



# The SKIRMISHER



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

VOL. XIII.

SALINA, KANSAS, DECEMBER 20, 1929

No. 3

## CHRISTMAS RECESS TO START AFTER GAME TONIGHT

BOYS MUST BE BACK ON THE  
SIXTH OF JANUARY  
BY RETREAT

Today is the day. For weeks the cadets have been counting the days, even the hours and minutes. At last the time is here. Home and Christmas are at hand.

At noon will come the farewell banquet. There will be a Christmas tree and an attractive program in the dining hall. Each table has been working on a stunt to give for the entertainment of the others. Tonight the cadets will play a basketball game with Kansas Wesleyan Business College. After that the boys will start leaving for home. Of course a few of the boys will remain at school. The teachers who do not go away will do all in their power to make things pleasant for the cadets remaining behind.

Capt. and Mrs. Poggeman hope to visit Mrs. Poggeman's home in Texas for a few days. Mr. Barker is planning to go to his home in Massachusetts and Capt. and Mrs. McLean want to visit Mrs. McLean's people in Oklahoma. Both Capt. Simpson and Capt. Brown expect to be in Wichita for part of the holidays.

St. John's will be a very quiet place for the next seventeen days. At Retreat on January 6 the cadets will meet their first formation in 1930.

## ARMY AND NAVY TEAMS SPLIT FINAL GAMES OF SERIES

In the second game, played on Thanksgiving morning, the Army defeated the Navy 12 to 0 in a hard fought battle.

The game started with the Army kicking to the Navy. The Navy fumbled the ball and the Army took possession. The Army started a march down the field with Jack Bolte and Collins hitting the line for constant gains. Finally Bolte broke loose and ran thirty yards around right end for the first score.

In the second quarter the Navy turned the tables on the Army. After a slow but steady march down the field Shakespeare carried the ball over the line making the only score of the Navy. The half ended 6 to 6.

At the beginning of the second half both teams came back with the determination to win. The Army received and again marched down the field; Collins slipped through the line for the last score.

All through the final period the ball was kept well in the middle of the field, neither team even coming within scoring distance.

In the final game, played on the following Sunday, the Navy completely outplayed the Army to the tune of 12 to 0.

The first quarter the Navy marched steadily down the field, and Shakespeare carried the ball over for the first touchdown.

Throughout the second and third periods the ball continually changed hands in the middle of the field. Only once the Navy threatened the Army's goal after a long end run.

In the fourth quarter the Navy gained the ball and again drove the Army back down the field. Shakespeare carried the ball over for the last score of the game.

The Navy having won two out of the three games receives the Army-Navy Football Championship for the year of 1929.

## Greetings

In behalf of the School Faculty and the Skirmisher I extend hearty Christmas Greetings to the officers and cadets, to the graduates and former students, to the fathers and mothers of our boys, and to our friends far and near. May the Christmas bells ring cheerily and happily for you all!

Merry Christmas to the "old boys," as we are accustomed to call them. May you be happy in your homes and successful in your business!

Merry Christmas to all the cadets now in St. John's. You have studied well and behaved beautifully. May your vacation be all you desire in freedom from school rules and in pleasant times at home!

Merry Christmas to the parents of such fine boys. They do credit to their homes. May the holidays with your sons be filled with pleasant companionships!

And Merry Christmas to all our friends. We appreciate your interest in our School. May all Christmas joy be yours!

R. H. MIZE.

## SIXTEEN MEN RECEIVE LETTERS IN FOOTBALL

Sixteen men of this year's football squad received letters. All the players worked hard, put all that was in them in the games, and undoubtedly deserve the honors bestowed upon them.

Positions and weights of this year's letter men are as follows:

Third year: Capt. Jeannin (Q—150) and Bivens (RH—166).

Second year: Coyle J. (LT—167) and Roberts (LH—155).

First year: Coyle L. (FB—167), Scott (RH—164), Hays S. (LH—130), Hays R. (RE—150), Becker (LE—125), Warren (RT—175), Snair (RG—150), David (RG—170), Taylor (C—170), Bagnall (LG—175), Beall (LE—165), and Green (RE—145).

Phillips received the manager's letter for the first year.

Capt. Jeannin, Warren, Beall, Roberts, Hays R. and Hays S. will be lost from the line-up due to graduation. This will leave ten lettermen for next season.

## CADETS ASPIRE TO MEMBERSHIP IN CRACK SQUAD

The Crack Squad was originated by Col. Ganssle, former superintendent at St. Johns. This drill which the members perform is called a Zouave drill, and is difficult to execute, as there are no commands given. Each member of the squad must know what to do at the right time. It calls for fast movements as well as the manual of arms, and has a rapid cadence, even more rapid than double quick time.

Capt. Ralph Caldwell was the captain of the squad last year, and it was very successful under his command. Corporal Harry Kintz was the bugler. There were fifteen men in it last year, and there will probably be the same number this year. The new men that are trying out for it are Beall, Coyle L., Firstenberger, Wilkeson,

Hays S., Bagnall, Snair, Mitchell B., and Warren. The old men that are in it this year are Jeannin, Hays I, Roberts, Coyle J., Bivens and Green.

Last year the squad drilled at Belleville, Kansas on Armistice Day, and in Salina the same evening at the Elks Hall; also at Topeka during the inauguration of the governor. This drill was held in the State house, and many persons were there to see it. The squad also drilled at the Boys' Industrial School in Topeka. During the Lions' Club convention at Wellington, Kansas, the squad gave the best drill of the year, and on their way back from Wellington drilled at the Masonic home in Wichita. In the program that St. Johns gave in Memorial Hall during music week, the crack squad put on a drill. The last drill of the year was on Commencement Day.

