summer, two reels of colored pictures were shown. These pictures illustrated scenes at Yosemite, Maraposa Grove, and Crater Lake. The children were delighted with the pictures and declared them to be the first shown in colors on the auditorium screen.

Scout Leaders Meet in Washington

On the evening of January 22, a group of gentlemen to the number of 24 motored to Washington to attend the annual

meeting held at the Willard Hotel. Following an interesting program, during which reports were given covering the various activities of the Washington area, a buffet supper was served. Dr. Bjorlee represented the Maryland School at the meeting. The trip was made in a bus chartered for the occasion.

Lefty Grove Trophies

Mr. Harry Dixon of Lonaconing, father of our Thelma Lee, has again remembered our museum collection, this time presenting us with a handsome autographed photograph of our Western Maryland baseball hero, Lefty Grove of the Boston Red Sox. Also a baseball bearing the autographs of a number of the teammates of the Boston southpaw.

Mr. Harry G. Benson has added to the growing museum collection specimens brought back from his Florida visit.

We are also indebted to Mr. Frank E. Brandenburg for a large assortment of design paper and to Mrs. Ida Markey for magazines.

Professor Allison Passes Away

Mrs. Marshall was called to her parental home, Kendall Green, Washington, on February 5, due to the critical illness of her father, Prof. Isaac Allison, who passed away on the 12th, after a lingering illness which kept him from his duties at Gallaudet for some time.

Prof. Allison, who has been affiliated with the college for 45 years, was well known and beloved by hundreds of students who have come under his benign influence.

The sympathy of the entire school is extended to Mrs. Allison, to Mrs. Marshall, and to a son, Conard, who mourn the loss of a devoted husband and father. Funeral services were conducted on the 15th. Miss Babcock represented the school at the service and floral offerings were sent by the staff and pupils.

Teach the Child to Think

John W. Studebaker, United States Commissioner of Education, in speaking before the National Congress of Parents and Teachers said that the aim of education should be to "teach youth to think clearly, reason, weigh evidence and prepare to meet new situations." This statement stresses points of vital bearing upon the entire field of learning.

Eleven Ages of Man

The eleven ages of man, expressed in menu style, run about like this:

Milk.

Milk and bread.

Milk, eggs, and bread and spinach.

Oatmeal, bread and butter, green apples, and all-day suckers.

Ice cream soda, and hot dogs.

Minute steak, fried potatoes, coffee, and apple pie.

Bouillon, roast duck, scalloped potatoes, creamed broccoli, fruit salad, divinity fudge, demi-tasse.

Pate de foie gras, weiner schitzel, potatoes Parisienne, egg plant a l'opera, demi-tasse, and Roquefort cheese.

Two soft-boiled eggs, toast and milk.

Crackers and milk.

Milk.

—*Typo Graphic.*

Wye Oak, Eastern Shore's Giant Becomes Property of Maryland

On September 20, the State of Maryland formally acquired the 400-year-old Wye Oak tree in Talbot county, in the presence of representatives of Eastern Shore societies.

Gov. Herbert R. O'Connor presented the State's check for \$6,150 to Alexis Shriver, director of historical markers, an agency of the State Roads Commission. Shriver left after the short ceremony in the executive offices for Easton to give the check to Mr. and Mrs. John E. Kinniman and Mrs. Susie Straughn, owners of the tree.

The State Board of Public Works by the purchase acquired title to the tree, the land on which it stands, a house and part of an adjoining tract covered by the tree spread. This will be made into a public park under the supervision of the State Board of Forestry and the State Roads Commission.

The Wye Oak, which stands along the State highway between Centreville and Easton, has been described as the finest example of white oak on the American Continent. It is 95 feet high and has a spread of 165 feet. The bole measures 27 feet 8 inches in circumference 54 inches from the ground.

Governor O'Connor said the purchase was a "distinct achievement" and thanked the societies and garden clubs for their interest in seeing that the tree was preserved. He said it would have been a

calamity if it had been lost to the State.

Shriver said the State had done "a perfectly splendid thing" in deciding to create a park about the tree.

"The State has acquired something that cannot be duplicated in America," he said. "People all over the Eastern Shore are grateful for this action. Lightning rods will be installed on the tree to protect it and it will be fed, something that has not been done before."

Locals

On January 24 and 25, Miss Margaret Randolph Cason, a student at Randolph Macon College, Lynchburg, Virginia, was the guest of her aunt, Miss Mary D. Cason.

