

COMMENCEMENT EDITION

# The Skirmisher

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No. 4

## "S" CLUB DANCE

A couple weeks ago the "S" Club sponsored a dance at which they broke down and served refreshments.

The dance started at 8:30 and lasted till mid-night. The cadets were supposed to be in one hour after the dance, but you know how slow some people are. It took "Deke" 2 hours to say "good night."

Although there was a large price on the head of stags, the dance ended up with 7 girls and 28 boys. Whata-time!

## "S" CLUB INITIATION

The "S" Club has recently welcomed 8 new members into their organization. They were the following: Lassen, Ladd I, Ladd II Williams, Sperling, Foster, Schoeb, and Siwan. They went through the regular initiation and "hell-week", which includes carrying a very delicate thing, which people call an egg. I believe that they are all very happy to become members and to take their places among the leaders of St. John's.

## THE "S" CLUB ROOM

Under the able management of Billy Hames and the hard work of a few members, the "S" Club room has been transformed into a beautiful club room. The walls have been painted, pictures hung, and the floor was also painted. It has just been finished and they will hold their last meeting, at which they will say a goodbye to many of their oldest and best-liked members, way up in yonder town.

## CONFIRMATION

On the evening of March 26, 1944, in the chapel, eleven men made one of the most important steps in their lives. They were confirmed by Bishop Nichols.

Many parents were present and the whole cadet corps.

The boys have been studying since last November so they surely were ready. Father Nale is an able teacher and the boys knew all they were supposed to know.

## THE NEW SACRISTY

Last week the cadets of St. Johns were amazed to see activities going on in the old skirmisher room. Rumors have been circulated that the new sacristy was to be there. This was made possible by Father Nale and a few of his helpers who raised a dark cloud of dust in there, during study hall one evening last week.

The new room will be very handy. It is smaller than the old one, but more convenient. One advantage is that the servers will not have to go into the chapel to get to the sacristy. Things are also arranged so that the vestments can be laid out before each service. The sacristy is smaller than the old one, so please do not go in there, unless you are connected with the service.

The old sacristy has not been completely forgotten either. It will be turned into a club room for the 'National Honor Society.'

## THE LETTERMAN'S DINNER AND DANCE

On April 11th, the annual Lettermen's Dinner and Dance was held.

At the dinner, at which only lettermen with their dates, Faculty, and invited guests were present; the menu was as follows: grapefruit, victory salad. T-bone steak, mashed potatoes, gravy, buttered peas, hot rolls, apple pie a-la-mode, and coffee. After the speaker, Pvt. Joseph Sicchitano, of the physical fitness department from the Smoky Hill Army Air Base, gave a talk. Capt. Mahoney awarded the letters to all of the Lettermen.

After the meal, everybody went to the Masonic Temple, where the whole cadet corps had a dance. There was good music, and dancing went on until midnight.

## EASTER BUNNY GETS PASS TO PARK

The Freshman English Class, out of funds collected during their brief organization as the Social English Club, made it possible for the Junior School to have an Easter-Egg Hunt.

Several Freshmen, and one Senior, whose name was Krone, helped hide the eggs. The eager Junior boys went to work with vigor to find the eggs, which seemed to be everywhere except where a fellow looks. Finally all of the eggs were subdued. A final checking revealed that there was a tie. Both Montgomery and Paynter had a total of 8 eggs. A number quickly settled the decision and Montgomery won. His prize was a small black and white Easter Bunny.

## SPRING IS HERE

Spring is here, in true Kansas fashion. The leaves are just budding, or are those icicles? Anyway, it's as bright as all get out—the ground, that is. Yesterday, the last day of winter, the sun was shining brightly, and now, when spring finally arrives, it is, of all things, snowing like a son-o-f-a gun. Why is it like June in January and like December in spring? Kansas I would say, approaches "Hell on Earth." I sincerely believe that Mr. W. A. White was just trying to fill up space when he wrote, "What's the Matter with Kansas?" A much simpler Title would have been, "What Isn't the Matter with Kansas?"

Yes Spring is here. I just can't wait 'til December comes so I can go swimming.

## CHARM QUARTETTE

On last Sunday evening, St. John's cadets were honored by a program by the Charm Quartette.

