

FRESH PAINT

ORANGE AND BLACK
ST. JOHN'S MILITARY SCHOOL, SALINA, KANSAS

Vol. X.

AUGUST 10, 1927

No. 4

FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS TO IMPROVE BARRACKS AND GYM

COL. PERKINS HAS CHARGE OF IMPROVEMENTS

The Board of Trustees has set aside a budget of \$5000 for improvements on the Barracks and Gymnasium which is being used as fast as the work on the buildings can be done.

The Gymnasium has a brand new shingle roof which will turn rains as long as the building will be needed. Colonel Perkins said, in speaking of the need for a dancing floor that the gym floor would be raised and put in condition so that St. John's would have the best place to dance in the

city. The heating system for the gym is being overhauled so that our winter dances will be comfortable.

The Barracks have been painted up and the windows made tight while all the walls are being papered. The upper floor has been finished already and the woodwork in the rooms painted in various colors. Needless to say, the Barracks are quite attractive. A new oak floor has been laid in the second floor hall, and the halls in the main building are all painted in cream and tan with touches of the

school colors on the wainscoating and pass boxes.

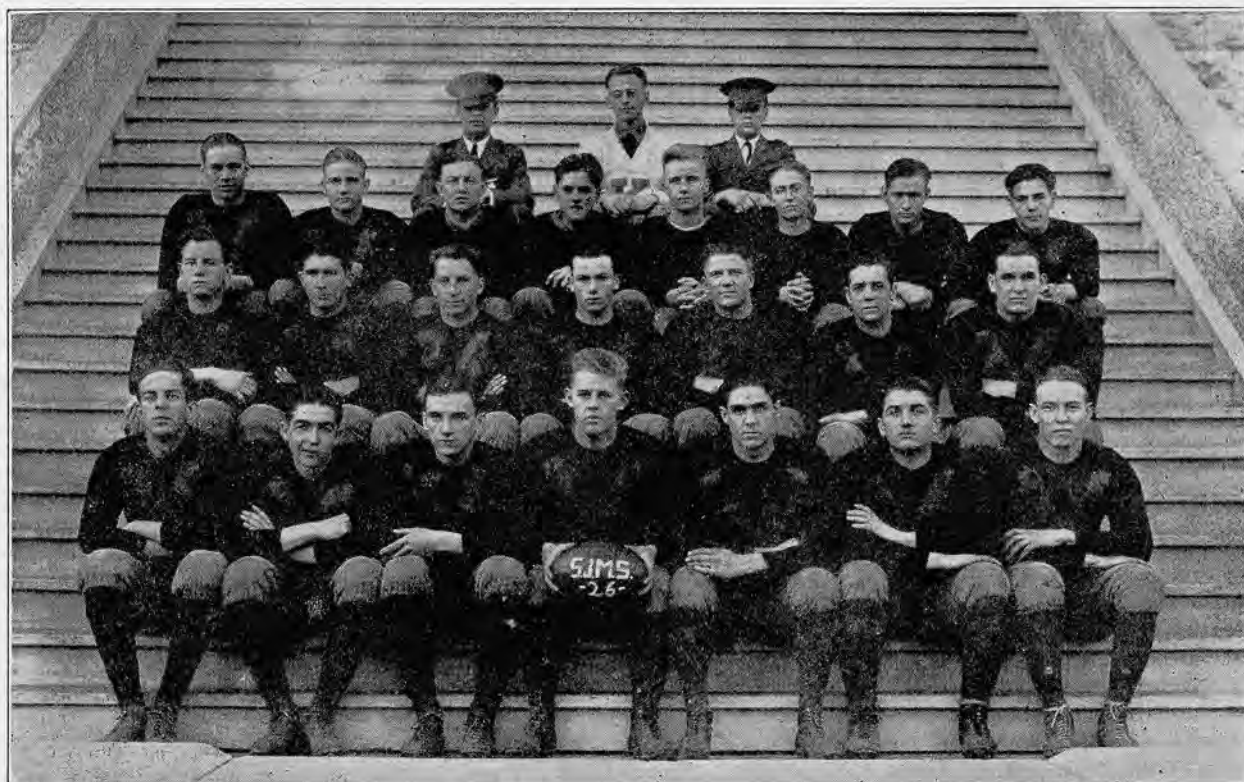
Colonel Perkins plans to finish the Dining room in old ivory and cream paper which will make it a most cheerful place. He said that all would be ready for the cadets by the first of September.

