

THE INTERSCHOLASTIC LEAGUER

Vol. 1

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No. 5

TO BE OR NOT TO BE? QUESTION AS TO A SCHOOL-PIG

Mrs. W. C. Freeman says He Should Not Be—While Extension Authorities Argue That He Is Economy

Readers of the LEAGUER will remember an editorial in the last issue urging the adoption of a school pig. Prof. W. S. Taylor, lately of the University of Texas, but now of Cornell University, prepared a press notice in cooperation with various county school superintendents also "advocating the animal," and it was upon this notice that the critical eye of Mrs. W. C. Freeman, Angleton, Texas, fell. Mrs. Freeman has taught a rural school, and has reared three children and sent them to school with their lunches during many years. So she speaks with some authority and from the standpoint of actual experience. She says the school pig wastes more food than it saves, and declares that a school lunch properly prepared contains practically no waste. But let Mrs. Freeman speak for herself, as she is perfectly capable of doing:

"The educators (?) lose sight of the fact that the school pig idea will be a boomerang. There should be no scraps from a child's lunch these days. If a school pig is necessary, then let the children grow enough to feed it, or contribute the stuff necessary to feed it, but never, never permit the child to think it the proper thing to feed pigs on good, cooked, homemade food. They must have what my boy calls a "bum lot o' cooks" up in McLennan County for one school to raise two pigs in nine months. Either that, or food was given to those pigs that was needed in the children's homes. I have taught in a country school where children seemed to think it the correct thing to throw away dinner, and I know that many a child will throw and give needed dinner away rather than be thought stingy. A child thinks the term "stingy" the most opprobrious term there is and will go to unreasonable lengths to prove that it is not deserved. If the teachers are bright enough to keep tab on the lunches, 10 to 1 they will find that the most food given to His Majesty, the Pig, comes from the baskets of the children who need the food most. Teach our children THRIFT—not

(Continued on page three)

Last Call For Enrollment In Interscholastic League

THIS IS FOR YOU!

Madam or Mr. Rural School Teacher,

Rural schools are coming into the League as never before! Why?

Because, for one reason, there are two separate rural school divisions this year—one in declamation and one in essay-writing. Rural school students will compete with rural school students in county, district and state meets in these two divisions, being removed from the unfair competition of the larger schools. Still they can engage in competition with the larger schools if they want to. The arrangement all squints in favor of the rural school.

And they appreciate this and are coming into the League as never before.

Now how about your school? Are you going to give your students—the boys and girls you are responsible for—the glorious opportunity of competing with their peers from all over the state in fair and inspiring contests? Are you going to give your talented youngsters a chance for the free trip to Austin with a thousand other young Texans, and the great inspiration for greater things which comes to every boy and girl who participates in the great Olympian games of Texas? It is up to you.

Send for information about this League of 25,000 Texas school children.

If yours is a one or two teacher school, send in fee of one dollar, so that descriptive pamphlets may be mailed you at once; if your school has three or more teachers the fee is \$2.

Do it now. Get into the game!

E. D. Shurter, State Chairman.

MANY ENDORSE THE GIRLS BASKET BALL IN DISTRICT MEET

Fort Stockton Movement to Introduce Girls' Athletics in District Meet Popular in West Texas

At a meeting of the county institutes of Upton and Pecos Counties a resolution was passed requesting the State Executive Committee of the Interscholastic League to provide for girls' athletic contests in the district meets. A copy of this resolution was forwarded by Miss Avis Pickett, of the Fort Stockton schools, to various schoolmen in Western Texas. The following replies and endorsements were received by Miss Pickett:

"I hereby approve the resolution passed by your Teachers' Institute. Why shouldn't girls be trained in outdoor events? Our Institute met in November, but I am willing to en-

dorse it as an individual. W. S. Fleming, Ballinger, Texas."

"I endorse this resolution cheerfully. R. J. Tighe, Superintendent of Schools, El Paso, Texas.

"The resolutions are fully endorsed by me. J. B. Bright, Superintendent Public Schools, Sweetwater, Texas."

"Your resolutions are all right except we have been having the contests referred to in this district. E. R. Bentley, Superintendent Public Schools, Alpine, Texas."

The Fort Stockton resolution was printed in the last issue of the LEAGUER. The LEAGUER would like to hear from teachers in other parts of the State on this matter.

Working Student Gives Prize

Leith Bryan, of Timpson, an old leaguer, now a student in the University, working his way through, offers a nice prize in the Girls' Junior Declamation contest—see p. 62 Constitution and Rules of the League.

LANTERNS FOR WAR SERVICE SLIDES ARE NOW AVAILABLE

Bureau of Visual Instruction, Extension Department, Will Send Lanterns With Slides Free of Charge

Visual Instruction is rapidly being harnessed for war service at the University of Texas. The Texas State Council of Defense through its Publicity Committee, of which Joseph Hirsch, of Corpus Christi, is Chairman, has ordered ten Victor combination gas and electric stereopticons, fitted for use in any rural school or church as well as in electrically lighted auditoriums, and forty sets of lantern slides dealing with war activities of the Allied Nations.

This equipment will be placed with the Bureau of Visual Instruction of the Extension Department, for loaning upon application to any church, school, club, or responsible individual. There is no charge for the service, except that the borrower must pay responsible for breakage while the material is in his possession.

The slides are being made by the government at Washington and will be available about March 1st. Two sets on the Destruction of Famous Cathedrals and Churches by the Germans will be available February 15th, and one set on food conservation is available now. Two sets on food conservation are being prepared by the Department of Home Economics of the University of Texas. These will deal with Texas food products and will be available about March 1st.

The Bureau of Visual Instruction is especially anxious to circulate these slides among rural schools. Requests for the war slides are coming in rapidly, and the Bureau is urging that circuits of neighboring schools and churches be organized, thus making it possible for the slides to reach more people and lessen the transportation charges. Address applications to J. W. Shepherd, Department of Extension, Austin, Texas.

Rural schools are advised to center-shot on a few contests rather than undertake to capture honors in many. Mr. Rural School Teacher, size up your material well before choosing the contests which you enter. Better do two contests well than a dozen ill. Enter a contestant in every rural school division, however.

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E. D. Shurter - - - - Editor
Thomas Fletcher Associate Editor
R. Bedichek - - Managing Editor

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This Boy Is Thinking

One enterprising debater in the Interscholastic League has raised the question, "Why Does the League Maintain Separate Divisions in Declamation for Boys and Girls?"

It is evident that he intends to use this in the debate on the question of whether or not girls shall be admitted to the Interscholastic League debates on equal terms with boys. In his letter to the Leaguer, of February 2, he says:

"I note in your letter that you suppose a separate contest in declamation was arranged for the girls because the authorities wanted to remove them from competition with boys. Now, I do not know whether any of the many other debaters have thought of this or not, but I believe that it would be of great value to me to know just why this step was taken. Did the authorities fear that girls could not compete with boys on an equal basis? I wish that you would answer this question very directly."

The answer to this question is that in the opinion of the League authorities, there is a distinctive delivery for a declamation proper to women, and another proper to men. It was not considered feasible to try to judge between the delivery of a boy and a girl, and say that one is superior to the other, since there are two standards instead of one to judge by in this case.

The kind of digging which this boy is doing on the proposed question is recommended heartily for all the debaters in the League.

Preparedness By Correspondence

The great world conflict that is now calling for all that we have of human energy will force the postponement of preparation for life tasks and life careers. Throughout the land our high schools will soon be sending forth thousands of graduates who, under normal conditions, would enter higher institutions, many of these young people must put off the completion of their education for a year or two years. Thousands of students in both the colleges and high schools will be forced to suspend, for the time being, their actual work.