The quartette was formed by four singers and a pianist. They played numerous tunes. Some were popular, others were Spanish and others were of several years ago.

The whole corps turned out to see the program. Many cadets had their ladies out for the program. A very enjoyable evening was furnished by the young ladies and every body had a swell time.





**KLINE, BANNON, ROHR**

The Sergeants, the sergeants, we love them best of all. Bannon, Kline and Rohr all live together in a little crooked room on the second floor.

James Stewart Bannon, known to intimates as Handsome Jim, was born in K.C., Mo., on May 8, 1926. He couldn't stand it for long, so he moved to Newton early in his life. He still lives there except when he visits "people" in Wichita. Jim is a brave man. He occupied for one whole day the bottom tier of Kline's triple-deck bunk. The authorities put a stop to that.

Handsome came in '42. He made a basketball letter for three years and was dubbed footballer his senior year. He had made the swim team in Newton, but, as water is rationed in Salina, he couldn't do it here.

Pfc. in '42 and Sgt. in '43, also top-kick in '43, Bannon also operates as acolyte off and on. He amuses the second floor with cartoons on his door. He is out for baseball, is an ardent Yankee fan, and no one can hold a candle to his off-beat jittering.

Jim plans a career in the Merchant Marine. After the war, if the M.M. kicks him out, he has a second desire to go through with civil engineering.

Robert Wallace Rohr, squad king for the season of '42-'43, answers when the call goes through the barracks: "Bob, on the hook!" Ten times out of 10 it is a local Salina phone call.

Bob was born in Denver, July 8, 1926, at 10:30 a. m. He would remember that. He went to East High (near the park) for a while, but came to St. John's in '42. He was made Sgt. in '43—in one leap.

His sports were quote, "fencing in '42; sleeping in '43". He is the middle man in the triple-decker and is always taking the rap such as getting his bed torn up, getting stuck in ditches and what not. He's off for the Navy and, when the smoke clears away, hopes to take up mechanical engineering.

Clayton Edward Kline, secundus, was born in Topeka on April 9, 1927, and has lived there ever since. He came to St. John's in '42. Kline holds the record for room-mates. On account of his boils, or whatever it was that bothered him last Fall, Kline had to make so many trips home that his room was filled with another cadet. In the event of his return Kline has roomed with: Krone, Russell I, Ladd II, Flanigan, Jansen, Lindly, Miller, and spent a week in the infirmary. He finally came to roost on the TOP DECK of that triple decker bunk.

He came up thru the ranks from PFC to top-Sgt. all in '43. He made a letter in football in his first two years, made one in basketball. He likes to golf and play bridge, and his place in the S club has the exalted title of "Chairman of manual labor."

"Pash" Kline has various hopes and fears for the future. His father is an eminent legal man in Topeka. Kline secundus has the qualities to follow his pater's profession. But there is time enough to decide that.

Kline will not come up for the draft for another two years, and he has not made up his mind as to his life's work.

**BARRACKS CHATTER**

Well, me hearties! It seems as if we are coming up in the world! It must be stirring quite an interest in being mentioned so many times in the "Salina Hi News". We deeply appreciate the fact that they have taken such a brotherly interest in our social life as to honorable mention us so-o-o often. Our undying thanks go to the studious members of their paper.

The Senior Sneak seemed to come off in good style, the 14th of April! All our loving boys snuck to Wichita; but I couldn't possibly guess what for!! It seems that one boy got back early and called on his girl, but much to his surprise, someone had taken his place. Shame, shame! Of course I won't mention names! I promised to keep it a secret and if I told you, it wouldn't be, then! Only one knows, and I can't tell!

I guess Kadet Mauger is walking on a cloud, from what I hear! Truthfully, could Pat B. have anything to do with his actions lately? She's some blond! And by the way as a "P. S." I hear it's rumored that little "Pat Mueller" has an interest in that same family. He even went to the trouble of learning how to transfer on the bus to get out to her house. How long has this been going on?!

"SINGAPOR CHARLIE COMES OUT OF HIBERNATION" That's what the headlines say, and I guess it's true. He broke down and took a date to the dance. I nearly lost my false teeth when he walked in with that cute little blond. I believe her name was Marjorie!

