

The Skirmisher

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No. 3

Midwestern Christian Conference

On November 30, four cadets, Wilcox, Buntin, Mueller I and Ladd I, accompanied by Father Nale, left for the annual Midwestern Student Christian Conference meeting at Lake Forest Academy, Lake Forest, Illinois. Much to our surprise, we had a swell Thanksgiving dinner on the train to Chicago. As everybody knows, trains are crowded now days, and so we slept on very hard board chairs. We played cards, read comic books and tried to sleep. We arrived in Chicago at 12:15. The first thing that happened when we got off the train was a haircut. It cost a whole dollar for a snip of the scissors and a squirt of water. After the haircut, we went to the Morris Hotel where we met Captain Mueller. Father Nale called Mrs. Baer, Major Clem's sister, to tell her we were in town. Mrs. Baer came and took us to the aquarium and then to the Museum of Science and Industry. Later on that evening, we went to eat dinner at a place called "A Little Bit of Sweden." After the dinner was over, Mrs. Baer drove us to a seminary in Evanston, Illinois. The seminary was right across the street from Northwestern college.

The next morning we went back to downtown Chicago. Mrs. Baer then took us to the Marshal Field Museum. After that we went to the Navy Pier. On the pier they had everything you could want to see about the Navy. You could go aboard two kinds of ships. We left for Lake Forest at 7:30 and arrived about 6:30.

The conference started at 7:00 with a dinner. After dinner, there were speeches, and then we went to our Spade group meetings. Most of the meetings were about how to be a real person. Our Spade group discussion lasted for an hour and then we were free for awhile. Taps was at 10:30.

The next morning after breakfast everybody went to chapel. Then we had our last Spade group meeting. After noon lunch, we were free to go to town or stay at the school and play basketball or swim.

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Cadets' and Vets' Banquet

On the evening of December 28, all of the cadets and veterans from the Wichita area gathered at the Hotel Lassen for a banquet and get together. The admission was \$1.00 for each.

Father Nale acted as Master of Ceremonies and Mr. Ira M. Snyder, of Manhattan, was the principal speaker. Several faculty members each spoke a few words. In between speeches there was cheerful singing. The singing was accompanied by Miss Utt on the organ until it broke down, and then she switched to the piano.

After all of the order of the evening was over, a large percentage of the cadets and their dates adjourned to Johnny Dotson's famous "Blue Moon." Here a program was broadcast in honor of us on a coast to coast hook-up. Denny Beckner was playing at the Blue Moon, and was he a riot!

At one o'clock the meeting was adjourned and everybody went home except for a few who had to push Bill Ladd and those with him around looking for gas.

Father Nale and Miss Weissberg Married

Cadet Patrol Inaugurated

For several weeks Captain Mahoney has been turning over in his mind the idea of having an organization similar to that of the Army's Military Police. He put the idea up before the Cadet Officers at one of their regular meetings. They responded wholeheartedly to the idea. Then came the problem of which boys ought to be on the patrol. Captain Mahoney solved it with ease by asking each cadet officer to turn in a list of ten names, of the most trustworthy and honorable cadets out of the corps. These lists were then put on the board, and the cadets with the most notes were picked.

This having been done, eleven came out in the wash. They were: Stafford, Pearce, Hall, Johnson I, Ladd I, Miller, Thompson, Robb, Winnie, Wilcox, and Bennett.

Captain Mahoney is trying to get arm bands with "C. P." on them for the cadets on patrol to wear while on duty.

Two members of the patrol will be on duty at the same time. They will check on everything while the other cadets are on pass downtown.

Those cadets who are in the patrol will be relieved of all other guard duties while they are in good standing with the patrol.

Here is an outline which Captain Mahoney and the Cadet Officers have drawn up to show the duties of the Cadet Patrol:

I. Patrol Salina to see that Cadets abide by School Rules.

a. Streets of Salina, business district especially.

b. City bus system.

c. Business establishments.

II. Enforcement:

a. Give courteous, corrective warning to offenders of School Rules in matters of dress and conduct.

b. Direct offender to return to territory, for second offense or failure to heed warning.

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The Road to Commencement Day

By Captain William Mark Brown
Where is the road that leads the way
Of every boy to Commencement Day?
'Tis the straight path there paved with books and drill
Which much of the way goes straight up hill.
Of all the roads there to be found
It's the one that covers the roughest ground.
That is the road to Commencement Day.

How is the road that leads the way
Of every boy to Commencement Day?
He who travels it meets with trials
Discipline strict and self denials.
Enemies seek him to ensnare,
They're called "Discouragement" and
"I don't care."
Such is the road to Commencement Day.

What's the end of the road that leads the way
Of every boy to Commencement Day?
A satisfied sense of a race well run,
A prize more precious nobly won.
Another that plays no minor part
Is the joy of those dear to his heart.
That's the end of the road to Commencement Day.