PROSPECTS FOR BIG ENROLLMENT BRIGHT

Col. Ganssle in Denver

Col. Ganssle left for Nebraska and Colorado the middle of July and plans to be back the middle of August. He reports excellent prospects for new boys and splendid spirit among the old cadets.

Sergt. Roy Wallace accompanied the Colonel to Colorado where he is resting up for strenuous labors next fall.



FIRST FOOTBALL SQUAD

A FLYING VISIT

Mrs. Ganssle's brother, Lieutenant C. W. Davies, paid a "flying" visit to St. John's this summer. It was flying in every sense of the word. He stayed only over night, and he came in an aeroplane.

Lieutenant Davies is an instructor in flying in Brooks Field, San Antonio, Texas. He has been stationed there for a little over a year, previous to which time he was a member of the Pursuit Group of Selfridge Field, Mt. Clemens, about twenty miles from Detroit, Michigan.

Everyone at St. John's watched the skies eagerly on the day set for the arrival of the plane, and quickened heartbeats responded when the plane was spied and when it circled the buildings and then sped for the landing field, Salina's Air Port.

Lieutenant Davies was piloting an Army De Havilland plane, and brought his mechanic with him. Both were tanned and showed clearly that theirs is an out-of-doors life. They left San Antonio at nine-forty in the morning, stopped at Dallas and at Oklahoma City, and landed in Salina at five-thirty in the afternoon. When coming out to the school, they carried their maps and parachutes as they are required to keep their "chutes" with them and are under orders to wear them always when making an ascent.

Lieutenant Davies was taking his yearly leave. He was to be away from the field for ten days, and as he wanted to go to New York, he could not stay long at any one place. He left Salina right after breakfast the day following his arrival, stopped at Fort Riley for gasoline, then flew on to Chicago. The next morning he hopped over to Madison, Wisconsin, where he spent two days with his twin brother, "Hap" Davies. Old boys at St. John's remember this brother, as he was an instructor here for two years. Lieutenant Davies next spent the day with his older brother John, who is the Assistant Superintendent of Agencies of the Northwestern Life Insurance Company of Milwaukee, and a day with his mother, Mrs. L. F. Pierce, in Racine, Wisconsin. From there he flew to New York City where he renewed pleasant acquaintances made during the years he lived on Long Island.

Flying back to Selfridge Field, he left the Pursuit plane and flew to Mil-

waukee to have dinner with his mother on her birthday. Mrs. Ganssle and Frank Davies met him there and took him to Racine. This pursuit plane was fully equipped and was the first one Mrs. Ganssle had seen. She now says that she has seen the plane she wants to own. These planes are the Curtiss P. I. and this was an A type. It was equipped with two machine guns, a thirty and a fifty, both of which fire through the propeller. These are very speedy, one-man planes, are beautiful to look at, and wonderful in their operation.

When with her brothers, Mrs. Ganssle is almost in the world of aviation. Lt. Davies knew Lindbergh well and John Davies is intimately acquainted with both Maitland and Hegenberger; in fact he was Hegenberger's instructor during the war. All three of Mrs. Ganssle's brothers are aviators, although only the one is still in active service.

Here at St. John's we hope that Lt. Davies will sometime be able to fly up during the school year. The entire cadet corps extends an invitation to him.

Colonel W. L. Ganssle, our Superintendent, accompanied by Sergt. Roy Wallace, left for an extended trip through Wyoming, Nebraska and Colorado, July 20, in the interests of the school. He expects to return to the school about the middle of August.

Vernon F. Benest, a former St. John's boy, is in the lumber business with Houston & Zimmerman Lumber Company at Hutchinson, Kansas. After leaving St. John's, Benest enrolled in the U. S. Air Service. He was made a Flying Cadet and graduated from the Primary Flying School at Brooks Field, Texas. Since then he has been in the lumber business.

Melvin Morrow and a friend spent several days at the school the latter part of July.

Roger Mulholland was very happily surprised to have his mother and sister visit him.

"Casey" Roth visited with friends at the school a few days last week.

A letter from "Herbie" Hake says that he is working hard and likes to receive letters in this Rockie Mountain home.

MR. BARKER IN BOSTON

About the middle of June Mr. N. A. Barker, our headmaster, returned to Cambridge, Massachusetts, to spend the summer with his father and sister. Different ones at school have heard from him, and he is enjoying the summer and the change of work. Recently he and his father made a trip to Boston to join the million or more people who lined the streets to see Colonel Lindbergh when he visited that city.