Please let me take this space for an announcement! We hope that our friends, from up town, had a pleasant time in joining with the boys in their Easter egg hunt! It's too bad you guys didn't turn in your score. Maybe you would have

won the rabbit!!! We hope you will be on hand for the tea party being held next week in the park.

It seems that when the "Charm Quartet" was here, they made a big impression on the faculty. I heard some one got a few new address' Wonder who?

You know, that Lt. Mueller really gets around. Not satisfied with one girl, he brings two to the dance. Just ask Dona Lee if she didn't have a good time! Woo, woo!!

It seems that "Duck" got tired of P. J.'s reforming and has pulled up stakes for new stomping grounds. Where to, this time? Hold him down Oliver!

Who was that cutie that little Howard was cutting the rug with at the last dance? He told me that he'd been trying for a long time and had at last succeeded in getting a date with her. Maybe C. D. knows something about it?

FLASH! "Bashful Gene" took a girl to the dance; What will Polly say?

Who does "our hero" mail a letter to each morning during 2nd. period study hall? It goes some place in Texas! I bet Hero has it bad! I think her name is Carolyn, or something like that. My, my!

Wichita seems to be a mighty interesting place. Ladd I, Ladd II, and Joe Hays will vouch for that. From what I gather from those young gentlemen, the town really has the beautiful women. Could that be why all the seniors visited that city recently?

Billy Baer seems to be having his women troubles. Diana has acquired two new boy friends besides him and it makes it a little trouble in getting dates. There is more pebbles on the beach, I always say!

I thought Lassen and Pat H. made a delightful couple at the last dance. But what will the boy in Nebraska think. Woe, is me!

Our school was honored when

Jody—a long lost friend of ours—made an appearance out here. It seemed like old times again.

"No Letter To-Day". That's the name of the song that Sgt. Bannon was singing. I asked him why and it seems that Janie hadn't written him for two whole weeks. Think of it! You all remember Janie; when she played the Boogie for us. I don't blame him for being blue! But all's made up now.

Ole Duke finally had to go down and get his pre-induction physical. The draft caught up with him, I guess. I knew you shouldn't have gone home.

Hey, Crutch, who was that gal I saw you with the other night? You say her name was Ruth M. Boy-o-boy! I didn't think it of our bashful boy.

FLASH! I was asked to announce that a certain dashing young "Corporal" 'Kissed' his girl good night, after the dance. I believe her name was Margie, or something like that. The way he described it, it must have been a dillie. Made his toes curl!!

"Paging Dr. Rohr—Paging Dr. Rohr"—wanted in surgery! Krone has had another attack of appendicitis. Bring another can of ether, as someone has taken away the present supply.

One night I was up on the third floor and happened to walk into James' room. He was lying there, hugging his pillow. All of a sudden he began talking in his sleep and hugging the pillow more, "Oh Sharon, Darling. I love you! I just can't live without you!!" How long has this been going on? It sounds like he really has it bad. Don't let it affect your flying though, better take a parachute along when you try to fly without your plane.

Say, who's beating Duke's time with Connie now? By the looks of things he's making progress. Better hurry back for if you don't it is liable to get way out of hand.

**ALLISON**

Richard Allison was born in Chicago on September 28, 1926. He lived there for five years and completed the first year of his schooling. From there he moved to New York, but he did not go to school while up there, but after ten months, he moved to Colorado where he went to school up to his Freshman year. He came to St. John's in 1941 while in his Sophomore year.

He was made a staff sergeant in the first G.O. of this year which was on November 2, 1944. He is also the sergeant of the second platoon.

He has roomed with several people since he first came here. The first fellow was Jordon. Then Jack Smith, and now Bob Porter.

He has two favorite sports. They are the two most energetic sports in the whole school. They are that wonderful, exciting, thrilling game of checkers, and those high powered card games that only Allison can play.

He plans to work on the ranch all summer till Uncle Sam calls him. He had planned to get into the Naval Air Corps, but, as that is closed, he is going to try to get into some branch of the Navy anyhow.

After the war he plans on being a psychologist.

