

The Julia L. Dumont Club of Vevay, Indiana

*Julie Le Clerc Knox**

The Julia L. Dumont Club, one of the oldest existing literary clubs in the state, if not the oldest, was organized in 1886 by Mrs. Estelle Dufour Barker, granddaughter of Jean Daniel Dufour, one of the French-Swiss brothers that founded Vevay in 1801. The very first literary association of Switzerland County was formed by Jean Daniel, so it was particularly fitting that his granddaughter should continue to inspire culture, but the club he organized was for men only as at that benighted time men were supposed to have a "corner on brains."

Mrs. Barker was a woman of unusual intellect. Married to Captain Edwin Barker, an easterner, she spent much of her married life near Boston, Massachusetts, but returned to her girlhood home in the early eighties, when her husband became head clerk on one of the large Ohio River steamers. She bought a pioneer house, which, although not built by the Dufours, had been occupied through the years by several branches of that family. She remodeled the large edifice, making it one of Vevay's most attractive residences. And this was the birthplace of the Julia L. Dumont Club.

Mrs. Barker was a leader in religious, civic, literary and social affairs and an early music teacher of the community. Cousin Estelle had a broad vision of the future when she gathered a few of her daughter's friends together in October 1886, and organized the first woman's literary society in this Congressional District of this literary state. There were only seven charter members of which the writer, the youngest, a school girl, was included, by virtue of the fact that I was always a bookworm and a close relative of Mrs. Barker who was interested that I should grow up in a cultural atmosphere.

While Mrs. Barker remained in Vevay her commodious home was the weekly meeting place. The large attic was furnished as a banquet hall and was the scene of many gay as well as profitable evenings. There Mrs. Barker served the famous Yankee dinner with baked clams, imported by special order from Boston. New names were rapidly added to our nucleus, the dignity of a written constitution was reached, and Mrs. Barker was formally elected president which office she

* Julie Le Clerc Knox is a resident of Vevay, Indiana.

held as long as she remained in Vevay. At the instance of Sallie Northcott, long deceased, the motto, "Plus Ultra," suggestive of an intangible hope, was adopted, and has been adhered to ever since, and a bow of orange ribbon was chosen as the insignia. A name was cast about for, and in a spirit of mirth, the mystic symbols, H. & P.L.S., were fixed upon, the hidden significance of which was Hen and Pullets Literary Society. Cousin Estelle, the only matron, was the hen, who had gathered us pullets under her wing. This was our club secret; to divulge which might mean to be hanged "from the battlements at sunrise." Our initiation ritual was to hand the new member a paper with the name in full thereon, and the looks she cast about her were as blank as an envelope without address. The state secret leaked out at the Clam banquet, April 19, 1889, a double anniversary of Cousin Estelle's birthday and Paul Revere's ride, when Miss Em Patton read an original versified history of our society, meant for the ears, only, of the initiated. But the visitors who were present thought the joke too good to keep and proclaimed it from the housetops. Accordingly we deemed it necessary in order to support our increased years and dignity, to change our cradle name to the Woman's Study Club, which after some two decades, was discarded as not being sufficiently specific. Our present title, honoring our famous pioneer educator, Mrs. Julia L. Dumont, was given us by Grace Stepleton.

For some months after Mrs. Barker and her daughter, Ella, a talented, witty, and beautiful woman, returned to Massachusetts, we were as sheep without a shepherd, and fell into a state of suspended animation, but in October, 1890, we reorganized in the home of the Misses Hall and elected Mrs. Jenny Van Pelt president, which office she very acceptably filled, off and on, for several years. She invited us to make her home our permanent headquarters, where every Friday night, from seven until ten, the council fires were kindled, and we inhaled knowledge by the cubic inch.

Mrs. Van Pelt was also a wonderful leader; a woman of unusual intellectual attainments, and consummate tact. She had been a successful teacher before her marriage to a pioneer doctor. We continued to frequent her hospitable home until she moved to Montgomery, Alabama.

