

The Skirmisher

PUBLISHED BY THE CADETS OF ST. JOHN'S MILITARY SCHOOL

Vol. XXVII

SALINA, KANSAS, MAY 20, 1945

No. 5

Commencement Schedule 1945

This year St. John's has an interesting commencement schedule planned for the Cadets and visitors.

SATURDAY, MAY 19

9:30 a.m. Athletic Field Day — Cadet Service Clubs)
5:30 p.m. Retreat Parade
9:00 p.m. Senior Dance

SUNDAY, MAY 20

8:00 a.m. Holy Communion, Chapel
10:30 a.m. Baccalaureate Service, Christ Cathedral

Sermon: The Rt. Rev. Goodrich R. Fenner, S.T.D., Bishop of Kansas

2:30 p.m. Military Field Day
5:15 p.m. Final Retreat Parade
Presentation of Commissions
6:00 p.m. Buffet Supper (Patrons and Invited Guests)

8:00 p.m. Commencement Exercises
Presentation of Awards and Diplomas

Address: Mr. Carl S. Byers, Attorney-at-Law

MONDAY, MAY 21

8:00 a.m. Last Formation
Lowering of Colors
Dismissal

Medals and Trophies

This year, since the war has hampered the making of cups and medals for small schools, St. John's is going to award campaign ribbons in place of the usual cups and medals. They are very attractive medals and the cadets will enjoy them.

1944-45

The school year 1944-45 is now closing quickly. It has been a strange year—very unsettled because of the war and other causes.

110 Cadets matriculated last September. There are now 113 in the entire corps. Many have left, and several more entered during the year. Several seniors left because of the military needs of the country. Brooklynite Lt. Joseph Hayes and Lt. William Hames of Wichita enlisted in the Navy before Christmas. Captain Howard Olsen finished his high school credits by Christmas and left for good when he departed for his home in Long Island, N. Y., at the Christmas furlough. Lt. Robert Ladd II, former editor of the Skirmisher, received his diploma at mid-term and was drafted in January. It was later announced that he and Marjory had been married some months earlier. 2nd Lt. Richard Comstock, corps Adjutant, enlisted in the Navy in February.

Their going left the corps short of officers and threw the burden of leadership on the few seniors left. The corps now has a full complement of officers since three juniors have been commissioned 2nd Lieutenants.

2nd Lt. Bennett Pearce was moved to the Junior School building to supervise the routine among the younger boys.

Every Senior leaves his mark on the life of the school. Their lives here have added to the rich experience of St. John's. Wherever they go, the school will be proud to claim them as "Vets of St. John's."

We dedicate this issue to: William Mark Brown

Captain Brown, our noted Headmaster, English and Latin teacher, was born in Titusville, on the Indian River, in Florida. His father is a local banker.

He was educated at Stanton Military Academy, University of Virginia, and Harvard.

He spent two years in the army during the last world war. "Cap" spent one of these years in France and was with the occupation army in the Rhineland.

Captain Brown's travels began when he was very young. As a boy, his mother and he went to Connecticut. Later he spent five summers at a boys' camp in New Hampshire.

In the twenties "Cap" made three trips abroad. He traveled all over Europe and the Holy Land and Egypt. He has traveled all over the States and been to British Columbia in Canada.

Any one who has been in Cap's quarters can tell that he has led a very successful and happy life. He has a story to tell for each of his many souvenirs.

Early in the morning the Cadet Corps often marches into mess to Cap's playing. Chapel every morning doesn't seem complete without Cap leading us in the hymns and playing the organ.

This is Captain Brown's sixteenth year at St. John's.

In Memoriam

The cadet corps of St. John's Military School observed a five-minute silence in a memorial formation at 4 P.M. in respect to Franklin Delano Roosevelt, the late president of the United States.

The corps stood at Parade Rest while the chaplain recited prayers for the repose of the departed soul of the late commander-in-chief and for divine assistance to his successor, President Truman. A salute was fired. Taps were sounded and the flag lowered to half-mast while the corps stood at present-arms.

The cadets insisted on holding the formation at the precise moment that the memorial service was being read in the White House by the Rt. Rev. Angus Dun, Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of Washington. It was pouring rain, but the cadets held a rigid stand, keenly aware of this solemn moment in the history of the United States.

The cadets and faculty and employees of St. John's School extend their sympathy to the Bishop and Mrs. Nichols on the recent death of their daughter Cecil.

Cecil Nichols was killed in an airplane crash while engaged in duty as a Red Cross worker. Several other deaths have saddened as well as honored the people of St. John's. Major Clem's brother, Robert; Captain Brown's mother; Buster Lassen's father and brother; Father Nale's brother-in-law; and Mrs. Hart, the wife of Al Hart, our chef, last summer. Through sorrow we are drawn together, and it is comforting to know that these, the beloved departed, are now closer to God and continuing their prayers for the school, presenting their good lives as living sacrifices in our behalf.

Thus the life at St. John's is drawn into the fellowship of those who have passed into the larger life which is in Christ. May they rest in peace.

Baer Wins Honor

William "Billy" Baer took the rating of Highly Superior in a trumpet solo contest held in Lindsborg. The festival was one of ten being held in Kansas under the auspices of the Kansas State High School Activities Association. His accompanist was Miss Margaret Utt, Captain Mueller's private secretary and also organist at the Episcopal Cathedral in downtown Salina.

He also competed in a previous contest at Solomon, receiving the rating of Excellent.

Baer is active in the "Uttmen" and has been a bulwark of the Bugle Corps for the last two years. He won the Bugler's medal last commencement in a close contest with Schoeb.

The cadet corps is getting into shape for the commencement drill day. It is for the purpose of picking the best squad, the best platoon. The best individual driller, who is picked by a regular army man, wins the commandant medal.

The judges of these contests will be officers from Fort Riley who are probably West Point graduates.

N. H. S. Honors Bennett, Goodhart and Young

Capt. Thompson, faculty advisor to the National Honor Society, admitted three cadets to the society at the formal parade Sunday, April 29th.

Goodhart, Bennett and Young have distinguished themselves during the past semester by maintaining grade averages above 85, and at the same time living up to the other ideals of the Society. Membership requires that candidates take an active and cooperative part in all school activities. For this they were awarded a probational membership and given a "Probie" pin, a small gold pin that declares them as members of the N. H. S., but unable to hold office until the end of the semester.

The cadet officers of St. John's traveled to Fort Riley to visit the post. Major Clem had made the arrangements far in advance as the officers' annual entertainment.

