

PUSH
AHEAD

The SKIRMISHER

KEEP
GOING

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

VOL. XIV

SALINA, KANSAS, APRIL 30, 1932

No. 7

CADETS PUT ON MINSTREL

Show All Blackface. Consists of Two Parts. Hicks is Director

The cadets' annual minstrel show was presented in the school gymnasium on the evening of April 18, the event being sponsored by four of the teachers, Miss Margaret Mize, Capt. Paul M. Simpson, Capt. W. M. Brown, and Lieut. T. C. Bishop. Capt. Brown wrote the dialogue for the entire performance.

The minstrel was divided into two parts, "The Circle" and "The Old Plantation." Mr. LaVelle F. Hicks of Salina directed Part I and furnished the costumes and stage settings. For a background in Part I there was a large silk curtain decorated with tinsel. The chairs were covered to add to the effect of the staging. The actors wore full dress suits.

For Part II the setting was entirely changed, the scene an outdoor one, with a section of a plantation cabin in the background, with a couple of shade trees and a fence over which vines were clinging.

Mr. Willie Smith of Salina was accompanist. During the intermission Miss Margaret Dalton of Salina sang a number of selections to her own accompaniment and the Junior Cracksquad put on a drill.

Mr. Hicks had worked untiringly with the boys in the show and their acting seemed almost professional. The costumes he furnished for special numbers were most unique.

Below is given the cast of both parts with the musical numbers:

Part I—The Circle

Cast

Interlocutor—Williams.
End Men—Hartley, Baker, Davis, Collier, Leonard, Chittenden, Wise, and Conger.

Members of Chorus—Fritsche, DeWolfe I, Fickel I, Fickel II, Poindexter, Fowitz, Pickenpau, and Kennedy.

MUSICAL NUMBERS

1. Opening Song
2. It Takes a Long, Tall, Brown-skin Gal to Make a Preacher Lay His Bible Down Hartley
3. What Am I Goin' to Do for Lovin'? Fickel I and Chittenden
4. Love Letters in the Sand Conger
5. Are You from Dixie? Wise
6. Just Because She Made Those Goo-goo Eyes Baker
7. Ten—Ten—Tennessee Davis
8. Am I Blue? Leonard
9. It's the Girl Williams, assisted by Kennedy
10. Rocky Mountain Lullaby Collier
11. River Stay Away from My Door Uncle Remus
12. A Faded Summer Love Davis
13. Dusky Stevedore Williams
14. Finale

Part II—The Old Plantation

Place—In Front of Mammy Chloe's Cabin.

Time—The Present. A late afternoon in summer.

Cast

Mammy Chloe Wise
Clarence Kennedy
Rufus Davis
George Pickenpau

(Continued on page 3)

NEW CATALOGUE TO BE AN ARTISTIC PRODUCT

Maj. Fritsche and Mr. Allison of the Consolidated Printing Company have been working hard on the new catalogue and hope to have it ready for distribution by the last of May. The many new pictures which have been taken are now in the hands of the engravers.

The plan is to have this year's catalogue much more attractive than that of last year. Though possessing the same number of pages, it will be a much more artistic product.

There will be more pictures of the cadets in their various activities to take the place of scenes on the campus. The pictures of the scout troop, stamp club, and chess club will appear as well as numerous snap shots of individual boys and groups of boys.

It is also the intention to change the order of arrangement of some of the written matter.

Glee Club to Keep Three Engagements

To Broadcast Over KFBI Milford on May 15, 2 to 3 P. M.

The St. John's Glee Club has three important engagements in the near future.

One evening during Music Week which comes the first week in May they will appear at Memorial Hall in three numbers.

On April 30 the boys will sing in the musical contest at Hays in which high schools from the western portion of the state will compete. The number they will sing is "Luxembourg Gardens." Last year in a similar contest they won first place in the B class entries singing "Indian Dawn."