She was succeeded in leadership by her sister-in-law, Mrs. Florence Fiske, who bought her home, and invited us to con-

tinue making it our regular rendezvous. Mrs. Fiske was a witty, vivacious person. She had the first victrola in town, and through it taught us to become classical-music conscious. A stickler for grammatical precision, she made us more careful of our diction by insisting on the importance of the critic's report as a part of our regular program.

We began our literary studies with Longfellow, Holland, and Hawthorne. Hiawatha was our cradle song. This was followed by Evangeline and Miles Standish, and then we enjoyed Bittersweet, Katrina, Marble Faun, Scarlet Letter, and Brooke Farm. From this rather modest beginning we swung out to more pretentious mental pabulum, and in our sixty-four years we have, so to speak, carried a convincing candle around the whole sky line, and, with a few trifling exceptions, everything in the sky above, the earth below and the waters underneath, has come under our scalpel. Hampered by the small size of the world, we may soon weep, like Alexander, for more fields to conquer.

In examining our file of programs, I am rather astonished, myself, to look back over the amazing amount of study we did and I mean STUDY. In those beginning years most of us were yet unmarried, and thus free from the responsibilities of motherhood and home making, could devote our intellectual energies to the weekly meetings. When there were still no movies, radio, auto, or telephone, and no other women's organizations except Ladies' Aid and Mite societies, there was plenty of time to study assignments. I really believe I got more from this club than I did from my college courses later. My professors at Indiana University praised our programs, and expressed surprise that a small town could produce such evidence of culture.

Before we had a town library we bought our own reference books, and when the public library was organized, in 1915, we donated our collection of some sixty-four volumes, the first gift from an organized body.

In 1892-1893 we began to have printed programs. We've always had a strong leaning towards history and literature, supplemented with mythology, art, science, civics, and music, and we've rather stressed book reviews. Of recent years the systematic arrangement of subjects has often shifted to miscellany and visual entertainment through films. For those who may be interested, a complete list of our scope of study is appended.

We spent two winters studying Shakespeare by dramatic readings with occasional attempts at costuming. One year we concentrated on London, Paris, New York, and New Orleans, and when afterwards it was my good fortune to visit those cities, the work of that year bore fruit. The time spent on the history and literature of our own country made our journeys more informative, and in my travels abroad the study of many foreign lands prepared me for more enjoyment of what I saw. Art galleries were like meeting old friends I'd been introduced to in the Club.

When we studied Germany, Professor C. R. Melcher, Head of the Language Department at the University of Kentucky, lectured on that country where he had spent two years in preparation for his teaching. At another time Mr. Ben Waldenmaier, of Washington, D.C., gave us an interesting description of a recent tour of Germany, Switzerland, Italy, France, Holland, and England. Both gentlemen were native sons, connected with our club through their sisters, the latter also through his wife.

When we studied Holland, Miss Janet Schenck, of that country, gave us a charming address, attired in native costume, wooden shoes, *et al.* The daughter of a civil engineer, whose family accompanied him to all parts of the world, she had many vivid experiences to relate of the "far away places with strange sounding names" where she had been. She was brought to us by our member, Elizabeth Brochschlager, a teacher in Cincinnati. Another evening the writer contributed her "two cents worth" in giving her impressions of the land of windmills and dikes.

One of the two winters we studied South America. Mr. and Mrs. Hal Adkinson of Orlando, Florida, just returned from a comprehensive tour of that country, gave an illustrated lecture, and displayed a wonderful collection of souvenirs. This was a large guest evening at the Schenck mansion on the hill.

When our year's topic was our Island Possessions, the Adkinsons, world travelers, fresh from Hawaii, again favored us and invited guests with a lecture and an exhibit of moving pictures of that colorful land. Mr. Adkinson was a former citizen of Vevay.