The officers met the commandant, Colonel Irwin, and did many more interesting things while on the post.

The officers had a very fine time and appreciated the privilege of visiting the fort.

G. O.

The following General Orders represent the final and permanent ranks for the present school year 1944-45, among the commissioned officers. It was announced on Easter during the Sunday afternoon parade.

To be Cadet Major—Howard Haythorn; to be Cadet Captains—Gene Brown, Lloyd Yauney; to be Master Sergeant—Robert Snyder I; to be First Sergeant—Leonard Johnson I, John Williams; to be Technical Sergeant—William Siwan; to be Technician 4th grade—Richard Peterson; to be Corporals—Richard Bennett, Richard Ensley, Robert Gray, Frank Holm, Robert Logan, Jack Rainey; to be Technician 5th grade—Robert Macauley I; to be Privates First Class—Robert Buntin, Phillip Clark, Jerry Hill, Daryl Pierson, Robert Scott, Ralph Young.

Junior School G. O.

The Junior School has its own military set-up with a 1st sergeant as the top-ranking officer. The younger boys thus learn responsibilities even in the lower grades. But they also change jobs frequently because of misdemeanors. The final set-up in the Junior School is as follows (providing there are no more changes):

1st Sergeant—Wesley Capps; Sergeant—Kenneth Van Druff; Corporals—Robert Lindsey, Macauley II, Richard Paynter; Privates First Class—Rodney Hoisington, Barry Klingsmith, Ted Klingsmith, Leland Terry, Keith Binford, Richard Nelson.

Bugle Corps Goes to Bennington

The bugle corps was invited to Bennington to give a concert on Saturday, May 5. After lunch they went to the high school gym to do a rehearsal.

Then they marched downtown to give the concert, followed by the crack squad who performed after them.

After the parade was over they all went back to the High School and played "To the Colors" while the flag was raised. Then the flag was lowered and the buglers sounded taps.

Firing in Armory

Under the careful supervision of Cadets Bennett and Macauley I, the armory got into full swing the first of April. Firing for certificates and bars has proceeded until Howard II is on top with Sharpshooter 8th Bar. A number of new boys have advanced remarkably well for the small amount of time that they are able to find for firing.

This year, due to the war, no medals have been issued. The National Rifle Association Junior Division has informed us that felt brassards are available to wear on the sleeve of the jackets. However, this information came too late to put it to use this year, but beginning next year, if the medals are still unobtainable, the cadets may use them if they care to.

Holy Week in the Chapel Offers Rich Experience

The cadets took an active part in the Holy Week ceremonies in the chapel this year. It started on Palm Sunday. Much of the help given was "behind the scenes" where little recognition is possible. Van Druff and Nelson helped fix the Palms for Palm Sunday, decorated the Altar and slit up the palm branches ready for distribution. They also polished some of the brass and cleaned out the Chapel. The Acolytes served on Palm Sunday and Wilcox took the extra Palms down to the Cathedral in the event that there might not be enough for the town parishioners.

The choir came for several extra rehearsals during the week, and managed to learn enough of the service so that we were able to sing the main parts. On Thursday the Blessed Sacrament was carried in procession to the side Chapel where it was placed in honor, surrounded by Candles and Flowers donated by Mrs. Nale. Unremitting watch was kept by the Cadets all that day and night until the service on Good Friday morning. The cadets signed up for periods of one-half hour duration, which they spent in devotion before the shrine. Wilcox was in charge of the list and responsible for waking up the cadets at the proper time. Those that took part all commented on how quickly the time passed. Those that shared in the Watch were: Pierson, Trimble, Bowlby, Wilcox, Logan, Lee, Mueller I, Siwan, Rood, Walker, Philbrook, Moore, Macauley I, Hadley, Meyers, Scott, Clem, Campbell I & II, Marchington, Ford, Williams, Fulton, Binford I, Paynter, Van Druff, Howard II, Goodhart and several others who came up at unscheduled times to honor their Lord.

Good Friday was a holiday from

school work. The services in the Chapel consisted of an abbreviated Holy Communion, during which the Blessed Sacrament was brought back from the Altar of Repose and consumed by the celebrant. The Altar Cross was unveiled and all other crosses were uncovered at that time. The rest of the liturgical pictures remained garbed in the somber purple of Passiontide. On Good Friday night the cadets attended chapel at 7:30 P. M. for a simple service. Three hymns were sung and the Chaplain preached on the three events of the last day of our Lord's life: His condemnation before Pilate; the words of comfort to the women of Jerusalem; and the conversion of the Penitent Malefactor. He emphasized the victory of the Cross and even though the chapel was a bit depressing with the dark veils and the empty Tabernacle, it had a stimulating effect, and a good preparation for Easter.

Holy Saturday terminated the Holy Week ceremonies with the Paschal Candle service at 1:30 P. M. The cadet corps entered the chapel which had been "blackened out" to simulate the early dawn of Easter. The New Fire was kindled, fuel for which was composed of the bundle of Lenten Rules which had been turned in 40 days before. The large Paschal Candle was lighted and all the lights in the Chapel as the choir sang the Gloria and the First Mass of Easter was celebrated. This officially ended Lent at the school and the cadets were free for the rest of the day, having the option of having dinner where they choose. Easter Day was observed by a quiet and simple Holy Communion at sunrise in the Chapel and cadets who wished to attend the church of their choice in town were free to do so.

Chapel Fund Grows

In response to the recent appeal made for help in raising a new Chapel for the Cadets, several donors have sent in contributions as well as excellent suggestions. Several others have promised separate units of the building.

The fund really started last year. The Cadets pledged weekly amounts and kept them up for a month or so, then lapsed. Several cadets actually overpaid their pledges.

Mr. Wilcox, father of Cadet LeRoy Wilcox, has suggested that the corps use the same method that is being used to build their church in Omaha. This consists of small penny-banks, which are collected regularly.

Mr. Howard Felt, close friend of the Campbells, has made the generous offer of matching dollar for dollar if the cadets will raise \$150.00 by their own efforts this year. At the present writing it is not known how close the corps came to this amount.

Capt. Mueller and his two sons have promised to donate a memorial window in memory of their beloved daughter and sister who died when still a child. Fr. Nale also proposes to supply a memorial in honor of his mother.