**Daniel Martin Flanigan**

Flan was born in Colorado Springs on Nov. 6, 1926. After a few years of growing up, Dan came to St. John's in '42. He was made PFC, and Sgt. all in one month, February, 1943. Also in February in the following year, "Dear Old Sarge, Flan" was made 2nd Lt.

Flan has been fine and steady in all activities. His greatest contributions was as center on the basketball team. He was elected Captain of that sport this year just before the District tournament. A busted finger kept him out of football, but Flan has always shown a good interest in all the activities.

Flanigan was initiated into the 'S' Club in '43. The general liking which cadets have for the tall, rangy Irisher will have to search hard for a successor. He likes to refer to himself as "The Gent of the Night", but we have our doubts.

He has been hob-nobbing with the clouds in one of the local Taylorcrafts, and plans to get a license soon. He was accepted by the Navy Air Corps and will enter as soon as he can. Happy Landings, Flan.

Mueller I has a girl. The girl has scarlet fever. Maybe that is just a permanent blush. My, Jim, don't be so shocking.

**Joseph Alonzo (Fat) Foster**

Joe was born in Wichita August 5, 1926. He got out as soon as possible and moved to Pratt at the age of 22 months. Nothing much hapened except he was hit by a car when he was 8 years old. The next great crisis in his life came last Fall when he came to St. John's. Joe seems to have survived the ordeal very well. He made a letter in wrestling, having been the king pin in the unlimited class in most of the meets. In answer to the question "What have you mostly done in your life?", Fat drawled his answer in booming voice, "Mostly raised Cain in general."

Foster has roomed with many cadets this year: Ladd II, Woodruff, Martin, Hayes, Piper, and now rooms in a three-cadet room on the third floor with Tucker and Brown II.

The draft will catch Joe in August when he becomes 18. He hopes to get into the Merchant Marines. Until that time he will work in the oil-field round about his home town of Pratt, Kansas.

Joe was made PFC this year and is a member of the "S" Club.

They tell us that the "Wolf" has started picking on the Little Lamb.



## MORE CHATTER

Flanigan remarked the other day that "Women are like an old pair of sox; got to keep them changed regular! I hear he's going with Jeanie now!"

The Johnson-Martin couple seems to be a popular affair now-a-days. Three cheers, somebody has at last hooked the S. J. M. S. Woman Hater!

Who is this "Gloria" of which Howard II has been talking so much about lately? Judging from the past months at school, she must really be a gorgeous creation of a girl to get him so interested. Congratulations Gloria, our hats off to you. I always did like the town of Gypsum.

Who is this mysterious girl who meets Allison down town every pass day and rides him home on the bus? From the looks of things, this has gone on for quite a while. But what about Higbee? I heard he's a juglar.

You know? You may not believe it but Orr broke down and got a date for that last formal—his 2nd this year! That was really a slick chick too! No wonder he didn't want to give out any information on her.

Ole Scott Dotson just hasn't been the same, since "THE" dance. It seems that since he got out of the rut and imported a feminine specimen from the fair city of Wichita, he's had a dreamie look on his face ever since. From the looks of things, this pretty young thing took him by surprise and just swept him right off his feet. I guess there's just no hope for him. He's in low.

This column takes pleasure at this time to announce the ideal couple of this month. Our votes goes to "Russ and Betty Jane" as the outstanding two, among the many fair flourishing couples of the campus. Three cheers for them! And may they carry on happily for time to come.

It is rumored that "women-hater Pete" has a date for the commencement formal. Now if this is true, it should be a big event and one you wouldn't want to miss. Not every woman gets the extreme honor of a date with him.

## John Arthur (Woodie) Woodruff

John Arthur Woodruff was born Jan. 25, 1927 in Kewanee, Ill. Since then he has lived in Altoona, Fredonia and Wichita, all in Kansas. Also he has penetrated into the Sooner State and has lived in Dewey and Bartlesville.

Woodie was made a corporal this year and has taken part in several of the athletic programs. He went out for wrestling and football, and has occasionally hurled that ol' pill for the baseball team. He has had a long series of room-mates including Kline, Johnson, Smith, Yaune, Wagner, Foster and Ladd II.