Capt. Otis Jeannin is captain of the squad this year. There will be two buglers, though they have not been chosen yet.

The uniforms the members wear are very attractive consisting of white trousers and white shirts and a black sash around the waist. A white over-seas cap with orange and black trimmings is also worn.

## INDOOR TARGET PRACTICE TO START IN JANUARY

Colonel Perkins has announced that indoor target practice will start early in January. He plans to rebuild the range during the holidays so that everything will be in readiness when the boys return. New gallery rifles will be provided for the shooting.

Many matches will be fired throughout the year, and already several schools have issued challenges to St. Johns. A number of the cadets who made high records last year are back again. It is expected that Roberts, Bivens, Coyle J., Hays S., Jeannin, Warren, and Green will show greater skill than ever during the season.

## ST. JOHN'S CADETS TIE FINAL GAME WITH CHAPMAN

RIVALS PLAY GOOD GAME  
THOUGH HINDERED  
BY SNOW

The St. John's Cadets waged their last game of the season with Chapman on Harris field, November 21. It was in a driving snow storm that the players faced each other, and on a rough and frozen ground which was covered with a blanket of snow, making footing insecure and the ball hard to hold.

Neither team played better ball, it being about an even toss up on account of bad weather. Several times the cadets battled their way up the field, only to lose the ball when it was knocked from their hands. The players found it almost impossible to keep their feet because of the chunky ground and snow. At the half everyone was anxious to have the game over, and it was cut short. The second half was the same as the first, no headway being made by either team. The final score was 0-0.

The game was the concluding one for the cadets, and many walked off the field in rather low spirits as it would be the last time that same bunch would fight together.

## WARREN AND HAYS S ATTEND HIGH SCHOOL NEWSPAPER CONFERENCE

Cadets Warren and Hays represented St. John's at the convention of the Editors and Business Managers of Kansas High School Newspapers held November 15th and 16th in Lawrence.

Registration began at 9:00 a. m. Over 250 people attended this interesting and well organized conference, and the majority of these were boys. The sessions began at 10:00.

Knowledge, ideals, purpose, and attitude were the points brought out for one to have to become a good and successful journalist in an address given by Prof. F. C. Morelock of the University of Missouri. Other interesting talks were given in the afternoon.

That evening the delegates were entertained at a banquet given by the department of journalism and the K. U. Press Club. Toasts were said by the retiring officers of the Kansas Inter-Scholastic Press Association and Prof. F. C. Morelock delivered the evening's address.

When the banquet was over, the delegates were assigned to various sorority and fraternity houses for the night.

Saturday the classes opened at 9:00 and continued through the morning. The Editorial page was discussed at a round table for the Editors. Feature articles were taken up in detail, and the ways of displaying the news were discussed.

The Business Managers took up the cost of the school paper, the means of getting ads, and their cost.

The conference adjourned at noon although a number of delegates remained to see the K. U. vs. Washington football game that afternoon.

Warren and Hays went to Kansas City for the night and returned to school Sunday afternoon.



## THE SKIRMISHER

Published monthly by the Cadets of St. John's Military School.

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R. R. GREEN ..... Assistant Business Manager

## MERRY CHRISTMAS

Christmas Anno Domini 1929. Home and friends and loved ones, holly and mistletoe, Christmas tree and candles, stars and tinsel, shaded lights and mysterious whispers, music and laughter, packages square, round and oblong. Cozy corners and your best girl. Turkey and fixins'. The morning after and the family doctor!

Oh well, it only comes once a year you say, and youth must be served. Have you oldsters forgotten when you too stayed awake half the night watching that stocking hanging from a corner of the mantel, and slept the other half with one eye open? Have you forgotten how you got the biggest cannon cracker you could find and exploded it right under the window of your nervous maiden aunt? I'll wager not. Good old days, weren't they?

Another Christmas, more than nineteen hundred years ago. Shepherds and their flocks, a song at mid-night. Three travelers and a star. A stable, a manger and a little child. Gifts-gold frankincense and myrrh. The greatest gift of all: God's gift to the world. So while we are all together, let us not forget those who have never had a real Christmas. Fellows, let us give a thought to waifs of the great city, those boys who sleep in coal cellars and under stairways, to the children of the crowded tenements and to the orphans who have never known a mother's love or a father's care. Let us each one try to bring real happiness to someone else. Why not make a contribution to the community chest of your home town or to some other organization like it. That's one way in which we can all help to put the Christ in Christmas. It was the Master himself who said: "In-as-much as ye did it unto the least of these ye did it unto me."

The Skirmisher wishes for all its readers Merry Christmas. In the words of Tiny Tim: "God bless you everyone."

## TWO TINY TIMS

Two Tiny Tims! All of the cadets of St. Johns know one Tiny Tim, that is Tim Tallchief, otherwise called Tallchief V. He is the son of a former Indian chief and is eight years old and the youngest of five brothers, all of whom are students in St. John's Junior School. Tim is very popular with the older boys. He possesses a sunshiny disposition, and he is every inch a fine American boy.

But who is the other Tiny Tim? He for many years has endeared himself to thousands of persons and will continue to do so for ages to come. Especially around Christmas time does he make new acquaintances and renew old ones. The second Tiny Tim is none other than Tim Cratchit, a little boy in one of the most famous Christmas stories ever written, "A Christmas Carol" by Charles Dickens.