Several groups of students from Hood College have visited the school during recent weeks. We are always glad to entertain these young ladies because of the manifest interest they display in our work. Members of various Boy Scout troops have also called to visit the museum in increasing numbers.

Miss Cason spent the week end of February 2, at Richmond, where she attended the wedding of her nephew, Dr. George D. Vaughan, and thoroughly enjoyed her visit with relatives and numerous friends in that vicinity. Miss Cason's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. George D. Vaughan, Sr., of Huntington, W. Va., accompanied her to Frederick on the return trip and spent Monday, visiting the School.

LIMERICKS

There was once a man from Nantucket
Who kept all of his cash in a bucket;
But his daughter, named Nan,
Ran away with a man

And as for the bucket, Nantucket.

Princeton Tiger.

But he followed the pair to Pawtucket—
The man and the girl with the bucket;
And he said to the man
He was welcome to Nan,
But as for the bucket, Pawtucket.

—*Chicago Tribune*

NOT AS PLANNED

The Bear went over to Finland
To grab what he could see,
The Bear came back in a hurry
Chased by a Finn on a ski.

—*Rotary Fellow.*



Through courtesy of the *Frederick News-Post*, we reproduce picture taken at commemoration of the Thirtieth Scout Anniversary. Mr. C. Cyril Klein, presiding at Court of Honor, places Eagle Badge on Scoutmaster Edwin Boyer of Frederick. George Singer, Maryland School for the Deaf is next in line for similar honor. Charles Knowles, (above) Maryland School 1939, was unable to be present.



ALUMNI AND OTHER DEAF

ANNUAL ALUMNI SOCIAL —APRIL 27, 1940—

Details to be Announced Later.

Mr. Herbert Frey was a visitor on Monday afternoon, January 29. He holds a half time position as packer in a Baltimore distillery.

The Silent Oriole Club has admitted Mr. Benjamin Myerovitz as a new member. Accompanied by Mr. Robert Everhart he paid the school a visit on the ninth.

Mr. Nathan Kambarn had quite a siege of flu in January at a time when so many Baltimoreans were stricken. At last report he was still unable to return to work.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Horst, Miss Ruth Campbell and Mr. Charles Campbell made a surprise call on William Campbell, a pupil at the school, on the tenth which day was William's birthday.

Recently word came to Mr. Harry Benson from Mr. Charles Knowles whom he had taught linotyping that he (Charles) is now employed as a linotypist in Chester, Penna.

Mr. Lewis Longfellow and Mr. Arthur Winebrener spent Sunday evening the eleventh in Baltimore, and they enjoyed the show put on by the Trico Movie Service at Sears Community Hall.

The office was in receipt of a copy of *The Canning Trade*, a Baltimore weekly journal of the canning and allied industries. Mr. James B. Foxwell is employed on the printing force that gets out the magazine.

On Saturday night the tenth, Miss Louise McClain attended the F. F. F. S. leap year party in Baltimore. The ladies chose men partners and had some bowling matches after which refreshments were partaken of.

The Trico Movie Service kindly loaned the school several films for a showing before the Ely Literary Society at its regular meeting on February 17. A good number of pupils were delighted to see themselves in the pictures.

Enroute to their home town, Wheeling, W. Va., from a two weeks' vacation, Mr.

and Mrs. Paul Coffey, Messrs Charles Weiner and Charles Marsh stopped in Frederick on January 22 and the next day paid the school a visit.

On their way to Washington from attending the funeral of a relative in the country Mr. and Mrs. Henry O. Nicol stopped at the home of the Faupels Friday night for a two hours' visit. They were accompanied by two of their older daughters.

Mrs. Charles Devoe, Pylesville, who forwarded a dollar for the BULLETIN stated that all was well with the family—the husband was steadily employed and her two sons, Bernard and William, were also working. The former is at Governor's Island, N. Y., at present.

Mrs. Bessie Bowersock Schaefer has the sympathy of her friends in the loss of a dear husband who, after suffering much, passed to the Beyond on December 20, and so it was a very sad Christmas for her. Housekeeping has consequently been broken up and she moved back to Baltimore.

Miss Nancy Tannenbaum was the first of the class of 1939 to respond to the call of wedding bells. On Sunday afternoon, February 11 marriage rites were solemnized at Sinai Synagogue, Baltimore. Mr. Bernard Goldberg was the groom. After a buffet luncheon the couple left on a honeymoon.