Woodie's father is in the Navy and that is where Woodie plans to get when Uncle Sam reaches out that old arm to enlist him.

## JAMES GETS AIR LICENSE

Steven James finally passed his test for his private license to fly. He had collected some 20 hours of solo flight before coming to school this last Fall. Recently he passed the stiff test and in the meantime

has logged about 100 hours of flying time.

He plans to go on immediately with his Commercial training and then to try to get an Instructor's rating. To do this the pilot must log at least 180 hours for the Commercial and 200 for the Instructor's Permit, as well as pass another test. James plans to work for the ratings here in Salina until time for him to enter Boulder College in June.

Several other cadets are spending a lot of time up there in the air. Flanigan, Russell I, and Kline.

The school has had a class in Aeronautics this year. Added to the equipment recently is a full-sized, radial Wright motor.

WANTED DEAD OR ALIVE  
(Preferably Dead)

Fifty dollars (\$50.00) reward given to any one for the whereabouts or capture of "Robert Snyder", alias "Bones, The Rattler." He is wanted for murder of Lt. Thompson's dog who, in an attempt to get some of Snyder's food, was shot.

This vicious character attains the height of six feet one inch, curly brown hair. He is generally wearing a St. John's uniform, also thick convex glasses, he can't see without them.

Last seen on the premises of St. John's Military School, suspected of living in room A-1.

He is also wanted for stealing bait from mouse traps. BE ON THE LOOK OUT! HE IS DANGEROUS!

You can probably lure him out of hiding by the odor of food. BUT BE CAREFUL, he drools.

## HAROLD RUSSELL

Russ, the starter of the Russell family here, was born November 29, 1926, Canon City, Colorado. He came to St. John's in 1942 when he was a meek junior. He did all right for himself as a junior, he was a sergeant the end of last year. This year he was a 2nd Lt. at the first and recently promoted to Captain. He made a letter in wrestling and was initiated into the "S" Club. This year he tried for football. He and his roommate, Olsen, always have a perfect room. That's why "C" floor always wins.

His plans for the future are quite clear for he is the Cadet Chaplain. In June he is going to Colorado at Boulder. From there he will go into the Seminary to study for Holy Orders.



## THE NEW CHAPEL

One night, Father Nale had a dream of having another chapel right away. Soon the room south of the present chapel became a busy work room. Soon the room was painted white, but Father painted the walls and window casings a light blue.

Next the problem of the floor came in. It was scrubbed and painted a rich, deep maroon which looked very nice. Cadets Ladd I, Hames, Vanier II were the master carpenters.

Finally came the problem of the Altar. An altar was constructed by Ladd I and Father Nale. Stations of the Cross were placed all around the room.

The room will be used as a place for keeping the Reserved Sacrament and holding early communion.

The altar was used Maundy Thursday when the Sacrament was placed in the new chapel.

## "S" CLUB PICNIC

During all of our rain and water, the "S" Club decided that they should have a picnic.

They picked a day which they hoped would be nice, but it ended up quite to the contrary. When they started out it was very cloudy and dark. No sooner had they gotten started, than it started to rain. The boys and Jody, except for a few who claimed they were 4F, were pushing half of the time. When they finally got to their destination, Cave Hollow, they ate and then came right back to school. They changed clothes and then adjourned to Eppie's house where all kinds of things happened. But as always, it had to come to an end and about 20 tired boys came home and went to bed. (Ask Williams who was 4F.)

## PORTER

Robert Porter was born in Vernal Utah, on Sept. 4, 1926. He moved to Gunnison after the third grade and his parents still live there. Bob came to St. John's this year as a senior.

In the last G.O., on March 3rd, he was made P.F.C. He showed a lot of interest in foot-ball and has been helpful in many ways around school. He ran the movie machine for the Saturday nite shows. At the first of the year he roomed with Pearce and now rooms with Allison on the first floor. His window offers easy access to those too lazy to walk around the building, and perhaps by others wishing to take extra trips to town. This, however, is only hear-say.

After school, Porter will enlist in the Navy and then work on his ranch until he is called.

On being asked his opinion on the woman situation, he said, and we quote, "I'm off women for a while, until I get some money, anyhow."

