

Commence-
ment
Edition

The SKIRMISHER

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

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Edition

VOL. XIII.

SALINA, KANSAS, MAY 27, 1930

No. 8

CADETS SPEND TEN STRENUOUS DAYS AT CAMP

WEATHER BAD YET ALL ENJOY
OUTING; BOYS SHOOT
ON RIFLE RANGE

Rain, rain, and more rain; leaky tents; sunless skies; a chill in the air; mud; a river overflowing its banks! These were some of the conditions faced by the cadet corps during their recent encampment a few miles from Salina.

But nevertheless the boys enjoyed themselves. There was some pretty weather; but best of all a spirit of fellowship existed, and it was such a relief to be able to forget lessons and school duties.

During the second night a terrific storm came up causing much havoc. The Colonel's and one of the cadets' tents blew down and the canvas over the kitchen went sailing to the winds. The following day was so stormy and the camp ground so muddy that the Colonel moved the entire corps back to school to await better weather.

Two days later the boys again returned to camp this time to remain until the end. The weather during this period was nothing "extra," but it was endurable. Daily the boys took turns firing on the range. Of course there was necessary detail work to be carried out. When free the boys enjoyed hikes into the country and swims in the swollen river. The airport about a mile and a half distant was a favorite place to visit. After supper groups of boys used to enjoy strolling over the nearby grassy hills to watch the sun set and the stars appear. One night there was a campfire and a marshmallow toast.

The younger boys from the Junior School did not stay at camp but used to come out in the truck for the day when the weather permitted.

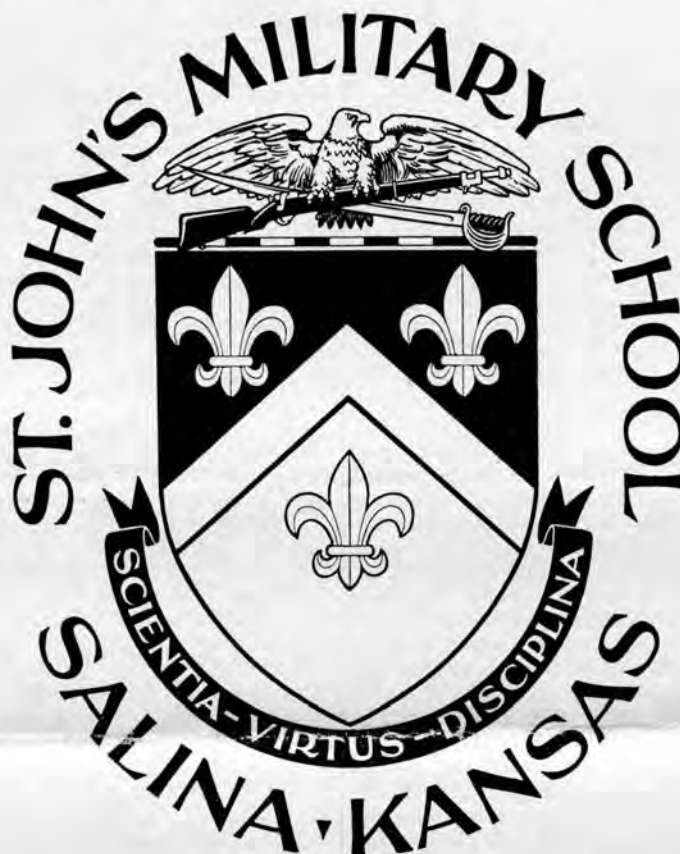
After the required amount of shooting on the range had been completed, the corps broke camp. Approximately ten days had been spent away from school.

WHAT FACULTY MEMBERS WILL DO THIS VACATION

In a very short time St. John's School will be like a grave yard. Most of the boys will be home either resting up or entering into some kind of summer work. A few people will be at school. The janitors will be busy trying to fix up that which the boys have been gradually demolishing, and getting ready for the reopening in the fall.

Most of the members of the faculty have made tentative plans for the summer. Bishop Mize will be in Salina most of the summer looking after the interests of his diocese and St. John's School. Col. Perkins wants to spend part of the vacation on a fishing trip. Mr. Barker will remain at his home in Cambridge, Mass. Chaplain du Domaine will have charge of a parish in Wisconsin. Capt. Poggeman will travel in the interests of the school. Capt. Simpson will be part of the time at home. Capt. and Mrs. McLean will be at St. John's the early part of the summer and will later take a vacation. Capt. Shideler will be working in his new position. Capt. Brown will attend the regular summer session at the Teachers' College in Emporia.

THE NEW SCHOOL SEAL



We are very proud of our new school seal which has just been worked out and appears for the first time on the St. John's 1930-31 catalogue. Col. Perkins' untiring study of books dealing with Heraldry and his conferences with Bishop Mize have given it to us. Unfortunately we are not able to reproduce it here in colors. Below is given its interpretation:

Crest:—On a wreath or and azure, an eagle with extended wings resting on a rifle and unsheathed saber.

Shield:—Orange and black with gold chevron and three fleurs-de-lis.