Mr. Fred Tschiffely writes from his Florida home asking us to change his BULLETIN address as Mrs. Tschiffely and he have moved to Tampa in which place they will probably reside the rest of their lives. Better medical care and an agreeable lady companion for Mrs. Tschiffely are given as the reasons.

Mr. Coyle Smith who, a year ago, moved from Maryland, we knew not where, has been heard from at last. He is now located at North Rose, New York, and back at his old job of orchard hand. He has charge of trimming and spraying the trees this winter. In November he went on a deer hunting trip in the region around Lake Placid with friends.

Several weeks ago a post card came from St. Petersburg where our friend Mr. William J. Hayes formerly of Baltimore

is now living amid sunshine and warmth. The Florida climate is of great benefit to him as he is improving each day from an attack of paralysis which compelled him to give up a job he had held for many years in the Baltimore and Ohio office building.

Mrs. William H. Seibert, nee Mary Woodrow, Johnstown, Pa., an old timer, who has been a regular subscriber for many years sent money for the BULLETIN. She and her husband are getting old and the latter is looking forward to the time in April when he can retire from work and get the benefit of the S. S. A. fund. He has worked steadily for over 50 years for the Bethlehem Steel Co., having started just before the famous flood of 1889.

Manager James B. Foxwell brought the S. A. C. team to Frederick for a court tilt with the Maryland School quint on January 22 and returned to Baltimore minus the bacon they had hoped to capture. Several former court stars were seen in the line-up. The players and substitutes were as follows: Thaddeus Juchno, Benjamin Myerovitz, Sheldon Blumenthal, Edward Spath, Otto Sebly, John Geiger, Joe Bogucki, Wilbert Silberman, and Bernard Goldberg.

After acting in the capacity as boys' athletic director continuously for forty-six years, Mr. Harry G. Benson resigned last fall. Mr. Benson himself was a star performer on the mound in baseball games during his youth and for some years after graduation, and chalked up many victories for his Alma Mater. Under his training a number of top notch twirlers were developed among them Noah Downes and his brother Leonard, Mike Boyle and Byron Zimmerman. But with basketball he had even greater success. From its inception in 1907 he was manager and coach. He never donned a basketball uniform, however his knack of picking out and developing cage stars was a matter of wonder to us observers from the sidelines. He deserves credit for giving a start to the greatest basketball player Gallaudet College ever had—Noah Downes. Other bright stars in the basketball firmament there were to wit: Harry Baynes, an outstanding player at Gallaudet, James Behrens, Leonard Downes, Leo Deluca, Coyle Smith and Arthur Winebrener.

This year Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Berg toured Europe (in 1939) just before the European "blitzkreigs." Being a master of English, Swedish, Norwegian and Russian languages, Charlie and wife had an easy time. The continental police are required to understand Swedish, German, English, and French, and are usually intelligent and friendly. Mrs. Berg kept taking photos of them in their fine, showy regalia.—*T. C. M., in American Deaf Citizen.*

It is with pride that we announce that Mr. Harry L. Baynes, printing instructor at the Alabama School for the Deaf, was chosen State Chairman for Printing Educational Week, January 15-20. Mr. Baynes is the only deaf man thus honored. Other chairmen are heads of big trade schools, who made their reputations as ace instructors, so Mr. Baynes has been signally honored. All of us feel proud of him.—*A. L. S., in American Deaf Citizen.*

While on her way to the New Year's Watch Night celebration of the N. F. S. D. with Mrs. Foxwell, Mrs. Kate Kampe slipped on the ice and fell sustaining a broken right arm necessitating confinement in a hospital for several days. On the 13th of January some of her friends surprised her with a little party to celebrate her 75th birthday which had to be held in her bed room. Aside from her accident she is unusually healthy in spite of having passed the allotted Biblical span of three score and ten. Among the gifts she received were two large baskets of flowers and cake from her children, bedroom robe, slippers and numerous greeting cards from her friends.—*Contributed.*

On the twentieth of January, at the Italian Garden, Baltimore, Mr. Robey Burns, of Washington, D. C., delivered an illustrated lecture of his trip to and from the Olympiad of the Deaf held in Sweden last year. Mr. Burns' recently acquired European signs kept the audience spell-bound until we learned it was midnight! Also the many queer pantomimes of Europe interested us so much that we had to have several "encores." At one of the stages of his talk, the audience was in an uproar over Mr. Burns' indulgence in "light" refreshments of cheese of different kinds, crackers, cold-cuts, pickles and what not, only to be told not to take

any second helping because dinner was on hand. He was so full he had to forego his dinner altogether.