He is also helping to tear down a barn which was built by his grandfather in 1869. Using Mr. Barker's own terms, it was "built to stay," and not very easily pulled down. We will be very glad to see Mr. Barker again in the fall.

"Perk is Back," will be the first exclamation of the old boys of two years standing. He is back, and is the same old Perk.

Lieut. Colonel Roy W. Perkins, of the 114th Cavalry severed his affiliation with the army June 15th of this year, thus terminating twenty-five years of active service and is on reserve.

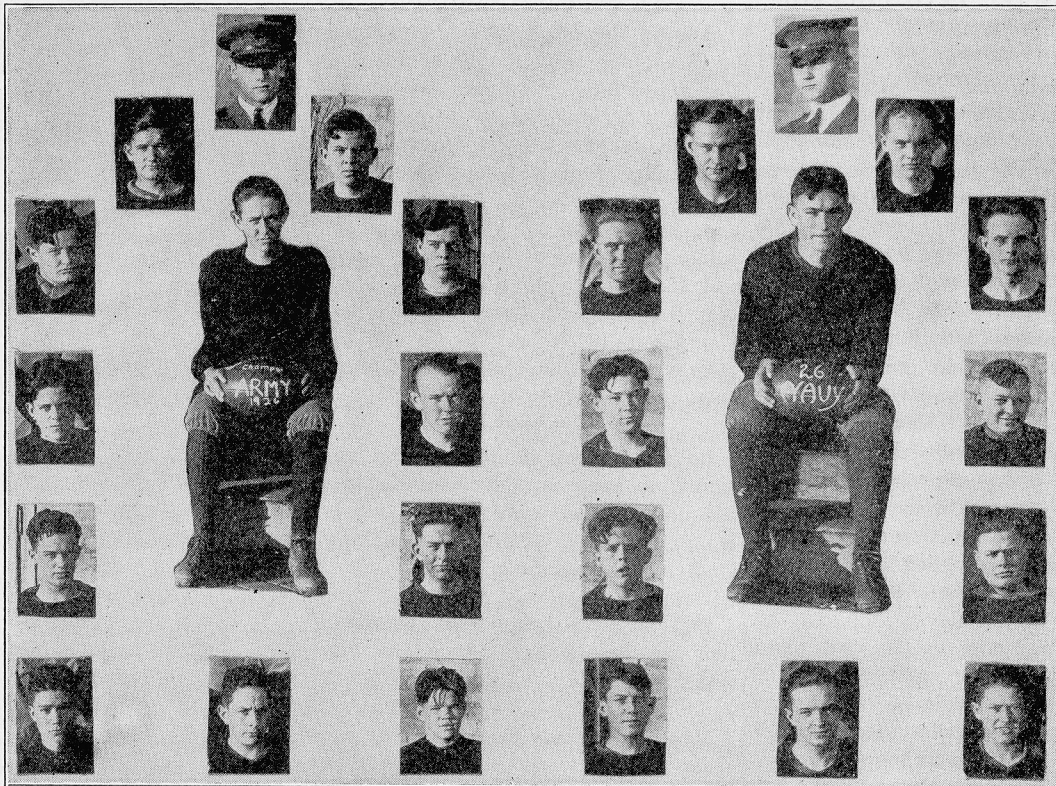
It's hard on the 114th, but for old St. Jack's it will mean a happy year for the cadets in school.

The Colonel, Mrs. Perkins, Dorothy and Pal are all back to stay, after a trip into Colorado where they spent two weeks in the mountains.

If anyone knows "soldiering," it's Colonel Perkins. If anyone knows boys, it's the Colonel, and if anyone can administer discipline and make us like it, it's Colonel.

Next fall when the battalion forms for the first time, and he gives his initial instructions to the new boys, if there are any who don't say to himself, "There is a soldier and a gentleman, that I'm going to like," that boy has something lacking.

Harry "Gopher" Fuhrman is Captain of the life guards at the Eldorado pool. Also assistant manager. We are not sure how many other guards there are, but if there are none—well "Gopher" is Captain anyway. "Gopher" is probably one of Kansas' best swimmers, his time for the 40 yards two years ago clocked 23 plus, and that was when "Gopher" was "just a little fellow." Up till now we were unadvised as to where a certain girl in Salina does her outdoor swimming.



ARMY-NAVY FOOTBALL TEAMS

NEW STAR IN HOLLYWOOD

Maj. Bruce Edwards Cuts Wide Swath
In Celluloid Circles

Major Bruce Edwards, that diminutive replica of the cinemas Lothario John Gilbert, remained two weeks after commencement to catch up in his "work." He got so far ahead when Miss Vivian Cochran and her family went west to California.