The cash gifts for the Chapel are as follows:

Cadet pledges by envelope,	
1943-44	\$179.33
Cadet Larry Moreland	50.00
Mr. LeRoy Wilcox	10.00
Victor Rood	50.00
	<hr/>
	\$289.33

Classes In Religion Inaugurated

At the beginning of the year, classes in religion were offered to those who wished to take them. The idea of religious instruction was presented by Fr. Nale over a period of two weeks, summaries of the various courses were given in brief form, and the advantages and disadvantages presented to the cadets. There was some delay owing to a conflict of time schedule with military classes and the usual shuffle of last minute changes. Finally the classes took shape on the basis of tri-weekly meetings. The subjects chosen by discussion were: Church History, Old Testament personalities, Doctrine and Psychology of Religion. 46 men originally were enrolled. At mid-term another change in schedule made it impossible for many of the cadets to attend the classes, and the final enrollment consists of 21.

The credit for these courses will equal 1/2 an English credit, the equivalent of one semester of a regular academic course. The course in Church History studied the growth of the Church starting with a study of the main Apostles and extending up to the 5th Century. The Old Testament course spent much time on the Patriarchs and extended up through the founding of the Kingdom of Israel and Judah, and the study of the lives of Saul, David and Solomon. The courses in Doctrine and Psychology of Religion started out to be a History of religion but discussions soon led to a shift of emphasis and the members took up some of the basic psychological concepts having to do with human behavior and attempted to apply them to daily experiences.

Literary Findings

(The following are examples of written work submitted in the regular course of studies. They were not written especially for the Skirmisher and are not polished works of art. But we think they merit attention as representative efforts in the courses indicated.—Editors.)

SURPRISE ENDING STORY

By Bob Myrick

It was a dark moonless night when Joe Marks was walking toward his home. The fog was so thick he could hardly see his hand before his face . . . just the right kind of a night for a murder.

While Joe was walking he had a feeling that someone was following him, and looking back he saw a dark shadow duck into a doorway. He started walking a little faster and still the man came after him. Joe was scared and started walking faster and faster 'til he broke into a run. No matter how fast he ran the man still followed him.

Joe finally got so tired he couldn't run any farther. He turned around and saw the man coming at him so he prepared to meet him. They came together and there was a fight, but finally the man being bigger got the better of Joe and Joe went down with the man on top of him. He was gasping for breath and his life was going fast. He gave one last kick which woke him up from his nightmare. He was on the floor of his room and his cat's paws were on his throat. The cat had been trying to wake him up because it was morning.

SURPRISE ENDING STORY The Man at the Airport

"Vic" Rood

It was a cold black night in December. Fingers Nelson was waiting at the airport for his boss to come in on the midnight plane. He had been given strict orders to stay out of sight but who would know if he stepped inside for a pack of cigarettes. He quickly walked to the door and stepped in, he glanced about. It was late and no one was in sight except a customer talking to the man behind the ticket window. His eye caught a new brown camel hair coat and a white scarf left carelessly on the chair by the man at the window. Fingers quickly took off his black topcoat and exchanged it for the camel hair one. Who could have asked for a better fit. He turned around and left the office. Just as he stepped outside he heard the plane as it landed. He ran across the paved runway to greet his boss at the automobile waiting patiently beside the plane. Just as he pulled up to the car a volley of shots rang out and Fingers slumped over in his tracks. The car sped away and the driver asked the boss why he shot the man. The boss replied, 'It was Shakey Wilcox. He was out to get me and I recognized his brown camel hair coat and the white scarf. By the way, wasn't Fingers supposed to meet us?'

NEED FOR A SWIMMING POOL AT ST. JOHN'S Frank Holm

I think that a good thing for St. John's would be a swimming pool. If St. John's had one I believe that in ten years it would pay for itself. If we had a pool it would save six trips a week to the Y.M.C.A. We probably would not need to rent a school bus the year round. It costs St. John's approximately \$550.00 a year to have membership for all the cadets at the Y.M.C.A. In the line of convenience it would also help us a lot. Cadets out for sports such as Football, Wrestling and Track could get a chance to go for a dip occasionally. In cold weather it would not be necessary to ride down to the "Y" in an open truck. Faculty officers would get a chance to go in once in a while. These all add up to the necessity of having a swimming pool for St. John's.

BOOK REPORT "My Friend Flicka"

By Frank Holm

"My Friend Flicka," is a short novel written by Mary O'Hara and copyrighted in 1941. It is a story which has won great popularity, having been made into a technicolor movie of unusual beauty. Its unusual title is the name of a horse, that was truly a friend to a little boy, who longed for a horse more than anything else. The Swedish hand at the ranch lovingly called the colt "Flicka" which is Swedish for girl, and so the boy named the high-spirited little filly "Flicka."

The central character is Ken, the younger of the two sons of a rancher named McLaughlin. Ken has brought home an unsatisfactory report card, and his stern father has decided he must spend the vacation studying; but Ken's thoughts are all on having a horse of his own, and he gets nothing done. Mrs. McLaughlin is a tender, understanding creature, and she induces the father to let Ken have his wish. She seems confident that the love and responsibility of a horse will be good for what ails Ken. Then Ken could see no other colt, but one of a locoed strain who could never be trained, according to Ken's father. When Gus tried to break Flicka, she ran straight into a barbed wire fence, and her infected cuts might have killed her but for Ken's loving care. Ken nearly caught his death one night when he lay all night in a mountain stream trying to protect Flicka, who would have been too weak not to drown.

During Ken's subsequent illness he thought his father had shot the colt, but when he got well was pleasantly surprised to find Friend Flicka also recovering, under the skillful care of Gus. Eventually comes the happy ending with Flicka completely "broken" by the gentle, intelligent handling of Ken, Gus and Mr. McLaughlin, but especially Ken.

I found the book interesting and full of suspense, wondering if Flicka would live, and if Ken would win out. The story also showed how important it is for a boy to have a pet. It develops his sense of responsibility, and satisfies a need for something to love, more than all the sternness and nagging in the world. The same fact is brought out in another story, "The Yearling," by Marjorie Kinan Rawlings.

Doc's Hobby

Doc Young has quite a hobby catching mice, rats and other varmints. After he catches the queer animals he skins them and tried to preserve their skins. Young has several nicknames such as "Mousy" and "Doc." He has many assistants in trapping the varmints. His main assistant is Billy Joe Ladd. His most highly prized possession is a stuffed bat which flew in a window after taps one night. This hangs next to a mounted "mouse head" which gives the impression that a live mouse is peeking at you from a hole half way up the wall. No wonder Doc's new roommate Rood has trouble getting to sleep.