We also learned that many of the deaf of Europe are well-educated, that there are many well-organized clubs over there, that the European deaf are very hospitable to the American deaf travellers; and, in short, that there is not much difference between them and us in many respects.

Cleanliness seems to be a habit with the deaf over there. Robey emphasized the word "Clean" on us that we imagined the European deaf always kept themselves and their cities clean. No flies there!

Mr. Burns was in Denmark or thereabouts when he first heard the sad news of the declaration of war upon Germany

by England and France, and the sinking of the "Athenia." With the help of the American consuls stationed in Europe Robey booked passage back to America, the home of the free.—*Anthony Hajna.*

Duckpin Bowling Tournament of the Deaf Sponsored by Washington Div. No. 46, N.F.S.D.

—*Lucky Strike Bowling Alleys*—
14th and Riggs Place, N. W.

March 30, 1940—3 to 7 P. M.

—*Social at Jewish Community Center*—
16th and Q Streets, N. W.

—**Admission 25 cents**—

Bowlers, apply to Wallace D. Edington, 1709 Long Place, N. E., Washington, D. C., for entry blanks.

ELY LITERARY SOCIETY

Our regular meeting was held in the chapel on January twenty at seven o'clock. The program was opened with Current Events by Dorothy Dorsett. A reading, "Stonewall", by Samuel Tippet came next. Stories by younger members were as follows: "The Story of Katherine", by Wanda Middleton; "Jamie's New Year", by Roger Myers; "The Good Girl", by Irene Barnhart; and "A Grateful Dog", by William Nixon. Several good jokes were given by Marjorie Willey. Mr. Longfellow reported the program was very good. The following movies were shown at the close of the program: "From Manuscripts to Books", "The Greatest Mother", "How Salmon are Caught", "Graf Spee", and a comedy called "Haunted Spooks."

A very interesting and long program was given to the Ely Literary Society in the chapel on the evening of January twenty-seven. David Jones opened the program with Current Events. Murray Rothstein came next with a reading, "The Eagle and the Infant." Then Esther Steele gave an essay on "Tea." The following stories were told by younger members: "Pussy," by Helen Bacsak, "A Cunning Mouse", by George Kreiner; "The Elephant's Revenge", by Mary Lou Jones; "Sir Walter Raleigh", by Robert Duley; a short playlet, "School Days", given by Gladys Hartley, June Kambarn and Evelyn Schwartz. The question, Resolved, That the United States should not spend any

more money for defense, was debated by Miriam Meredith on the affirmative and Edwin Markel on the negative side. A declamation, "Spring Poems", was recited by Bailis Hanke. Miss Wohlstrom closed the program by giving the critic's report.

On the evening of February 3, Miss Hazel McCanner read a paper about her trip to California and back. Dr. Bjorlee interpreted for the deaf. After her speech, a few reels of movies were shown. They were colorful and the scenery shown was wonderful. We greatly appreciated Miss McCanner's kindness in telling us about the trip and showing us the movies. She made the trip from Washington to San Francisco in an airplane.

The Ely Literary Society members were entertained by the seventh grade, with a two act play entitled "The Sweat Shop" on the evening of February 10. Miss Radcliffe, the teacher, directed. Only boys were on the cast. It follows:

Editor	Arthur Potts
An Old Man	Kenneth Bowman
Office Boy	Fred Hill
Editor's Assistant	Harry Brown
Janitor	Benny Tasker
News Cameraman	Joe Webster
Linotype Operator	Raymond Hughes
Boys of the Neighborhood	Jack Miller, Charles Curry
News Reporters	John Hook, Alton Boyer
Job Seekers	Graydon Holler, Kenneth Bowman
	Scene—The Editor's Office
	<i>Catherine Hill, Secretary.</i>

BASKETBALL

Our Silentee basketball team continued its winning streak by defeating Sherwood high school of Sandy Springs, 31 to 22, Friday afternoon, January 10. Trailing by two points at the end of the first period, the Silentees hit their gait midway the second round and led at the half time five points to the good. The winners increased their lead in the third and fourth periods.