Following the Dempsey-Sharkey fight, Mr. H. C. Case, an uncle of Mrs. Ganssle with whom she has been visiting this summer, composed the following bit of verse:

THE DEMPSEY OF OLD

By H. C. CASE

They said "Poor Old Jack" could never come back
To rule in the realm known as fistic,
Said Jack, with a smile, "Just watch me a while
For I'm feeling, now, quite optimistic."
But Sharkey, the bold, guffawed as he told
How quick he would put him to slumber,
And most experts agreed that his youth and his speed

Was bound to get poor Old Jack's number.

Jack made little noise, but he said to the boys

"I'll give him a good hearty greeting,
And I have a mind that young Shark-ey will find

He's attending no Old People's meeting."

They met in the ring and their mits went bing-bing,

As they hugged up together quite chummy,

But Sharkey got sore and let out a roar

When he took a few taps on his "tummy."

Dempsey hit him so hard that he lowered his guard

And then before anyone knew, sir,
He followed right in with a hook to the chin

With his good old hard left sleep-producer.

That ended the fray, and the spectators say

There never was such a commotion.
So loud was the cheer, that the people could hear

The tumult from ocean to ocean,
For Sharkey, the bold, lying silent and cold,

Had fought not "Old Dempsey," but Dempsey of old.

Jim Marshall writes: "I am spending my summer on a ranch. I am learning to hay, ride calves, ride horses, shock grain, and roping, as well as other things in life. I rode a pony in a rodeo and won second prize which was four dollars. I am planning on coming back to school next year. I have seen Kenneth Jones, and John Wilcox this summer. I was helping to load a calf in an automobile and it kicked me in the face. It has been raining for a week and we haven't had to work at all. My brother is up here at the ranch with me. I milk a cow every morning and night and help do the other chores."

Recently one of the members of the faculty received a very interesting letter from Howard K. Riblett, one of our old St. John's boys. He is working in Los Angeles. While in Los Angeles he has seen several of the old St. John's boys. Among them he mentioned Harold Condon, Hoskinson, Ralph Pratt, Jack Chenoweth, and Conklin. Riblett is leaving for San Francisco on a vacation trip. He is going by boat. We are glad to hear of so many of our old boys, and wish them the best of success.

CAPT. SMALL INTO COLLEGE WORK

Captain S. W. Small, our former athletic coach and Mathematics instructor, has accepted a position at the college in Seattle, Washington. He is to be the head of the College Math. and Chemistry departments, the former consisting of College Algebra, Trigonometry, and Analytic Geometry. He is also to be director of College Athletics.

This summer Capt. Small has been teaching a six weeks' course in college Math. at Kenyon College, Gambier, Ohio. He left Gambier August 5 for his home in St. Paul, Minnesota, where he expects to spend about two weeks with his mother. He expects to drive through from St. Paul to Seattle starting August 14th and arriving in time to prepare for his duties this winter.

Capt. Small says he has been playing tennis in the afternoons and bridge in the evening, so he must be having a pleasant time. He also tells us that he can give us more information about his work this winter after he gets there, so we are expecting to hear from him at a later date.

ROCK CITY, THE HARDEST CITY IN THE STATE

As the heading implies, Rock City is one of the hardest places in the state of Kansas. It should be, as it is nothing more than several acres of ground covered with peculiar rock formations.

One afternoon not long ago the three instructors in charge of summer school, accompanied by the students of summer school took a trip to Rock City. They enjoyed the automobile ride out through the fertile Saline and Solomon valleys which were dotted with fields of ripened grain. It was almost a two hours drive from the time they left the school until they reached Rock City which is just a mile out of Minneapolis. After quite a little bit of time had been spent in exploring these peculiar rocks, and making suggestions as to the probabilities of their existence, they went to the municipal park at Minneapolis for their picnic lunch. Our chef, Al Hart, accompanied the group and managed the picnic supper. The park at Minneapolis is very nice and very suitable for picnics.

We did not start home until quite dark. All the boys enjoyed the trip very much.

AT SUMMER SCHOOL

Among the old boys who returned to St. John's for summer school are the following: Captain Robert B. Crooks, Corporal Robert Beresford of Wichita, Kansas; Cadet Harvey Moe of Scandia, Kansas; Cadet George S. Keller, Jr., of Kansas City, Missouri; and Cadet Vann Hess of Manhattan, Kansas. The new boys are: Jack and Herbert Webb of Wichita, Kansas; Roger Mulholland of Wichita, Kansas; Billy Talbert of Columbus, Nebraska, and Jimmy Cooper of Manhattan, Kansas.