SJMS



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Howard Haythorn

The Nebraska Rancher Howard Haythorn has spent his last year at St. J. M. S. The cadet corps, especially the fellows on the athletic squads, will be very sorry to see him leave. Besides being No. 1 man in the "S" Club he was the star football, basketball, and track man for the years 44-45. He received honors by being given honorable mention for the regional basketball tournament along with Fulton. Since his arrival at St. John's two years ago he has lettered continually in every sport attended.

This lamb with the women, also wears diamonds on his collar and has been the ranking cadet officer since Captain Olsen went to the Navy.

Although no one would suspect from his actions, Crutch boasts of having a cute little number waiting for him on a neighboring ranch in Nebraska. The only clue to this is the neat stack of letters in his top drawer.

Gene Curnow Brown

Captain Gene Curnow Brown was born in 1927 in Idaho Springs, Colorado. He is now 16 and has spent the last two years of his High School career at St. John's. He has been very active in sports and was initiated into the "S" Club the first of this year. Last year he broke the long record of the "S" Club by refusing the invitation to join. He is Vice-President of it this year. He was elected to be a forward on the Regional honors. He plans to go to a civil engineering school for two years. Then he will be eligible for the draft.

Lloyd R. Yaune

May 20 will bring the last day for Captain Lloyd R. Yaune a senior at S.J.M.S. this year. He was born in Ashper, Nebraska. A new boy here last year he lettered in track and this year in football, making him eligible for the "S" Club into which he was initiated last fall. He is adjutant of the cadet corps and an active member in the weekly rat meetings in the mess hall. He is well known among the cadets for his monopoly on the barracks phone and his "screwed deal." Upon graduation he intends to return to his father's ranch in Nebraska's sand-hills and remain there until he becomes of age for the draft.

William Bliss

Bliss came to St. John's in 1943. He is one of the many Wichita cadets. Frankie, as he is commonly called, has risen fast in the ranks of St. John's. Early in 1945 he was promoted to Sergeant. Later in the year he was commissioned a 2nd Lieutenant. He is a prominent member of the "S" club and "Crack Squad." Other of his favorite pastimes are singing in the shower and mooning over Carole. Bliss has made a splendid record during his two years at St. John's. So long, Frankie. We'll all miss you.

Bennet R. Pearce

Bennet Pearce was born in Cheyenne, Wyoming, in 1927 and came to St. John's in 1943. The last of the school year he was made a Corporal. Just before spring furlough this year he was made a Sergeant. After "Percy" and his room mate took over the Junior School he acquired the rank of 2nd Lt. and the nickname of "Father Percy." Bennet celebrated his 18th birthday with a physical examination at Fort Leavenworth but was rejected. Lt. Pearce will be greatly missed by his fellow cadets and the Junior School boys.

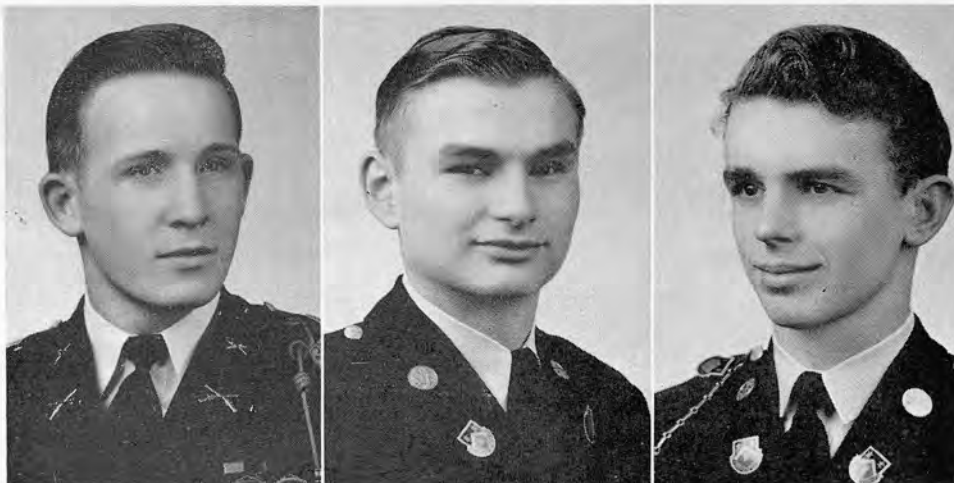
John Howard

Lt. John Howard is from Vancouver, Washington. He has two brothers, all of whom are attending St. John's this year.

John was in charge of the armory until about a month ago when he resigned. He is up very high in the ratings of Sharpshooter.

John has had a lot of bad luck since he has been at St. John's. One night during the Christmas vacation he was driving the Major's car and had a wreck. He bent in one of the front fenders so badly that the Major had to buy a new one. Another time he was out on one of the fire escapes giving one of his great speeches in his pajamas when the Major walked up and gave him heck, then sent him to bed.

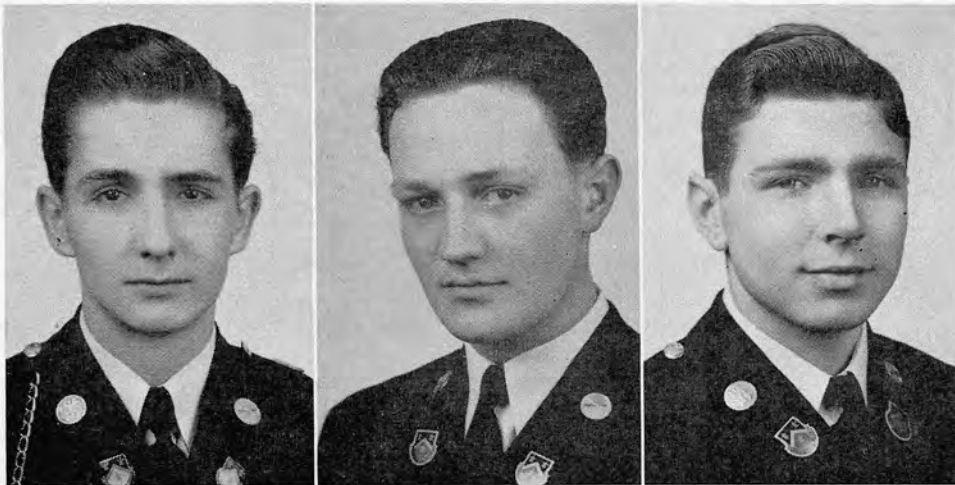
SJMS



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(AUTOGRAPHS)

SJMS



SJMS

Robert Sperling

Robert Sperling, Cadet 2nd Lieutenant, will leave St. John's for the last time this commencement. Twice a letterman in wrestling and honorary captain of the squad, he is Sergeant-at-Arms for the "S" Club, of which he has been a member for the last two years. A resident of Topeka, Kansas, and fondly called Chief by the cadet corps, he has been a member of the corps since 1941. He is eighteen years of age. The cadets will miss his laugh and ready smile next year.