Skirmisher Elects New Editors

The members of the Skirmisher staff have elected a new head since Ladd II, the former editor, is gone in the army. Nominations were made and the votes showed Bennett and Clem tied. Father Nale and Ladd II were given preference in voting. On a re-vote Bennett and Clem still tied. We were going to have one editor but Father Nale and Ladd II suggested that we make both of them associate editors. This was agreed upon and it is working quite satisfactorily.

St. John's Chaplain Married in Chapel by Bishop Nichols

On the morning of February 7, 1945, Miss Alberta Elizabeth Weissberg of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, and The Reverend Richard Kent Nale were married in the St. John's Chapel by Bishop Nichols. The marriage ceremony was followed by the Nuptial Mass, in which only the bride and groom received communion. Major Clem was the celebrant. Most of the cadet corps and many friends of the bride and groom were present at the service. Miss Margaret Utt played the organ beautifully throughout the two services.

Father Nale came in from the sacristy, with Bishop Nichols, Major Clem and the three servers. Miss Weissberg entered from the rear of the Chapel with Father Moore. The groom met the bride at the foot of the chancel.

The Bishop then performed the marriage ceremony. After this, there was a pause, and then the Nuptial Mass was celebrated. After the Mass, the bride and groom left the chapel and dashed for their car. They were greeted by volleys of rice thrown by well-wishing cadets. Father Nale and his wife plan about a two-week honeymoon, their itinerary being at this time a secret. Our guess is "The Rockies."

Cadets Robert Logan and Alan Clem were servers and Cadet Bill Ladd was crucifer for the services.

A holiday, Thursday the 8th of February, was dedicated to the happy pair. We wish them a long and happy life together.

CAPTAIN MUELLER TOURS UNIVERSITIES & MILITARY SCHOOLS IN THE MIDDLE WEST AND EASTERN STATES

Recently Captain Mueller, the director of cadet personnel at St. John's, made a tour of universities and military schools in the central and eastern States.

His trip was essentially of an educational nature. A study of the policies and programs of the different military schools was made, to compare them with St. John's. He also visited the psychology departments of various universities in the east to study recent trends in guidance. A secondary interest was to contact different individuals and organizations who are interested in making philanthropic investments in the Christian education of youth. Several organizations and individuals expressed a desire to contribute to the St. John's Military School Expansion Program of \$250,000, which will include the building of a new chapel on the campus, a recreation building, and the rehabilitation of the present buildings.

While in Washington, D. C., Captain Mueller also talked with the War Department. The conversation he had with
(Continued on Page 4)

Major Clem Elected President of Salina Rotary

In early December, Major Clem was elected president of the local Rotary Club. The Major has been prominent in Salina Clubs for a long time, and has been a member of the Rotary since 1934, in McCook, Nebraska, and Salina.

St. John's Has New Spanish Teacher

Capt. Jose Baldivieso from Bolivia is New Instructor at St. John's

Beginning with the second semester, St. John's has a new Spanish teacher, Captain Jose Guzman Baldivieso, of the Bolivian Army Medical Corps. Captain Baldivieso, well versed in both Spanish and English, is a graduate of the American Institute and Medical School, LaPaz, Bolivia, and holds a Bachelor of Arts degree from Ohio Wesleyan University and a medical degree from Bolivia. He is a former consul from Bolivia to the State of Indiana, has traveled widely, and has lectured both on South America and on medicine.

Capt. Baldivieso has imparted a real Spanish touch to his classes. He believes in the conversational approach, and his methods are very popular with his classes. He often plays Spanish records to acquaint his students more with Spanish and South American people.

It is men like Capt. Baldivieso who cement Inter-American relations; for through him, young North Americans



get to know the good class of people from south of the Equator.

It is hoped that Capt. Baldivieso will stay at St. John's a long while and will continue to make steadfast friends among the Corps and Faculty.

SKIRMISHER STAFF

BENNETT & CLEM		Associate Editors	
Ladd I	Management	Clem, Bennett	Features
Clem	Sports	Holm	Military
Schoeb	Social	Lightenburger, Logan, Reiford	Reporters
Binford	Religion		
Fr. Nale		Faculty Advisor	
Prepared by The Skirmisher Staff			

INACTIVITY BREEDS DISCONTENT

By Fritz Schoeb

My purpose in this article is to promote sports and to cut down on a little of the griping.

I believe that you will find that most of the boys who are griping and want to leave the school are from the group which aren't out for sports and have all afternoon to think up things that are wrong. If you are out for a sport you don't really have much time to think of things to gripe about.

If the boys who don't want to go in for a sport would find something to do, like working in the shop or work on a hobby of theirs, they wouldn't have near as much time to gripe.

I also believe that when these boys get in with the other boys their discontent spreads and then eventually the whole corps is dissatisfied, the faculty members are dissatisfied, there are a lot of arguments and the only way to stop it is through a furlough or a holiday.

I think that if this could be curtailed in some way, the school would be a lot better off.

A Letter from the Editors

Dear Cadets and Faculty Members:

Do you really want a school paper? If so, why don't you help with it a little?

We are desperately in need of articles turned in by cadets and faculty members who are not on the staff. We will print anything (if it is at all printable) that is turned in. In the study hall a box is tacked to the door of the Skirmisher Editorial room. Have you seen it? Well, then please use it.