Motto:—Scientia—Virtus—Disciplina (Learning—Vigor—Courtesy).

Description of Crest:—The eagle is fearless, possesses far vision, is resourceful, and is resting in an attitude of protection. The rifle and saber are emblematic of the defense of our State and institutions. The wreath has been taken from the Coat of Arms of the State of Kansas in which St. John's School is located.

Description of Shield:—A gold chevron and three fleurs-de-lis surmount a field of black and burnt orange (the approved school colors) which indicate religious and scholastic activities. The fleurs-de-lis taken from the shield of the first Bishop of England, symbolize the three Bishops of Salina who have been in charge of the school; also that St. John's School has furnished soldiers to the federal government for three campaigns—Spanish-American War, Mexican Border, and the World War.

MANY CADETS TAKE PART IN GLEE CLUB CONTEST

Mrs. du Domaine and Capt. Shideler deserve much credit for the success of the singing contest in which several members of the Glee Club recently participated. The affair which took place in the gymnasium on the night of May 2 was attended by the cadet corps, faculty, and many friends of the school. Mrs. du Domaine and Capt. Shideler had worked untiringly in training the competitors.

The boys taking part were Green, Warren, Bivens, Beall, Bagnall, Firstenberger, Coyle L., Bolte J., Becker, de Beque, Shakespere, Scott, Deppen, Marshall, Taylor and MacKay. The judges were: Dean E. H. Weis of the Wesleyan Music Department; Mrs. E. A. Hiller of Salina; Glee Club of Lincoln High School; Miss Margaret McAdams, Supervisor of Music

in the Salina Grade Schools; and Miss Verna Fowler of Salina.

The judges must have faced a problem to decide which boys sang best, for every one sang creditably. Dean Strong of Christ Cathedral made the presentations. Cadet Taylor singing "The Rogue Song" won the first prize, a loving cup; Sergt. Beall, who sang "Bells of the Sea," was awarded the second prize, a medal inscribed with a musical design; Corp. Becker received the third prize, a folding coat hanger and clothes brush combined for his rendition of "I Love a Little Cottage"; and Lieut. Warren singing "Good Night, Little Girl, Good Night" won the fourth prize, a china ash tray decorated with brilliant colored matches. Corp. de Beque and Cadet Marshall received honorable mention.

All four prizes were personally donated by Capt. Shideler himself for which we owe him much thanks.

NINE ST. JOHN'S SENIORS ARE GRADUATED

IMPRESSIVE EXERCISES HELD
IN CHRIST CATHEDRAL
SUNDAY, MAY 25

The graduation exercises held last Sunday morning, May 25, were most impressive. The Cathedral which had been beautifully decorated with flowers and potted plants was filled to capacity. A shortened form of Morning Prayer was used. There was special music by the choir among which numbers might be mentioned the duet "Calm as the Night" sung by Mrs. Green and Capt. Shideler.

Chaplain du Domaine preached the Commencement sermon using as his text the 19th verse from the 26th chapter of Acts, "I was not disobedient, King Agrippa, to the Heavenly vision." The chaplain impressed upon his listeners the necessity of having a vision of life—of having a purpose in view. In order to achieve we have to go through periods of hard work, discipline and drudgery, but in the end if we are true to our Heavenly vision, we shall win.

Following the sermon the nine St. John's graduates were asked to come forward and stand at the foot of the chancel. Bishop Mize spoke to them briefly of the importance of this occasion in their lives. Then assisted by Col. Perkins he made the presentation of the diplomas.

Following this there were prayers and a hymn. This concluded the service.

MR. BARKER CALLED AWAY BY FATHER'S ILLNESS

Having been called away a few days ago to his home in Massachusetts on account of the serious illness of his father, Mr. Barker, our Headmaster, is not with us during these Commencement activities. About a year ago Mr. Barker's father suffered a stroke and has been in poor health ever since. Not long ago there was a second stroke and according to a telegram his condition was thought to be very serious.

In a recent letter Mr. Barker writes that his father is better. We are glad to hear this. We have missed Mr. Barker since his hurried departure.

MEMBERS OF GRADUATING CLASS RECEIVE RINGS

If any of the undergraduates have been observant lately they will have noticed the way the Seniors have been going around with their left hands all stuck out for someone to notice. But this is quite natural because the Seniors have just received their rings and naturally want to show them off.

The rings are greatly different from the ones of last year. They are smaller and have St. John's new crest engraved on them. On each side of the rings is a large eagle with its wings outspread signifying strength and observance.

One cannot blame the Seniors for showing their rings in such a manner, for they really are something to be proud of.

Not long ago Cadet Becker's brother from Palestine, Texas, visited in Salina.

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DOWN GOES THE CURTAIN

It seems only a very short time ago since we in our first editorial "We Enter on the Stage" made our bow to the public and told what we hoped to accomplish with "The Skirmisher" during the year. Now comes the time for us to say farewell. With you rests the verdict upon our efforts.