Jere Hall

Sergeant Jere M. Hall was born in Boise City, Oklahoma, in 1927. He attended school in Boise City until he came to St. John's in 1943. He is well liked by all the cadets here. His hobby is catching "ground squirrels." He also is very fond of drinking pop by the case and reading good books. He doesn't like to dance and hates conceited people.

When he graduates he will probably go into the Armed Forces.

William Burton

Another of the seniors to leave this year is Bill Burton. He was born in Denver, Colorado, February 12, 1927. He is very well known and liked by all the cadets of St. John's.

He likes to dance, swim and play hot records. He was made a corporal just before spring furlough. He is very active in all school and military work. He dislikes people who use his electric lighter, who borrow phonograph records and don't return them and people who lounge on his bed.

Everybody will miss him as he has been a very valuable asset to the school.

Johnson I

Another senior who leaves us this year is Harlan Johnson I. Born in 1927, he came to St. John's four years ago, a small, bewildered cadet.

He is popular among the cadets, who like to listen to the numerous stories of his activities. Also he has done scholastically well enough to have a room privilege. His father is a wealthy oil producer in Tulsa, Okla. He is presently engaged to Miss Mary Louis of Salina. We will all miss his broad smile, generosity, and of course his true tales.

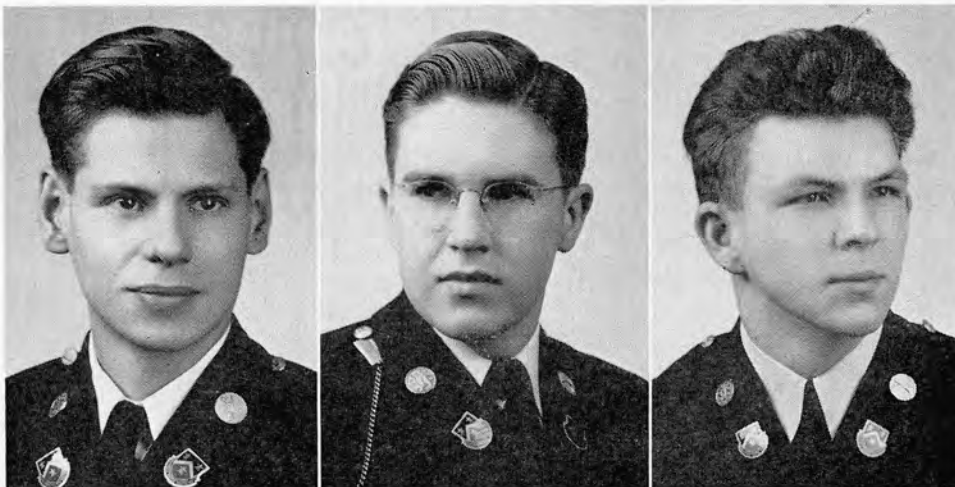
Charles Krenzel

Cadet Krenzel came into the Cadet Corps in September, 1944. His friends quickly dubbed him "Charlie" and he has been called that ever since. He lettered in wrestling in '45 and was admitted to the "S" Club. Two months ago he was made a Corporal. He was born in 1927, in Idaho Springs, Colorado. He is 18 years old. He recently took a trip to Fort Leavenworth for his physical for the Army. He was rejected because of his eyes. Next year he plans to go to the Colorado School of Agriculture.

Sgt. R. C. Peterson

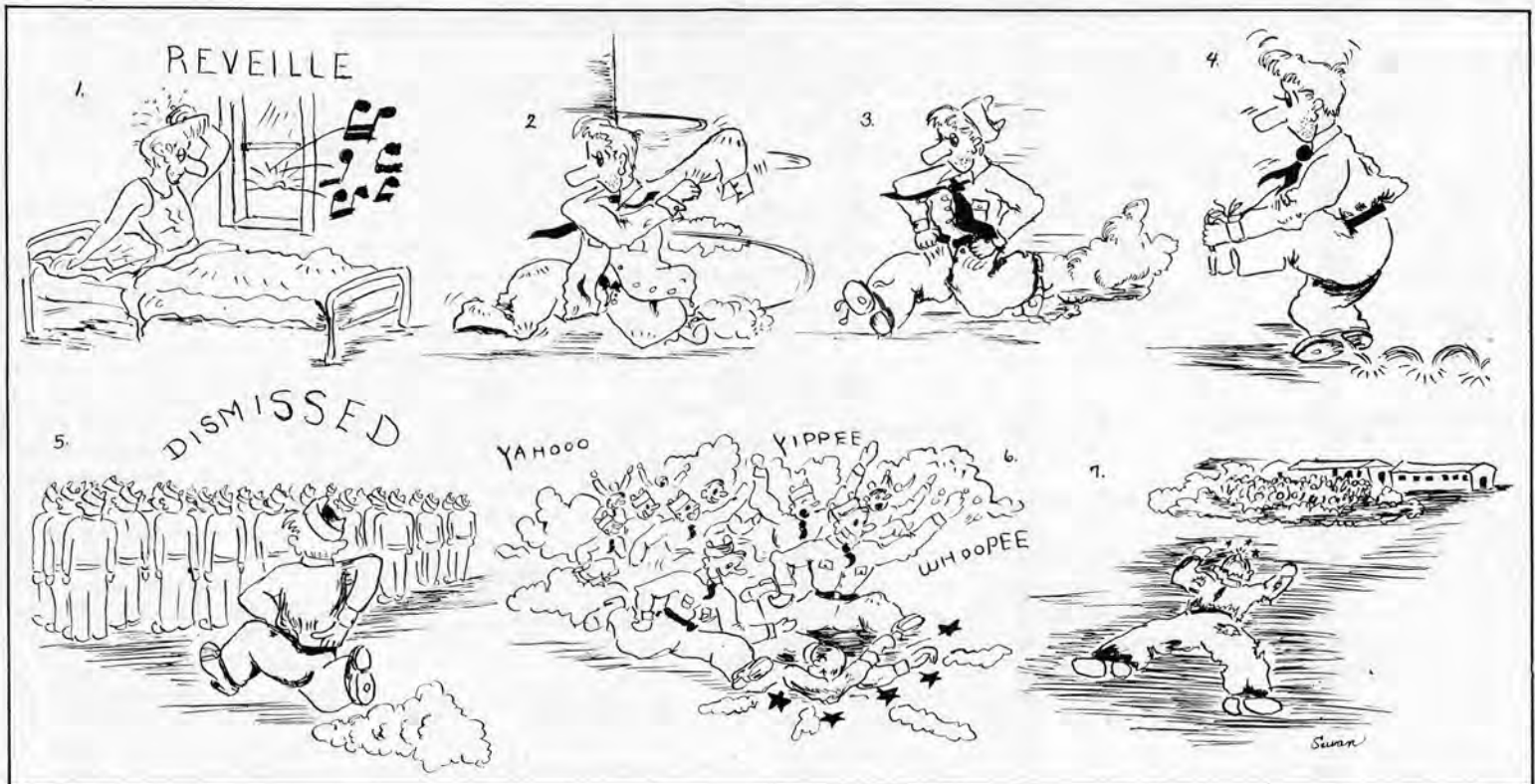
Sgt. R. C. Peterson, one of the well known recently made sergeants, has been a cadet for three years. He will be graduated on May 21, if he is not taken into the Navy. He went to Topeka, Kansas, April 25 for his physical and has not returned as yet. Sergeant Peterson plays the organ for the Junior School chapel and sometimes substitutes as organist for Captain Brown. He has been a faithful member of the Library staff. He is well liked by all the cadets, and we will all hate to see him go.