If you don't think that you can write an article yourself, drop in a note with full particulars of the item, and we will write it up for you.

The reason we have put the box up in study hall is for the Junior School Cadets to use as they go to chapel. We know that there is a lot going on over at the Junior School, but we don't have any way of finding out the details.

If you have any jokes that have been played on other cadets, turn 'em in! If you have heard from any "Old Boys" who have been here in the past, and they have told you something that the cadets ought to know, let us know what it is.

If you have any gripes or suggestions on things in general, turn 'em in! We'll see that they get in the right hands. Be sure to put your name on the articles. They will be kept secret if wanted.

How about jokes? We know there are a lot of them floating around, especially in the Junior School. We can't have jokes in the paper if none are turned in.

Our staff has dwindled so on account of the draft and other things, that we just don't have the manpower to see and hear everything that goes on in both schools.

If there are any cadets who would like to join the Skirmisher staff, get in touch with either of the editors.

Come on cadets, let's show that old spirit. We know that you can do it, so let's not let the old school down by running short of copy in the last two issues of this year.

Signed:

Editors BENNETT & CLEM.

Seaman First Class Roger Lindemich, S. J. M. S. '44, is now at Oklahoma A. & M. where he is taking Electrical Engineering and Radio material in preparation for Radar. There are 500 Navy men studying at this University. Lindy took his boot training at Great Lakes and pre-radio at Chicago. He visited the school during Christmas furlough.

Dear Editors:

The National Honor Society stands for four things: Scholarship, Leadership, Character, and Service. My interpretation of these four words may be different than yours, but I will do my best to tell you what they mean to me. Scholarship means high academic work and trying in your studies.

Leadership is the ability to lead or guide others.

Character is that quality by which a person is judged. His character makes his reputation.

Service is the way you treat your school or how you act toward it.

I think that this society is a good thing if handled right, but do you think that the members really represent these things?

The members are: Clem, Snyder I, Siwan, Mueller I, Oberhelman, Rainey, Mueller III, Macauley I, Paynter, Weaver, Capps, Macauley II, Van Druff.

Yours truly,

FRITZ SCHOEB.

Ed. Note: The editors would prefer to remain silent on the matter.

Dear Editor:

Here are a few complaints which I have heard:

1. Why don't we have more free time?
2. More dances.
3. When do we get to keep our rifles in our room?
4. Why don't some people stay off the phone so some of us can use it. Namely, Yauney!
5. Not enough swimming.
6. What about the ping pong tables.

CADET RE HORN.

MAJOR CLEM VISITS CALIFORNIA

Superintendent Journeys to Pacific on Business and Pleasure

During the Christmas holidays, Major Clem made a trip to California bent on business and also on some holiday visiting with relatives at Orange, California.

The Major left Salina in the wee hours of Wednesday, December 20, just after the Christmas Dance. He had a reserved compartment all the way to San Francisco. His itinerary included Denver, Ogden, the Great Salt Lake, Reno, the Sierra Nevada and finally Oakland and the Golden Gate. In San Francisco, he attended to his business, which seems to be something of a secret. For two days he visited around San Francisco, traveling almost to the redwood country.

NHS Donates Ash Stands to Red Cross

Since the resumption of school on January 4, the National Honor Society has made thirteen ash tray stands for donation to the Red Cross, which is much in need of things like that. The materials used cost \$7.80, which came out of the school Red Cross fund, donated earlier in the year by St. John's cadets. The fund now totals \$34.90.

The stands were made by Society members under the direction of Captain Thompson, chapter faculty advisor and head of the workshop. The stands were taken to the local Red Cross chapter on January 19 by Capt. Thompson.

THE CRACK SQUAD

The crack squad has finally gotten under way. The co-captains, Cub Clem and Fritz Schoeb have asked for the names of boys who might be interested. Try-outs will be held in the near future and the boys that are best suited will be taken into the squad. Many of the boys have been improving their skill in the Manual of Arms so they will get to be on the squad.

CAROL BOOKS FOR SOLDIERS

The Junior School boys made attractive carol books to be used by the soldiers at Christmas time. These books were given to the Red Cross who shipped them to some training station.

Capt. Brown's Most Prized Possessions

For the last 18 years, St. John's has had an extraordinary English teacher. His name is Captain William Mark Brown—known to the cadets as "Cap." He is loved by all the cadets for several reasons—he takes them swimming, has parties, and once in a while a group of cadets will gather in his room. They will ask "Cap" if he will play the piano while they sing.

While one of the boys was home on Christmas furlough he was wondering what to buy him for a present. The boy went downtown and was window shopping—he couldn't find what he thought would suit "Cap."

The cadet went on and there in a window he saw it. It was the loudest, most elaborate thing he could think of, but he knew it would satisfy Capt. Brown. This was it; he knew. He went into the store and asked if he could get the one in the window. The one with all those colors in it. The clerk reached for it. "No! No!" said the boy. "The one on the right of that one. That's it." The clerk wrapped it up and gave it to the boy.