Experience has shown that students

who drop out of school for a year or two are unlikely to re-enter. New interests are set up, ambition wanes, and the habits of study disappear. The capacity for study can only be retained through study. To keep alive the power to grasp subject matter there must be constant exercise of the learning powers.

The University of Texas is prepared to render great service to students who, because of the war, must postpone the completion of their training. Few young people are so busy that they cannot devote a few minutes out of each twenty-four hours to concentrated study. The time that is idled away is usually sufficient for carrying a course by correspondence instruction. The definite tasks set up by a well-organized correspondence course are a constant stimulus to the formation of good study habits. Correspondence work carried on with regularity keeps alive ambition and the power of effort. Students who keep in training are ready to continue their education when opportunity comes. They have not forgotten how to study and can re-adjust themselves to school routine. One of the very gratifying results of the correspondence work that has been carried on by the Correspondence Division, Extension Department of the University is the large number of correspondence students who eventually complete their education in college.

A state of preparedness means being ready to take advantage of opportunity. Making preparation for the job that is waiting around the corner is a characteristic of a progressive individual, or a progressive people.

The announcement of the gist of this editorial by teachers to students, especially the senior classes, may serve to encourage a boy or girl to go on with his education who otherwise would discontinue his school work upon being graduated from the high school.

Junior Girl's Declamation

Here is a charming bit of verse which may serve some junior girl declaimer in the League. It is entitled, "In Flanders' Fields," and was composed by Lieutenant-Colonel MacCrae, of Guelph:

In Flanders fields the poppies grow,
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place, and in the sky
The larks still bravely singing fly,
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the dead, short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunsets glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe,
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high.
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies blow
In Flanders fields.

It is interesting to note that in the final tryout for the University debating teams, held January 16, Jerome K. Crossman, three years an Interscholastic League debater from Dallas, was awarded the first prize of \$100, given by Hon. W. S. Pope. Jack Blalock, winner of the gold watch offered as a second prize, represented Marshall High School in the League declamation contests in 1914 and in 1915. Of the other men who won places on the teams, Ernest May was State Champion debater from Weatherford High School in 1915, and John D. Cofer represented Austin High School in the League debates for two years.

Lanterns at Special Price

The Bureau of Visual Instruction of the Department of Extension is glad to announce that arrangements have been made, in response to many requests, for a cooperative plan of buying stereopticons. The Victor-Animatograph Company of Davenport, Iowa, has agreed to supply stereopticons on this cooperative buying basis at a special discount.

Model 2-A lantern to be used in rural or village schools where there is no electricity, fitted to be connected with a prest-o-lite tank which may usually be secured at any garage, can be had for a short time for twenty-one dollars; present price, \$32.50. Model 2-E lanterns, fitted with an electric arc, or Model 2-I lanterns with mazda incandescent lamps, can be had for twenty-four dollars and fifty cents; present price, \$37.50. Model 2-C combination lanterns, equipped with both electric and gas appliances so that they may be used interchangeably in either city or rural communities as desired, may be had for twenty-eight dollars; present price \$42.50.

The Department has tested these lanterns and is glad to recommend them. Prices on stereopticons are rapidly advancing and schools are urged to take advantage of this remarkable opportunity. Those desiring to order at this special price should send check at once to J. W. Shepherd of the Extension Department of the University of Texas, at Austin, being sure to state the Model desired and the exact distance in the school room from the curtain to the spot where the lantern is to be placed. Checks should be made payable to The Victor Animatograph Company.

Former Declaimer at S. M. A.

Among the cadets now enrolled at the School of Military Aeronautics of the University of Texas, is Jesse W. George of Belton, Texas. Mr. George will be remembered by many as the State Champion Junior declaimer of the Interscholastic League several years ago. It is to be supposed that his flights of oratory will no doubt aid in the flights he is soon to make in airplanes.

Advice to debaters: An idle reason lessens the weight of the good ones you gave before.—Jonathan Swift.

LIST OF OTHER LEAGUES

There are Many Interscholastic Organizations in the United States.

There have been many calls for the names of other interscholastic leagues in the United States, and the following list has been compiled by the editor of the LEAGUER, which, while it is not complete, is very nearly so:

The Virginia High School Literary & Athletic League, University of Virginia, Charlottesville, Va.

Chairman, High-School Day, University of Colorado, Boulder, Colo.

Chairman, University Extension, University of Pittsburgh, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Nebraska High School Debating League, University of Nebraska, Lincoln, Neb.

Kansas High School Debating League, University of Kansas, Lawrence, Kansas.

Michigan High School Oratorical Association, Monroe, Mich.

Minnesota High School Debating League, University of Minnesota, Minneapolis.

High School Debating League of South Dakota, University of South Dakota, Vermillion, S. D.

High School Debating League, University of North Dakota, University, N. D.

High School Discussion League, Indiana University, Bloomington, Ind.

D. W. Daniel, Clemson College, S. C.

Chairman, High School Meet, Mississippi A. & M. College, Agricultural College, Miss.

Interscholastic Public Speaking League of California, University of California, Berkeley, Cal.

Inter-High School Athletic and Oratorical Assn. of South Carolina, University of South Carolina, Columbia, S. C.

Utah High School Debating League, University of Utah, Salt Lake City.

Georgia District High School Meets, University of Georgia, Athens.

Iowa High School Debating League, University of Iowa, Iowa City, Ia.

Nevada Interscholastic League, University of Nevada, Reno, Nev.

State Interscholastic Discussion League, University of Maine, Orono, Maine.

Interscholastic League, University of Illinois, Urbana-Champ'gn, Ill.

Interscholastic League, University of Montana, Missoula, Montana.

Oregon High School Debating League, University of Oregon, Eugene, Ore.

Chairman, State High Schools Debates, Olympia, Washington.

Missouri High School Debating League, University of Missouri, Columbia.

High School Rally, Louisiana State University, Baton Rouge.

Announces \$25 Prize

The Macmillan Company authorizes the announcement that it will give a special prize of \$25 in books to the rural school whose Junior Girl Declaimer wins the state contest.

Supplement to The Interscholastic Leaguer---Feb. 15, 1918

Patriotic Declamations for League Contests

WINNING THE WAR

(By C. H. Thurber)

When will this war be won? To that question, often on our lips and always in our hearts, a distinguished Englishman has answered, "In 1935." That means, of course, that after the tumult and the shouting die, after the sacrifices have been offered on the altar of Moloch, this war will really be won by the nations that emerge from the conflict with the best assets in men and women. And these men and women are the boys and girls now in our schools.

Our country entered this world conflict with clean hands and a pure heart, if ever a nation so entered upon a war. The immediate task before us is to prevent the triumph by force of a type of government and a theory of life in which we do not believe. We are addressing ourselves loyally, unflinchingly, to this stupendous, all-engrossing task. We believe that it is of supreme importance to the future of mankind that this task be well and thoroughly accomplished, that the result will be more than worth the staggering cost.

In the background, nurturing the great reserves of humanity on which the future must be built, stand the schools, never so important, never so indispensable as now. The biggest of all conservation projects, the re-education of boys and girls, has, in the main, been turned over to the schools. The responsibility thus placed upon them would be appalling if it were not so tremendously inspiring. It challenges every man and woman engaged in school work to higher endeavor; it forces them to draw on hitherto unknown reservoirs of enthusiasm and of strength; it brightens ideals that had been dulled by routine and it sets up new ideals of surpassing splendor. Never in the world's history could a man or woman say with nobler pride, "I am a teacher."

