

the fire drill buzzer does today. I really mean that. (Of course I do not mean to imply that she could remain in the office and get the attention of every class in the building. What I do mean is that in assembly, in the halls, in the classrooms or on the playground if you heard her clap it meant but one thing -- "sit up and take notice!!")

Needless to say, she received the attention she commanded. Her stampeding authority was rather frightening; at least to lower grade pupils, and I am almost certain that teachers serving under her will verify this. Teachers, too, were not immune to this type of authority. She was tempered to an exacting degree in what she expected and she wouldn't settle for less and even teachers were the target of her disapproval or displeasure if things did not suit her. A booming voice, that was in keeping with her "loud" hands, took over when her clapping subsided. This blustering decisiveness, so much a part of her, was always outstanding. It was her business to run a good school and that she did!

She had an uncanny sense of nipping mischief in the bud, and I have often thought that surely she was equipped with a sixth sense -- that of reading thoughts of trickiness while they were yet being manufactured. I just don't believe anybody ever "put anything over" on Miss Foley. They may have thought they did -- but I wonder?

As I have indicated, she was a stickler for rules, and she made many. Almost everyday brought forth a new rule and she was severe in demanding obedience to them. As in the case of all principals who strive for a well disciplined school, she needed to resort to "corporal" punishment occasionally. However, it has been well established by associate workers that she personally hated to use such methods and resorted to them only after all other methods of reasoning failed. Her severe, thunderous lectures, I believe implanted enough fear of consequences in normal children to bring about a relatively high percentage of obedience without such final drastic action.

Here again, I think I should elaborate a little bit in order not to give the readers of this history a wrong impression. It is not my intention to imply that she was always bitterly angry; or, as the youngsters would say, "hoppin' mad". Oh, No!! That would be unfair, unjust and, in fact, just not true at all. All these loud mannerisms were just her way of giving instructions and getting things done. Whenever real disciplinary action was needed, it probably didn't arouse any more fervor than ordinary circumstances. It was administered promptly and thoroughly and then forgotten. (At least as far as she was concerned.) To my knowledge, she never held a grudge. Everyone was on the same level. She did not play favorites. One day you might be in her good graces and the very next day be the object of a severe scolding.

I remember two proverbs that she preached on constantly,