He went home, unwrapped it and put it in a box. On top of it he put a Christmas card. On the card he had written these words:

"Hope you like this tie and have a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

"BLIMP" BINFORD."

MY TRAPPING EXPERIENCE

by Robert Scott

During a study hall in school one day, I was reading a book about "Trapping Fur Bearing Animals," so I got the bright idea to start trapping.

The next morning I borrowed about 25 muskrat traps and started for a nearby stream. I set all of my traps for skunks and muskrats.

For the first few days, I had no luck, so I got some raw carrot and corn and freshly cut off chicken heads and started down to run my trapline, which was about 13 miles round trip.

I scattered corn or carrot by my traps and tied the chicken heads on to the skunk traps.

The next day as I came down the creek, I smelled some peculiar odor. You can guess what that was. I had three skunks and fifteen muskrats.

I left the skunks there for the night and started home with the muskrats, but when I had put about five in my pack sack, I found out they were too heavy. I started skinning them, and I kept skinning for about two hours. When I finished, I ran home and put them on

stretchers so they would not shrink from the cold air.

I run my trap lines after school each night.

The next evening I started down to the creek. I noticed that the smell was a little stronger, but I thought nothing about it. When I got there, I had three more skunks. I skinned them all and started home. I was used to the smell by then, but when I hit the city limits of Agate, I had the whole town of people on my neck.

I thought, well, the folks won't get mad, so I went home and put the skins on stretchers and started into the house, but just as I hit the door knob, Daddy told me I couldn't come in, and that I had to sleep in the basement and while I was at it to bury all my clothes, too.

The next morning I was allowed in the house on the conditions that I had to eat by myself, wash and go down to the basement until school started.

I went to school that day, but never stayed very long, because the teachers and kids said that I had something on me that smelled.

That day I made my recipe for Coyote scent. When it had rotted considerably, I started for a well beaten cow path (one that I knew coyotes had run over). I followed this path until I saw a place where a coyote had been laying and sunning him or herself. I then picked out a bush about ten feet from the trail, set my traps by it, and sprinkled some scent on it.

The next day, I went down and I had a big dog coyote in my trap. I shot him in the head, skinned him, and stretched him.

About two weeks from then I sent the collection of pelts to a fur factory in St. Louis, Missouri. In a couple of days, I received a check totaling about \$65. You can imagine how excited I was.

I hope you liked this story as well as I liked being the one to carry it out. This is a true to life story. The story centered at Agate, Colorado.

"Blazin' Cadets" Defeated by Bennington, 45-30

"Yellow Jackets" Hand St. John's Fifth Straight Defeat

On the Bennington court, January 30, the St. John's "Bucketeers" suffered their fifth straight setback while trying desperately to hit the comeback road under Sgt. Willard, their new coach. The team showed courage and fight, but hadn't the polish to defeat the smooth, fast-shooting Bennington team. Sgt. Willard had only coached at St. John's a week and a half before the game, but the team already showed improvement. Although the Bucketeers never led the "Yellow Jackets," the game was pretty close all the way, with the Bennington team pulling ahead in the closing minutes. The Bennington boys started fast and led at the quarter, 13-6. Then Fulton began hitting and St. John's kept on even terms, the half ending, 23-15, Bennington.

After the half, Scott got hot, but the opponents seemed to score two for every one of ours and the "Yellow Jackets" led at the end of the third quarter by a score of 34-24. The Cadets temporarily closed the gap a little, but the Bennington team accelerated and the game ended, 45-30. It was one of the best games played against Bennington this year. The high-point man for Bennington was Werhan, with 13, and for St. John's, Scott with 10. The St. John's "B" team also dropped their game, 52-16.

The statistics:

S. J. M. S.	Pts.
Fulton, C.	0
Young, F.	2
Brown, F.	3
Scott, G.	10
Haythorn, G.	2
Subs:	
Thompson	4
Rood	0
Bennington	Pts.
Bancroft, C.	8
Werhan, F.	13
Neill, F.	9
Geissert, G.	6
Boster, G.	5
Subs:	
Peterson	4
Sisson	0
Comfort	0
Pangrac	0

Score by Quarters:	1	2	3	4
Bennington	13	23	34	45
S. J. M. S.	6	15	24	30

"B" GAME

S. J. M. S.	Pts.
Marchington, F.	5
Rood, F.	5
Deitrickson, C.	3
Robb, G.	3
Marriott, G.	0
Subs:	
Gray	0
May	0
Winne	0
Walker	0
Bunten	0
Comstock	0
Bennington	Pts.
Sisson, F.	21
Nitsch, F.	21
Comfort, C.	4
Allan, G.	2
Pangrac, G.	2
Subs:	
Collins	0
Quinn	0
Orner	2
D. Boss	0
Score by Quarters:	1 2 3 4
Bennington	13 26 45 52
S. J. M. S.	7 9 13 16

Solomon Defeats Cadets

"Bucketeers" Drop 3rd Straight Cage Contest.