We have tried to make "The Skirmisher" of 1929-30 a paper recording every phase of school life. In its pages you have found mention of the team you played on, the company you drilled with, the teachers in whose classes you sat, the boy with whom you rubbed elbows every day.

It is the dual mission of a paper like ours to inform and amuse. While it is impossible for a monthly paper to publish new news, it can put the happenings of the month in a form from which can be learned just what has transpired and give facts concerning these happenings which would perhaps remain otherwise unknown. At the same time it is usual for a paper to contain editorials, jokes, cartoons, verse, humorous articles, and stories. The humor is the brightest part of a paper; we can always be sure that our jokes, if nothing else, are read by every one. If, when we get to the bottom, we find we have recorded all the events of this eventful year, included a fair number of editorials, put in enough jokes to keep our readers in a good humor, and combined the news and jokes to give the right balance, then its makers are satisfied with the contents of this year's "Skirmisher."

THE LESSONS OF THE GAME

To you Seniors, members of the graduating class, is this editorial especially directed.

Soon your training will be over, the referee will blow his whistle and you will be in the whirlwind rush of the business world. There are six lessons that you should put into daily practice whatever your life work may be.

First: *The Lesson of the Game*: Life is always a contest, and its arena a battlefield. It is no place for milksops and mollicoddles. The man who does not play the game his very best is a traitor. The real glory of the game consists in the joy of battle, the overcoming of obstacles, the final winning of a hard fought goal. Life is like that.

Second: *The Lesson of the Coach*: It takes wisely directed, long continued, unremitting training to succeed. In this age of steam and steel and electricity the game of life is complicated and highly organized. A man must be an educated expert to succeed.

Third: *The Lesson of the Team*: No man in modern life can play the game alone; it is teamwork that wins, and the keynote is organized co-operation. Jealousy, envy, disloyalty, spells ruin. Fellowship, loyalty, self-sacrifice spells victory.

Fourth: *The Lesson of the Training Pledge*: He, who would conquer others, must first rule himself. The weakness of

self indulgence is fatal to success in life.

Fifth: *The Lesson of the Daily Grind*: There is nothing more intoxicating than sudden triumph. When the hero whose star play won the game is carried off the field on the shoulders of his worshippers, we knew that he was not just a "lucky dog." His play meant long preparatory hours of dust, sweat and heartbreaking toil. The price of success is sweat of body and of mind. Genius is one-tenth inspiration, nine-tenths perspiration.

Sixth and last: *The Lesson of the Bleachers*: The delirious crowds, the loud cheering, the brass bands, all mean that enthusiasm is the magic wand that glorifies toil and struggle and turns the hardest work into joyous play. So if you would find the secret of success and the guarantee of happiness then fall in love with your work. Cultivate the faculty of enthusiasm, that love of your work for its own sake. That makes the life toil only a part of the great game and turns the daily grind into daily joy.

These are the half dozen lessons of the playing field. By their daily practice each one of you may fit himself for future victory in life's hard struggle.

FAREWELL, SENIORS

With the closing of the Commencement activities, nine fine young men, survivors of a year or more of strenuous endeavors in the class room and on the drill and athletic fields, will pass through the St. John's gates and out of the life here, never to be the same again. They will come back from time to time to look at that of which they were once a part. But they will be among the ranks of alumni, not wearers of the uniform. We hate to see them go, but yet it is for the purpose of sending them out that we exist. We grieve at losing them, yet we glory in their going. They are our best.

St. John's has played a big part in the lives of these seniors. "Once a St. John's boy, always a St. John's boy," we trust will be written in their hearts. We shall watch with interest their careers in college and in business. Their records will be our record, and from now on they will be in a position as never before to cherish the good name and uphold the position St. John's enjoys throughout the country. They have finished their course here and have fought a good fight. We believe they will keep the faith.

Our Picture Gallery

Portrait No. 5

THE LONG AND SHORT OF IT

Said Arlie Corp to Bobbie Staats,
"I'm sorry you're so small
That you're not grand and big like me;
Will you not grow at all?
My head is way up in the clouds
I very nearly see
The little birdies in their nests
High up in every tree."

Said Bobbie Staats to Arlie Corp,
"I'm sorry you're so tall.
I sometimes fear you'll lose your poise
And maybe backward fall.
The sky above is for the birds;
For me the good old ground.
The hop-toads are my little friends
Where grasshoppers abound."

Said Arlie Corp to Bobbie Staats
"All that you say is true
But still for all the wealth there is
I'd not be small like you."
Said Bobbie Staats to Arlie Corp,
"Your heart is big I know
And so must be your pocket book;
How about a picture show?"

LITTLE ANGELS

St. John's boys rejoice alway
Even on a rainy day.
"Thirsty flowers," they say, "are glad.
Why should boys at drill be sad?"

St. John's boys at close of day
Heads on snowy pillows lay.
Don't you see that halo there
'Round that clump of light brown hair?

BARRACKS BLABBERINGS

We understand Capt. Simpson has arranged a small balcony in the gymnasium. We wonder whether he is planning on having the famous balcony scene from "Romeo and Juliet" as a special feature at the senior dance.