THE SMELTING-POT

(By Herbert Kaufman)

We have beaten our plowshares into blades to slay an abominable thing. If America is to endure, this mailed horror must pass. We are battling for all the ideals that democracies have tried for and died for.

We are defending a holy heritage—we are fighting for secure to-morrows to insure to our children the sovereignties entailed by our fathers.

We hold for the right of independent action—for the right of honest speech—for the right of basic equality—for the right to choose our own carriers—for the right to elect our

governors and the right to displace them when inefficient or arrogant—for all the rights of the highroad and for the right of dreams and their fulfillment.

All this is threatened by the purposes of Germany, and as we meet her, we shall find ourselves.

In the crucible of peril, men reveal their metal. Their shoddy stuff shows through pretentious gilds, and gold, however deeply hidden, breaks splendid from its dross.

Now by their deeds of valor and devotion shall the great be measured.

Shame on the genius that does not enlist for victory! Shame on the wealth that does not fund our cause! Shame on the wisdom that does not seek a council-seat today!

This war—this supreme test of brains and souls—will challenge all position and ambition, call upon every leader to justify his prominence and his office, expose graft and ignorance, and win now every field for keen, clean minds to serve America.

Opportunity is rapping on humble doors with an impatient sword-hilt, while the republic summons incompetents and dastards to unmask and yield their power to fitter, finer men. Base ores cannot cheat the smelting-pot.

The hour of sacrifice reassays every citizen and correctly marks his quality.

From Concord and from the Alamo we call to you, from Valley Forge and from Balaklava, from the wastes and from the wilds and the frontier blockhouse, and from every grave that marks a martyrdom, we cry you to your duty—carry on!

The price of liberty is dear, but dearest price.

Fear God and conscience and humiliation and injustice and defeat; serve your fears with valor, and defend the high faiths of Humanity.

INDICTMENT OF GERMANY

(Extracts from "A Letter to a German Professor," by Douglas W. Johnson, of Columbia University)

Americans believe that the German people are a great people, capable of great and good things. They honor and admire the Germany which find her best expression in the literature, music, and science which has justly made you famous. But they distrust and abhor the German Government which has made the name of Germany infamous. The heroic bravery of the German soldiers dying for their Fatherland, and the heroic fortitude of the German women who bear and suffer—all fail to evoke any enthusiasm in other countries, because of the stain which the

German military Government has put upon their sacrifices. Your victories bring no world honor to your armies because of the cloud of dishonor which hangs over every achievement of the German military machine. There is no enthusiasm, and very little praise, for the captors of Warsaw and Vilna, for Americans remember that it was German soldiers who murdered innocent hostages from "military necessity," who destroyed much of Louvain from "military necessity," who violated every rule of civilized warfare and humanity in Belgium from "military necessity," who executed a noble English nurse from "military necessity," who wrecked priceless monuments of civilization in France from "military necessity," who have dropped bombs from the sky in the darkness upon sleeping women and children in unfortified places, and slaughtered hundreds of innocent non-combatants from "military necessity," who sent babes at the breast and their innocent mothers shrieking and strangling to a watery grave in mid-ocean from "military necessity," and who have defended every barbarous act, every crime against humanity on the specious and selfish plea that it was justified by "military necessity." Your Government has robbed your soldiers of all honor in the eyes of the world by making them the instruments of a military policy which the rest of the world unanimously condemns as brutal and barbarous.

Americans believe that a Government which provokes a war and deceives its people to secure their support, should be destroyed; that a Government which breaks its treaties and murders an innocent neutral nation, should be destroyed; that a Government which slaughters innocent hostages to prevent sniping by those whose homes are violently attacked, should be destroyed; that a Government which systematically and repeatedly bombards unfortified towns and villages, killing hundreds of innocent women and children, should be destroyed; that a Government which torpedoes unarmed passenger ships, drowning helpless men, women, and children by the thousand in shameful defiance of law and every instinct of humanity, should be destroyed; that a Government which in cold blood executes a woman nurse like Miss Cavell should be destroyed; that a Government which ruthlessly destroys works of art and monuments of civilization and levies crushing indemnities on captured cities, in defiance of the well established laws of war, should be destroyed. In the opinion of Americans, a Government which did any one of these things

would not be fit to exist in a civilized world. A Government which has done all of them and much more that is equally barbarous and brutal, must, in the opinion of the American people, be utterly destroyed.

Americans would regard ultimate German victory as an intolerable disaster to civilization; and they will never be satisfied until the German armies are decisively defeated. They believe that the ultimate defeat of Germany is assured, and that the least suffering will result to the German people if they will themselves repudiate the Government which brought upon them their present sufferings, and will start anew with a modern Government responsible to the will of the people.

THE REVEILLE

(By Bret Harte)

Hark! I hear the tramp of thousands,
And of armed men the hum;
Lo! a nation's hosts have gathered
Round the quick-alarming drum
Saying, "Come,
Freemen, come!
Ere your heritage be wasted," said
the quick alarming drum.

"Let me of my heart take council;
War is not of life the sum;
Who shall stay and reap the harvest
When the autumn days shall
come?"
But the drum
Echoed, "Come!
Death shall reap the braver harvest,"
said the solemn-sounding drum.

"But when won the coming battle,
What of profit springs therefrom?
What is conquest, subjugation,
Even greater ills become?
But the drum
Answered, "Come!
You must do the sum to prove it,"
said the Yankee-answering drum.

"What if, 'mid the cannon's thunder,
Whistling shot and bursting bomb,
When my brothers fall around me,
Should my heart grow cold and
numb?"
But the drum
Answered, "Come!
Better there in death united, than in
life a recreant—Come!"

Thus they answered,—hoping, fearing,
Some in faith and doubting some,
Till a trumpet-voice, proclaiming,
Said, "My chosen people, come!"
Then the drum,
Lo, was dumb;
For the great heart of the nation,
throbbing answered, "Lord, we
come!"

WHO BEGAN THE WAR?

(By Dr. William H. Hobbs, Professor of Geology in the University of Michigan.)

With varying degrees of impatience and irritation, we have listened to the most vociferous and persistent German denials, both official and unofficial, that she had any part either in planning or beginning this war. Standing upon the balcony of the Royal Palace in Berlin just after he had launched his armies upon Belgium, the German Kaiser declared to the immense throng assembled below, "Envious nations on all sides are forcing us to justified defense. They are forcing the sword into my hand. . . . And now I bid you go to church, bow down before God and ask His help for our brave army." In the earlier German denials, it was rehearsed in chorus that France had begun the war, that French officers had flown over Belgium and that bombs had been thrown upon the Nuremberg railway station. Neither statement was true, and the Nuremberg story was later repudiated by the German who it was claimed had made the charge. Somewhat later, Germany's charge of responsibility for beginning the war was transferred to Russia, and eventually, after the initial reverses, when efforts to obtain separate peace with France and Russia were being undertaken, to the shoulders of England. Germans then were asked to pray, "God punish England," and for composing the "Hymn of Hate" Lissauer was awarded the Iron Cross. Let us listen to a stanza of this hymn as it is being publicly rendered by a chorus of male voices to a great audience assembled in the Alberthale in Leipzig, the composer accompanying his verses upon the piano to music written by the Director of Church Music at Chemnitz:

"French and Russian, they matter not,
A blow for a blow, a shot for a shot,
We fight the battle with bronze and steel,
And the time that is coming peace will heal.
But you we will hate with a lasting hate,
We will never forego our hate,
Hate by water and hate by land,
Hate of the head and hate of the hand,
Hate of the hammer and hate of the crown,
Hate of seventy millions choking down.
We love as one, we hate as one,
We have one foe and one alone.
England!"