On January 19, 1945, the Cadets absorbed their third straight defeat of the season, this time from Solomon. The final score of the "A" team was 46 to 28.

In the "B" game, the Solomon Gorillas started making baskets in the 2nd quarter and kept right on shooting to a 32-15 victory over our "B" team.

In the "A" game, the "Bucketeers" didn't show much life until the third quarter, and then it was too late to do much. Every time we sank a shot, Solomon sank two or three. In the fourth quarter the Gorillas pulled ahead a little more to win, 46-28.

High point man for St. John's in the "A" game was Thompson, with 11 points, while Solomon's high scorer was Riordan, with 11 also.

The starting lineups:

Solomon: Zunker, Harlow, Hadrock, Lakey, Hadrick.

S. J. M. S.: Brown, Young, Thompson, Haythorn, Scott. Subs: Comstock, Marchington, Fulton, Bunten, May, Rood, Winnie.

"B"

Solomon: Vampel, Matteson, Verner, Cocoran, Wood.

S. J. M. S.: Marriott, Winnie, Robb, May, Gray. Subs: Walker, Rood, Comstock, Marchington, Bunten, Fulton.

Wrestlers Defeated By Wichita North

On January 12, St. John's had their first wrestling meet of the 1945 season with Wichita North High. The meet was at Lincoln High in Salina.

Cadets Lassen, Meyers and Nite won their matches and Miller, Campbell, Sperling, Krenzler and Tucker lost in close matches. St. John's lost the match 35 to 15.

The North Coach said our boys should have thrown his boys for a loop.

The previous day the cadet wrestlers watched North and Salina wrestle. Salina won 34 to 8.

"Bucketeers" Defeated in First Tussle

Hope Lions Trounce S. J. M. S., 36 to 11 at K. W. U.

The St. John's basketball team, "Bucketeers" to you, dropped their first game of the season on January 12. A smoother bunch from Hope seemed to outclass the Floundering Five at Kansas Wesleyan Gym. However, better times for the Bucketeers are foreseen by the writer.

The first team game got away to a slow start. The first basket was scored by Young, the St. John's center, midway in the first quarter. Then the game got hot. At the end of the quarter, the "Lions" led, 10-7. St. John's was destined to make but four points in the next three quarters. Hope led at the half by 14 to 8, and the third quarter by 27 to 8, and at the end by 36 to 11. Coach Day switched often between his first and second teams.

The starting lineups and score by quarters:

"B"	1	2	3	Total
S. J. M. S.	2	2	6	10
Hope	8	10	17	18
Young, C.; Scott, F.; Thompson, F.;				
Brown, G., Haythorn, G.				
"A"	1	2	3	Total
S. J. M. S.	7	8	8	11
Hope	10	14	27	36
Fulton, G.; Comstock, F.; Marchington, F.; Bunten, G.; Rood, G.				

WRESTLING

On Jan. 26 and 27 St. John's visited Wichita East and North Hi.

Some of the wrestlers stayed at other Wichita boys' houses as guests.

Our first match started at 3:30 p.m. with North Hi and it lasted until about 7:30. It turned out all the boys lost their matches except Bob Miller who wrestles 135. The score turned out 44 to 5, North Hi favor. After the match, Capt. Mahoney shelled out the money to the boys for spending money. Capt. Mahoney said he was sorry he had given out the money because he went down town about 1 or 2 o'clock in the morning and found some of the boys still out. The next day they were all tuckered out.

At the North match all the boys wrestled extra good so Capt. Mahoney let the team stay until the 12:30 bus.

Cadets Show Spirit in Defeat

Enterprise Whips Bucketeers, 45-23

On Friday evening, January 26, the St. John's basketball team was defeated twice by Enterprise, 45-23 and 21-8.

Despite the defeat, the "Bucketeers" showed much improvement and more spirit. It was the first game the team had played under the new coach, Sgt. Willard of the Smoky Hill Army Air Field. Much more improvement is expected as there were only three practices under Coach Willard prior to the game.

The high-point men in the "A" game were Brown for the Cadets with 11 and Peterson for Enterprise with 15. In the "B" game, the high-point men were Rood, with 4, for St. John's and Biehler for Enterprise with 8.

The lineups and scores:

S. J. M. S.	Enterprise
Thompson	F Peterson
Brown	F Maring
Young	C Rutz
Haythorn	G Bever
Scott	G Heroch
Substitutes—S. J. M. S.: Marriott, Rood, Fulton, Marchington. Enterprise: Snyder, Neuschofe, Mulanax, Froelich.	
Score by Quarters:	1 2 3 4
S. J. M. S.	4 11 18 23
Enterprise	12 28 33 45

"B"

S. J. M. S.	Enterprise
Comstock	F Sumner
Winnie	F Duffy
Marriott	C Biehler
Marchington	G Root
Rood	G Froelich
Score by Quarters:	1 2 3 4
S. J. M. S.	2 5 7 8
Enterprise	4 11 14 21

BENNINGTON TROUNCES BUCKETEERS, 46-24

Thompson and Brown High-Point Men

On the evening of January 16, 1945, the St. John's basketball team was handed its second defeat of the season by Bennington. The "B" team also lost to Bennington, 51-16.