One favorite stunt out at camp was catching snakes. Taylor even had the pleasure of finding one occupying his bed when he was ready to retire.

We were quite near the airport while in camp and so many of the boys wanted to ride. Its a wonder they didn't grasp the stowaway idea and try to go up.

At rifle practice de Beque asked the Colonel that a broad side of a barn door be used for a target. He thought he possibly might be able to hit this.

We can't understand what excuses blushes have for creeping over McKay's face. They have the right to creep over girls' faces so as not to kick up the powder.

Tusten likes to loaf so well that he has asked Colonel Perkins to furnish loaf sugar for the tables.

A neighbor has remarked that our bugle calls have been sounding differently of late. Of course they have. One of the stray dogs on the campus always howls when they are blown.

Even though the school shower baths are not luxurious, the boys have one consolation. Tile or marble floors are colder on the feet than plain old cement.

During our stay at camp Phillips tore a large hole and two small ones right above it in his trousers. He says it was caused by jumping over a fence, but it looks mighty suspicious. Ask him if it was one of those long-horned cows.

We have discovered how Bivens was arrested once upon a time. He was driving on a paved road and came to a sign which read "Fine for Speeding" and he tried it out.

Recently Corp was told to keep his mouth shut while having his picture taken as the photographer's plate was only three inches by four.

"Hiss!" Make this sound near Mr. Abbott some day and watch him jump. Not long ago while visiting the zoological laboratory at Bethany College he nearly put his hand on a live crocodile in a tank of water. The reptile carelessly let out a hiss, thus losing for itself a good supper.

People often stick their noses where they don't belong. While out at camp Brehmer stuck his finger in the hole of a lantern and it was three hours before it could be extricated.

A TRIBUTE

I love my pupils. In each fresh young face
Shines forth some grace or charm. There's little Jack
So hurried in his work and careless too;
But when I give reproach, his cherub face
Provokes a smile and promises amends.

And Sam—most solemn of all lads—he who
Is like "Grave Alice" of "The Children's Hour."
Who could but love a child so gently staid?

And then the brothers—tiny Bob and Sid.
Sid the oak!—the other clinging vine
Sid, so bold! Bob, so meek, demure
Who come and work and then depart together—
Happy as long as each is with the other.

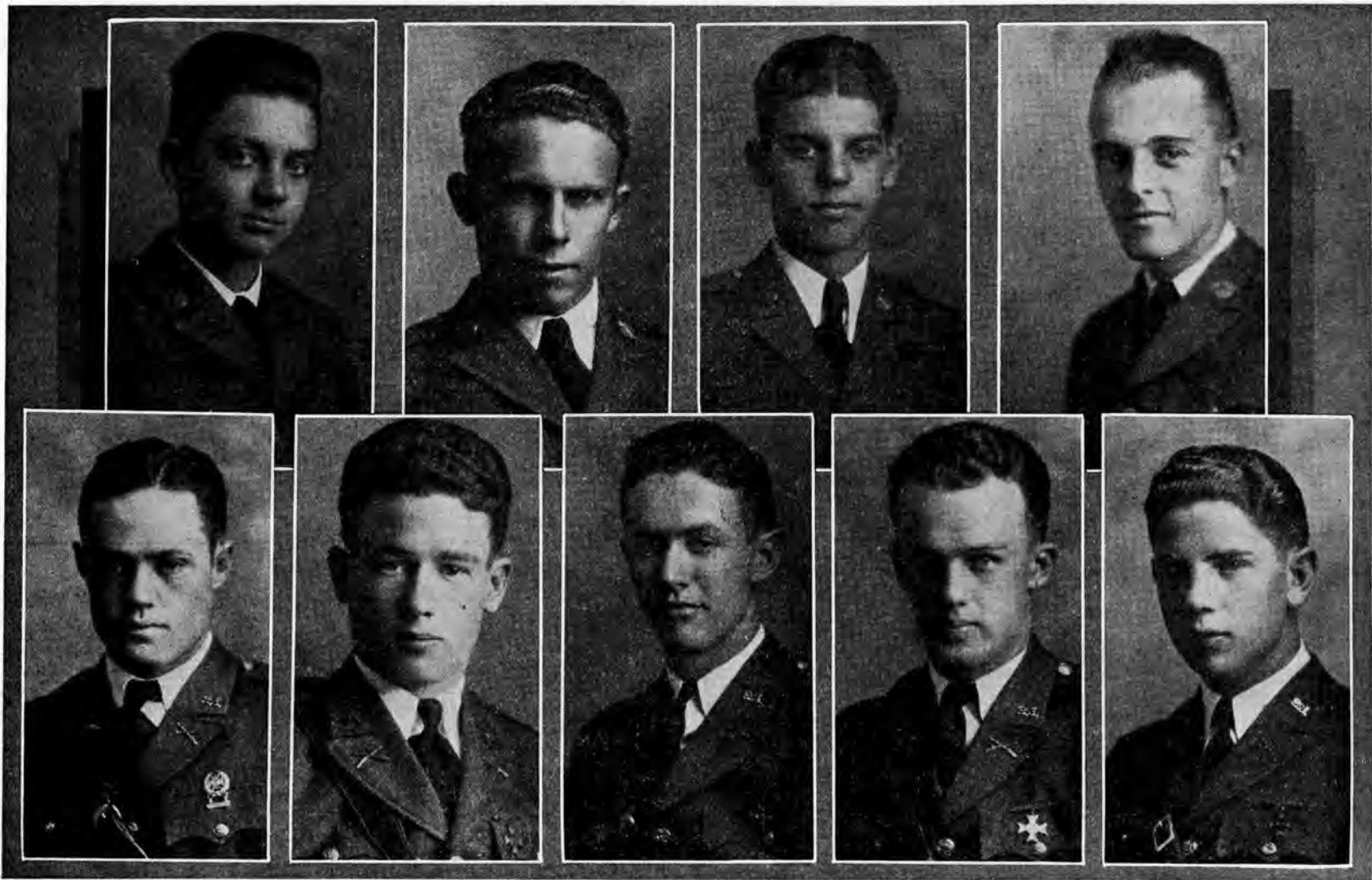
And George—dear George—he who listens rapt
To all my explanations—then forgets!
And when explained again, he calmly says,
"Oh, yes! dear teacher, yes, of course it is!"—
What can I do but smile back in return,
Explain once more—and then explain again?