Jack (Confucious) Vanier say:  
Same gal  
All time;  
Some fun  
Whata time.

Swede has finally decided that one girl per town is SUFFICIENT, at least at the present time.

ROBERT GARROW  
WESSENDORFF

Wes, one of the rulers of the C floor, was born January 14, 1927. The place of this great event was Houston, Texas. He came to St. John's in 1939 and has been here ever since during the school term.

This year he was made staff Sergeant of Company B. Later in the year Wes was made 2nd Lt. on the staff.

He has been interested in Fencing, and this year acted as coach. He came out regularly for football, but his real interest is in the Bridge-table. At any time, if you want to find him, go into his room, blow away the smoke, and there, crouched behind the score pad, will be Wessendorff. He, and his roommate, Dotson, are the two most avid fans and are always scaring up a third and fourth.

Garrow plans to go to Virginia this summer, and enter V. M. I. After the war there is no plan beyond marrying Carolyn Berry and getting a job. Good luck, Wes, and we hope Carolyn likes the idea, too.

## ROBERT "DUCK" LINDLY

Bob was born March 14, 1925 in Ponca City, Oklahoma. He moved to Kansas City, Missouri and attended Paseo High School. Bob came to St. John's in 1941 and lettered in wrestling. He also won the Bugler's Cup.

In his second year, he had a very successful year being commissioned first a corporal and then a sergeant. Again, he lettered in wrestling and added to his letters a first year letter in football.

This year, he returned being commissioned first a second and then a first lieutenant. He added another letter in football and lettered for the third time in wrestling. Bob is acting captain of "B" Company and was elected to captain the Navy Club against the other three teams. He was elected captain of the crack squad on the departure of Coulter for the Navy.

Among his other honors are: he was elected secretary of the "S" club, and is one of the seniors on the Athletic Board of Control. Another great honor was bestowed on him when he was elected president of the National Honor Society Chapter of St. John's. He rooms with Jansen in A-9 and has the floor shaking at the knees when he passes.

Bob's ambition is to be mayor of Kansas City, Missouri, and have a family. He is signed in the Navy and will leave right at the conclusion of school. Keep plugging right along, Bob, we are proud of you!

LT. CHARLES SHEDDON VISITS  
ST. JOHN'S

Lt. Sheddon, on leave of absence from the army, paid a surprise visit to St. John's School recently.

He was an instructor in voice and music. He also coached our Drum and Bugle Corps.

Not only at St. John's were his services appreciated but several of the schools in other towns benefited from his skill.

Good Luck "Chuck" and keep pitching. We know you'll always make a good officer and your men will appreciate you as we have in the past.



## ANNUAL NEW-BOY'S DAY

On April 1st, we had the annual new boy's day, with the new-boys taking control of the school. It was a hectic day, and so were the preceding and succeeding evenings. The higher officers were:

Major Christensen, Captain Haythorn, Captain Comstock, 1st Lt. Hays, 1st Lt. James, 1st Lt. Porter, 1st Lt. Howard II, 2nd Lt. Brown I, 2nd Lt. Williams, 2nd Lt. Gray I, 2nd Lt. Russel II, Sgt. of B. C., Hall.

## TOIL AND TROUBLE

It has been an exciting semester for the Faculty. Many of the events have been a bit trifling, but some have caused real concern. Lt. Smith was called home to attend the last illness of his mother. The sympathy of the cadet corps is extended to him. No sooner had he returned, than news was received of the death of Mrs. Smith's grandmother. Ours and the cadets' condolences are tenderly extended to her.

Major Clem started off some excitement by contracting diphtheria and the entire cadet corps was subjected to a careful test to see if there might be a carrier in the crowd. After three days of quarantine, much throat-swabbing and culture-taking, after looking with suspicion on one's room-mates the result was entirely negative. Apparently the Rector picked up the bug in Wichita, where he had gone to help out St. John's Church there until they could find a new Pastor.

Captain Barker has had his troubles with the drill sessions because of the many absences on account of sickness and "induction-furloughs." The Holms have had their hands full with the Junior School lads, who seem to catch every passing bacterium.