In the "A" game, Bennington got off to a good start, and led at the end of the quarter, 18-5. The "Blazin' Cadets," however, came up and at the half the score was 24-13, Bennington. The Bucketeers scored only three points in the third quarter, but were hotter in the fourth. However, all was in vain, for the cadets never threatened the opponents' lead, and Bennington won with ease, 45-24.

The "B" game was much like the "A" only more lop-sided in Bennington's favor. They won by 51-16, with "Hot-Shot" Bob Sisson getting at least enough points alone to beat us.

Bright spots of the games were Marchington's surprisingly good showing in both games, Thompson's long shots, and May and Winnie, who both scored six points and were the high-point men of

"BOUNDING BUCKETEERS" DEFEATED BY HOPE QUINTET

Cadets Handicapped by Hope's Small Court

The St. John's Basketball team suffered another setback, this time by Hope, on February 6, 1945, by a score of 35-22. Our second team was also defeated, 28-11. One reason for defeat was the "cracker box" size of the Hope court. The cadets couldn't seem to get the range, for they shot as much as did the Hope Lions.

The game started out pretty well, with St. John's never quite catching the Lions, but always pretty close. But after the half, the Hope team began to hit with more speed, and they won going away, 35-22. Ralph Young and Louis Fulton were high point men for St. John's, with six points. Goracke led for Hope with 11 points.

The "B" game was something like the first, only the "B" Bucketeers never threatened the Hope lead. Vic Rood was St. John's high point man, with eight of our eleven points, while Stroda led for Hope with seven.

The lineups and statistics:

"A" GAME

S. J. M. S.	Hope
Thompson, 4	F. Gresham, 8
Brown, 4	F. Klingsieck, 1
Fulton, 6	C. Easter, 4
Haythorn, 0	G. Lay, 7
Scott, 2	G. Dickerson, 4
Subs—S. J. M. S.: Rood, 0; Robb, 0; Young, 6. Hope: Goracke, 11; Fisher, 0; Bowline, 0.	

Score by Quarters:	1	2	3	4
Hope	9	16	24	35
S. J. M. S.	7	11	17	22

"B" GAME

S. J. M. S.	Hope
Marchington, 1	F. Morgan, 6
Robb, 0	F. Plank, 0
Deitrickson, 0	C. Schlesner, 4
Marriott, 0	G. Pool, 0
Rood, 8	G. Falen, 1
Subs—S. J. M. S.: May, 0; Winne, 1; Bunten, 1. Hope: Stroda, 7; Larson, 2; Wenet, 2; Stroda, B., 0; Fidle, 0; Lay, 2; Hollenbeck, 4.	

Score by Quarters:	1	2	3	4
Hope	6	14	22	28
S. J. M. S.	1	2	6	11

"S" Club Elects Four New Officers

As four of their officers had to leave school because of the draft, the "S" Club has had to elect four new officers. In mid November, after "Brooklyn" Hayes left, Bob Sperling was elected by 9-3-1 vote over Billy Joe Ladd and Dick Comstock to be the new sergeant-at-arms.

Brown was elected vice-president by a unanimous vote in late December, and on January 4, Clem was unanimously elected treasurer and Ladd I was elected secretary by a 6-3-1 vote over Bill Bliss and "Fritz" Schoeb.

The new officers took office immediately after their elections. The other officers who haven't been changed are: president, Haythorn, and chaplain, Comstock.

Last minute flash: Schoeb was elected to succeed Comstock as chaplain when the latter left for the navy.

the "B" team.

The starting lineups:

"A" Game	Points
Young, G.	0
Haythorn, G.	2
Scott, G.	0
Thompson, F.	12
Brown, F.	6
"B" Team	Points
Walker, G.	0
Marriott, G.	0
Robb, C.	2
Winnie, F.	6
May, F.	6

Gulliver's Travels

(An Addition by A. M. Croye)

While traveling one day in my boat provided by the king of Belfescu, I chanced to gaze to the northward, and to my surprise, I fancied I saw a huge rock sticking straight up from the sea about six miles to port. On close inspection, I discerned that the rock was an island. My hopes soared, as I was immensely desirous of leaving the lands of the little people to return to my native England.

However, the rock seemed to be barren. I rowed toward the island, and eventually gounded below a sheer cliff of about twenty-five feet. I determined at once to scale the precipice and explore this island. I found numerous footholds, and with relatively little effort I gained the top, from where I gazed upon a green, fertile valley extending about twenty miles across and containing nearly twenty or thirty villages. I immediately realized that I had stumbled upon a third land of little people. All of a sudden, a great furor seemed to develop in the nearest town, and tiny people began running away screaming at the tops of their voices. The hubbub spread quickly, and soon the whole region was in a wild state.