Then Nig, the boy from far off mountain land,
Unlike the Ethiop of Afric's sands
Blue eyed, fair skinned, curls of a golden hue,
Angelic face—divine—immortal—pure.

There's Clarence too—so graceful and so tall
Towering like a palm tree o'er the others.
And Fred—so full of energy and life
Busier than a bee—the foe of sluggards.

And lastly Gordon comes into my mind
Hair of a raven hue—forever mussed.
Two laughing eyes beam from his grimy face—
A saucy nose—white teeth—most picturesque.

I often think of these nine little boys,
All in one class—and prophesy the big
And glorious things they'll surely consummate
When grown to manhood. But sometimes I fear
'Tis all for naught and they'll die very young.



GRADUATING CLASS OF 1930

Top Row—(Left to right): Jack Firstenberger, Clarence Becker, Fred Beall, and Gordon Arnett.
Bottom Row—(Left to right): Carl Roberts, Sidney Hays, Otis Jeannin, Robert Hays, and George Warren.

Farewells From Teachers

Reluctantly we say "Good bye" to our boys. We have lived rather intimately with them for nine months and know them well, so the closing of the school year means the breaking of intimate ties. The School is like a big family in which each one has had a part and all together have made up the whole of the family life. Each one will be missed. We separate regretfully. Good bye, cadets. As we all know, "Good bye" means "God be with you," and in saying Good bye I intend it in its original meaning. May God be with you as you go from St. John's; May God be with you everywhere you go and in all you do, all through your life. And let's turn it about and say, May you always be with God. I am sure you will have then the happy and successful life which we wish for all of you.

R. H. MIZE

Another year of school work is finished and the cadets are all anticipating a glorious vacation time. I sincerely hope that this pleasure will be realized to the fullest extent. You have worked hard and a relaxation from the studies is a deserving thing. However, I trust you will not spend all the vacation period in idleness but will seek for your recreation, something constructive, which will demonstrate to your parents your appreciation of the wonderful opportunities and privileges they have given you in permitting you to attend St. John's.

I have enjoyed my associations and work with the cadets. When you are gone it is going to be very lonesome. Yet I shall be happy in knowing you are having a good time among your homefolks. I truly hope we all shall be back again next fall with the same old pep and spirit that belongs to those from St. John's.

ROY W. PERKINS

In reviewing the year's work we should not think only of the victories we have won, but how we have played the game. Our Athletics should teach us to take

things as they come, to lose without excuses, to win without boasting, to do unto others as we would have them do unto us, to love the game for its own sake and not for what winning will bring to us, to treat our opponents as guests and good friends and to seek to win by fair and lawful means according to the rules of the game.

It has been said that a genius is a man who sees more deeply than others, and has energy enough to give effect to this extra vision. A careful study shows that there is a definite and close relationship between the accomplishments of genius and the good bodies which have supported good brains. Good brains without a good body is gasoline without the motor car—full of power but ineffective.

So as we part for this year, I wish every boy to take the code of a good sportsman into his life, for it can well be used there. My parting wish to each and every cadet is that the things they do may bring them joy and happiness.

RAYMOND MCLEAN

This being the end of my last year at St. John's, it is a little hard to say Good-bye. In fact I am not going to say it. I would much rather say "au revoir." It is a small world after all and I like to think that I shall see many of our boys again. I can truthfully say that I have had a happy time these three years. I hope we have all learned something from each other. Mrs. du Domaine joins me in wishing you all happiness, health, and prosperity.