The second Tiny Tim, who is the son of a poor clerk, is lame and has to use crutches, and his little limbs are supported by an iron frame. But his little heart is one of gold, and on Christmas it is filled with love and good cheer toward others. When he goes to church on Christmas Day, he says that he hopes when people see him they will have pleasant thoughts about the lame people whom Jesus made to walk. At dinner Mr. Cratchit sits by his small son and holds his small withered

hand, and when each member of the family has expressed a Christmas wish, Tiny Tim cries out, "God bless us all, every one." After dinner he sings in a plaintive little voice a song about a lost child traveling in the snow.

Boys, you all know one Tiny Tim. Now make the acquaintance of the other, for he will bring much Christmas cheer and joy to your hearts.

## NEW YEAR

As you read these lines you will be leaving for the Christmas holidays. Before you are back again the old year will have gone where all old years go and a brand new year will have begun. To Nineteen twenty-nine Farewell, Vade in pace. Nineteen thirty, Welcome. Now as we stand on the threshold of the New Year it may be well to take a sort of inventory of ourselves. Post mortems are sometimes unpleasant, but often instructive. When we begin to count up the things we planned to do and didn't, the things we did that we wish we hadn't, we wonder how we managed to get by. On the other hand when we count our blessings we realize how grateful we should be to the Giver of every good and perfect gift.

Let's all make a New Year's resolution, viz: That we will study harder, play fairer, and live cleaner than we have done in the past. That we will do more boosting and less knocking. That we will try always to stand for the hard right against the easy wrong. That we will learn to think things through for ourselves and not be a "me too" with the crowd, unless the crowd is right. That we will honor the uniform we wear and fight for the honor of our school. That we will remember the name we bear and do nothing to disgrace it. If we do these things we will be able when 1930 draws to a close to say in the words of the Great Seal of the United States—Annuit Coeptis.

## WHEN STUDY CALL SOUNDS

Study call has sounded. The group of boys with whom you have been talking or playing has broken up, and you are now in your room or in the study hall if you are unfortunate enough to be on the list. You seat yourself. Your books are at hand. Now is the time for you to prepare tomorrow's lessons. Now is the time for you to make three decisions.

The first decision is whether you will study at all or whether you will spend your time in day dreaming, playing, talking or reading an interesting story. You realize you may be able to get by with this, unobserved by the teacher. You are very tired; you do not feel in the mood for study; you have a good story that is so interesting; you want to run over in your mind some pleasant past experience, or think about some good time in store for you in the future. Let us hope that the stronger side of your nature asserts itself and you begin to study.

Then comes the necessity for you to make another decision. Will you do your work honestly, or will you use some of the many aids? Will you copy the work of another person? Will you get him to help you solve something which you could figure out if you only applied yourself earnestly?

Having decided, we hope, for honest work you must then decide whether you will do your work thoroughly or do just enough to get by. You can study well certain parts of the lesson, and the teacher will more than likely call on you when you raise your hand. If he does call on you at another time, you will show him that you know something about the lesson. Let us hope that you decide to study thoroughly.

These are three decisions that you and every boy must make every night. Next time when study call has sounded and you have seated yourself for your evening's work, think about what we have told you. We hope you will make the three right decisions.

## No Never

Jeannin: "I've never kissed a girl in my life."

Dorothy: "Well, don't come hanging around be, because I'm not running a prep school."

## BARRACKS BLABBERINGS

If any of us catch a few of these big rats roaming about the barracks, we shall see that our girls get new fur coats by Christmas.

\* \* \*

Capt. Jeannin wandered into Artie's room at inspection the other morning and asked him what the little speck of dust was doing on his floor. Artie slowly walked over to it, studied it for a moment, and replied, "It's not doing any thing right now, sir."

\* \* \*

Colonel Perkins says he doesn't like Mrs. Perkins' new hat with the bird on it because the bill is too large.

\* \* \*

Bagnall was on the elevator in the Lamer hotel the other day and the pretty girl running it said, "Hello, son." When he asked her why she called him son, she replied, "Am I not bringing you up?"

\* \* \*

That sheepish smile of our business manager Sid Hays is coming in very handy to him. While attending the High School Press Association meeting at Lawrence last month, he lost his ticket to the banquet. Several boys ahead of him were turned down when they sought admission to the hall, but when Sid smiled at the young lady doorkeeper, she let him in without any hesitation giving him an unusually tender look in the bargain.

\* \* \*

The Junior and Sophomore English classes took a test over a certain part of grammar dealing with Punctuation. Mr. Brown offered ice cream cones to the class making the highest average. Competition was keen, and the result was very close, the Sophomores beating the Juniors by three hundredths of a point.

\* \* \*

Capt. Simpson says he is a bachelor by choice. We wonder whether it is his own or the young ladies' choice.

\* \* \*

Mr. Abbott was telling Warren he hopes he never has appendicitis for he has such a fear of an operation. Warren said the doctors would not operate on him, but would blast.

\* \* \*

One evening recently Staats, our smallest boy in school was not on hand at retreat. He had been on pass that afternoon and had last been seen down town. Colonel Perkins would not eat dinner but started immediately on a search. The whole school was more or less worried about their young mascot. But the Colonel found the young gentleman in the picture show, evidently disregarding ties at school and taking de-

light in seeing the pictures over and over again. We wonder whether or not the Colonel gave Staats a gentle reminder of his obligations at school.

\* \* \*

We understand that David recently had some dark circles under his eyes, and when he consulted a doctor about them, he was told to use a little soap and water.

\* \* \*

Colonel Perkins says that the glasses and cups in the dining room are not medicine. They are not to be taken after each meal.

\* \* \*

The man who invented slow motion pictures must have seen two Scotchmen in a restaurant fighting over the bill.