M. S. S. D.	G.F.Tp.	S. H. S.	G.F.Tp.
Gelmini, f.	4 0 8	Cissell, f.	4 0 8
Rothstein, f.	3 1 7	Federline, f.	1 0 2
Hanke, f.	0 0 0	Bryan, f.	0 0 0
Potts, c.	1 1 3	Trundle, f.	0 0 0
Schwartz, c.	1 0 2	Martin, f.	0 0 0
Snyder, g.	5 1 11	Jennings, c.	3 1 7
Markel, g.	0 0 0	Carroll, g.	0 1 1
Myers, g.	0 0 0	Thompson, g.	1 0 2
		Brown, g.	0 0 0
		Sink, g.	1 0 2
Totals	14 3 31	Totals	10 2 22

Referee—Cross.

Our basketball team won its seventh game in a row when it defeated the Baltimore Athletic Club on its home court, Monday night, January 22 by a score of 30 to 19.

Our Silentee basketball squad racked up its eighth victory in nine starts this season, Wednesday afternoon, January 24, by handing Westminster high school the short end of a 38-27 score in a game played in the Westminster armory.

M. S. S. D.	G.F.Tp.	W. H. S.	G. F. Tp.
Gelmini, f.	3 0 6	Harman, f.	4 1 9
Schwartz, f.	2 0 4	Bankert, f.	3 1 7
Rothstein, c.	4 1 9	Brown, c.	1 0 2
Snyder, g.	7 1 15	Crebbs, c.	0 0 0
Hanke, g.	0 0 0	Calhoun, g.	1 0 2
Markel, g.	2 0 4	Warehime, g.	1 0 2
Myers, g.	0 0 0	Leese, g.	2 1 5
Totals	18 2 38	Totals	12 3 27

Referee—Rhoten. Umpire—Strine. Timer—Greenholtz. Scorer—Singer.

The eight-game winning streak of our basketball squad was broken Friday night, January 26, by Middletown high school by a score of 37-18, in a tilt played in the Middletown auditorium. Middletown outplayed and outpassed the Silentees at every turn forcing them to resort to long shots to score. They trailed 7-14, at intermission.

M. S. S. D.	G.F.Tp.	M. H. S.	G. F. Tp.
Rothstein, f.	2 5 9	House, f.	4 0 8
Myers, f.	0 0 0	Mc'cheon, f.	2 0 4
Potts, c.	0 0 0	Harp, f.	0 0 0
Snyder, g.	3 1 7	Anders, f.	0 0 0
Markel, g.	1 0 2	Moser, c.	8 1 17
Schwartz, g.	0 0 0	Coblentz, c.	0 1 1
		Stroup, g.	3 1 7
		Ahalt, g.	0 0 0
		Clem, g.	0 0 0
		Reed, g.	0 0 0
Totals	6 6 18	Totals	17 3 37

Referee—Charlie Keller.

Briarley Military Academy from near Laurel, Maryland, usually a pushover, threw a decided scare into our court machine Tuesday night, January 30, before our Silentees finally prevailed, 27-23, on our floor. The lead switched hands a half dozen times and was tied up on five occasions. The usually dependable Snyder came through in the emergency in the finale when he pocketed a series of long shots to put his mates in front for good.

M. S. S. D.	G.F.Tp.	B. M. A.	G.F.Tp.
Gelmini, f.	4 1 9	Lodge, f.	4 0 8
Rothstein, f.	2 1 5	Pritchard, f.	1 0 2
Potts, c.	2 0 4	Hogan, c.	2 2 6
Schwartz, c.	0 0 0	Reed, g.	1 1 3
Myers, c.	0 0 0	Inberg, g.	2 0 4
Snyder, g.	4 1 9		
Markel, g.	0 0 0		
Totals	12 3 27	Totals	10 3 23

Referee—Winebrener. Timer—Haines. Scorer—Barrack.

Our Silentee quint registered its second victory this season over Brunswick high school Friday night, February 2, in the latter's gymnasium, 27-16. Our boys led after the first period, which ended in a 6-6 deadlock. Half time was 17-11 and third period 18-15.

M. S. S. D.	G.F.Tp.	B. H. S.	G.F.Tp.
Gelmini, f.	2 1 5	Virts, f.	3 1 7
Schwartz, f.	2 0 4	Huffer, f.	1 0 2
Rothstein, c.	2 0 4	Will, f.	0 0 0
Snyder, g.	5 1 11	Sh'bridge, c.	1 0 2
Markel, g.	1 1 3	Rockwell, g.	0 0 0
Myers, g.	0 0 0	Strathern, g.	2 1 5
Totals	12 3 27	Totals	7 2 16

Referee—Albaugh. Timer—Lalley. Scorer—Sisolak.