ALFRED L. DU DOMAINE
Chaplain

This ends another year of success to many. I will never forget the lasting friendships that have been formed. Those who are seeking higher aims in education will recall their successful days in St. John's.

I wish each one of you a most interesting vacation and may 1931 find the undergraduates in the ranks again.

A. L. POGGEMAN

For you who are graduating from St. John's, I trust that your graduation may be but an early incident in a useful career. For those who have yet unfinished work

here, I wish a happy vacation with many pleasant memories of the year that is just closing. Come back next year with new determination to work with redoubled efforts toward that supreme goal—a diploma.

PAUL M. SIMPSON

Hasta la Vista, Amigos!

El verano nos espera, y con sus hermosos días calidos esperamos tener muy gratas impresiones: Pero como no hay "cielo sin nubes" es con pena que digo adios, o hasta la vista! a mis buenos discipulos de espanol y companeras de trabajo. Hemos trabajado y estudiado juntos y yo me siento orgullaso del resultado obtenido y estoy seguro que todas Vds. que conmigo han batallado sequiran, adelante! siempre adelante! Adios amigos! Hasta la vista!

N. A. BARKER

(Apologies to Rudyard Kipling.)

Adieu

When the bugle's last shrill note has sounded, and the flag has been lowered at last, When the whole year's work is completed, and classes are all in the past, Your trunks have been packed, and you're ready to leave for a time unknown, The friends and comrades so faithful, who have so close to you grown.

Perhaps you shall meet in the fall time, perhaps in the summer day, But wherever you meet, or wherever you go, of this year and your work you will say—, You were happy, though sometimes in trouble, defeat couldn't tear you apart, For the bonds of friendship you've formed at St. John's are truly bonds of the heart.

And as you meet in the future, though it be in a short month or long—, I hope you'll remember the ones left behind, in a building now empty of song—, For now all is quiet—, no voices echo through halls and towers, And the minutes are precious in memory of our friendship in those happy hours.

FRANCES MCLEAN

Commencement! Commencement! That longed for day in May! It is here, and we

greet its dawning with mingled feelings of joy and sorrow. It means the end of school days for some; it means the end of certain happy associations for many; it means that another year has taken its place in the time called "past." On the other hand, it means the completion of work well done; it means the realization of dreams unnumbered; it means a glorious summer of pleasure and fun.

As a recipe for a summer cake, I suggest: Take ninety days of summer, take plenty of sleep and good food, take home and all the folks you love. Make up into a nice cake. Ice with a moonlight-on-the-lake, soft music from over the waves, and the girl you love.—No further instructions needed.

W. M. BROWN

What the faculty may say or write as a wish, a toast or a sentimental farewell will probably have little or no effect at this time upon a group of young men whose sole thought is vacation and the laying aside of school work. Yet the faculty may now express some thought for them to ponder over after they get home.

I trust that the St. John's boys will always remember the obligations of life. Life is a laboratory, which in itself signifies the necessity for work. Vacation implies not a cessation but a change of work or activities.

I wish all of you a very happy vacation and at the same time a worthwhile one. Bring happiness to your families by a conscientious regard for them.

Adios!

R. R. SHIDELER

Mistaken Identity

Heath: "Do you say 'It is I' or 'It is me'?"

Capt. Poggeman: "Always remember the rhyme, 'It is I' said the spider to the fly'."

Heath: "But couldn't you say, 'It is me,' said the spider to the flea'?"

Harmony in Tone

Taylor: "Why on earth are you putting a three cent stamp on that letter? Surely it's not over weight."

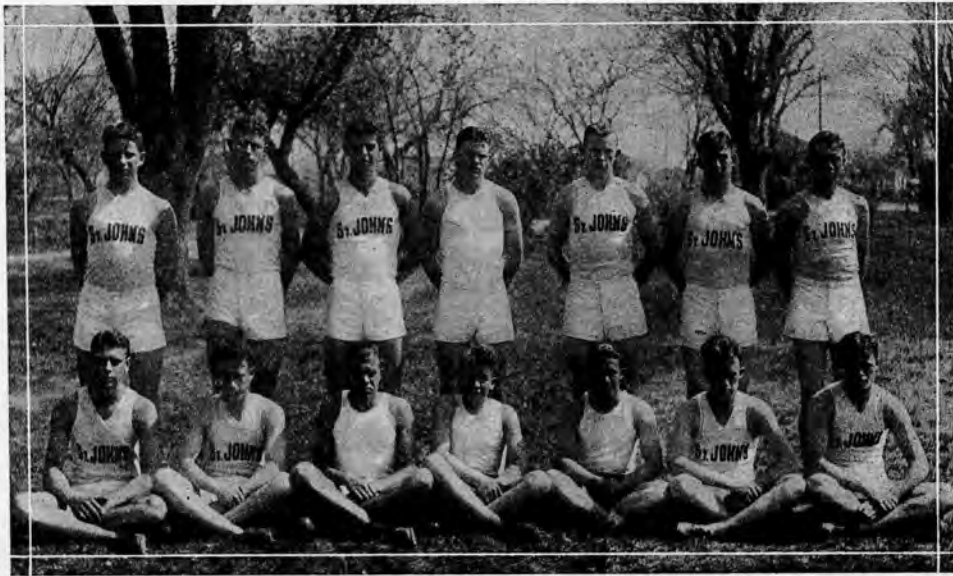
Arnett: "No, but the color tones so wonderfully with the tint of my new note paper."