Ralph Caldwell is spending his vacation at home in Formosa, Kansas. We don't know exactly what he is doing, but we are sure he is making good use of his time.

Phil Shortt is keeping in shape for this winter by hard work on his father's farm.

John Wilcox has been spending his vacation in Colorado with his mother and sister.

"Judge" Mitchell has been working in a lumber yard in Monte Vista until recently when he quit to attend the "Stampede" which is to be held in Monte Vista or thereabouts. He says that Whaite Smith, with his mother and sister and Linger expect to attend this fete.

We hear that Howard Fisher is helping his father run a bakery in Alamosa. He sends his regards to the faculty and cadets, and says he expects to be with us at commencement next year.

Harold Barber is working in his grandfather's wholesale house at Anthony, Kansas.

Lynn Bouchard is on a motor tour of the West with his aunt, Mrs. Hinkle. They left Kansas City July 9th, and expect to stop at Denver, Salt Lake City and San Francisco. They expect to tour Southern California, stopping for a few days at Los Angeles and the beaches. They also expect to visit at Santa Monica and San Diego.

Wilber Thomson is spending his vacation at Manistique, Michigan. Manistique must be a real little town. At least Wilber thinks so.

"WE HAVE WITH US THIS SUMMER"

First of all our Harvey Moe who is in charge of the "Battalion" and who has a serious case with a nurse. Well maybe not only one, but in spite of it all he is doing well and will see us again next fall.

Then comes "Lone Horn" "Butzer," "good looking," alias Bill Talbert who is a new lad and who keeps up the old "gold brick" spirit with a sprained ankle. We hope Talbert gets better and that we will see his bright and shining countenance in the ranks this fall.

Robert Linville, one of our old boys, is spending the summer in Cheyenne, Wyoming.

Barton White, a former St. John's boy from Holly, Colorado, was married June 11th to Miss Velma Rigdon of Topeka. They are now living in Topeka.

Harold Lawson, who was enrolled at St. John's in 1925-26, is married and living in Topeka.

Jeff Schlessinger was married to Miss Jesse Northern of Salina, June 5th, at the home of the bride's parents. After a two weeks' trip through Colorado, the bride and groom returned to Salina which they have made their home. Jeff is employed at the Lee Mills in Salina, as chemist.

Kemp, another former St. John's boy, stopped to take a look at the old school. He was enroute from Hollywood to St. Louis, and was accompanied by his wife and little son.

Lloyd "Kay" Gibbs has been driving a bakery wagon this summer.

"Sadie" Dick Bagnall, using his own expression, is "just taking it easy this summer."

"Snapper" Charles Elkins is in Amarillo, Texas, working for his father. He is planning to go to San Diego, California, this fall to take up a four year course in Aviation. We are sorry not to have Snapper back with us again this year, but wish him the very best of success.

We hear that Jack Markley is "punching cows" on his dad's ranch at Laramie, Wyo., this summer.

SENTIMENTS OF A SENIOR

Not long ago a letter was received by one of the instructors from one of the seniors in Kansas who graduated last spring. The letter is given in part as follows: Dear Captain—I wish to thank you, very kindly, for sending me "The Journal" bearing the pans for the coming school year, and for remodeling as well.

Little did we, the students, realize how great a tie the school was twining about us, both individually and otherwise, until that last memorable day. Our last day at Old S. J. M. S., the time when we must part.

I can't express the feeling which surged through me as we sang those last songs. It left an impression that will go all through life with me, if you understand what I mean—and now I wish to thank you, Capt., for the helping hand that you extended to me during the whole school term, and I sincerely hope that you found in me some one worthy to be called a friend and pal.

Another one of the seniors writes to Colonel Ganssle as follows:

Dear Colonel:

You will no doubt be surprised to hear from me so soon after I have arrived home, but I am writing to find out if I may have the privilege of returning to St. John's next fall and continuing with my work in mathematics, and some other Engineering subjects.

I would like very much to come back—no, not necessarily because is there, but because I am very much determined to try to make something out of myself, if it is possible.

On May 30, Capt. Poggeman and Herbert Hake left for Lafayette, Colorado, on an extended trip through southern Colorado, including Pueblo, Colorado Springs, and Denver. They spent a few minutes with Niles Mofat in Kinsley.