Our Silentee quint scored its second victory of the season over Frederick high school's cagers in a bitterly contested game at the State Armory Tuesday afternoon, February 6, 26-23. Our cagers trailed by a point at the half. Both teams began connecting in the last period, with our team having a little the better of things. The game was marked by numerous fouls, three players being sent to the sidelines after the fourth one was called. Our cagers really won out through their ability from the free strip, tossing in eight out of twelve, while our opponents netted but five out of sixteen.

M. S. S. D.	G.F.Tp.	F. H. S.	G.F.Tp.
Gelmini, f.	2 3 7	Etzler, f.	3 1 7
Rothstein, f.	4 1 9	Mc Combe, f.	0 1 1
Potts, c.	0 0 0	Ford, f.	0 2 2
Schwartz, c.	0 1 1	Esworthy, c.	4 0 8
Snyder, g.	3 2 8	Linton, c.	0 0 0
Myers, g.	0 0 0	Brown, g.	1 1 3
		B'gardner, g.	1 0 2
Totals	9 8 26	Totals	9 5 23

Referee—Price. Timer—Stull.

Rallying quickly after a bad start, our Silentee cagers kept on their winning ways Friday, February 9, by trouncing Damascus high school, 36-22, on the latter's court.

M. S. S. D.	G.F.Tp.	D. H. S.	G. F. Tp.
Gelmini, f.	5 2 12	Senseney, f.	4 1 9
Hanke, f.	0 0 0	Johnson, f.	1 0 2
Rothstein, f.	3 0 6	Mediary, f.	2 1 5
Potts, c.	2 0 4	Bennett, c.	1 0 2
Schwartz, c.	1 1 3	Mol'worth, c.	0 0 0
Snyder, g.	5 1 11	Woodfield, g.	1 0 2
Myers, g.	0 0 0	Baker, g.	1 0 2
Markel, g.	0 0 0		
Totals	16 4 36	Totals	10 2 22

Referee—Shaw.

The strong Georgetown Prep., basketball team, of Washington, had to come from behind in the last quarter Friday afternoon, February 16, to defeat our Silentee quint on our court, 44 to 36.

M. S. S. D.	G.F.Tp.	G. P.	G.F.Tp.
Gelmini, f.	2 2 6	B. Barrett, f.	0 1 1
Potts, f.	1 0 2	Decker, f.	1 2 4
Schwartz, f.	3 1 7	S. Barrett, c.	8 1 17
Rothstein, c.	6 2 14	Devine, g.	4 0 8
Snyder, g.	3 1 7	Boylan, g.	3 1 7
Meyers, g.	0 0 0	Eckrich, g.	3 1 7
Markel, g.	0 0 0		
Totals	15 6 36	Totals	19 6 44

Referee—Houck. Timer—Singer. Scorer—Barrack.

PUPILS' ITEMS

Girls' Items

Last Wednesday, February 14, was Valentine Day. At 12 o'clock the girls and boys slipped valentines under the classroom doors. Miss Gale gave our class some candy hearts. We had fun.—Julia Kambarn.

Abraham Lincoln's birthday was last Monday. He was born in a log cabin on a farm in Kentucky, 131 years ago. He studied at home because there were no schools then. He loved to read. He was very smart. He was 56 years old when he died. We think he was a fine president.—Helen Bartha.

February seventeenth on Saturday we had dinner at an early hour. Most all the pupils went to the movies at the Tivoli theatre. We saw several pictures. The feature was "Gulliver's Travels." It was a very good picture. I am glad I saw the picture. I think it is as good as "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs."—Esther Steele.

We are very much interested in a science book which we have been reading in the eighth grade. I am learning so many new words. The book explains about the animals, insects, plants, trees, machines and heat. Now we are reading Unit four which is about the weather. I hope we read this book until school closes.—Vivian Leitch.

I read in the newspaper about Smith Island. It was icebound as the Chesapeake Bay was frozen. A radiophone was sent out for help. An aviator from Salisbury flew to the Island and took 80 quarts of milk and some other supplies. He

landed on the Island and talked to the people. I saw a picture of him and my mother, father, Gertrude's father, Gertrude and my dog, Spot, in the *Baltimore Sun*.—Wanda Middleton.

One afternoon last month Miss Benson took the Girl Scouts to see the people ice-skating on Culler Lake. We saw Mrs. Quinn and Miss Sarah Quinn with their ice-skates. We saw a rather small boy ice-skating. He fell on the ice. Two big boys helped him up and took him in the house. He was not hurt. I saw two girls ice-skating who looked like twins. We enjoyed the Girl Scout trip very much.—Barbara Rankin.