Major Sam Woodfill, designated by General Pershing, as the One-man-army of World War I, now a resident of Vevay, was guest of honor at a patriotic evening at Mrs. Helen

Danglade's, and by request, addressed us and modestly showed his some thirteen or fourteen medals, among which is the Congressional Medal of Honor, the Croix de Guerre, the French legion of Honor decoration, etc., etc.

Our first appearance before the footlights was early in our career, when we gave a burlesque operetta, "A Dress Rehearsal". Later we presented Goldsmith's "She Stoops to Conquer" before some sixty-five invited guests. The necessary male roles in these first theatricals, were taken by our most daring members, but trousers were sternly taboo. As time went on and some sweethearts and husbands were acquired they were shanghaied into taking these parts. We reached our dramatic peak in the farcical comedy "Arabian Nights". We were drilled by Dwight Smith, a native son and actor, then on vacation. The very satisfactory box-office receipts (this was a public performance in the nearest approach to a theater we had at that time) were due to the fact Mr. Smith was the star, but the rest of the *dramatis personae* were assured that we shone with at least a little reflected glory. We have never attempted anything so ambitious since but have put on one or two one-act plays for parlor consumption, such as, "When Women Rule," "Who won the Revolution?" etc. In studying "Hoosier School Master" we presented three very clever monologues in which those taking part showed considerable histrionic talent.

In our earlier years music held a very prominent place on our programs. Professor James Pleasants, returned from several years of musical study in Germany, had as pupils several of our members, trained pianists, only one of whom remains, Mrs. Hazel Hines. Professor Jimmy was very gracious about furnishing entertainment, but he, also, has passed on. We had a number of vocalists in those days—Mesdames Van Pelt, Fiske, and Misses Ella Barker, Isadora Kessler, Frederica Boernor, and Isabel Melcher (afterwards Mrs. Casad). Later ones were Misses Fannie Shadday, Fannie Culbertson, Hannah Waldenmaier, Jennie Denmann, Mrs. Lella Bledsoe, Mrs. Adelaide Griffith and Mrs. Lela Shadday. Only the two latter are still with us, though Fannie Shadday is an associate member. A few of the girls played the mandolin and guitar.

In the days when Mrs. Van Pelt was with us she inspired her friend, Miss Caby Froman of Ghent, just across the river in Kentucky, to form a club in her town. It was at first called the H. & P.L.S. Jr., but later took the name of its

founder. It has been active all these years and recently we held a couple of exchange meetings with it. From it sprang the Eggleston Club of Vevay, in this way;—Mrs. A. J. Schenck came to our town as a bride, and being of literary mind joined the Ghent organization, as it met in the afternoons, while our club has always held night meetings, and Captain Schenck desired that his new wife spend her evenings with him. As the river was sometimes a barrier, Mrs. Schenck decided to get together an afternoon association. Originally composed of only married women, it gradually expanded to include their daughters and other detached women.

For some time we held joint annual meetings with the Egglestons—guest evenings with printed programs of fine entertainment. For several years we had both state and district federation, and during that time were awarded the merit flag for civic improvement for three years, and the fourth time when we tied with the Egglestons, we conceded the honor to them as we'd won so often.

With that club we entertained the District Convention at which time Mrs. Lura Thiebaud, one of our members, was District Chairman. But like the C.C.C. of Columbus, we finally withdrew from both federations because it restricted our initiative in program planning; we preferred to chart our own course.

Our first attempt at civic improvement was made in conjunction with the Egglestons to get the pigs and cows "put up." Almost every member of each club went before the Council to plead that the liberty of these obstreperous but necessary creatures be properly restricted. We might as well have been battering at the gates of Rome, and would not have been surprised if the tobacco spitting solons had called down the fires of Jupiter to shrivel us up for our unbridled audacity in presuming to take a hand in affairs that belonged to men. So, we trailed home like birds with broken wings, but we finally won out and convinced the "city dads" that women's clubs were to be reckoned with, and later prevented the removal of the iron fence around the courthouse lawn.