Their trip was made in record time as the first day 513 miles of dusty road was covered, and Herbert was the pilot. Naturally, they were anxious to enjoy home comforts, especially fried chicken.

Several important trips were made to Denver, the most interesting to Boulder Canyon and Estes Park. Many happy hours were spent in fishing for trout.

CAPTAIN LEEKA — NEW COACH

As announced in another part of this paper, the position of Coach at St. John's was made vacant by the resignation of Captain Small to accept a similar position elsewhere.

We feel very fortunate in securing Captain William F. Leeka of Custer City, Oklahoma, to fill this particular place. Mr. Leeka is a graduate of the Kansas State University, and majored in History and Social Science, his minors being mathematics and philosophy. He holds a Kansas State Life Certificate, and has qualified in all athletics including football, basketball, baseball, track, and swimming. He holds athletic letters in these sports. He comes very well recommended from the coach and also from the Directors of Athletics of the Kansas State University. Mr. Leeka is spending the summer in Oklahoma and Texas, but will be here early in the fall to take up his duties as coach and instructor in mathematics.



SERGEANT JOSEPH JORDAN
Football Captain Elect

During the early part of summer school Jack Voigt, accompanied by his mother and father spent several days in Salina. Jack made several visits out to the school in the afternoons.

Captain John saw John Hover and Bridgman when in Eureka and had a pleasant visit with both. John is wondering where to go to college and Bridgman is working on Chevrolets.

THE 4TH OF JULY AT ST. JOHN'S

Everyone at St. John's had a very enjoyable day the 4th of July. We had a late breakfast after which the boys spent the morning in shooting firecrackers in the usual way. After eating a fine chicken dinner the boys went to the municipal pool where they spent the afternoon swimming. In the evening they enjoyed seeing the picture "The Callihans and Murphys" at the Grand Theatre. They came back to school about nine o'clock where the day was completed with the regular display of fireworks.

We were very much pleased to have with us Mrs. Moore of Wichita, and Mr. and Mrs. Cooper and daughter of Manhattan, as our guests that day.

Otto Kreipke plans to return to St. John's for a post graduate course. He is working on blue prints in his father's office and outside of office hours wondering about the inside of Lincoln cars.

Jack Leaf is enrolled for the next year and probably has a couple of new Charleston steps to bring along.

"Scoop" Buchenau plans to come back the second semester but was unfortunate enough to have an operation for appendicitis August 4, and would be glad to be cheered up with a letter.

Mrs. Ganssle, Joyce, and "Polly" are spending the summer in Racine with Mrs. Pierce.

Capt. Shideler plans to take a vacation the latter part of August. He plans to go to Colorado.

"Dog Catcher" Mitchell writes that he is working in a lumber yard in Monte Vista and that Whaite Smith visited him for the Stampede August 3rd, 4th and 5th.

Cadet Davies has been painting houses this summer in Salt Lake City. No, not picture houses, but real honest to goodness houses. He expects to make a short trip to Bingham Canyon and spend a few days with John Myers.

Cadet Jeannin is spending the summer at Mr. Frank Barker's at Niles, Kansas. He is working hard and will be in good shape for football this fall.

BISHOP MIZE'S YOUNG PEOPLE'S CONFERENCE

The fourth annual Young People's Conference was held at St. John's Military School this summer, from June 1st to the 5th. Approximately fifty boys and girls from different cities of the District of Salina, attended as guests of Bishop Mize.

The girls were housed in the Junior school and the boys in the Senior school. All of the activities centered at the main building and in the gymnasium. Each day began with a service in the school chapel and closed with short prayers given in the gymnasium.

The instructors were excellent, as usual. Father De Wolf was present this year, having been absent the year before. Mrs. Hope came from Arkansas City to talk at this meeting. Other clergy assisted in getting the boys to bed before breakfast.

Willard Bovil graduated from the ranks and held the position of Superintendent of activities. The pageant written by the same Willard was successful. The treasure hunt was also a violent success. All who had not ridden horseback so much that they could not walk, took part in this, and in the reward "candy."

A new feature of the conference was the daily publication of the Meridian. This caused much consternation in camp by printing several selections of Dean Hoag's extemporaneous verse.

Each one of those attending the conference, which was made possible through the efforts of Bishop Mize, agreed that it was a big success.