I determined at once to try to make friends, so I picked up an important-looking man to try to show I meant no harm. However, this did more to scare the inhabitants, but as I showed them I meant no harm, the frenzy subsided and the people grew curious and quite a number gathered about me at the foot of the hill. To show I wished to be friendly, I gave the man, who later turned out to be Jogna Berek, a prince of the realm, a shiny scarlet button. He was amazed at such a beautiful and large thing. When the people saw that I was friendly they all clamored to be picked up. (Their language had a marked similarity to the Belfescian and Lilliputian dialect, so I had no trouble understanding them.) However, I merely laughed and put Jogna down and asked to see the ruler. Jogna asked me to follow, but to be very careful and not step on anyone.

After walking for about a mile, while Jogna rode, we came to a beautiful city in miniature. The capital city, Ply, was much more splendid than any of the other villages or cities, so I surmised that the king assessed heavy taxes to beautify his own palace. Jogna asked me to wait while he went to see his monarch, His Most Gorgeous and Supreme Majesty, King Ramek XXIV. Jogna disappeared in the maze of winding streets, but soon he returned with the king and 50 or 60 attendants and guards.

As may be expected, Ramek was utterly amazed, and possibly frightened, by such a tremendous being as I. He quickly regained his composure and asked me who I was. I replied in Lilliputian, telling who I was and where I was from. The king seemed amazed that there were other worlds besides his own, and I could tell he couldn't wait to conquer them. In turn, he told me where I was and gave me a short but complete history of his nation, Montereeno. It follows in even shorter form:

The kingdom had been established about 517 dekahs ago by Ramek I. Every king since then had been named either Ramek or Kemar, also the names of the only two political parties in Montereeno. Instead of being hereditary, the kingship passed to the man who could circle the cliffs completely surrounding Montereeno the quickest. At every coronation, the old ministers of the former king are killed and all the legal papers of the realm are destroyed. For that reason many kings are killed by

"loyal citizens" just to get the country out of debt. Although these assassins are cruelly tortured to death, their names are kept for posterity and they are treated as heroes. The man most liked by the king is invariably made the 4th ranking member of the country's huge sewing school. This fortunate individual is the most decorated man in Montereeno. He is the guardian of one of the most prized possessions on the island, a one or two inch bar divided into equal divisions of orange and black. No one knows where it came from—it was washed ashore in the reign of Kemar XIV. It has become so popular a symbol that almost everyone wears one, some even so original as to decorate the bar further with small stars. Another high dignitary is the Chief Heater of the realm. His duties are so numerous and difficult that he must often be replaced for negligence. His main job is to close all the thousand windows of the palace every morning, but he often asks others to help him. The best Heater is the one who can get the most helpers. I am told that one Heater had 1012 helpers, so that he himself never had to work. However, I'm afraid I'm straying from the purpose.

As night was falling I became quite fatigued and I wondered if I should stay on Montereeno or return to my hut on Belfescu. Although I'd told the king that I would return, I determined to spend the night on Montereeno. I asked the king if there were some place I could sleep, and he said that I might sleep on the beach on the other side of the cliff. I did as directed and soon reached the grounded boat. I laid down upon the sand and went to sleep at once, being quite tired.

I slept like a kitten till about 27 quables (6½ hours past midnight in English) when a great noise aroused me from my sleep. Being greatly startled, I climbed that cliff to determine the cause of the disturbance. I found the people already in the midst of the day's labor. I inquired of the aide given me by King Remak what the noise was. He said that it was the signal for everyone to awaken. It seemed quite early to me, and I told my aide that. He said that it was a custom of Remak kings to get the people up early, which was why Remaks were so unpopular. I again asked to see the king, but Kolmar, my aide, said that the king invariably slept until 44 quables. Jogna Berek, the prince, always gets up to be sure that everyone is busy at an early hour. If anyone is late, an almost unforgetable sin, he is made to run around the mountains for exercise. It seemed odd to me, for it stands to reason that the one with most practice might win the race for kingship. I drew the conclusion that Remak XXIV had much practice in running and sleeping, so that was why he could sleep through the noise.

Just then a clamor went up, seeming to emanate from the palace. Kolmar blanched. He uttered a brief oath. "What's the matter?" I said. "The king has been assassinated," he cried. "Run for your life before the revolution begins."

I thought this to be good advice, so I decided to leave quickly, as I did not want to become embroiled in the internal affairs of Montereeno.

I said goodbye to Kolmar, descended that cliff and began rowing back toward Belfescu.

On December 18 the third floor had a Christmas party in the Study Hall. They had pop and doughnuts. The party was temporarily stopped by the "black-out" but everything turned out O. K. The extra money donated went into the chapel fund—\$3.15 to be exact.

JUST PLAIN DIRT

If you're around Capt. Mahoney, you want to be sure you can swim before you say "Alice" because he'll simply drool all over the place.

Haythorn, did you know that Campbell and Spelling went up to see Owens one evening, or do you care?

Nite, we surely didn't think you would get so hungry that even Capt. Mahoney's big toe would taste good. You fend!

How come Yaune and Johnson I have been calling 3568J so much? What about Webster, Yaune?