With the Egglestons and P.T.A. we arranged a public exhibition of some hundred canvases from the brush of state artists, one of which was the work of our member, Mrs. Nora Dupraz. We sponsored a lecture course or two, contributed to the Chautauqua fund, donated yearly to welfare and health drives, and to the support of a county nurse, and Christmas

tree project. We gave one hundred fifty dollars to the Riley Hospital, and twenty-five dollars to defense work in 1942. Our organization contributes annually from five to twenty-five dollars to each Red Cross, T.B., Polio, Cancer, Salvation Army, and Heart Health drives etc. besides what we give individually.

For the last ten years we have awarded an annual five dollar prize to the member of the graduating class of the Vevay High School who has done the best work in both written and spoken English. We gave fifty dollars for the stage curtain of the old gym and fifty dollars recently for blinds used when films are shown. We helped by money and personal service in the project of furnishing food to undernourished children during the depression. We have assisted in civic and patriotic efforts both in peace and war. In an attempt to beautify Market Square we held Arbor Day ceremonies and planted three trees in memory, respectively, of our founder, Mrs. Barker, our early *dea ex machina*, Mrs. Van Pelt, and our famous, pioneer educator, for whom our organization is named, Mrs. Julia L. Dumont.

During World War I, in support of food conservation, we refrained from serving the fabled "delicious refreshments." We knitted, made scrapbooks, sent candy and letters to our own boys; subscribed liberally to U.S.O., and collected money and supplies for war sufferers abroad; joined the Red Cross where we rolled bandages etc. Several of our members have officiated as head of the Red Cross where they did yeoman service, and one of them now holds that position. We were the first club in the state to adopt a war orphan—a little French girl—that we supported for three years and from whom we received grateful letters. Together with other clubs we unveiled and dedicated the stone in the courthouse yard to the memory of our county boys who never returned.

During World War II one of our members was chairman of bond sales for the women's organizations of the county and received state and federal commendation—congratulatory telegrams from state and federal headquarters, and a certificate of Honor—because our county was one of the first to "go over the top" in each drive—total sales were more than five times our quota.

We have been active in T.B. work, giving unselfish service, one of our members often being at the head. In war time we had a chairman of defense. We have a chairman of Child Welfare, and assist in linen sales for the blind.

Between the World Wars we built a Receiving Vault in our cemetery as at that time we did not yet have our fine funeral home. This building of concrete blocks has a chapel and crypt, and art glass windows. It was completed at a cost of thirty-five hundred dollars which would be about twice as much or more now. This represents individual and united effort—teas, church suppers, apron sales etc. There were generous donations from former members, residing in other places, and from citizens in general. This was accomplished in three years, and June 22nd, 1924, the corner stone was laid with appropriate formal ceremonies, and the building was presented to the county. In recognition of our efforts Mr. James Crozier of Madison, gave a handsome border of candle pines to the cemetery.

We have carefully observed our birthday every decade with special ceremonies, the most impressive being our fiftieth and sixtieth, during which the writer, only surviving charter member, was made president. Our Golden Anniversary, the Jubilee year, was opened by a Candle Light Pageant on New Year's Eve at the Baptist church. This was followed by an Art Loan Exhibit at the home of Mrs. Grace Copeland. The members brought out all their treasured heirlooms, which, when added to those of the Copeland home, made the largest and most unique display ever assembled in Vevay. It was "for free" and was viewed by the Indiana Historical Society then on Pilgrimage, as well as by our own and neighboring communities. Then there was the dinner at the Swiss Inn when Melvin Lostutter, Columbus editor, son of one of our charter members, as guest speaker, reviewed his novel, *High Fever* just off the press. Many besides the club and their husbands were in attendance, and "a good time was had by all." This was followed by an open session at the High School gym with Barton Reese Pogue and Frances Sellars as entertainers. The study year closed with a banquet at the president's home, where toasts were given by past presidents present, messages read from those who were non-residents, and tributes rendered to those deceased. The secretary read the names of all who had ever been affiliated with the Club. The season of planned events was climaxed by a summer garden party, when the Club, for the second time, posed for its photograph. The first time we sat for our likeness was in the Barker parlors, our birthplace when the photographer, a pilgrim and a stranger, reversing the usual procedure, "took us

in." Even our calendars for the fiftieth year were very special, with gold paper covers and a list of all past presidents and vice presidents.