After nearly three years of frightful war, at first distraught by the new conditions, the world has at length acquired such a clear perspective that Germany's statements are no longer taken at their face value. Her credit for veracity has fallen even lower than her currency. In morals, she is today a bankrupt. The "inveterate confidence" in her, which for so long tied our hands in this country while the German embassy at Washington was working overtime to direct the plots against our Government, has now given place to a clarity of vision and to a determination to make

every resource available against the common enemy of mankind that must bring satisfaction to every loyal citizen.

AMERICANS OF GERMAN ORIGIN AND THE WAR

(By Otto Kahn)

A century and a half ago America this country from the oppression of cans of English birth rose to free the rulers of England. Today Americans of German birth are called upon to rise, together with their fellow citizens of all races, to free not only this country but the whole world from the oppression of the rulers of Germany, an oppression far less capable of being endured and of far graver portent.

Speaking as one born of German parents, I do not hesitate to state it as my deep convictions that the greatest service which men of German birth or antecedents can render to the country of their origin is to proclaim and to stand up for those great and fine ideals and national qualities and traditions which they inherited from their ancestors, and to set their faces like flint against the monstrous doctrines and acts of a rulership which has robbed them of the Germany which they loved and in which they took just pride, the Germany which had the good will, respect and admiration of the entire world.

I do not hesitate to state it as my solemn conviction that the more unmistakably and wholeheartedly Americans of German origin throw themselves into the struggle which this country has entered in order to rescue Germany, no less than America and the rest of the world, from those sinister forces that are, in President Wilson's language, the enemy of all mankind, the better they protect and serve the repute of the old German name and the true advantage of the German people.

I measure my words. They are borne out all too emphatically by the hideous eloquence of deeds which have appalled the conscience of the civilized world. They are borne out by numberless expressions, written and spoken, of German professors, employed by the state to teach its youth.

The burden of that teaching is that might makes right, and that the German nation has been chosen to exercise morally, mentally, and actually the overlordship of the world and must and will accomplish that task and that destiny whatever the cost in bloodshed, misery, and ruin.

The spirit of that teaching lies in its intolerance, its mixture of sanctimoniousness and covertousness and its self-righteous assumption of a world-improving mission. It is closely akin to the spirit from which were bred the wars of the past through the long and dark years when feudal factions killed one another and devastated Europe.

Would life be tolerable if the power of Prussianism, run mad and murderous, held the world by the throat, if the primacy of the earth belonged

to a government steeped in the doctrines of a barbarous past and supported by a ruling caste which preaches the deification of sheer might, which despises liberty, hates democracy, and would destroy both if it could?

To that spirit and to those doctrines we, citizens of America and servants, as such, of humanity, will oppose our solemn and unshakable resolution "to make the world safe for democracy," and we will say, with a clear conscience, in the noble words which more than 500 years ago were uttered by the Parliament of Scotland:

It is not for glory, or for riches, or for honor that we fight, but for liberty alone, which no good man loses but with his life.

GERMAN-AMERICAN LOYALTY

(By C. Kotzenabe)

My emotions tell me one thing at this awful time, but my reason tells me another. As a German by birth it is a horrible calamity that I may have to fight Germans. That is natural, is it not? But as an American by preference, I can see no other course open.

For 25 years Germany has shown dislike for the United States—the Samoan affair, the Hongkong contretemps, the Manila Bay incident the unguarded words of the Kaiser himself, and lastly, the Haitian controversy in 1914. * * * * * And it has not been from mere commercial or diplomatic friction. It is because their ideals of government are absolutely opposite. One or the other must go down. It is for us to say now which it shall be.

Because of my birth and feelings beyond my control I have no particular love for the French and less for the British. But by a strange irony of fate I see those nations giving their blood for principles which I hold dear, against the wrong principles of people I individually love. It is a very unhappy paradox, but one I can not escape. I do not want to see the allies triumph over the land of my birth. But I very much want to see the triumph of the ideas they fight for.

It sickens my soul to think of this Nation going forth to help destroy people, many of whom are bound to me by ties of blood and friendship. But it must be so. It is like a dreadful surgical operation. The militaristic, undemocratic demon which rules Germany must be cast out. It is for us to do it—now. I have tried to tell myself that it is not our affair, that we should have contended ourselves with measures of defense and armed neutrality. But I know that is not so. The mailed fist has been shaken under our nose before. If Prussianism triumphs in this war the fist will continue to shake. We shall be in real peril, and those ideas for which so much of the world's best blood has been spilled through the centuries will be in danger of extinction. It seems to me common sense that we begin our defense by

immediate attack when the demon is occupied and when we can command assistance.

There is much talk of what people like me will do, and fear of the hyphen. No such thing exists. The German-American is as staunch as the American of adoption of any other land and perhaps more so. Let us make war upon Germany, not from revenge, not to uphold hair-splitting quibbles of international law, but let us make war with our whole heart and with all our strength, because Germany worships one god and we another and because the lion and the lamb cannot lie down together. One or the other must perish.

Let us make war upon Germany of the Junkerthum, the Germany of frightfulness, the Germany of arrogance and selfishness, and let us swear not to make peace until the Imperial German Government is the sovereign German people.

ONE ANSWER ONLY

(By Judge Leo Rassieur)

Judge Rassieur was born in Prussia in 1844. He came to this country as a boy. During the Civil War he served in the Union Army for four years and rose from the ranks to the post of major. He has since been a judge and practicing lawyer in St. Louis. He was commander in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, 1900-01.

I was an eyewitness to conditions Germany from July 16 to August 3, 1914, and prior thereto, and to conditions in Austria after the assassination of the heir to the throne.

The reported enthusiasm was a myth, except in the minds of the military satraps and the secret service of the two Governments. The reports were promulgated by the secret service of these countries and a censored press, which has only been tolerated as the tool of autocratic governments, as is well known to all who have observed what has happened to those papers which occasionally expressed independent opinions.

The German Government was so successful in debauching and misrepresenting public opinion in Germany that it attempted the same course in foreign countries, by printing and sending broadcast into this country for several years a number of weekly sheets, printed in English and also in German, and if there be any doubters as to this country's duty at present, they have permitted themselves to be led astray by the manufactured sentiments emanating from Berlin.

The world now knows of the powerful military machine constructed by the Hohenzollern dynasty within the last 40 years, not for self-defense alone, but for the destruction of its neighbors. When the secret history of this war, this crime against civilization, is written, after the autocrats have been removed from power, it will be clear that the press machine in Germany, and possibly in Austria, was no less powerful in misleading

their people to believe that they are fighting for their fatherland, when fighting in fact to gratify the lust for increased and unlimited power on the part of the rulers.

The right of halting neutral vessels, examining their cargo, and making prizes of them, is regulated by international law. But the German Government destroyed the vessels and all on board.

Its conduct was a deliberate disregard of our right, and a deliberate murder of our citizens.

Will this nation surrender its right to the use of the seas because Germany insists that the submarine is the only weapon left to it, and that it must trample upon our rights in order to make effective use of this weapon?

There can be but one answer to this question, and that answer must be that we must defend our rights against this encroachment, regardless of cost of men and money, if we desire to remain worthy of the respect of the world.