\* \* \*

Capt. Shideler admits the weather has been a little unsettled of late, but not nearly so much as some of the cadets' bills.

\* \* \*

The other day the Colonel asked Poindexter why he didn't wear suspenders and Poindexter replied, "I don't know why I should support them; they never did any thing for me."

\* \* \*

The chemical constituents of a man are said to be worth 98c. Beall says that is why the girls run after him so.

\* \* \*

One good suggestion is: why not stop the production of automobiles until the coffin makers can catch up with their orders?

\* \* \*

"Present Arms," said the physician as he prepared to vaccinate a cadet.

\* \* \*

In 1851 a Baltimore milk dealer for fun, flavored and froze some surplus cream. Thereby he started the ice cream business which amounted to \$650,000,000 in the United States last year. That has the flavor of a genuine practical joke.

\* \* \*

Bivens says last summer he experienced the saddest event of his life. While out motoring on a dark night he got lost. He saw a sign on a post. With difficulty he climbed it, struck a match, and read: Wet Paint.

\* \* \*

One Sunday not long ago a Cadet remarked he thought the chickens served for dinner must be Plymouth Rocks. We'll give you ten chances to guess the reason for this remark.

\* \* \*

One thing more foolish than putting the cart before the horse is putting "im" before possible.

## A Necklace From Bethlehem

Pictures and pictures, and rows upon rows  
Of delicate vases and intricate carved ivories;  
Priceless jade in all fair and lovely shapes and patterns.  
It seemed to me I had walked miles through the galleries—  
And then I saw the necklace.

A modest thing, it lay in a small box  
With a common card beside it;  
"A necklace found near Bethlehem,  
Of the year 46 B. C."

I stood still then,  
And as the sunset light through the high panes  
Just touched the beads fine tracery,  
All my weariness of seeing too many things was gone,  
And my heart was light and eager, held by this sweetest fancy.

"A necklace found near Bethlehem!"  
And made so long ago!  
The mother of Jesus might have worn it,  
A gift from her mother too,  
And the grandmother admonished,  
"Be careful, Mary, the baby will pull your beads!"  
(In the way grandmothers do.)  
Perhaps his tiny fingers closed about the gold and pearl,  
Because he loved the shining;  
And his mother gently said, "Little hands can do no harm!"  
(The way young mothers answer now.)

A little, simple necklace;  
I looked upon it long,  
And heard again across the years  
The angels' silver song.

Upon the pearl and gold-strung beads  
There shone a tender light;  
Was it the Baby Jesus' hands  
Had touched and left it bright?

—Selected.



## The Locked Tower

By James Marshall

In the early days of St. John's School when Colonel Nemo was Commandant, a certain Cadet named Captain Leo loved dearly the Colonel's daughter Una, a fair young maiden of eighteen. The Commandant, who disapproved of the match, decided to break it up.

"Do you really think that Dad will separate us?" asked Una one afternoon during a secret meeting with young Leo. The stalwart young Captain squeezed her hand reassuringly. At that moment the Colonel with eyes blazing burst in upon them and ordered Leo away in no gentle manner, and forbade him to ever speak to his daughter again.

"And as for you, young lady," stormed Una's angry sire, "tomorrow you will be sent bag and baggage to Marymount College; we will see if the Sisters there can't keep you and that young upstart of a puppy apart."

The next day Capt. Leo sent his beloved a note urging that they immediately elope. Una's answer in which she agreed to this plan fell into the hands of her father. The result was that Una was committed to the lonely tower of the school to await the coming of the Marymount Sisters.

That afternoon in her desolate prison, Una tried to figure out some way of escape. Suddenly from a beam above her she heard a cooing sound, and upon looking up, saw a little pigeon on its nest. Feeling that the bird was sympathizing with her in her hour of despair and loneliness, she climbed upon the railing so that she might stroke its feathers, and to her surprise she found a piece of rope twisted round and round the nest as if to strengthen it. She looked in other nests, and in many of them she found bits of rope.

With nervous fingers Una wove the pieces together into a sort of a ladder. When it became dark enough, she hooked her improvised ladder to the window sill and cautiously made her descent. Cadet Captain Leo with open arms received her before she had set foot on ground, and this time he inspired her confidence with a caress a little more tender than a squeeze of the hand.

At this very moment the two Sisters who had driven out to St. John's were in the school parlor talking to the Colonel about the new pupil they had come to enroll. Leo and Una jumped into the Marymount buggy and drove rapidly to town. They caught an eastbound train just as it was pulling out of the station, and when they saw the lights of Salina disappearing in the distance, they breathed a little more freely.

Back at school it was a different story. Colonel Nemo, standing in the entrance of the tower, was cursing Leo, Una, the rope ladder, the pigeons, and all that had aided them in their getaway.

"From now on I will never see or speak to my daughter again," raged the Colonel. "And no one shall ever again step inside the tower." With a vim, he turned the combination lock. It has never been opened from that day to this.