During our sixtieth anniversary we had many outstanding affairs, beginning with a Presidents' night at the home of Mrs. Hazel Hines. Many past presidents were there and responded to roll call with the high lights of their term of office. Greetings from former members, scattered from the Atlantic to the Pacific were received. Mrs. Isabella Chittenden read the club history which she had been appointed to give when one of the churches, recognizing the influence clubs wielded, had invited several to present their history to the church audience. But the most impressive occasion of this period was when we entertained some two hundred guests in the High School Auditorium with speeches, toasts, and birthday cake with sixty candles.

In our long career over the turnpike of letters we have sponsored a variety of entertainment. Among the early gatherings the Egyptian evening at the Grisard home stands out. The back parlor was an Egyptian scene; on one hand was the Temple of Apis, and on the other that of Bubastis, pylons and all. Hieroglyphics, lotus, and scarabs were strongly in evidence, and the refreshments were representative of the "flesh pots" of the land of the Nile.

One meeting in which fun predominated was the famous cat trial, in which with all solemnity and due course of law, Alice Yonge was condemned by judge and jury for chloroforming a superfluous pussy, but when, using one of its nine lives, it was waiting, as good as new, on her doorstep, the next morning, the judgment was reversed.

Then there was the Hallowe'en ghost party of which Mrs. Jane Wright was hostess. Zombi dances and ghoulish stories were the order of the evening. The Masque Party and Guess-Who sequel was another program in lighter vein, as was also the one when Mrs. Fiske entertained some two hundred guests at Metropolitan Hall with a program preceding Professor Quiz.

The Mexican evening at Isabel Melcher's featured papers on our southern neighbors, and an exhibit of Mexican curios, loaned by our travelers, concluding with a luncheon consisting of tamales, chili con carne, etc. The menus were decorated by our water color artists.

A meeting with Sara Hall as hostess had as guest speaker, a woman who had lived at an Indian post, and there was a display of Indian arts and crafts—Navajo blankets, basketry, and Hopi pottery, jewelry, etc. Our most recent exhibit was one of the many woven coverlets in our club. An April Fool program at Mrs. Leo Protsman's was in a merry mood with shadow pictures and talk on Shakespeare's Fools and others. With scrapbooks and program files before me I could go on indefinitely for there were many other outstanding affairs.

These experiences represent many enjoyable and profitable associations, meaning more to us than perhaps we realize. Few of the Old Guard who have shared all these memorable occasions remain. Death has rifled our roster of many of the "intellectual giants" of those days. Our history would not be complete without some mention of the most outstanding not before referred to. Miss Em Patton, our first vice president, inherited her Irish wit from her father, a major in the Civil War, and a graduate of the University of Dublin. She could dash off clever verse and cariacature at a moment's notice. Miss Bettie Carter who succeeded her, was educated in Catholic schools and was talented in music, art, and literature. She was a daughter of a colonel in the Mexican war, with Virginia background. Both of these gifted members left to make their home in California. Miss Ella Parker wrote our club song and other verse, and was one of our early vocalists, as was also Miss Isadora Kessler.

Miss Hannah Waldenmaier was most versatile; she decorated our invitations, menus, favors, etc. with dainty water color sketches, and original verse; played the guitar and mandolin; furnished original ideas; and was always the "life of the party." She was treasurer of the Vault fund, and her efficiency is recalled with admiration. The vocal duets which she and her inseparable friend, Miss Jennie Demann (more retiring but solidly competent) furnished, are remembered with pleasure. Although Miss Hannah, a primary teacher, used two crutches, that could not cramp her style. She was quite a traveler and on a trip abroad with Miss Jennie and her father, she made her way from Germany to England alone.