If there be any citizen, however, whose patriotism is so weak that he can not see the absolute necessity of defending our rights on the seas, then let him think of the conceded efforts of the agents of the German Government to stir up a war against us on the part of Mexico and Japan.

If there ever was a good reason for this country to defend itself against attack by declaring war against Germany the last course has presented that reason.

Any other course than a declaration of war would make a weakling of this great nation.

Our influence for good in the world would be destroyed, and future generations would be ashamed of the conduct of their fathers.

NATIONAL SERVICE KNOWS NO HYPHEN

(By F. W. Lehmann)

Judge F. W. Lehmann was born in Prussia in 1853. He received his collegiate and legal education in this country. He has been president of the American Bar Association and was Solicitor General of the United States under President Taft.

I am an American citizen of German birth, but I have never counted that fact as among my political assets. Ancestry is one thing, and allegiance is another and very different thing, not in any way to be qualified by ancestry, and especially not when dangerous duty is involved.

The repugnance to fighting one's own kindred is a natural one, but circumstances may make such fighting unavoidable. It was so in our Civil War, in which father took his part. Men of German ancestry were there found upon both sides. They were in the lines which repelled that charge. More than this, brother in that war fought against brother and father against son.

That our soldiers of German birth and of German ancestry may be subjected to unjust question of their

loyalty is unfortunately true. This will make their duty more difficult, more disagreeable, and more dangerous, but that is no reason for shirking the duty.

I have steadfastly refused from the beginning of the present trouble to do any act or refrain from any act when the doing or refraining meant any kind of qualification of my citizenship.

Every consideration of the welfare of our people determines me against any discrimination. It means that lines of descent shall become perpetual lines of cleavage, resulting in a discordant nationality, with varying right and duties for its different parts. That there should be question by some of our citizens of the loyalty of others is a matter of profound regret, but to submit to suspicion is to confirm rather than to repel it. In the past history of this country there never has been a suggestion of "exempting German-American citizens from actual military service at the front" or from any other duty to which any other citizen might be called. And so let it be now and ever hereafter.

THE CALL AND THE REPLY

(By A. J. Bucher, Editor of Haus und Herd, Cincinnati, Ohio)

The fact that the United States are about to enter war against the Central Powers of Europe is a cause of great sorrow and pain to us Americans of German descent. We find ourselves thrown into a conflict of feelings and also of duties such as we have never experienced before. It must now become manifest what our loyalty as American citizens is worth. It is worth nothing if it can not stand the most severe test of the present crisis. The lines of duty are very clear for everyone who has sworn the oath of naturalization. Under all possible circumstances we have to stand faithfully by the Star Spangled Banner. The individual will has to yield to the will of the Nation, as it is expressed by our Congress and by the President. And no former connections whatever nor any personal sympathies or antipathies however natural and strong they may be, must be allowed to influence our sense of duty in this respect. To America, which we, prompted by love and gratitude, have chosen as our new homeland, we owe everything which it may justly require from us as citizens. When conscience speaks, the heart must keep silent.

Let us remember the terrible conflict of feelings under which many a father and husband bade farewell to wife and children during our Civil War to join our armies and level his gun against friends or even relatives whose sympathies were on the other side. Such painfully difficult decisions are being repeated a million times during the present world war, and we must not shun them. There is but one authority for us to go by in such cases—conscience combined with duty. Before these solemn and stern majesties we have to bow in absolute submission in the present

crisis. Let us do it in gratitude toward America, which has welcomed us to its hospitable shores and has given us opportunities such as the old country simply could not offer to most of us, and which has granted us golden liberty for everything noble and good and which has showered an abundance of blessings upon us.

With these convictions we Americans of German descent or birth shall stand by our flag whatever may come—with hands folded for intercession, but ready as well for sacrifices and, if need be, to fight, let us support our Government and pray God to protect our beloved American homeland!

TRANSPORTS

(By Guy Manners)

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Gaunt and gray the ocean racers rush through tumbling spray tossed-spume,
In the wake that's left behind them shadows of ten millions loom.
Ships of steel manned by sphinxes staring straight and dead ahead,
Grim their souls, tense their bodies, measuring not the menaced dread,
Worlds await in death-like silence while the ghost ships pound along;

Nations shudder as they listen to the chanted Battle Song.
Terror writ on brows of women, fingers clutch at bosoms bare,
Pleading! Praying! that the Transports safely anchor Over There.
Spectre ships, speed on thy errand, hurried not by selfish gains,
Conquering Transports! Grim Avengers! race—and loosen riven chains.
Supreme Ruler! God of Justice! grant our Nation's cause be right,
In Thy Mercy let the angels guide our Transports through the night.

Fight, oh valiant world defenders, in the splendor of your youth,
Struggle for the world-wide freedom, for the Universal Truth.
Even though your graves are shallow Hark! I hear the tramp of thousands, 'neath a blood stained foreign sod,
Fight, oh fight, ye Sons of Freedom for your altars and your God!

TRIBUTE TO AMERICA

(Percy Bysshe Shelley)

(From "The Revolt of Islam"—by There is a people mighty in its youth
A land beyond the oceans of the west,
Where, though with rudest rites, Freedom and Truth
Are worshipped. From a glorious mother's breast
Who, since high Athens fell, among the rest,
Sate like the Queen of Nations, but in woe,
By inbred monsters outraged and oppressed,
Turns to her chainless child for succor now,
It draws the milk of power in Wis-

dom's fullest flow.

That land is like an eagle, whose young gaze
Feeds on the noctide beam, whose golden plume
Floats moveless on the storm, and in the blaze
Of sunrise gleams when earth is wrapped in gloom; *
An epitaph of glory for the tomb
Of murdered Europe may thy fame be made,
Great people! As the sands shalt thou become;
Thy growth is swift as morn when night must fade;
The multitudinous earth shall sleep beneath thy shade.

Yes, in the desert there is built a home
For Freedom. Genius is made strong to rear
The monuments of man beneath the dome
Of a new heaven; myriads assemble there
Whom the proud lords of man, in rage or fear,
Drive from their wasted homes—
Nay, start not at the name, America!

THE STUDENT GOES TO WAR

(Adapted from poems by W. M. Letts and Marion N. Gaskill—From "Life and Labor," Sept., 1917).

I saw the spires of Oxford
As I was passing by,
The grey spires of Oxford
Against a pearl grey sky;
My heart was with the Oxford men
Who went abroad to die.
They left the peaceful river,
The cricket field, the quad.
The shaven lawns of Oxford
To seek a bloody sod.
They gave their merry youth away
For country and for God.
God rest you, happy gentlemen,
Who laid your good lives down,
Who took the khaki and the gun
Instead of cap and gown.
God bring you to a fairer place
Than even Oxford town.

There's one who writes of Oxford—
Gray towers and pearl gray sky—
And grieves for all the merry lads
Who have gone forth to die;
While I my way through, Princeton—
Pearl gray against keen blue—
Take softer, with an aching throat,
For pride, dear lads, in you.

I know not one among you:
No son to give have I:
But each slim khaki boy my heart
Salutes as I go by.
Yours is the day! We greet you,
'Tis ours to stand aside,
And see you cast your rightful joys,
Your cap and gown fling wide.
The great Crusade awaits you!
Strange steeds of sea and sky
Are straining at their leash, till you
Come forth to float or fly.
For brotherhood:—for no dead bonds
Ye loose each shining sword!
Ye fight not for a sepulchre
But for the living Lord.

THEIR MONUMENT IS IN OUR HEARTS

(Address by M. Viviani Before the Tomb of Washington, at Mount Vernon, April 29, 1917.)