And then, of course, there is the BLESSED EVENT. On February 28th, at 3:30 P. M. there was born to Donald and Cynthia Mahoney a daughter, Harriet Ann Mahoney. This latest addition was a great treat for the entire community, but it left the Commandant without much on the ball for several days. The cigars he passed out almost got the rest of the faculty, too.

Lt. Thompson seemed to have escaped any major catastrophe but then there is always the threat of some boy getting tangled up in the power machinery in the shop, and that is enough to even up his account of toils.

Cap (Scratch) Brown goes on his merry way, enjoying life and taking keen pleasure in reminding Fr. Nale that "the grades will be due on Monday, AT THE LATEST." Cap Brown is our most faithful patron of the arts. A concert or musicale in Salina would not be complete without his pleasant presence.

Mrs. Clem has been confined to St. John's Hospital for several weeks. She is suffering to quite an extent and the cadets extend their prayers and best wishes for her quick recovery.

ST. JOHN'S MILITARY SCHOOL  
Salina, Kansas

Guard Roster for the day ending, Sunday, April 2, 1944.

**Violations of School Regulations**  
Cadet—Offense — Penalty—Officer  
Captain Barker, dust on glasses, 1 demerit, Lt. Hayes.

Major Clem, sleeping in class, 3 demerits, Capt. Comstock.

Captain Brown, running in halls, 3 demerits, Capt. Comstock.

Al Hart, shooting the bull, 10 demerits, The Cadet Corps.

Captain Mahoney, tilting chairs in classroom, 10 demerits, Sgt. Logan.

Major Clem, marking name on desk, 5 demerits, Lt. Porter.

Jansen, taking shower and not returning it, 5 demerits, Sgt. Logan.

Lindly, striking Pvt. Smith in 6th hour S. H., 6 demerits, Capt. Haythorn.

Russell I, Same —

York Same —

Ellis Same —

Dotson Same —

Callahan, assault and battery on Krone, 10 demerits, Major Christensen.

Mahoney, thinking double time was a clock with four hands, 5 demerits, Major Christensen.

Barker, thinking tap reports was a new kind of fire cracker, 5 demerits, Lt. Williams.

Clem II, bad table manners, 3 demerits, Sgt. Tucker.

Allison, shoes on backwards at noon mess, 10 demerits, Sgt. Wilcox.

Thompson II, Abs. Reveille, 3 demerits, Sgt. Wilcox.

Barker, gold bricking at drill, 10 demerits, Sgt. Winne.

Trudgeon, off bounds, 10 demerits, Sgt. Logan.

Wood, leaving table without permission, 5 demerits, Sgt. Logan.

Smith II, woman in quarters after taps, 20 demerits, Lt. Williams.

Mahoney Same.

Thompson II Same Repeated, 40 demerits.

Mrs. Ryan, Revealing civilian secrets and creating disturbance in class, 10 demerits, Capt. Haythorn.

Barker, out of uniform, 5 demerits, Sgt. Logan.

Allison, Dis. to personal order, 20 demerits, Lt. Porter.

Holm II, not bowing correctly, 5 demerits, Lt. Porter.

York, late chapel, 5 demerits, Capt. Haythorn.

Hames — Same.

Krone — Same.

Ray — Same.

Holm II, impersonating a waiter, 5 demerits, Lt. Porter.

Donna Lee Smith, Dis. in ranks at retreat, 5 demerits, Lt. Hays.

Mueller IV, Distributing erroneous inform. and exhorting in chapel, 10 demerits, Lt. Williams.

Lindly, neglect of duty, 5 demerits, Lt. Porter.

Russell I, not bowing in chapel, 10 demerits, Lt. Porter.

Orr, Drooling at Donna Lee, 20 demerits, Lt. Porter.

Barker, continual use of school shovels in park without permission in attempts to find buried treasures of an unknown variety, 10 demerits, Capt. Haythorn.

Mahoney II, Footprints on ceiling of chapel, 10 demerits, Lt. Williams.

Thompson II — Same.

Mahoney I, Use of school laboratory and chemicals to manufacture artificial moonshine, 30 demerits, Lt. Williams.

Russell I, Out of room during inspection, 3 demerits, Sgt. Tucker.