Mrs. Lou Protsman Waltz, and her cousin, Miss Lou Grisard (who survives, and lives in Missouri) skilled pianists, were affectionately called our "Twolous." They entertained

us with classical music. Mrs. Isabel Melcher Casad, who, although a resident of Indianapolis for some years, retained her membership till her death, delighted us with her gay repartee and lovely soprano solos. Miss Frederica Boernor, our fourth president, who had an excellent alto, carried on the work of the weather bureau at a time when it was almost considered white magic. Miss Grace Stepleton, popular and gifted high school teacher, was queenly and statesmanlike. Miss Mary E. Hall, expert businesswoman, widely popular and intensely reliable, and her sister Mrs. Adah Rabb furnished gaiety to all occasions. Others who contributed were Mrs. Nora Dupraz with her photographic memory, ready pen, witty expressions, and artistic ability; Miss Frances Culbertson, popular and able high school instructor, with golden voice and gracious personality; Mrs. Corda Wiseman, whose sprightly wit enlivened our meetings; Miss Alice Yonge, saintly but merry hearted; and Miss Laura Lamson, gentle and self-effacing, serving the public as a teacher and Head of Red Cross, etc., and others. They have been going down the valley very rapidly in the last few years. Our most recent loss was Mrs. Effa M. Danner in August, 1949. One of our most valuable and distinguished members, she had attained wide recognition as local historian and genealogist. Her article on Edward Eggleston in *Indiana Magazine of History* brought her a letter of commendation from Meredith Nicholson, then our representative in South America. She was made a member of the National Society of Genealogy in 1942 and a Fellow of the Institute of American Genealogy. She was a D.A.R. with several bars, member of the Indiana Historical Society, and charter member of the Switzerland County Historical Society of which she was the first president, and held the office for twelve or thirteen years. When she resigned, she was made historian for the remainder of her life. Our study of Switzerland County for the last two years has been based largely on her research work. She also wrote poems. Few of the early members remain. Outstanding among them are Miss Sara Hall, retired teacher, so familiar with club routine that her advice is deferred to, and she is regarded as the Thomas Jefferson of the organization; Miss Ella Waldo, relied on for scholarly book reviews; Mrs. Nell Waldenmaier, although long a resident of Washington, D.C. is still claimed as one of us. She is a recognized genealogist and

compiler of several books along that line. Mrs. Mary Van Pelt Waldo, our clever versifier, who occasionally sends, from her Virginia home, rhymed history of our early meetings; Miss Annette Danglade, who has a flair for antiques and local history; and Mrs. Kate Benedict, one of our most faithful attendants, are being rapidly pushed up our chronologically arranged roster to the status of the Old Guard to fill vacancies left by those who have joined the Upper Circle.

It is impossible to mention all who should be spoken of. As this is chiefly ancient history there has been only indirect allusion to the vigorous and able younger women now taking over and carrying on the torch lighted so long ago.

Our members are teachers, retired and otherwise, businesswomen, civic workers, mothers, homemakers, musicians, artists, an editor, writers of both prose and poetry, contributors to newspapers and magazines, and authors of a couple of books. We have representation in "Women of Indiana," in both Eugene Field and Mark Twain honorary societies, and in the Poets' Corner, Inc., a state affair where we have won several first prizes. All but a few are members of the Eastern Star and several belong to the D.A.R. One or two have served on committees of the Indiana Historical Society and contributed articles to the *Indiana Magazine of History*. All the officers, but one, of the county historical society belong to the Julia L. Dumont Club of which it is largely composed. At least three are members of Delta Kappa Gamma. The Penholders, a creative writing group, consists chiefly of our members. We are represented on the local library board and staff, in the Tri Kappa, athletic and home economic clubs. The president of the latter is one of us. Very few have not traveled extensively and one or two might be considered world travelers. More and more are becoming college graduates, all are keenly alert to self improvement. We have been called on to serve on local and federal juries and election boards. All denominations are represented, but the Baptists predominate. The pioneer woman physician, Dr. Hannah C. Rous, was a wonderfully important member until her death.