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UNIFORMS FOR ST. JOHN'S
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SEVEN MEN MAKE FINE RECORD AS MARKSMEN

During the spring encampment all the cadets were given a chance to go to the rifle range to fire. Each morning and afternoon a certain number of cadets were notified to report to the range. Also a detail was selected for the target pit where they worked the targets while the others fired.

The results were very satisfactory as many of the cadets made the required number of points to qualify for one of the different medals.

The following made the highest scores out of a possible 250 points and will receive expert rifleman badges:

Capt. McLean	236
Sergt. Joe Coyle	231
Lieut. Green	227
Capt. Sid Hays	225
Sergt. Bivens	224
Major Jeannin	224
Cadet Brehmer	224

FOUR GOOD FRIENDS OF ST. JOHN'S ARE LEAVING

Commencement with its partings is always more or less of a sad occasion. The student body learns with deep regret that four of the school's best friends—Mrs. Mercer, Capt. Shideler, Chaplain and Mrs. du Domaine—will not be back another year.

Mrs. Mercer, the housemother of the Junior School, came to St. John's in 1919. Prior to that time she had been in charge of a woman's dormitory out at Wesleyan College. Mrs. Mercer has won the love of all the younger boys to whom she has always given such motherly attention. She has likewise endeared herself to the older boys who have been under her care in the infirmary.

Capt. Shideler also became connected with St. John's in 1919. He first served at Bursar and was later elected Treasurer. From the beginning he taught one or more classes and directed the Glee Club and Orchestra. Capt. Shideler's departure will leave a gap which will be hard to fill. He has worked untiringly for the good of St. John's. Special mention should be made of what he has done to promote school spirit both among the cadets and the alumni. He has also made a great success of the musical activities. Recently he accepted in Salina the position of Auditor for the Western Pure Milk Products Co., a subsidiary of the Public Utility Investment Co.

Chaplain du Domaine came to St. John's three years ago. A little later he brought Mrs. du Domaine here as his bride. Besides attending to the spiritual needs of those connected with St. John's, Chaplain du Domaine has taught three classes. This year he has also worked untiringly in getting out the school catalogue. Mrs. du Domaine has had charge of work in the piano department. She also has acted as accompanist for the orchestra and glee club and played the organ at chapel. For these last mentioned services she has received no remuneration and deserves the everlasting gratitude of the student body. Chaplain and Mrs. du Domaine are leaving to devote all their time to parish work. They will be sorely missed at St. John's, and their places will be hard to fill.

THANKS TO OUR ADVERTISERS

As the school year comes to a close, we feel it not amiss to express our appreciation to those business houses in Salina who have advertised in "The Skirmisher." Though they probably hoped the money spent in this way would bring them more business, without a doubt they were also willing to advertise because they took an interest in St. John's and wanted to encourage us in our undertaking to put out a good paper. Without their help we could not have gotten very far. We are indeed grateful to them.

Worse Than Othello

Bolte I.: "I wish to ask you a question concerning a great tragedy."

Mr. Barker: "Well?"

Bolte I.: "What is my Spanish grade?"

**Watson's
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CRACK SQUAD DRILLS
AT HERINGTON, KANSAS

On Monday, May 10, the Crack Squad went to Herington, Kansas, to drill for the state Lions Club convention.

The Crack Squad left school about 1:30 in Col. Perkins' car and other automobiles furnished by the Lions club. After arriving in Herington the boys were allowed to look over the town, for the remainder of the afternoon.

At 5:00 a parade was held consisting of bands and delegates from the various Lions Clubs in the state. The Crack Squad marched in the parade representing the Salina Lions Club.

The evening entertainment was held in the High School Auditorium. St. John's Crack Squad drill was the first number on the program and was admired by an enthusiastic audience. The drill was one of the best of the year as all movements went off with clock like precision and the cadence was steady and even.

Later in the evening the squad attended the Lions Club dance where all the members had a good time meeting and dancing with the Herington girls. Leaving the dance at a late hour the squad returned to Salina.

MISS DOROTHY PERKINS TO
GRADUATE FROM SALINA HI

Although St. John's School does not accept pupils of the fair sex, there is a Salina girl who on account of her friendly associations with the cadets and participation in school activities, seems as if she were a number of the student body. This is none other than Dorothy Perkins, the daughter of our Commandant. When Dorothy was in the fourth grade her parents moved to St. John's School and on next June 5 she graduates from Salina High. In her scholastic work she has made an enviable record. It might be mentioned that she for the past year has been Assistant Editor of the Salina High News and is a member of the local chapter of the "Quill and Scroll," a high school honorary journalistic society.