SJMS



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(AUTOGRAPHS)



"Rats"

You jump out of bed at the bugle's first tootle
And run down the hall to wash off your noodle.
After reveille you dress to the tune of first calls
Then after mess you find you're on halls.
You stand at attention 'til you're ready to bust,
As the inspecting officer hooks you for dust.
He objects that your dresser drawers aren't stacked,
And you know by his glare, here's that "hook" you have lacked.

On Wednesday you go to turn in a pass,
You run up the stairs before the rest of the class.
While in your mind is the awful doubt,
Will I be one of those who'll be left without?

Then you find that you are on squad,
And for a cause you know is a fraud.
You walk with zip the full three hours,
Around the fountain among the flowers.

By the N.C.O. you're duly awed,
But still you would rather be with Maud,
And lo and behold when study hall's done,
There comes Maud with another son of a gun.

Cadets Trail Enterprise High in Smoky Valley Track Meet

Cadets Take Seven Firsts in League Contest

St. John's competed with Hope, Enterprise and Solomon in the Smoky Valley Track and Field Meet held in Salina's Kenwood park on May 4th. The cadets ran away with most of the track events but Enterprise's weightmen and jumpers outpointed all others, making the final score Enterprise 102, St. John's 54, Hope 47½, and Solomon 18½.

Haythorn took 3 firsts in the 100 yd. dash, the 220, the broad jump and received another blue ribbon for his part in winning the 880 yd. relay with Ensley, McKie, and Philbrook. Bliss set a fast pace in the half-mile run and raced home for a first in 2 minutes and 18.8 seconds. McKie, besides helping to walk away with the relay, took close seconds in the 100 yd. dash and in the 220 yd. dash. He also took a third in the low hurdles. Johnson III stretched his long legs out in the mile run and no one threatened him as he broke the tape in the fair time of 5 minutes, 24.8 seconds. Campbell surprised himself and everybody else by bouncing over the 120 yd. high hurdles to win. It was the first time he ever ran them. He also took second in the 200 yd. low hurdles.

The two spectacular races of the afternoon were the mile relay and the medley relay. In the mile relay, each man ran ¼ mile. This was a new race and Capt. Mahoney suggested that boys volunteer for it if they wished. Casey, Logan, Hall and Guthrie each withdrew from other field events in the hopes that they might pick up a couple of points for the team. It was a tough run and these four men gallantly dug in but placed fourth. The medley relay consisted of 4 separate distances. Ensley started out and

gave the team a lead in his sprint of 100 yds., next Rainey kept up the pace for 220 yards, but dropped to third place just as he passed the baton to Garrett. Garrett overtook number two in the ¼ mile leg, and finally Johnson took the wand to victory by a decisive run of ½ mile.

It was a good match and the cadets would have won had they been able to compete in the weights with Enterprise. The latter took all honors in that area except for the Shot Put which was won by Red Haddock of Solomon with a heave of 43 feet 6 inches. Clark, unable to enter the track events, tried hard in the discus and javelin throw, qualifying but not placing in the latter event.

The track team traveled to Beloit, Kansas, to enter the Beloit regionals. They did quite well for themselves, getting 14½ points and coming in in eighth place.

"Crutch" Haythorn collared 9½ points, tying with Hoskins of Glasco, who some oldtimers might remember in the Junior School track meets of years ago, in the 100 yd. dash and winning the 220. Bliss came in third in the 880 while Johnson III came in fifth in the mile and McKie scored fifth in the 220.

Lt. Holm: Please tell the class what is an Octopus?

Bowlby: It must be a cat with eight sides.

Mueller III: I have a keen sense of humor. When I see something funny, I have to laugh.

Marquis: You must have a tough time shaving.

CADETS DEFEAT SOLOMON

Thompson Turns In Good Performance on Mound

After losing three games straight, the Cadet baseball team came back, May 2nd, to beat Solomon 4-2, at Solomon. The Cadets made the most of their three hits off the Solomon southpaw.

The Cadets sewed up the game in the second and third innings with three runs, and added one more in the sixth. The team bunched two hits to make two scores in the second inning. Ladd singled and soon came home on Robb's high double to left-field. Robb scored later on a ground ball and an error. Young and Rood scored the other runs.

Solomon made their two runs in the last inning. One run scored, and then they had men on second and third with no outs. Winne dropped a short fly to center, but no one scored as Rood tagged out one of the two men on third base. This boner probably cost Solomon the game. Only one more run scored as Tommie bore down to retire the side.

Loose fielding didn't help the Cadets any, but they didn't make any important miscues. Thompson pitched a fine game. The game was often interrupted by showers from an over-filled water tower above the diamond.

Cadets Defeated In Close One

On April 27, the St. John's baseball team lost a close contest at Vesper. The final score was 3 to 2.