## "L" Club

The "L" Club, formed of men who have made good in the Junior School Sports, went into full swing late this year. Last year's club were all 8th graders so that there were no members left over for this year.

There was an initiation and election of officers, and the following were elected:

President—Oberhelman.

Vice-Pres.—Mueller I.

Secy.—Montgomery.

Treasurer—Lambkin.

Sgt.at-arms—Santarelli II.

## "S" CLUB DANCE

A couple weeks ago the "S" Club sponsored a dance at which they broke down and served refreshments.

The dance started at 8:30 and lasted til mid-nite. The cadets were supposed to be in one hour after the dance, but you know how slow some people are. It took "Duke" two hours to say "goodnight."

Although there was a large price on the head of stags, the dance ended with seven girls and twenty-eight boys. Whata time!

## COLORADO PASTORAL

By Russell II

The day broke, the sun on the clouds in the east were a fiery red, the hills seemed a maze of different colors, today they were different, yesterday they were almost green, but yesterday is like a year gone by. For during the black, snappy, cool, night, the frost had come. There were deer now, browsing only now and then as if they weren't hungry—they too, knew that winter was coming. Their deep brown eyes held a soft, almost dreamy look. There were squirrels sitting in trees, packing away nuts and acorns for the winter. They were chattering noisily across to each other, but they too knew that winter would soon drive them for refuge into their warm nests until Spring.

If man would work this way, submissive to the drives of Nature, there would be less strife than we now see in a war-torn world.



Dear Editor:

I think this school should have a School Court. The Faculty and the Cadets could get together and elect a Judge and jury.

A court like this would eliminate grudge "hooks" or unnecessary squad. Both sides would have a fair chance to plead their cases. It is true that many hooks should be given, and squad attached, but others, some small, some large, are not necessary and should be judged accordingly.

If the school would adopt this plan, I think it would help a lot. Many would be happier and maybe do away with squad. I have talked to many cadets that think this should be promoted.

Respectfully,  
Johnson II

## IDEAS: 10c A DOZEN

As you all know, the Junior School boys are always getting some bright ideas, and this time they really got a humdinger. They are painting and wall-papering their rooms. Some of them do a pretty good job, and their rooms look pretty nice. But, OH, those other ones! Let's take a look at the painting end.

Two very young boys went to work and laid down papers on the floor, and went to painting without making any mess at all. While two bigger boys got six or seven helpers, and their room still is in a mess.

Only one room has had paper hung on it, thank the Lord! And that bunch really had a gay old time. They started on it Friday and didn't have it done by Saturday when Capt. Barker came for Inspection. The Capt. was so astonished that he didn't say much about it. They papered the room backwards, their glue didn't seem to stick to anything but the floor and to them, and everything was in a general state of turmoil.

Everybody says that this is good experience for them, and who am I to doubt? But, OH, will I ever be glad when it is all over. However, knowing the Junior School as I do, I imagine that they will get another idea twice as bad as the last. I guess there is no hope . . .

Long-suffering J.S. Officer.

Editor of the Skirmisher

Dear Sir,

Having the good fortune to talk to various members of the basketball team after their return from a recent game, we gathered several points and theories which may make interesting and possibly enlightening discussion in the barracks.

The general outline runs something like this: What difference does it make if we win or lose? What do we gain by winning or losing if we are going to send teams to places no one, except the local "gentry" have heard of; places like Canton, Chase, Galva, Bavaria, Kanopolis, Solomon, Longford, Enterprise etc?

The money the school spends sending athletic teams to some of these unheard-of towns could finance several real trips, such as the Wichita trip for the wrestling team and the Lincoln trip for the basketball team. Why not play schools such as Wentworth and the Denver Military schools? These schools draw their students from the same sources as ours. Also we feel the cadet corps would be more responsive and enthusiastic and would support the teams more solidly if they had something to cheer for.

Most of the cadet corps are from fairly large cities. These small towns don't mean much to the majority of them, as far as athletic fame is concerned.

This program would also insure more time for intramural athletics, which could then be better organized and better directed, so as to provide entertainment and participation for all.

How about it?

Respectfully submitted

J. Williams

R. Ladd II

Room C-6

March 4, 1944