### HONOR ROLL

| Upper School          | Lower School         |
|-----------------------|----------------------|
| Warren . . . . 92.2   | Branda . . . . 90.6  |
| Marshall . . . 89.7   | Meckling . . . 89.   |
| Mitchell J. . . 88.8  | Leaf . . . . . 88.3  |
| Collins . . . . 88.6  | Gehrke . . . . 88.   |
| Boatright . . . 88.   | Robson . . . . 88.   |
| Shakespeare . . 88.   | Altman . . . . 86.3  |
| Elmore . . . . 85.8   | Ivy . . . . . 86.3   |
| Phillips . . . . 84.2 | Heath . . . . . 86.1 |
| Taylor . . . . . 84.  | Tallchief III . 86.  |
| Jeannin . . . . 83.3  | Tallchief I . . 85.  |
| Snair . . . . . 83.3  |                      |

### LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS

Not long ago Miss Iva Paine, Editor of the Children's Department of "The Skirmisher," announced that she would publish the letters written by the little boys of St. John's to Santa Claus. The little fellows responded enthusiastically, and Miss Paine is publishing the letters with the promise to the little fellows that she will forward them to Santa at the North Pole.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a liddle boy from Omaha and I have been going here for three years. My only trouble is keeping my ears warm. Will you please bring me some ear muffs if you can find any big enough? Get the biggest ones you can, Santa Claus. Please.

Your liddle friend

Joe Coyle.

Dear Santa Claus:

I have been a very good little boy and I have been in bed every night by 12 o'clock at least. I am a very tired boy too. Will you please bring me a little rocking horse as Joe is tired carrying me around?

Your friend

Robert Bivens.

Dear Santa:

I want you to bring another good looking baby doll. As I like to play with babies and baby dolls. Bring me a little tea set so we can play house.

Your Old pal

Sammy.

Deer Santy:

Me and David want that you would bring us one of those flesh reducers. We both had terrible accidents when we were small. Bring some candy and some nuts. David says he doesn't get enough to eat.

Your friend

Scott.

Dear Santa Claus:

My name is Worry Wort. I have just gotten my first pair of long pants and feel quite grown up. Would you please help a poor little feller out and bring me a toy football so I can practice making touchdowns?

Your little admirer

W. W. Shakespeare.

Dear Santa Claus:

Would you please bring two little boys some tonic to make our mustaches grow faster. We want to get big quick.

Your old friends,

Ollie Phillips and Nig Roberts.

Dear Santa:

I am a very small boy, just past seven-teen. I am learning to talk and I wish you would bring me a book on, "How To Enunciate." Your little friend

Lorry Coyle.

My Dearest Santa Claus:

I wish you would bring me a book on how to secure Wednesday and Saturday night passes. I have been a model boy and know of no reason why I do not get them.

An old friend

Ramona Green.

Deer Santa:

Will you help a good looking boy out and bring me a good comb? I like to have my hair looking nice. It gets mussed up awfully bad when playing basketball.

You know me, Santa

Gordon Arnett.

Dear Santa Claus:

Santa I have an awful time keeping my hair curled as it should be. When I was at home I could put more time on it and keep it real good looking. Won't you help me out by bringing me an electric curling iron?

Your friend

Gary Taylor.

Dear Santy:

Hear the plea of a short boy who sleeps on the top deck. Will you please bring me a good step-ladder so I can get into bed at night? Your little boy-friend

Arle Corp.

"Seitz Shoes Satisfy"

## — Boys —

we extend to you the

### Season's Greetings

May you have a Merry Christmas  
and a Happy New Year.

*George Seitz*  
SHOE CO.

## A Merry Christmas

### THE LEE HARDWARE COMPANY

Salina, Kansas

Wholesale Distributors  
Hardware, Paint, Stoves,  
Auto Supplies,  
Plumbing and Heating  
Supplies, Etc.

### CULTRA COMPANY

Carload Shippers

Edgewood Eggs

Edgewood Poultry

SALINA, KANSAS

## A Merry Christmas

### The Belle Springs Creamery Co.

DISTRIBUTORS OF

### QUALITY DAIRY PRODUCTS

## Crown Steam Laundry

### Sellers of Cleanness



## W. E. HERRIN, Prop.

## Do your Christmas Shopping EARLY

and get the cream of the stock at

### Shook's Jewelry Store

125 So. Santa Fe

## Authentic Fashions for HOLIDAY GIFTS

at

### RAY HENDERSON'S COLLEGE SHOP



## JUNIOR SCHOOL NOTES

The Christmas spirit is very evident in the junior school this year. The cadets and instructors are going to have a Christmas box. Each cadet will draw a card giving a present to the person whose name he draws.

Mrs. McLean's room have been preparing for a Christmas program ever since the first of the month. Several of the cadets of Captain Poggeman's class have tried to find out what it is, but she has kept it concealed to every one but her own class.

The junior school has a system that keeps things fairly quiet in the building. It is the demerit system introduced by Captain Poggeman. There are reporters who report to him all violations of the nine rules which he has made. Each cadet is allowed ten demerits. For every demerit after that he gets fifteen minutes squad.

There has been an unusual number of visitors at the junior school last month—

Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, Mrs. Meckling, Mrs. Shippy, Mr. and Mrs. Hartman and Mr. Wead who were here to see their sons. Miss Helen Tallchief was also here to see her brothers.

Several weeks ago Mrs. Mercer, the junior school house mother, gave a party in honor of her birthday to the boys of the junior school. She served hamburgers, cake, ice cream and cocoa.

Mrs. Mercer, Jack Leaf and the Tallchief boys were the guests of Miss Tallchief for dinner one evening recently.

Cadet Heath was to leave for California on December 8, with his parents, but the sickness of his mother prevented them from going at that time.

Last month Bishop Mize entertained some of the small boys at cards in his quarters.

## JOKES

## The Smallest

"This is a good restaurant isn't it?" petulantly queried the new client.

"Yes sir, if you order a fresh egg, you get the freshest egg in the world. If you get a glass of milk, you get the best glass of milk in the world and—"

"I believe you. I ordered a small steak!"

## Wrong Tread

David: "When I dance with you I feel as though I were treading on clouds!"