We could not remain longer in Washington without accomplishing this pious pilgrimage. In this spot lies all that is mortal of a great hero. Close by this spot is the modest abode where Washington rested after the tremendous labor of achieving for a nation its emancipation.

In this spot meet the admiration of the whole world and the veneration of the American people. In this spot rise before us the glorious memories left by the soldiers of France led by Rochambeau and Lafayette; a descendant of the latter, my friend, M. de Chambrun, accompanies us.

And I esteem it a supreme honor, as well as a satisfaction for my conscience, to be entitled to render this homage to our ancestors in the presence of my colleague and friend, Mr. Balfour, who so nobly represents his great nation. By thus coming to lay here the respectful tribute of every English mind he shows, in this historic moment of communion which France has willed, what nations that live for liberty can do.

When we contemplate in the distant past the luminous presence of Washington, in nearer times the majestic figure of Abraham Lincoln; when we respectfully salute President Wilson, the worthy heir of these great memories, we at one glance measure the vast career of the American people.

It is because the American people proclaimed and won for the nation the right to govern itself, it is because is proclaimed and won the equality of all men, that the free American people at the hour marked by fate has been enabled with commanding force to carry its action beyond the seas; it is because is was resolved to extend its action still further that Congress was enabled to obtain within the space of a few days the vote of conscription and to proclaim the necessity for a national army in the full splendor of civil peace.

In the name of France, I salute the young army which will share in our common glory.

While paying this supreme tribute to the memory of Washington, I do not diminish the effect of my words when I turn my thought to the memory of so many unnamed heroes. I ask you before this tomb to bow in earnest meditation and all the fervor of piety before all the soldiers of the allied nations who for nearly three years have been fighting under different flags for some ideal.

I beg you to address the homage of your hearts and souls to all the heroes, born to live in happiness in the tranquil pursuit of their labors, in the enjoyment of all human affections, who went into battle with virile cheerfulness and gave themselves up, not to death alone, but to the eternal silence that closes over those whose sacrifice remains unnamed, in the full knowledge that,

for those who loved them, their names would disappear with their bodies.

Their monument is in our hearts. Not the living alone greet us here; the ranks of the dead themselves rise to surround the soldiers of liberty.

At this solemn hour in the history of the world, while saluting from this sacred mound the final victory of justice, I send to the Republic of the United States the greetings of the French Republic.

THOSE QUIET FELLOWS

(By Clayton Sedwick Cooper, at a Preparedness Meeting appearing in *Educational Foundations*, June 1917)

He was just a quiet fellow; you never heard his name.

No one sought for his opinion, and he never sought for fame.

But a friend who stood beside him, when the "Battle Hymn" was played

Felt a quiver in his shoulder, felt his body as it swayed

As the presence of a lover stirs the bosom of a maid.

There was shouting all about him; the hall was filled with cries.

Of high and loud emotion, born as quickly as it dies.

Yet not a word he uttered; he seemed an alien there.

But the friend who stood beside him saw him gripping hard his chair.

There are some who loudly tell us that our land has lost its soul,

That the dollar-mark now rules us, that the battle-drum shall roll

In vain, to call the nation to its former lofty goal.

But when the talk is over, and the time to act has come,

And the men who went to meetings hear the beating of the drum,

Among the talking patriots whom everyone has heard

Will march "those quiet fellows," who never said a word.

THE ROAD TO FRANCE

(By Daniel M. Henderson).

Thank God our liberating lance Goes flaming on the way to France!

To France—the trail the Gurkhas found!

To France—old England's rallying ground!

To France—the path the Russians strode!

To France—the Anzac's glory road!

To France—where our Lost Legion ran

To fight and die for God and man!

To France—with every race and breed

That hates Oppression's brutal creed! forget

Ah, France—how could our hearts The path by which came LaFayette?

How could the haze of doubt hang low Upon the road of Rochambeau?

How was it that we missed the way Brave Joffre leads us along today?

At last, thank God! At last we see There is no tribal Liberty!

No beacon lighting just our shores! No freedom guarding but our doors!

The flame she kindled for our sires Burns now in Europe's battle fires! The soul that led our fathers west Turns back to free the world's oppressed!

Allies, you have not called in vain! We share your conflict and your pain! Old Glory, through new strains and rents

Partakes of Freedom's sacraments! Into that hell his will creates We drive the foe; his lusts, his hates!

Last come, we will be last to stay— Till Right has had her crowning day! Replenish, comrades, from our veins The blood the sword of despot drains

And make our eager sacrifice Part of the freely rendered price

You pay to lift humanity— You pay to make our brothers free!

See with what proud hearts we advance— To France!

HOOVER'S GOIN' TO GET YOU

(By Mary I. Clapp).

The plagued old Hoover pledge has come to our house to stay;

To frown our breakfast bacon down, and take our steak away;

It cans our morning waffles, and our sausage, too, it seems,

And dilates on the succulence of corn, and spuds and beans.

So skimp the sugar in your cake and leave the butter out,

Or Hoover's goin' to get you if you Don't

Watch

Out!

Oh, gone now are the good old days of hot cakes thickly spread;

And meatless, wheatless, hopeless days are reigning in their stead;

And gone the days of fat rib roasts, and two-inch T-bone steaks,

And doughnuts plumb and golden brown, the kind that mother makes.

And when it comes to pie and cake, just learn to cut it out,

Or Hoover's goin' to get you if you Don't

Watch

Out!

So spread your buchweats sparingly, and peel your taters thin;

And tighten up your belt a notch and don't forget to grin.

And if, sometimes, your whole soul yearns for shortcake high and wide,

And biscuits drenched with honey, and chicken, butter fried,

Remember then that Kaiser Bill is short on sauerkraut,

And Hoover's goin' to get him if we'll All

Help

Out!

GERMANY

(By Marion Couthoy Smith in *The New York Times*)

O land of music and of dream, Your songs are dead!

O morning-rose, O twilight-gleam, Forever fled!

Now, through your thunder-cloud of wrath,

We see but frenzy's aftermath— Stark ruin following every path

Your legions tread.

Was this your dream—a baleful light In stormy space?

Your soul—a threatening shape of blight,

With hate-wrung face?

What madness moves you to rejoice In women's wo—in terror's voice?

Is this the music of your choice, Your song of grace?

Now from your shattered flutes we hear

A long, harsh cry,

The note of passion and of fear, That will not die:

And ever, on the desolate sea, Your shamed and haunted ships must flee

Child-faces, floating silently Under God's sky.

THE FLAG OF THE U. S. A.

(By E. A. Brininstoul).

Against the sky it is fluttering high, In the winds of a tropic breeze;

It swings and dips from the great gray ships

That buffet the foaming seas.

It backs the guns of the Yankee sons, As its rippling colors sway

To the marching feet down the dusty street—

The Flag of the U. S. A.

It flutters free on the land and sea, With its Red and its White and its

Blue;

Wherever it goes against its foes, 'Tis followed by soldiers true,

To the rattling thrum of the throb- bing drum,

It gleams in the battle's fray,

And never, as yet, has its match been met—

The Flag of the U. S. A.

It waves and runs with the frowning guns,

No matter in war or peace;

'Midst the cannon's cry it will brave- ly fly

Till the sounds of the conflict cease, With its filmy stars and its blood-

bought bars,

Men follow it day by day, And die to defend to the final end—

The Flag of the U. S. A.

Through the shot and shell of seeth- ing hell,

Where the crash of war is heard, It grimly waves o'er its gallant

braves

With a glory yet unblurred.