The game got off to a slow start, but in the second inning both teams made one run. However, Vesper scored two runs in the next inning on two solid hits and some ragged fielding. No more runs were scored until the last of the seventh when the Cadets came up for their last chance.

Ralph Estep was hit by a pitched ball and Jerry Deitrickson walked. They both advanced on a wild pitch. But the hopes of the Cadet rooters faded when Bob Scott and Fritz Schoeb struck out. Bob Miller topped a pitch and beat out the throw to first. In the meantime, Estep had dashed home with the tying run and Deitrickson was rounding third. He paused briefly to see where the ball was and then dashed for the platter. He was tagged out by the catcher to end the game.

Don Thompson pitched a fine game and, with fair support, would have won. However, fielding and batting lapses nullified his efforts. Batting star was Billy Joe Ladd, who made two safe hits.

SECOND TEAM GAME CALLED OFF

The second team game which was supposed to have been played on Monday, April 22, 1945, was called off because the weather had been exceedingly damp for the past week. It had rained that night and the baseball field was wet and muddy. The rain started again about two o'clock and didn't let up until about six.

Letterman's Dinner and Dance Held

The annual Letterman's Dinner and Dance was held April 3, 1945, in the new mess hall. The dinner began about 6:30 P.M. with the dining room beautifully decorated by interested cadets.

Each person found a beautiful card in front of his or her place. The guests were served grapefruit, salad, STEAK (honest), potatoes, peas, and apple pie ala mode. The presentation of awards and a speech by Major Farney of the Air Base followed. Then the dinner was broken up and the dance followed. The dance was over at 12:00 midnight.

Only lettermen could attend the dinner but the entire corps attended the dance.

"S" Club News

The "S" Club accepted four new pledges into their honored midst. They were Don Thompson, George Marriott, Clarence Marchington and Arden Nite. Their initiation was completed April 22. New "S" Club hats and paddles finally arrived from Topeka. Many members are to be seen around, wearing white hats and brandishing paddles.

Most of the members of the "S" Club went on a hayrack ride April 21. Everyone seemed to have a good time.

"Ten Shun"

Quite bowlegged are the pins of Lee's. They're almost as bad as McKie's.

When they come to attention

Sgt. Williams does mention

"Your knees are still standing at ease."

WILL OF THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1944-45

HOWARD II—"I hereby will my fire escape chats to Mr. Butler."
 PEARCE—"I will Whiteman to Mr. Bunten."
 PETERSON—"I am sure that Logan will enjoy having the organ."
 BROWN—"I will Pat Poort to my SHS rival."
 HALL—"I will my coffee drinking ability to Mr. Kirby."
 BURTON—"Don Thompson will enjoy listening to my record collection."

JOHNSON I—"I am willing all my girl friends (except one) to Mr. Nite. Please take good care of them, Nite."
 YAUNEY—"I will my share of the barracks to Mr. Miller."
 HAYTHORN—"I hope that Mr. Whiteman will have some use for my Major's buttons."
 SPERLING—"I will the fourth platoon to the next fortunate officer that happens to get it."

REPORT OF SICKNESS THIS YEAR

Wilcox: He had an attack of appendicitis on Friday, 26, 1945. He was operated on at 5:00 P.M. by Doctor Brown. He is doing fine and a speedy recovery is expected.

Major Clem: Broke a blood vessel in his left leg very mysteriously about two weeks ago. He is beginning to walk without a limp and will probably be all right by the time this paper comes out.

Fulton: Spent two weeks in the infirmary with the mumps. Mrs. Shelton also spent a couple of days in bed because the doctor thought that she had the mumps, too. After getting the rest that she has deserved for so long, she finally decided that she didn't have the mumps after all, but just had a sore throat.

Wallace: He ran his hand through the door under the Old Boys stairs and cut an artery in his wrist. Hazel Hughes and Dona Lee Smith, both office workers, took him immediately to the doctor in Miss Hughes' car.

There have been many other minor ailments such as sore throats and other little things which have kept the infirmary going full force day and night all year. However, all in all, this has been a very healthy year compared with some of the previous years.

Hollywood Comes To Salina

On April 25, those who so desired attended a songfest given by the famous Hollywood Golden Gate Quartet at the Salina Memorial Hall. The program consisted mostly of spirituals, but there were several top tunes of the day such as "Comin' In on a Wing and a Prayer," "Stalin Wasn't Stallin'" and also an interlude of "Boogie" by their well known pianist, Connie Frederick. Also the singers gladly gave their autographs to a few privileged cadets.

The singers last appeared the night before in St. Joseph, Mo. During the next day a collision occurred enroute to Salina between their car and a truck. But this did not spoil the quality of their music, for their tone was as smooth as ever. The only visible injury was a "Band-aid" on the forehead of Harry Owens, the 2nd tenor.

Fifteen cadets were picked as ushers. They were: Marriot, Gray, Scott, Black, Casey, Tucker, Evenson, Muller I, Howard I, Holm, Bunten, Goodhart, Baer, May and Meyers. The latter four lost their hats when somebody stole them out of the check room. The sponsors of the entertainment were very sympathetic and agreed to pay for the lost caps.

The Shop Takes to the Hills

Right now the shop is in quite a hubbub. Captain Thompson is packing all of the tools to go to camp. This is a yearly occasion as he is also camp director. He has just received his order of plastics which he is reserving for camp.

Bar I-L Beckons

Captain Thompson, who directs the camp at Bar I-L Ranch, is active in getting enrollments for the summer season.

Forty boys already have been enrolled for the months of July and August. The councillors include most of those from last year; those from the school are: Father Nale, School Chaplain, and Cadet Robert Philbrook from Davenport, Iowa.

The camp will issue an emblem as an award for completing stated tests in the various activities of horsemanship, woodcraft, fishing, riflery, nature study and athletics. These awards will be granted as they are earned and the tests can be counted toward Boy Scout awards by any campers who are active in scouting.

Bar I-L Camp is located on Bar I-L Ranch in Tabernash, Colorado, just over the Berthoud Pass, "in the heart of the Rockies." The camp has 10 miles of trout stream, over a thousand acres of meadow and forest land, and there is easy access to many interesting and rugged rides through the government's Arapahoe Forest Preserve.

The campers take a weekly camping trip and at regular intervals visit the nearby Hot Sulphur Springs and Grand Lake. A weekly movie is shown in the recreation lodge and frequent campfires in an authentic Indian Stockade are an important part of the "social" life of the camp.