Louise P.: "Don't fool yourself! Those are my feet!"

## Proof Enough

Mrs. McLean: "Give me three proofs that the earth is round."

Staats: "The geography book says so. Dad says so, and you say so."

## Couldn't Go Back

Dorothy: "Oh, dear, I forgot my gloves in the restaurant."

Jeannin: "My word, and I only tipped the waiter a nickel!"

## Ballad

Every cloud has a silver lining—  
Every hardship has its end,  
Every drill will have its recall  
Every trouble soon will mend.  
And when Christmas is upon us  
And we take the train away  
We shall go toward home a-shouting,  
"It's a great world. Hip—hooray!"

A handsome young fellow named Beall  
To his sweetheart of love did spiel.  
When he showed better taste  
And placed his arm 'round her waist,  
She said, "How good this does feel!"

## Facially Poverty Stricken

Poindexter: "I want you to understand that I am not two faced."

Deppen: "Certainly not. If you had another face you wouldn't wear that one."

McKay: "Today I have seen a machine that can do the work of three men."

Mr. Barker: "That's not much if all men work like you."

## Twine Wanted

Betty D.: "Isn't it peculiar that a man's arm is equal to the circumference of a girl's waist?"

Fishman: "Let's get a string and see."

There was a young fellow named Trees  
Who encountered a number of thieves  
He thought it not funny  
To lose all his money,  
So now day and night he grieves.

## Our Small Cadets

Their little legs  
You might have thought  
For drilling far  
Were quite too short.

But little legs  
If they are strong,  
Will take a boy  
On journeys long.

## Yes

Capt. Simpson: "Here's a piece of rubber tire in my hash!"

Waiter: "No doubt! The motor is displacing the horse everywhere."

## Sweet Tooth

Dorothy: "I had such a lovely nut sundae."

Louise: "I had one call, the night of the St. John's town leave."

## In Laboratory

Warren: "Coach says that atoms explode."

Hays S.: "Yes, we must be careful and not drop any on the floor."

## The Reason

Capt. Brown: "Bagnall, do you know why you flunked on this test?"

Bagnall: "I haven't an idea."

Capt. Brown: "Yes, probably that's it."

Roses are red  
Violets are blue;  
Smoke if you must,  
But look out if you do.—Exchange.

## Learned It at St. John's

Merchant: "I am sorry, young man, that I can not give you a job. There is very little to do at present."

Robineau: "Sir, I am sure I would suit you. I would not do much anyway."

## Their Own Fault

Fishman: "I am wondering, what shall I do if they ask me to sing at the party to-night?"

Marshall: "Why, sing, of course. It'll be their own fault."

## Unseen Teachers

Mrs. McLean: "Timmy, correct this sentence, 'The teacher am in sight'."

Timmy: "The teacher am a sight."

## One Example

Elmore: "Shall I mark time with my feet, sir?"

Jeannin: "Why, of course. Did you ever hear of marking time with your hands?"

Elmore: "Yes, sir; clocks always do."

## Sticking to Facts

Hays R.: "How many legs has a sheep, calling the tail a leg?"

Hays S.: "Five."

Hays R.: "No, four; calling the tail a leg doesn't make it one."

## Pity the Unfortunate

Trees: "In Siberia they don't hang a man with a wooden leg."

Wead: "Why not?"

Trees: "They use a rope."

## Call a Policeman

Snair: "Do you see that girl over there? She's been walking up and down this street for the last hour."

Firstenberger: "How do you know?"

Snair: "Why, I've been following her, of course."

## Unnecessary Questions

Heath (to Capt. Poggeman working underneath his car): "Something wrong, sir?"

Capt. Poggeman: "No, I am admiring the scenery."

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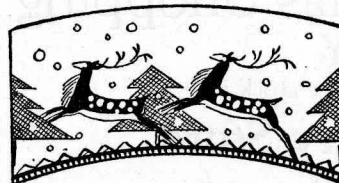


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### CADETS HEAR LECTURE ON BOOKS AND READING

Recently our school was visited by Mr. W. G. Cecil of the National Association of Book Publishers, who lectured in the study hall on "Books and Reading." He spoke of books as tools. He said there were three kinds of readers,—the trash reader, the one author reader, and the mixed reader. The mixed reader is of the best type. This reader reads along five lines,—History, Fiction, Travel, Biography, and Invention. Such men as Edison, Ford and Lindberg belong to this class. Mr. Cecil encouraged all cadets to read along these five lines.

Since reading habits of a boy are formed before he is fourteen years of age, Mr. Cecil advised all boys to read a great deal of good literature. He compared readers with a sponge and an iron ball. One type absorbs all he reads; the other lets all reading run off as water runs off an iron ball.

Mr. Cecil closed by saying that by reading good books a person will gain much joy, will find his work easier, and will learn things which will help him to earn more money.

The cadets appeared to enjoy Mr. Cecil's talk. It is to be hoped that they absorbed it like the sponge, rather than like the iron ball.

### THE KING OF THE CANNIBAL ISLANDS

Said the Queen of the Cannibal Islands one day  
To the King of the Cannibal Isles,  
"I fervently wish you would take me away.  
My appetite's really becoming passe;  
I should like to go miles upon miles."

So they ordered a boat, and away they set sail,  
With talk both pleasing and witty.  
With a glimpse now and then of a sociable whale  
And occasional pauses in order to bail.  
At last they arrived at a city.

"Now the first thing, my dear," said the King to the Queen,  
"That we really you know ought to do."  
"Yes, dear husband" she murmured, "I know what you'll say."  
So they entered a restaurant over the way  
And ordered a "little boy stew."