It leads the van of the fighting clan, When raised, it is up to stay,

For by never a foe shall it be trailed low—

The Flag of the U. S. A.

OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Matter appearing in this column is official and authoritative. Reference here will be helpful to all members having difficulty in construction of the rules of the League. Experience has shown that the points that arise from year to year are easily classified, and that the same point arises with many different schools; by means of this column it is hoped that much time and bother will be saved.

Officials are urged to watch the announcements appearing here very closely, as such a policy will avoid complications and greatly increase uniformity.

An attempt will be made to answer in this column all questions concerning the League which have a general interest.

Question: Our county is not going to hold any county contest, and I should like to enter through some other county. Please advise me what to do.

Answer: If it is quite impossible to secure an organization in your county, apply to the county directors of the county whose meet it is most convenient to attend, for permission to enter the meet of that county. It is unlikely that any county officers would disallow your entrance under these conditions.

Question: What is the weight and size of the discus used in the Interscholastic League contest?

Answer: Four and one half pounds—4 lbs., 6.4 ounces being the absolute minimum. There is no statement made as to the size of the discus, but the Rodman Olympian Games discus is the standard, and is generally used in League contests.

Question: According to rules of the League, each team must play four basket-ball games with at least three other teams in the county, in order to be eligible for the district championship. We have no schedule in our county. We have challenged every team at least three times but have not been able to get a game. The rally takes place March 1, and 2. Can you give me advice on this situation?

Answer: There is no contest in basket-ball at the district meet—at least the basket-ball game is entirely optional. If you are unable to get games now, it must be due to the fact that the County Athletic Directors did not call a meet of the schools interested in basket-ball earlier in the year, and arrange proper schedules. The method is very clearly prescribed on page 53 of the Interscholastic Bulletin. The questions which should be decided at that meeting are whether or not there shall be both senior and junior contests, girls' and boys' contests, date of the championship game, method for entering championship, whether by percentage or elimination, minimum number of games, minimum number of teams each team must play, etc. Unless such a schedule was arranged, it is quite impossible for any school to claim the championship later in the

season. What actually happens is this: a few harum scarum games are played—enough to show which team is really the strongest in the county, and then the other teams refuse to play this strong team, so that there is no official way of determining the situation in your county. It is simply due to lack of method in beginning the year. When a schedule has been arranged and agreed upon, if a team refuses to meet its engagement, it simply forfeits the game; but since you have no schedule, you are helpless in this matter.

**TO BE OR NOT TO BE?
QUESTION AS TO A PIG**

(Continued from page one)

any such boomerang, penny-wise, pound-foolish stuff as raising a hog on human food."

To this letter, the editor of the LEAGUER, replied, in part, as follows:

"There seems to be so much reason in your letter that unless you object, I shall reproduce it in part in the next issue of the INTERSCHOLASTIC LEAGUER, a paper which goes to nearly all of the important schools in the State, some 3,000 in number. I think, however, that you have overlooked this paragraph in the newsletter to which you so seriously object:

"What are you doing with the scraps from the lunch baskets? There should be few scraps, but always there must be some food that is not palatable."

"Professor Taylor is pleading for the utilization of the food that he says is wasted necessarily unless fed to some animal. I think the difference between the point of view held by you and that held by Professor Taylor is this: He says there must necessarily be some unpalatable food in, say, 300 lunches. You say that there is not. From my somewhat casual observation of school lunches over a term of years, it seems to me that Professor Taylor is nearer right than you are. I quite agree with you that there should be no waste food in school lunches, but it seems to me that the question to be decided is whether or not there actually is waste food in school lunches. If we admit that there is a certain percentage of waste in every 300 lunches, why not utilize this waste by feeding it to a pig? To say that there is no waste in 300 school lunches is, it seems to me, shutting our eyes to a very palpable fact.

"You make one point that strikes me very forcibly, and that is that children are tempted to throw good food to a pig through their pride in and affection for the animal. * * * * * If scraps are thrown into a garbage can, and not directly from the various pupils to the pig, this temptation will be largely avoided."

Mrs. Freeman's reply is so pungent and filled with so much practical wisdom, that it will be reproduced in *extenso* in the next issue of the LEAGUER.

**STATE WINNER IN
LEAGUE DEBATES
GETS LIEUTENANCY**

Wayne Roy Howell, Prominent in Interscholastic Debates in 1913-1914, Officer 343rd Field Artillery

(By Ernest May)

Last spring, when war was first declared on the German Imperial Government, a call went out for young men to enter training camps that they might fit themselves for commissions in the National Army. Some four hundred students of the University of Texas responded. One of these "Texas" men who entered the Leon Springs Camp was Wayne Roy Howell of Corsicana, at that time a Junior in the Academic Department. At the end of three months, during which time the "sheep" were separated from the "goats," he received the commission of Second Lieutenant in the Field Artillery.

A few years ago Wayne Howell was the best known high school debater in Texas. Twice he was a member of



the winning team at the State meet. In 1913, he and Finis Senor defeated the team from Bonham in the final debate, and in 1914 Homer Watson helped him win from Gilbert Lang and Henry Lee Taylor of San Antonio. It may be mentioned in this connection, that Mr. Taylor was another of the young men of this University who were commissioned at Leon Springs.

These articles on former winners in the Interscholastic League have hitherto dealt only with men who were "stars" in University activities. In his first year here Wayne Howell was a student assistant in Public Speaking, and was a member of the Inter-Society debating team of the Hogg Debating Club. During the remainder of his College career he took little part in student activities, and consequently, was not much in the "limelight." He entered the University in 1915.

Most of his time he devoted to making his courses and earning his expense money. He told me once that when he had payed his registra-

tion fees for his second year, he had just two dollars left, and had no assurance of a job. However, his energy secured for him a position as shoe salesman in the store of E. M. Scarborough & Sons. He made good at his job, retaining it until he entered the Leon Springs Camp.

If I may be allowed to speak personally, let me say that Wayne Howell is one of the most likable young men I have ever known. He is so honest, genial, and sincere, that it is impossible not to admire him.

As has been stated, Wayne is now a Second Lieutenant in the National Army, 343rd Field Artillery at Camp Travis. As one who is his friend, I am proud of the courage that enabled him to go out of the University and offer up his life, if need be, in defense of the ideals of justice and right.

**FAVORS EXTEMPORE
SPEAKING CONTEST**

Floresville Has Tried It With Success. University of Pittsburgh Interscholastic League Endorses It After Trial

In regard to the contest proposed by Professor Moore of Bartlett in extemporaneous speaking, published in the December issue of the Leaguer, Professor Joe H. Poston of East Bernard, Texas, says, in a letter of January 14:

"In respect to Mr. Moore's plan for Extempore Contests, I wish to voice approval in connection with the plan we already have. I would not let the extempore plan take the place of the other, for there is nothing better for a boy to do than to read, digest, and organize subject matter.

"Now the extempore plan is good for schools. Last year at Floresville we had only the volunteer plan, and the boys of their own initiative adopted the plan of having a set debate one week and an extempore the next. They selected a boy to frame and present a question and make the introductory speech. He had a chance to study the question. The other boys made extempore speeches. The plan worked well and developed the best debating team in the history of the school."

Concerning the same contest, C. B. Robertson, Director of the Extension Division of the University of Pittsburgh, having had several years' experience in the University of Pittsburgh Interscholastic League, with extempore speaking, says:

"We consider it one of the most valuable events in our literary contests. It arouses a great deal of enthusiasm and the results secured have been astonishing in this particular event. Instead of eliminating it, we consider the advisability of elaborating it."

