Address for Teachers Convention -- Omaha, Nebraska

Last myear I rode to New York on the observation car with a speaker who was to address the National Casket Manufacturers Association of America upon the subject "You Can't Bury Your Mistakes."

Certainly our mistakes do stalk us like the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse. In the field of education our mistakes are still multiplying and instead of the Four Horsemen they have become as the thundering herd. We have too many instructors in our educational systems who are properly prepared academically but who have embalming fluid in their blood vascular systems. Our boys need contact through their growing period with virile men. Play and games form a medium of contact between instructors and pupils.

Over twenty five years ago while coaching the Haskell Indians

I endeavored to impress upon the Indian boys that the ball that they

were playing with was theirs and for them to get it, even though the

other team possessed it. I did agree with them that although the

white man had stolen their land, the white man official would not

steal the ball game.

In the early part of the season I explained to them that