We were all very sorry to learn of the death of Mrs. Marshall's father, Mr. Isaac Allison, professor of physics in Gallaudet College. He died Monday morning on February twelfth after a long illness. The pupils contributed money to buy a spray of flowers. The funeral was held Thursday afternoon, February fifteenth, at two. Our class will always remember his kindness in letting us read his magazines and books on science. Miss Babcock represented this school at his funeral.—Annie Laurie Meredith.

The School library has a wonderful exhibit of articles that Miss McCanner collected on her trip to California. There are cones that she picked up. What a queer thing that the large cones came from a small tree and the little cones from a giant redwood. That should be reversed. She purchased two vases, a mat and scrap book from a souvenir shop. There is a doll made of redwood bark, also some bark Miss McCanner picked from the large

trees, two posters contain different pictures of famous or historical places in the west.—Dorothy McDonough.

On Sunday, February 11, I attended the wedding of Miss Nancy Tannenbaum and Mr. Bernard Goldberg in Sinai Synagogue, Baltimore. The bride looked very pretty in a white satin dress and veil. She carried a white book covered with flowers. The groom wore a tuxedo and a high silk hat. The wedding ceremony lasted half an hour and was performed by Rabbi Pilchek. A party was held and delicious refreshments served after the ceremony. At 7:48 P. M. the newly married couple left for New York. When they return from their honeymoon, they will live with the groom's parents. Nancy received many lovely gifts.—Cecelia Wolsky.

Tuesday, February 13, after study hour the Girl Scouts went to the sewing room for a meeting, but we were surprised with a party celebrating the seventh birthday of Girl Scouting in our school, instead. Miss Radcliffe, Miss Jenkins and Miss Babcock of the Troop Committee were there too. We played games called "Scoot" and "Do This and Add Something" and "Pass the Marble." I liked "Do This and Add Something" best of all. The members of the Troop Committee served us delicious refreshments. We certainly enjoyed the party very much and wish to thank the members of the committee for a lovely time. We were sorry that Miss Kent and Mrs. Marshall could not be with us.—Alyce Bean.

The officers of the New Era Club arranged a delightful party for the members of the Club on Wednesday evening. Mrs. Hector was our guest. We played such games as "Ha-Ha", "Do This and Add Something", and "Heads or Tails." Peggy Main won a beautiful red bracelet for the door prize, Miss Wohlstrom won a lovely handkerchief for the game of "Ha-Ha", and Cecelia Wolsky, a nice handkerchief for finding a pin. Then we went to the Junior Reading Room, which looked beautiful, decorated with red and white streamers, and red hearts. After we had eaten of delicious refreshments, complimentary speeches were made by Mrs. Hector and Miss Wohlstrom. The party broke up at ten o'clock, everyone of us feeling we had had a wonderful time.—Catherine Hill.

Boys' Items

The art students appreciate the new tables in the art room very much. Now each student has a table of his own and he can do his work a lot better. We are grateful to both Dr. Bjorlee and Mr. Cut-sail.—Joseph Krebs.

February 4 was my birthday. I received a big birthday cake from my mother. I gave a treat to my classmates on Wednesday after dinner. I had seventeen candles on my cake. We ate ice cream, cake, candy, and nuts.—Alan Nash.

On Wednesday night, our first team played basketball with Frederick high school. I was over there selling candy to the pupils and made one dollar. Then I gave it to Robert Haines. The game was thrilling. My heart beat so fast that I couldn't stand still.—Robert Alton Duley.

The first team was to go to Kendall School Wednesday, February 14, to play a return game of basketball. But a very bad snowstorm came up that morning. It was like a blizzard. Because of the storm, the game was postponed. Mr. McVernon told us that we will go to Washington on February 27.—Bailis Hanke.

One night after I went to bed something that frightened me happened. I dreamed that I was walking in the country. Afterawhile I came to a cliff and walked right off of it. I was very frightened and jumped so hard that I awoke myself, and found I was safe in my bed.—James Ferrell.

Last Saturday, February 10, was my birthday. I was sixteen years old. My relatives came to see me. They were Mr. and Mrs. Horst, Mr. Charles Campbell and Miss Ruth Campbell. I was glad to see them. They gave me some presents. Ruth gave a watch to me. I am proud of it.—William Campbell.