My son, while your life's in the making,
Prepare for the work you will do;
Consider each road you are taking,
Don't start till you're sure to go through;

Remember it's work that produces,
Mere smartness is not near enough;
You cannot cash in on excuses,
No alibi will get you the stuff;

The world is all yours if you show it,
The finest and best you can do;
You've got the right stuff and I know it,

My boy, all my faith is in you.

Donald Johnson is hoping to return to school this fall. He has been working in Abilene this summer.

Bishop Mize, with Miss Margaret and Bob Mize are spending the summer at their cabin in Allen's Park, Colo., and are holding open house for all St. John's people.

If you ask Captain Crooks why he is at St. John's this summer, in all probability he will tell you he is making a credit in typing, but we have our own ideas about that.

Our own Gerald Hubanks still runs the school, so to speak, and challenges all persons under the seven suns to fight a duel. But in spite of all his little faults, we wish him success in all he does. His trade name has become "Brig."

"Sebaste" comes next with a new shirt. You couldn't pull him away with a log chain. No, he isn't in love, just attached to the place. Good luck to him. It might be interesting to know that his real name is Keller, and he hails from Kansas City, Mo.

Jack Mulholland, a shy little fellow, leads the smaller class, and in base ball he is a shark. He also has a good reputation on the school diamond.

"Pete" Holmes is handling ice at a great rate from six in the morning until two in the afternoon, after which he plays tennis, swims, and takes charge of the third interest that he has purchased with his savings in a Ford which has very attractive manners and a lantern for a tail light. "Pete" has specialized this summer in Spanish and flying by aeroplane to Kansas City.

Mac Abbott is busy this summer helping Col. Perkins renovate the buildings. He seems to fit in at most everything from cooking to paper hanging.

Bob Hays is working in the Superior Garage and pushing a new Buick Coupe at odd moments.

Dale Prather should remember his "Tale of Two Cities" as he is the "Mender of Roads" this summer.

While in Denver Snapper Elkins saw a number of the old St. John's boys, and among them was Captain Farnsworth. He says he is working for the Foster Supply Company, and is a very busy man.

THE JOY OF LIVING

If nobody smiled, and nobody cheered,
and nobody helped us along,

If each, every minute, looked after himself, and the good things all went to the strong,

If nobody cared just a little for you,
and nobody cared for me,

And we all stood alone, in the battle of life, what a dreary old world it would be.

Life is sweet just because of the friends we have made, and the things which in common we share.

We want to live on, not because of ourselves, but because of the people who care.

It's giving and doing for somebody else—on that all life's splendor depends.

And the joy of this world, when we've summed it all up, is found in the making of friends.

Jack and Herbert Webb come from Wichita, and are reputed as being expert swimmers. We hope to see Herbert and Jack with us again this fall.

Next comes Vann Hess from Manhattan who returned to us again this summer. Vann has one over on the other boys, he was here last summer and knows all the tricks.

Corp. Bob Beresford, better known as Sue, Suzzanna or Bridget, is the "joy of the party." Working four hours a day nearly gets the better of him.

Then last but not least comes James Fenimore Cooper. His nick-name is "Quiz." Figure it out for yourself. He is always asking What? Where? How? When? etc. We hope to see him back with us again in the near future.

Kenneth Jones of Lafayette is spending his summer in Estes Park. "Ken" was always an ambitious boy and may have many an interesting story to relate to his friends after "Taps."

"Trinidad" Jeannin received a visit from his room mate "Abie" Morrow out at Capt. John's home where he is hustling tomatoes and weeds. Both are making plans for the best looking room in the barracks because Jeannin is close at hand and can pick out the best looking one.

CAMP ARCOLA—THE OLD SWIMMING HOLE

Capt. Shideler and Capt. Pogge-man took the boys to Camp Arcola last week for a day of fun with a picnic dinner and supper in the evening. They were accompanied by Mrs. Perkins, Dorothy, and Capt. McGrew. The entire morning was spent in preparing the picnic dinner so everyone must have had a good time. At least they had plenty to eat.

They arrived at Arcola shortly before lunch time, and after a good swim, the party started on an excursion trip through the hills to see what they could see. The first place of interest which was visited was mushroom rocks. These are curious rock formations in the shape of large mushrooms. With the aid of a rope, everyone succeeded in scaling the highest rocks there, after which all enjoyed the delicious picnic lunch.