The historic home of our Mrs. Jane Wright, and an interview with her, found place in Frederick Simpich's "So much happens along the Ohio," in the February, 1950, *National Geographic*.

Our membership is limited to thirty-six. We have seven associate members, and two non-residents. Our meetings are fortnightly from October until May. The club flower is a chrysanthemum, and the club color orange. Officers are chosen for one year and cannot succeed themselves without an intervening year. Our present officers are: President, Miss Gertrude Wahl; Vice-president, Miss Julie Le Clerc Knox; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Lovina Bakes; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Lela Shadday; Treasurer, Mrs. Olive Du-four Trafelet; and Keeper of Records, Mrs. Blanche Ricketts. Although basically a cultural organization, we have tried to do our part in civic and patriotic endeavor.

In conclusion may we say, without being accused of "Russianizing" that we look back on the cultural and civic growth of our community with some satisfaction, and in "our artless Japanese way," claim of it that we've "had a great part?"

Subjects studied by the Julia L. Dumont Club from 1886-1950

Hiawatha, Evangeline, Miles Standish, Bittersweet, Katrina, Marble Faun, Scarlet Letter and Brook Farm.	19th century English literature, artists, current events.
History, literature and art of U.S.	Mexico and book reviews.
Two winters — English History and literature to Tennyson.	History and literature of Germany — Wagner, Schubert, Heine.
Women of the French Salons—actors and actresses.	History and literature of Norway and Sweden.
Mozart and Beethoven, Goethe, Hugo, Ruskin and Browning.	Japan, ornithology, and book reviews.
French history and literature.	Development of the Opera.
American literature of historical significance.	Famous Cities and Musical history.
Egypt — its history, mythology, and literature bearing on it.	Geography, history and literature of Indiana.
Asiatic Nations — Chaldea, Assyria, Media, Babylonia, Phoenicia, Parthia, Persia and Jewish history.	Shakespeare—another year.
Heine, Mendelssohn, the Rubaiyat —the Rothschilds, Disraeli.	London, Paris, New York and New Orleans.
Greece—Illiad, Odyssey, etc.	English literature from Beowulf to Burns. Famous artists and their works.
Rome—Quo Vadis, Ben Hur.	19th century English Novelists.
Byzantine Empire and five Shakespeare dramas.	Tennyson. Women—past, present, future. Civics.
Shakespeare.	Russia, Poland . . . Music.
	Two years on the Bible. Indiana Current events.

- Brazil. Civics. Miscellany.
 History and literature of Ireland.
 Travel. Poetry of the Bible.
 History and literature of Scotland.
 Musical composers.
 Modern Russia. Bird lore. Art.
 One act plays.
 American history, literature and
 music.
 Denmark. Miscellany.
 Canada. Historic beauty spots of
 Indiana.
 South America. Mountain people
 of our south. Noted women.
 Our Island Possessions. Indian
 Folk Lore.
 Holland. Better Speech. Contem-
 porary rulers.
 Early American history thru book
 reviews. American achievements.
 Science. Two consecutive yrs.
- American Heroes and shrines.
 Historic Homes. Famous Cities.
 Colleges and cathedrals.
 Australia, Alaska, Art. Modern
 science.
 Persia. Art. Modern science.
 Patriotism. Geography. Current
 events. Miscellany.
 Famous Cities. Oceanology. Music.
 Current events.
 South America. Hawaii. Miscel-
 lany.
 Program arranged to individual
 choice each evening.
 Africa.
 Switzerland County. Famous Cit-
 ies. Scientific Advancement.
 Switzerland County. . . a second
 year.
 Federation topics during our fed-
 eration were used.