PSYCHOLOGISTS' SONG.¹

¹Professor Stern's *Psychologenedel* was sung with great éclat at the *Dritter Deutscher Kongress für Jugendbildung und Jugendkunde* in Breslau. It is here translated from the German by Mrs. James Burt Miner. It is intended to be sung to the tune of "Crambambuli."

PROF. WILLIAM STERN,

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Every class its separate song is singing,
Civilians sing, the battle hymn
To heaven's vault is hurled,
The workman's shop with song is ever ringing,
One group alone stands without tone
Quite songless in the world.

This lack has caused us pain and grief
For which we now will bring relief
With this first Psychologic lay
That blooms today.

PRAISE OF PSYCHOLOGISTS.

The Psychologist with hand that is unerring
Can bring to light what's locked quite tight
Within the human heart.
He can reveal by scientific querying
The force of will, the feelings' thrill,
And how ideas start.

THE MECHANISM OF IDEAS.

Association—truly 'tis a word of magic!
Twill, if you please, with greatest ease
Break every problem's seals.
And many seek with it alone to conjure
A counterfeit so true that it
The soul's real form reveals.

Ideas check or aid each other
They jostle, crowd and squeeze one another.
And lo! A Psychologic hash
'Comes from this clash.

PSYCHOLOGICAL ANALYSIS.

O, Freud, O, Freud, you spark of heaven's making.
(I can but hint. Unfit to print
Is much that I would sing.)
Tis only rogues of innocence are prating.
All unawares subconscious snares
Will soul-destruction bring.

All of your speeches, dreams and acts
Are complexes; but hardly facts.
The infant in the crib today
Is a roué.

THE OCCULT.

We also boast Psychologists undaunted
Who tackle now with placed brow
The fourth dimension grim.
By telepathic evidence they seem forever haunted
And dual personalities they demonstrate with vim.

The over I, the under I,
The double I, and bye and bye
The "second" that's in "self" concealed
Becomes revealed.

CONCLUSION.

Hear! Ye Knights of soul investigation!
As one arise, ye men so wise,
Ye who are patrons, too!
Psychology's fast friends of every nation,
Your voices raise to sing the praise
Of these our labors true.

A great cheer for our science give
May Psychology forever live
And prosper 'till we reach our goal
Full knowledge of the soul.