Capt. Barker thinks John Howard is quite the show-off in front of the girls. I wonder why?

Howard II, Brown, Wilcox, Baer, are just the same as Einie, Meinie, Minie, Moe, for Connie. You can't say she doesn't rate.

If you see a Hula Hula from Honolulu, don't think you are seeing things. It's just Hazel in her latest gift from the Pacific.

Did you ever know anyone zany enough to do calisthenics at 5:00 a.m. Well, there's a certain femme in the office who takes great delight in this, particularly if it keeps others from their beauty (?) sleep. If you ask me, it's grounds for murder! And I just about did.

When you dislike the score at a game, you know what to do about it, don't you Cub?

"BAMBINO" SERVICE HELD IN CHAPEL

On December 17, 1944, just before Christmas vacation, the annual "Bambino" service was held in the St. John's Chapel with Father Nale officiating.

The eight servers, Schoeb, Logan, Clem, Ladd I, Van Druff, Nelson, Wilcox and Trimble practiced in odd times before the service, and the ceremony went off with hardly a mistake. Schoeb was thurifer; Logan, boatboy; Clem, "Bambino-boy"; Ladd I, crucifer; VanDruff and Nelson, torchbearers; and Wilcox and Trimble, servers.

It was a very beautiful service. The Acolytes' Guild had fixed up the chapel prior to the vespers with a creche and candles and evergreen twigs. During the service the entire group of servers with the choir processed around the jam-packed chapel.

THE ACOLYTES' BARS

On Sunday, January 21, 1945, all the cadets gathered in Chapel for regular Sunday morning services. At the last of the service, Father Nale called out the names of the boys in the Acolyte Guild. The boys who received the bars for their service in the Guild were the following:

Binford I	Miller
Clem	Schoeb
Ladd	Siwan
Marchington	Trimble
Marriot	Wilcox

The bars were white with a purple stripe running perpendicular to the bar.

CADET PATROL INAUGURATED

(Continued from Page 1)

c. Request presentation of pass if desired and direct cadets without pass to return to territory to Officer of the Day.

III. Obligations while on duty:

a. Report to Cadet O. D. before departure for tour of duty.

b. Execute all duties to best of ability.

c. Refrain from loitering more than ten minutes in any business establishment.

d. Maintain correct uniform, and travel in pairs.

e. Report to Cadet O. D. on return from tour of duty:

1. Afternoon, Recall.

2. Evening, 11:05 p.m.

"S" Club Inducts New Members

Football Pledges Initiated in Sacred "S" Club Room

On the evening of Sunday, December 17, 1944, the "S" Club, the letterman's organization of St. John's, initiated the football pledges of 1944. The first part of the initiation was held in the historic "S" Club room high above Vail Hall.

Three men were admitted out of a possible pledge class of six. The three were seen parading around the territory during "hell week" with a conspicuous sign and an egg in their shirt pocket.

The football lettermen honored by a unanimous vote of the members were Ralph Young, Bob Bunten, and Vic Road.

CAPTAIN MUELLER TOURS UNIVERSITIES & MILITARY SCHOOLS IN THE MIDDLE WEST AND EASTERN STATES

(Continued from Page 1)

them may lead to some interesting announcements concerning the military and aviation program at St. John's in the near future.

A number of Eastern universities are very interested in the program carried on at St. John's. The program was presented last year in an official paper given at the Kansas Academy of Science.

As a result of this trip, Captain Mueller has been invited to speak before several groups, including the Episcopal Layman's Club of New York City on March the first.

While in Denver recently, Captain Mueller talked to the Pi Phi Club and preached at St. Luke's Church.

He was gone a total of eight weeks.

MIDWEST CHRISTIAN CONFERENCE

(Continued from Page 1)

After supper that evening, we put our name down for the number of the special interest discussion groups. There were three groups. Mueller I was in No. I, Bunten was in No. III and Wilcox and Ladd I were in No. II. The special interest groups were mostly about the chapel in our school and when is the best time to have it. At the conference we met some swell boys from other military schools, like Lt. Col. Charles Thus and Capt. Lee Lore from Boyton Military School in Chattanooga, Tennessee.

We left Lake Forest on Monday morning, then caught the train to Chicago. That afternoon we all went to the show and saw Bob Hope in The Princess and the Pirate. That evening we all decided to go to the College Inn and see Tommy Dorsey and his band. Well, we got in and ordered our dinner and there we were all set to see Tommy Dorsey, and much to our surprise, he wasn't there; but we got to see his band. The order was fairly good for \$18, but I guess we poor Kansas boys shouldn't gripe. After the dinner we went behind stage and got most of the band's signatures, including Bonnie Lou Williams.

We caught the train about 12:30, and we left for dear old Kansas. You know there's one thing about Kansas; it can get warm. We laid over in Kansas City for three hours and then we were off again. We arrived in Newton at 6:00 and then changed trains to Wichita. We arrived in Salina at 12:00.

We all enjoyed our trip and the conference, and we hope we can be there again next year.

John Rothstein, '42, is going to Parks College taking schooling as a civilian.