"And pray," said the King to the waiter who stared  
With his eyes popping out of his head.  
"I trust you will see that it's ably prepared;  
Select a plump lad who's been very well cared!  
We are particular how we are fed."

"Excuse me, g-good sir," said the waiter whose hair,  
Was beginning to whiten with fright.  
"B-but 'little boy stew',—oh I hope you don't care—  
Is not to be found on our poor bill of fare;  
We're short of that order to-night."

"Very well," said the Queen, "bring a 'little girl pie;  
And see that the crust is well done."  
Just then there arose a most horrible cry.  
For the King who was hungry had fixed a keen eye  
On the waiter who started to run.

I really can't finish this pitiful tale!  
The police took the strangers in hand.  
And I venture to say, if the sociable whale  
Had dreamed in the least how their journey would fail,  
He would not have allowed them to land.  
—Selected.

### BISHOP MIZE ATTENDS SESSION OF HOUSE OF BISHOPS

Bishop Mize was absent twelve days during November in Washington, D. C., attending a special session of the House of Bishops.

This meeting was called mainly for the purpose of electing a presiding Bishop to succeed Bishop Murray who passed away a few weeks ago.

The Bishop then went to New York where he visited his two sons who are in the General Theological Seminary preparing for the ministry. He also stopped in Pittsburgh and Cleveland on his way home.

### KISER WAGES WAR

The Cadet Corps sat frozen to their seats. At the evening meal the day after Thanksgiving Col. Perkins announced that the Kiser had declared a new war. Many a cadet thought of the great strife of a decade ago, and had visions of himself engaging in new struggles on European battlefields.

But it was all a joke on everybody except a few harmless rabbits. The Colonel was not referring to his former Imperial Majesty, Kaiser Wilhelm II now in exile in Holland, but to one of our cadets who the day before had been rabbit hunting.

The Colonel had jokingly said to Cadet Kiser when he applied for a pass to spend Thanksgiving at his home a few miles distant, that the price would be twenty rabbits. Kiser had taken the Colonel at his word, and a great part of Thanksgiving day he and a friend spent in warfare exterminating all the rabbits within a radius of several miles of his country home.

The Colonel told the boys that they owed thanks to Kiser for the delicious rabbit supper they had just enjoyed. The cadets left the dining hall hoping Kiser would declare another war in the near future.

### HOW THANKSGIVING WAS SPENT

Thanksgiving was a wonderful day with the sun shining bright. The boys got up at seven-thirty and cleaned up their rooms before breakfast. At nine-thirty a short service was conducted in the chapel by Bishop Mize. The National Anthem and a hymn appropriate to the occasion were sung, psalm 147, known as the Thanksgiving psalm, was read responsively, and prayers were said. In a short talk Bishop Mize reminded us of how much we had to be thankful for. He spoke in particular of our great nation so prosperous and embracing a people who are so happy. It was appropriate for us to pause for a moment on this day especially appointed by our President and give thanks for our many blessings.

At ten o'clock the third football game between the Army and Navy clubs was played.

About two o'clock the cadets sat down to an excellent turkey dinner. Each table

had a turkey and many of the boys ate as many as four helpings. It kept the teachers busy carving some of whom, inexperienced along that line, found the job somewhat of a nervous strain. More than one belt had to be loosened before the meal came to a close.

During the afternoon the boys rested and enjoyed themselves in general. No supper was served but apples were passed out to those who cared for them.

At seven-thirty came a short study hall. When taps sounded, it would have been appropriate had the bugler closed it with "The End of a Perfect Day."

"Ah," said Bagnall as he stooped and picked up a 25-cent piece from behind the curb. "Help from an unexpected quarter."

Coach: "What is the commonest conductor of electricity?"

Phillips: "Why-er-er."

Coach: "Quite right."

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### CLOSING OF THE FOOTBALL SEASON

Football season came to a close with the Chapman game on Nov. 21. The cadets team had a fairly successful year even though the team at first lacked coordination due to the fact that so many new men were on it. Only four letter men returned to school. The cadets had one of the stiffest schedules in years. The first games were played against teams that out-weighted them considerably. Even at that they held their own and in some of the losing games outplayed their opponents. With each succeeding game the cadets showed improvement. Everyone who saw the Marquette, Tescott and Chapman games, the last battles of the season, saw the fighting spirit of the boys wearing the orange and black, at its height.

The closing of football brings sadness to the players. They hate to leave their team mates with whom they have fought side by side all season. For some there are still other seasons of football together. Those that made letters this year and do not graduate will be back next year to make a better team than ever. Credit has to be given to every member of the team for a good year, not to those alone who participated in the games, but also to those on the second team who came out to practice regularly. Some of these boys will undoubtedly make the first team next year.

### ATHLETIC BOARD OF CONTROL HOLDS FIRST MEETING

The Athletic Board of Control for this year has been organized, and recently held its first meeting. The Board consists of three faculty members and four cadets, one from each of the upper school grades. The latter are chosen by their respective classes. One of the faculty members is president, and one cadet, the Senior Class representative, is chairman. The seven members of the Board this year are Col. Perkins, Mr. Barker, Coach MacLean, and Cadets Jean-nin, Coyle J., Bagnall, and Shakespeare.

The Athletic Board of Control has several duties. Among other things they regulate the awarding and possession of emblems for athletic contests. They have the government and general direction of the affairs of the Athletic Association. They impose penalties for any violation of rules. They prescribe rules for the Army and Navy contests and settle in what contests points may be obtained. In short, they consider all matters relative to the welfare of school Athletics.

