

and some misgivings. The hopes run high like those of the native-born boy in a log cabin who aspires to the presidency of the United States because such an ambition was realized in one instance. According to our democratic tenet of equal opportunities, the efficient, the deserving, the virtuous, somehow rise to the top places and survive; the weak, the incompetent, are eliminated by some discriminating force, or else, like water, remain at the bottom all of the time. Consequently, the deans, the directors, the professors of physical education, the promoters of athletic contests -- intra- and extramural of all descriptions, and prophetic writers on sports emerge automatically. These are nature's fit! Few, however, are the students whose ambitions are directed into these channels. The average physical education major is prompted by an urge of temporary stellar recognition, and the desire to become a coach. This is the acme, the climax for a man. For women, the supervision of the Girl Scout troupes in a community or leadership of the Campfire Girls would be most gratifying. Judging from the reactions of the students, the great majority of the physical education majors are easily satisfied. These constitute the great army of small job seekers and the small job keepers. Although not of the vegetating species, they form a parasitic variety of practitioners in the scheme of inculcating the three R's on the side, while carrying on their business of building up the brawn of the student body and developing winning teams. Thus, in a very small pond they move around like the big fish in the ocean, wagging their tails and fins without much stir in the head. Particularly in an athletics-conscious social atmosphere they emphasize rightfully anatomy, structure, brawn, in the name of physical education.

My purpose, this evening, is to divert your attention from the over-emphasized physical to the much ignored non-physical aspects of physical education.