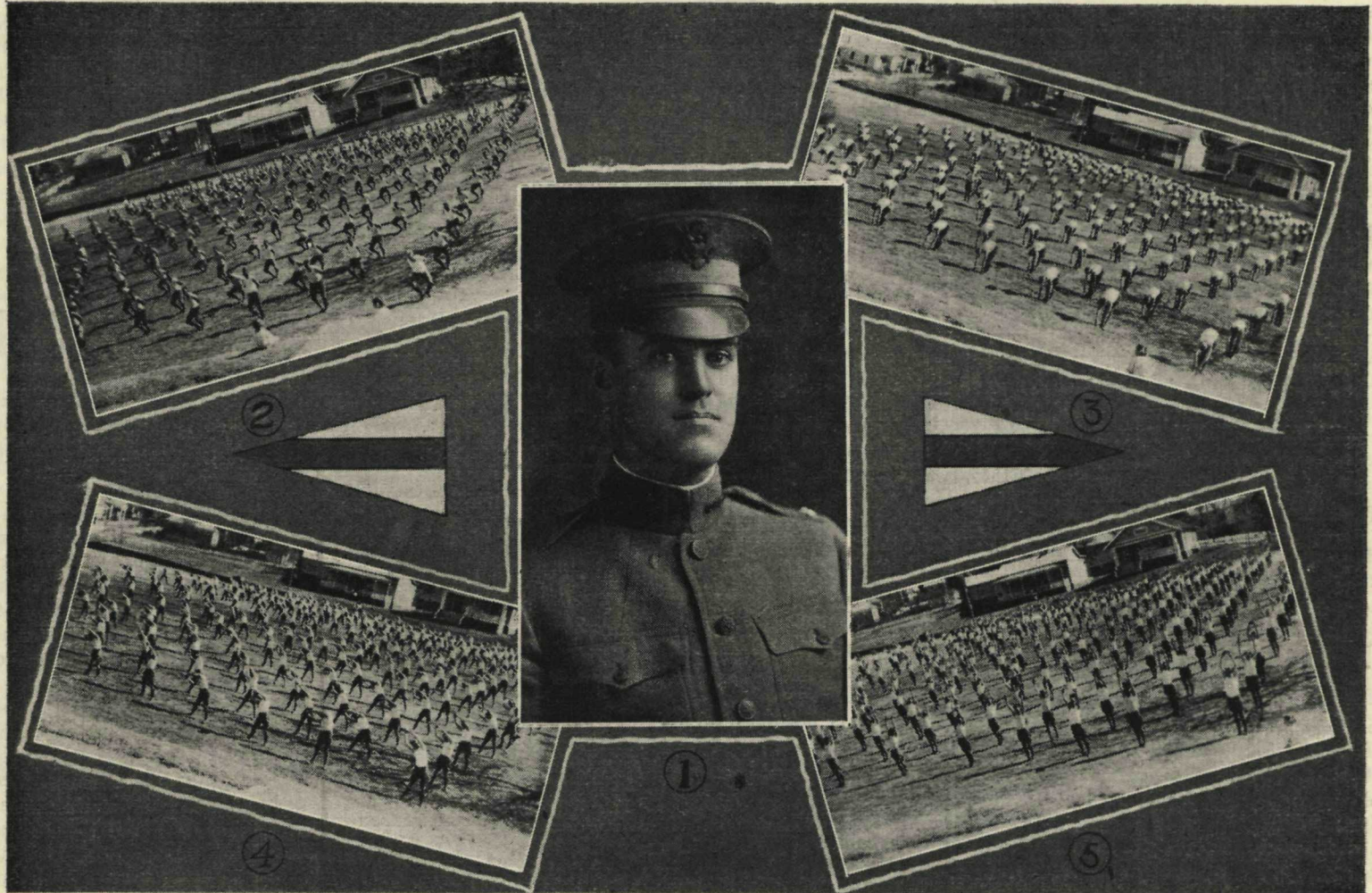
Exercising Uncle Sam's Airmen at the University of Texas

The airman must be an athlete. The 1200 men now in training at the University of Texas are getting the necessary suppleness and are being kept fit by means of mass drills given under the direction of Lieut. L. T. Belmont, Physical Director of the University of Texas.

Believing that many of these movements may be adapted to use in mass drills in the schools, the LEAGUER has secured photographs of the men in action and a statement from Lieutenant Belmont giv-

ing the necessary commands for the exercises. Five more pictures with description of the movements will appear in next month's LEAGUER, so it will be well for teachers who are interested in this work to preserve this article for filing with the article which will appear next month, so as to have a complete set of these simple exercises.

The pictures are numbered, and the corresponding numbers below give the commands necessary for the exercise.



1. Lieut. L. T. Belmont, Physical Director, University of Texas, who drills the 1200 men who are qualifying for air service at the University School of Military Aeronautics.

2. **Full Bend Exercise: Place Hands on Hips.** (1) Quarter bend; (2) Half bend; (3) Full bend—body in squatting position, well erect; (4) Resume starting position.

Repeat as often as necessary.

To start: (1) **Ready**; (2) **Exercise**; To halt: (1) **Company** (2) **Halt**.

(3) **Trunk Exercise.**

To begin: hands on hips. **Place**; bend the body forward to quarter bend on first count, to half on second count, to full bend and thrusting hands downward until they touch the ground on third count; back into first position at fourth count; repeat as often as necessary.

To start: (1) **Ready**; (2) **Exercise**. To halt: (1) **Company**; (2) **Halt**.

4. **Trunk Exercise.**

This is the second movement on this exercise. The first: To begin, position of side straddle hop. Hands to the sides raise cir-

cle body right and left in four counts. 1. **Ready**; 2. **Exercise**. Then: Hands over head, raise. Bend body forward, thrusting hands backward between the legs and back into position; done in two counts.

Then, bend body right and left in four counts (as shown in this picture) making a complete pause at each count or position.

To begin exercise: 1. **Ready**; 2. **Exercise**. To halt: 1. **Company**; 2. **Halt**.

5. **Breathing Exercise.**

This exercise should be given at the conclusion of any exercise before giving rest. Also used to expand the lungs.

Men are at attention:

To start: **Inhale**. Bring arms from sides to vertical above head very slowly, drawing lungs full of air through nose, same time raising to tips of toes.

Exhale: Bring arms down to the side by describing an outward circle, blowing air from lungs through mouth, same time coming back to attention.

(Commands are printed in black type.)

Arguments already published, on either side of the question for debate this year are scarce; that is, there is a shortage of the canned article. Hence enterprising debaters are digging all the harder for arguments. One boy in San Antonio is circularizing the literary societies in various high schools in the state to find out how many girls participate in the debates and whether their participa-

tion is considered a drawback; another is writing to high school leagues in other states; another is bombarding practical business and professional men with questions; another is getting the opinion of prominent club women. Students are cautioned, however, that it is courtesy when writing to anyone for information to enclose a stamped and addressed envelope for reply.

The essay contest is to be based on the actual experience of the student. If you are doing nothing to help win the war, get busy and do something. If you are under peculiar limitations in this connection, write up your limitations as a part of your essay. Go to light on excuses, however. Are you doing nothing to conserve food, or to increase the supply of necessities of life, or to help the various agencies such as the Red Cross in its work, or to save money, or to strengthen patriotism? Are you making no sacrifices whatever to help win the war; if so, write up your limitations on the positive side, are you doing anything which seems to you to contribute in any way to national efficiency? If not, get to work.