Yesterday afternoon I went to the carpentry shop. After we finished we played basketball. The name of the teams were Germany and France. I was on the German team. Germany won by the score of 24 to 13. I made eight points and William Campbell made sixteen points. We had lots of fun.—Theodore Baraty.

One day Arthur Potts got a can of flour and a can of salt. He got them from Mrs. Harper who works in the kitchen. Then he brought them to our room. Miss

Neesam had already brought a wooden spoon and a tin dishpan to school. The next morning we made a map on some beaver board. It is made of newspaper, flour, salt and water. It is a map of the United States. It took 1½ hours to make it.—Robert Lee Jones.

Two years ago my grandmother came to see me in Baltimore, from California. She traveled on a pullman train. She stayed one month and a half. I was delighted to see her, but I did not know her at first. I was a little baby when I saw my father's mother the last time. She is 90 years old and has red hair. I wish I could go to California and see her and stay a few months. She lives near Hollywood. She told me that she often sees the homes of the movie stars.—Harry Brown.

Over a hundred Boy Scouts and twenty-five Scout officials attended the Scout Rally in our gymnasium on the evening of February 13 at half past seven. After the Pledge to the Flag and the Scout Oath, the games we played were as follows: Drill contests, Cock Fighting, Battle Royal, Antelope Race, Streets and Alleys, flying Dutch-man and Catch and Pull. After two hours of playing Dr. Bjorlee entered and gave a short talk. Before closing Mr. Ford gave the benediction and Mr. Ray, the Scout taps. We all agreed that it was the most fun we had in years.—George Singer.

Last week I got a letter from mother. She told me that my Aunt Hazel's house had burned. It was a small dwelling on the property of a Mr. Roger M. Gilbert, near Aberdeen and was destroyed by fire Wednesday afternoon. The home was occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Wood, my uncle and aunt. The Aberdeen Fire Department hurried to the blaze, but the fire burned so quickly that they were unable to save the building. All of Mr. Wood's personal goods were lost in the blaze with the exception of a radio. Both Mr. and Mrs. Wood lost practically all their clothing. The citizens of Aberdeen last week, were asked to contribute clothing and second hand furniture to be given to Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Wood, for their home.—Fleet Bowman.

George Singer, Herman Schwartz, Buster Brown, Sam Tippet, and I have been regular attendants at the Red Cross First Aid course given this winter at the Y. M. C. A. We worked hard in the

course and never missed a meeting. In the examination which we took Wednesday, we all came off with flying colors. Our grades were all between 94 and 99. It was a pleasant surprise to me that George Singer made a grade of 99. Mr. Taylor, our instructor, told me that George was a very good student and showed much interest in the course. We all enjoyed working together and learning how to help people in emergencies. I hope more boys will take up this course as it is very important to know what to do in case of accidents. Such knowledge may help save many lives.—Robert Everhart.

February 15 at 7:30 p. m. there was a banquet at Hotel Frederick for those who finished their First Aid work, which was given under the supervision of the Red Cross. Mr. Winebrener, George Singer, Sam Tippet, Buster Brown, Robert Everhart, and I went. Miss Benson was there, too. The main speaker was Dr. "Eddie" Thomas. He spoke on First Aid and how the proper care of the injured at the scene of accident would help the patient to get well sooner. He showed some X-ray pictures to illustrate the difference between proper and improper care of the injured. Mrs. Edgar McBride, the vice-chairman of the Red Cross of Frederick County presented us with cards showing that we had satisfactorily completed the standard course in first aid. Robert and Miss Benson interpreted for us. We had a very good time.—Herman Schwartz.

More than 250 persons attended the annual Scout and parents banquet of the Francis Scott Key District, Boy Scouts of America, held at the Francis Scott Key Hotel Friday evening at 6:30. Dr. Ignatius Bjorlee, member of the District Committee, was the toastmaster in the absence of Rev. W. C. Royal, chairman of the committee, who was ill. Norman Ford, Field Scout Executive, introduced the members of the committee present, while Benjamin B. Rosenstock, District Commissioner, introduced the Scoutmasters of the county. Harry C. Nagel, Deputy Regional Executive of Philadelphia, Pa., spoke after the Court of Honor was held. Travel movies were shown by Rev. C. E. Dryden, of Buckeystown, Md. Besides Dr. Bjorlee our school was represented by eight boys and Messrs. Faupel, McVernon, Benson, Winebrener, and Longfellow.—Rudolph Hines.

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