Dorothy expects to attend Christian College at Columbia, Mo., next year. She will indeed be missed by the boys who return in the fall.

The following promotions were made in the Cadet Corps, May 5th.

To be Staff Sergeants (Color Sergeants)
Cadet Sergeant Robert E. Bivens
Cadet Sergeant Fred B. Beall

To be Sergeants
Cadet Corporal Oliver P. Phillips
(Acting Sergeant Major)
Cadet Corporal Jack N. Bolte
Cadet Corporal Lawrence E. Coyle

To be Corporals
Cadet, 1st Class, David M. Boatright
Cadet William T. Glanville
Cadet Clarence W. Becker
Cadet Philip K. Hight
Cadet Eugene L. David
Cadet Armand L. de Beque
Cadet Charles M. Shakespeare

MOTHER'S DAY SERVICE
OBSERVED AT CAMP

On Mother's Day the cadet corps was out at camp but on account of duties elsewhere Chaplain du Domaine could not possibly get out for a service. Feeling that the day should not pass without some sort of observance, right after supper Col. Perkins asked all the boys to sit on the ground in front of his tent as he wanted to talk to them. He used as a nucleus for his remarks a portion of the little poem "Be the Fellow that Your Mother Thinks You Are." Among other things the Colonel said it was all right for a boy if he felt so inclined to send his mother flowers and candy, but what he considered the best gift a boy could give his mother was to be the fellow his mother thought he was. She the fellow his mother thought he was.

Following his remarks the Colonel asked the cadets to stand for a moment of silent prayer in which to pay tribute to their mothers. Then they were dismissed.

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SPORTS

CADETS PLACE SECOND IN
MINNEAPOLIS MEET

Minneapolis high school track team won the Minneapolis Relays Saturday, April 19, from a field of 12 teams by scoring a total of 43 points. St. John's cadets took second place with 36½ points. Miltonvale finished third, Salina fourth, and Clay Center fifth.

The cadets had been ahead most of the afternoon, but were nosed out in the last two events. However, they made a wonderful showing as it was their first competition of the season.

Roberts took a first in the quarter and made a second in the furlong. Green went over the high hurdles for a first and took a fourth in the lows. Otis Jeannin took a fourth in the highs while in the low hurdles he tied for a second. In the 100-yard dash Bob Hays finished second and Sid Hays third. Bivens grabbed a second place tie in the high jump and Beall tied for a second in the pole vault. A number of points were made in the relay events.

The relay teams consisted of the following:

Quarter Mile—Bivens, Becker, Hight, Hays S.

Half Mile—Roberts, Jeannin, Hays R., Hays S.

Mile—Hays R., Coyle L., Green, Taylor.

Medley—Becker, Bivens, Hight, Snair.

ST. JOHN'S ENTERED IN
QUADRANGULAR MEET

On April 24th Miltonvale won a victory in a quadrangular meet over Salina High, Minneapolis, and St. John's. The cadets did not do quite as well as they had done at Minneapolis but showed up well in the 440 yard dash, Roberts taking first; and in the pole vault which Beall took.

The cadets placed second and third in the hurdles. Jeannin lost his stride in the high hurdles and finished third. In the lows Jeannin finished second, but had toppled three timbers and Green was advanced one place. St. John's placed second in the half-mile run and Jeannin tied for third in the pole vault. The Cadets finished third in the mile relay.

Mrs. McLean: "McCarty, correct this sentence, 'The horse and cow is in the lot'."

McCarty: "'The cow and horse is in the lot.' Ladies always come first."

* * *

Col. Perkins: "Are you one of those men who watch the clock?"

Janitor: "Oh, no, not at all. I have a wrist watch."

* * *

A handsome young fellow named Beak
Was snoozing one day near a creek
When some maidens so winning
Came there to go swimming
But he closed his eyes and wouldn't peek.



The St. John's Crack Squad

MANY BOYS WIN LETTERS
IN ATHLETICS THIS YEAR

The school year of 1929 and 30 has been a very prosperous one, not only in scholarship, but also in athletics. The cadets coached by Capt. R. H. McLean have taken much interest in supporting their teams.

The following have received letters in the year's athletics:

In Football—Jeannin, Bivens, Roberts, Warren, Scott, Coyle L., Coyle J., Hays R., Hays S., Bagnall, Beall, Becker, David, Green, Snair, and Taylor.

In Basketball—Jeannin, Arnett, Green, Beall, Warren, Scott, Bivens, and Roberts.

In Track—Roberts, Hays R., Hays S., Jeannin, Bivens, Green, Beall, Becker, Hight, Taylor, Coyle L., and Snair.

I asked for her hand and she said,
"Go to father,"

Now she knew that I knew that her father
was dead

And she knew that I knew what a life he
had led,

And she knew that I knew what she meant
when she said,

"Go to father."

Where most of us go for
our—

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207 South Seventh St.

During camp Mrs. McLean spent a few days with her parents at Fairview, Oklahoma.

The latter part of April Mr. Poindexter of Kansas City spent a day here with his son.

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