### MANTELL-HAMPER PLAYERS VISIT SALINA

On December sixth and seventh the members of St. John's School were afforded the unusual opportunity of patronizing the Mantell-Hamper Players who presented in Salina four of Shakespeare's well known plays. The company headed by Miss Genevieve Hamper, co-star with the great actor Robert Mantell, recently deceased, offered these plays—The Merchant of Venice, Macbeth, As You Like It, and Hamlet.

Miss Virginia Paulsell, a representative of the company, who visited Salina a few days before the company's engagement here, took dinner one evening at St. John's, and at the conclusion of the meal spoke about the treat in store for us. She entertainingly discussed those parts of the four dramas which she thought would appeal to boys. In her consideration of each play she pointed out how modern and human Shakespeare was even though he had lived over three hundred years ago.

During the engagement of the company many members of the school took advantage of the opportunity of going to see them. One afternoon classes were shortened so that the boys and teachers might be able to attend the matinee. On the night Macbeth was shown Bishop Mize invited the entire senior English class to go as his guests.

Salina should indeed feel honored, for this company stopped off in no other city in the state. After leaving here the company visited Oklahoma and is now playing a two weeks' engagement in Kansas City.

### PROFESSIONAL BASKETBALL PLAYER GIVES POINTERS

One afternoon week before last Mr. S. L. Taylor, a professional player, gave the basketball squad some pointers in handling and passing the ball. Mr. Taylor is a member of a professional Chicago team which won the world championship two seasons. He plays center and is a team-mate to the highest salaried player in the world. Mr. Taylor receives a salary of \$7,500 during basketball season and out of season he travels for the Converse Shoe company. He scrimmaged with the team and taught them some wonderful passing for which he is noted.

### PROSPECT FOR BASKETBALL LOOKS GOOD

The basketball prospects for this year show great promise. Not more than three days after football season ended, basketball practice started with plenty of good material showing up for work. Hard practice every afternoon has brought the cadet players up in fine shape. Under the steady drive of Coach McLean the squad shows signs of a great team for the coming season. Their eye for the basket is good while their foot work is more than promising. Everyone is looking forward to a successful year. Jeannin and Bivens, the two letter men back this year, are showing up as good or better than last year. Beall, Green, Sid Hays, Roberts and Coyle L. who played on the squad last year are also back to develop a good team. There are also some new boys with us, namely, Scott, Arnett, Taylor and David who have played on other teams and are experienced.

### ENJOY SUNDAY AFTERNOON PROGRAMS IN DINING HALL

Sunday dinner is a meal most people look forward to as it consists of a little better outlay of food than usual. This meal at St. John's is no exception to the rule. Baked chicken often is in evidence in the main course, and ice cream occupies an important place at dessert. But one thing which the boys look forward to at St. John's is the occasional programs at the conclusion of Sunday dinner.

Such programs were given on the first two Sundays in December under the able supervision of Captain Shideler who sponsors the school's music activities. On Sunday, December first, the program started with Cadet Marshall's playing a violin selection accompanied on the piano by Captain Shideler. The second number was a trio in which Mrs. du Domaine played the piano, Capt. Shideler, the cornet, and Marshall, the violin. The last number was a piano duet played by Mrs. du Domaine and Capt. Shideler.

On December 8th the program started with a piano solo by Capt. Brown. Next Capt. Shideler played several selections on the harmonica accompanied by Mrs. du Domaine. Then came the singing of the school song by the new boys. After they had finished, the old boys, sang it and last of all both groups sang it together.

These two Sunday programs will long be remembered most pleasantly by the cadets.

### LOCALS

Two new boys were enrolled in school last month—Wesley Cater of Kansas City, Kansas, a junior who was attending Wyandotte High School, and Lawrence Blair of Wichita a freshman who was going to school in Atlanta, Kansas.

While on his way to Chilacottie, Mo., Harry Bingel, a member of last year's graduating class, spent a day recently in Salina.

Colonel Perkins, Capt. Shideler, and Capt. Poggeman spent a few days in Kansas City the latter part of November attending a Shrine convention in honor of the Imperial Potentate. Mrs. Perkins and Dorothy accompanied the Colonel on the trip.

Pointdexter visited Kansas City the latter part of November.

Miss Margaret Mize who is attending Kansas University, was here visiting her father Bishop Mize over the Thanksgiving holidays.

Ed Ripley, a member of last year's graduating class who is attending the University of Kansas, visited the school the latter part of November.

Archie Corp, a junior, who was so unfortunate as to break his arm in an accident

last summer has just returned. He was in the hospital in Topeka for a month and was taking treatments every other day from then till the time he started back.

Chaplain du Domaine held services in St. Paul's Church at Kansas City, Sunday, December first.

The roof on the west side of the barracks was fixed recently. This has put an end to the leaks in the rooms.

The following visited their sons during the Thanksgiving holidays: Mr. Wead of Omaha, Neb.; Mr. Covey of Lincoln, Neb.; Mr. Wilkeson of Gypsum, Kansas; and Mr. and Jack Ivy of Skiatook, Okla.

One Sunday morning about three weeks ago the cadets were excused from going to services at the Cathedral. Through the carelessness of the janitor the boiler to the furnace had burst which necessitated holding services temporarily in the parish house. On account of crowded conditions Dean Strong phoned to Colonel Perkins that it might be well to excuse the boys from attending church that morning.

A few days following their trip to Lawrence to attend the Kansas Student Press Association meeting, Warren and Sid Hays gave reports before the cadet corps. The boys seemed to have gained much pleasure and inspiration from their trip.

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