The campers bunk in cabins with hot and cold running water and go 3 times a day to eat Al Hart's superb meals in the rustic mess hall.

Oh yes—there are horses! Every body rides every other day at least.

"Uttmen"

Many times during the past few weeks you may have heard many strange sounds coming from the general direction of the mess hall. Yes, you guessed it, The Uttmen are at it again, emitting the mournful notes of "Solitude" or "The Dark Town Strutters Ball."

During the past three months they have accomplished such hits as "Don't Sweetheart Me" and a few others.

Model Airplanes

The model airplane industry is picking up. Cadets Robb and Winne are the most prominent, having developed a glider somewhere near the size of a B-29. Well, maybe not that large, but almost. It has a 10-foot wing spread.

They were in a field near the school Sunday when it very abruptly decided to quit flying, therefore having a wonderful pile up. How sad they were and still are.

Another member of this hobby is Stafford, who has developed a gas model from his own plans. He has not ventured to fly it, however, so does not know what will happen when he does.

Hutchinson Aero Trip

Hall, Howard II, Johnson I, Burton, Yaune, Pearce, Ladd, and Deitrickson, members of the aeronautics class, left the morning of April 26 for Hutchinson to visit the Naval Air Base. Captain Mueller and John Hughes furnished the transportation. Due to a previously announced leg injury, Major Clem was unable to go.

Some of the interesting points of the base were: The recreation building and large dance floor, the control tower, a 50 meter indoor pool, and the officers quarters. The noon meal was eaten with the officers. Also the class was permitted to make a tour of one of the B-24s stationed at the base. The cadets were impressed by the neat grounds and cleanliness of the buildings. The tour was finished about 4:00 P.M. and the cadets came back to Salina a more enlightened group.

Junior School Servers

The Junior School has become quite prominent in the art of Chapel work.

The workers in this group are Capps, Vandruuff, Nelson, Hoisington, Walton, and Martin. Their duties are to assist in odd jobs in and about the chapel. Some of these duties are to change candles, straighten books and polish brass. They also serve at the service for the Junior School. The more advanced servers serve Mass every Sunday morning.

STEP-BROTHER RAT

Of all the pets that have been adopted by the cadets, Coco is the most unusual. Coco is a nice, pink-eyed white rat. Foote, of the Junior School, brought him from Wichita. Since then he has become quite at home. He attends school in Mrs. Holm's classroom, amusing himself by climbing the window drapes and furniture. He even attended the Letterman's Dance and proved his charm when several of the ladies actually petted him without fear. Hoisington now sponsors him. Step-brother rat is a reality.

CRACK SQUAD

The Crack Squad, under the direction of co-captains Cub Clem and Fritz Schoeb, has been drilling since the Letterman's Dance. The squad also drilled at Bennington in early May and will drill at the Senior Dance. The regular drillers are: Cub Clem, "Lefty" Siwan, Jerry Deitrickson, "Crutch" Haythorn, "Chief" Sperling, "Bogey" Clark, John Williams, and Billy Joe Ladd. Goodhart is the repair man, and he really does deserve his braid because of his work on the delapidated rifles. Baer and Guthrie are the buglers.

SEVEN YEARS AGO AT S. J. M. S.

(Excerpts from The Skirmisher, May 21, 1938)

The City of Salina has sent out men who scraped and rolled the volley ball courts, softball diamonds and tennis courts. On the tennis courts they spread and rolled in a lot of salt.

Miss Hazel Hughes, school secretary, is prominent in Salina athletic circles. She plays catcher on a young ladies' base-ball team.

The Faculty and Cadets have played a number of volley ball games after dinner. The Faculty usually are the winners.

Guild Picnic Hits Mud

At a recent meeting of the St. Joan of Arc guild, it was suggested that the acolytes have a picnic. It was decided that we go to Cave Hollow, which is somewhere northwest of Salina. The date was chosen as St. Mark's Day, but the Golden Gate quartet upset things, and anyway it rained that day, so we went on the next day. Captain Mahoney allowed those who were confined to make out passes, some of the men arranged for dates, and Pierson and Bowlby took steps to get food. In a last minute rush everything was finally in the truck and ready to go. The girls arrived at the gate, the boys dashed out from the barracks. Fr. Nale and Mrs. Nale climbed in the front seat and Young and Logan squeezed in too. The rest of the crowd, 17 in number, climbed in back, three deep. Every time one person moved the rest let out a yell.

Miller said he knew where Cave Hollow was, but upon being pressed for more specific direction, said he was only there once, five years ago! But a man in Brookville was able to point out the way. Deep mud and ruts remained as the only obstacle. Those would have been conquered had not the school's trusty International developed lung trouble. After a few minor coughs and a healthy backfire, she conked-out in front of Mr. Straka's farmhouse. He came out to see what cooked. By then the servers and their girls were hungry, and the moon was coming up, and Pierson saw a horse in the pasture, and Father Nale was disgusted—so-o-o, it was decided to stop and cook the supper right there.

The acolytes with girls went walking, Pierson caught the pastured mare and rode her, Marchington, Young, Goodhart and Binford built fire places, Pearce cooked the hamburgers, Marchington made coffee a-la-Colorado, and Mrs. Nale and Juanita Gerdes sliced onions and pickles. When things were ready, the stragglers came back to eat. Moore was sad over not catching a rabbit which he had been chasing. So, under the hazy moon the gang feasted tastily if not too fully. Fr. and Mrs. Nale paid a call on the Strakas, who turned out to be Episcopalians and former residents of Salina, washed up the cups while the rest of the crowd lolled on the mattresses brought along for that purpose.

Finally the truck, now being in running order as a result of Farmer Straka's blowing out of the gas-line, was boarded. This time there was more room because the food was inside instead of outside. The gas-line complained a little on the way home, but the truck traveled at 35 M.P.H. with the choke out and the battered but happy picnickers arrived at school about 10:40. The boys said adieu to their dates and waved good-bye as the truck, now working well again, took them to their homes. Just where IS Cave Hollow?

Several boys attended the Senior Prom given by the High School students of Marymount College. It was held in the studios of Mary Ellen Rathbun School of Dancing.

The S Club has voted to turn over ten dollars to Major Clem to be used next year in providing extra furnishings for their club-room in the tower.

The Rev. Richard Nale has accepted a call to St. Philip and St. Stephen's Church, Detroit, Michigan, and will enter upon his new duties early in June.