Palmer's Cave, which seems to be a great attraction for everyone in that particular part of the country, is always of great interest to the boys, especially the new ones, and this point was to be their next stop. Upon arriving there several of the boys, for some unknown reason, endeavored to climb the side of the steep cliff above the cave, which is from seventeen to twenty feet high. The ascension was made very successfully, but the descent proved less so. Bill Talbert, a handsome lad who hails from Columbus, Nebraska, proved the hero of the day, when he created a sensational dare-devil slide down the face of the cliff which resulted, unfortunately, in a sprained ankle for Bill. Poor Bill, they say experience is the best teacher. We hope he will grow up without too many hard knocks.

Colonel Ganssle, accompanied by Metz Wright and family, arrived just in time for supper, and escorted the party back to town.

Despite Bill's misfortune, everyone had a very enjoyable time and came back to town tired and eager to pillow their heads for the night.

Captain John spent a very successful month in Oklahoma and Kansas and plans to start at once for the Santa Fe Trail and Southwest Colorado. His route will be through Dodge City, Liberal, Trinidad, Alamosa, and Monte Vista. Any letters will reach him at Monte Vista, in care of R. R. Mitchell.

Bill Gordon is working with the U. S. Forestry Service near Slater, Colorado.

Lawrence Hurst is enjoying his summer vacation riding a Fordson Tractor plow.

Captain McGrew has been in charge of summer school and is now in Camp at Fort Riley with the 161st F. A. K. N. G.

Ed Terrill, with his son Edward, Jr., a student here in 1897, visited school recently. Mr. Terrill lives at Arlington, Kansas.

Mrs. Beresford and daughter, of Wichita, have visited school a couple of times this summer.

We hear that being a life guard was too strenuous for "Gimme" Jones, so now he is working in a cigar store.

Beresford: "May I have a glass of water, please?"

Keller: "No, sir! I don't care for any right now."

Capt. Pogge-man: "Vann, if you had three-fourths of an apple and gave Herbert three-fourths of it, what part would you have left?"

Vann Hess: "The core, sir!"

THE MARKSMANSHIP BADGES ARRIVE

A few days ago the Marksmanship Badges presented by the National Rifle Association were received at the office. Since that date they have been forwarded to the different boys receiving them. Below is a list of the Expert Riflemen, Sharpshooters, and Marksmen, and the scores which were made by them on the range.

Expert Riflemen	Slow Firing			Rapid Firing		Total
	Prone	Sitting	Standing	Prone	Sitting	
Farnsworth	50	49	45	48	46	238
Caldwell	49	47	42	46	44	228
Crane	50	46	47	43	42	228
Shortt	47	46	46	46	41	226
Moffat	50	44	42	46	44	226
Frisbie	50	48	42	46	40	226
Edwards	49	45	40	46	45	225
Crooks	47	46	42	45	44	224
Kreipke	47	46	42	46	43	224
Bridgman	48	47	40	45	44	224
Sharpshooters						
Hookey	47	45	41	46	42	221
Carpenter	49	47	42	42	41	221
Meyer, L.	46	44	45	43	42	220
Scott	46	43	42	45	42	218
Bouchard	45	42	40	44	46	217
Hurst	48	44	38	45	41	216
Gibbs	47	45	38	44	42	216
Markley	47	45	43	40	40	215
Jordan	46	45	39	42	42	214
Marksmen						
Kintz	44	44	38	41	42	209
Holmes	45	46	36	40	42	209
Dismuke	47	43	37	42	38	209
Thomson	45	43	36	39	43	206
Woulfe	46	44	37	36	41	204
Hake	45	44	42	36	36	204
Parcell	43	42	37	44	34	200
Morgan	42	41	36	43	38	200
Morrow	44	41	37	35	43	200
Wallace	42	49	38	41	39	200
Mitchell	44	38	37	41	38	198
Cozian	45	44	27	42	40	198
Fuhrman	45	43	36	34	40	198
Hays, Sidney	45	39	36	44	34	198
Hover	44	40	38	44	32	198



St. John's Military School was established in 1887 by the citizens of Salina, under the auspices of the Episcopal Church. It is a preparatory school for boys from 8 to 18 years of age. The capacity is one hundred and twenty boys, who are instructed and sponsored by a faculty of ten men. The course of study and text books are those adopted by the State Board of Education. About fifty percent. of the boys are from Kansas, the rest live in Colorado, Oklahoma, Wyoming, Montana, Missouri and Nebraska.

A modified military system is used as a means of developing neatness, obedience and self-reliance in the cadets. Athletics are offered for all of the boys. Time devoted to studies and recreations is supervised by competent instructors. The aim of St. John's is to develop well rounded men of character.

Address: The Secretary, St. John's Military School,
Salina, Kansas.