On Sunday afternoon May 15, from 2 to 3 the Glee Club will broadcast over KFBI Milford, Kansas. In addition to their numbers several students from Mr. Reitz's downtown studio will appear on the program. Maj. Fritsche also has been asked to make a few remarks about St. John's school and its aims.

JUNIOR QUARTET COMES OUT THIRD IN CONTEST

The St. John's Junior Quartet covered itself with glory when it obtained third place in the High School Music Contest held on April 1 at Kansas Wesleyan University. On the two numbers they sang—Kentucky Babe and Sweet and Low—they received a grade of 85. The grade of the winner of first place was 89. Among the judges was Thurlow Lieurance, a Kansas composer of world renown. He has written many songs depicting the moods of many Indian tribes, his most noted one being "Waters of Minnetonka."

The Junior Glee Club only recently has been organized. It entered the contest after practicing only three times. The members are Davis, 1st Tenor; Williams, 2nd Tenor; Pickenpau, Bass; Wise, Baritone.

A number of the younger boys have dug out a cave in the bank of the stream flowing through the park and often after school become second Tom Sawyers and Huckleberry Finns.

SCHOOL JOINS NORTH CENTRAL ASSOCIATION

St. John's School is now a member of the North Central Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools. Major Fritsche received word a few days ago from Mr. J. R. Edrington, an Inspector of Schools, that St. John's had been admitted into that organization.

For years St. John's has been working towards this end. Changing of courses and filing and indexing books in the library helped much toward gaining this recognition. There is no high school or private school in the United States that now stands any higher than St. John's. Besides belonging to the North Central Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools, St. John's also is a member of the Private Schools Association of the middle west and its teachers all satisfy the requirements of the Kansas State Board of Education and hold teachers' certificates.

Dean Strong Talks Before Student Body

Delivers an Address Upon Saint John, School's Patron Saint

In a talk before the cadet corps about the first of this month it was peculiarly fitting that Dean Donnon E. Strong of Salina should speak on the school patron saint, St. John.

St. John was not an effeminate person as he is often depicted in paintings. As a fisherman he was strong and vigorous. His trade an outdoor one required constant toil such as mending and cleaning nets, and he was constantly exposed to all kinds of weather.

He had his weak side. He along with the other apostles deserted Jesus at the time of the crucifixion. But he came back and was the only one of the twelve at the foot of the cross at the time when the Lord needed him. To his care Jesus entrusted His mother, and the Bible says that "he took her into his home."

St. John, though a strong man, possessed much gentleness. He was kind and considerate of others.

Every time a cadet thinks of himself as a member of St. John's it is a sort of a challenge to make St. John his pattern and model.

CAPTAIN BAKER NOT TO RETURN ANOTHER YEAR

With deep regret, the St. John's boys have learned that Capt. H. Sherman Baker, Assistant Commandant, will not return another year. He has won a place in the heart of every boy which will be hard to fill.

Capt. Baker is most desirous of obtaining a Master of Arts degree towards which he has already received some credits. Next year he hopes to complete this work at the University of Colorado in Boulder.

Early in June Capt. Baker and Miss Frances Hirm of New Orleans, La., will be married. The bride-to-be is a graduate of Tulane University. After a brief honeymoon the couple will go to Boulder, Colorado in time for the summer session at the University.

Cadet Wead spent the week end of April 24 with his parents in Omaha.

CRACKSQUAD ON LONG TRIP

Appear for Week at Denver Theater Study Every Morning

The Crack Drill Squad of St. John's drilled before more or less crowded houses during the week of March 31, at the new Radio-Keith Orpheum Theater at Denver, Colorado. On the night of their arrival and the morning of the following day, the Drill Squad rehearsed at the Orpheum in order to get their drill in cadence with music and become accustomed to the stage.

Starting Thursday, March 31, the Squad drilled four times a day for a week. The first drill each day started at one o'clock, and the last one was at nine. Some of the members of the Squad appeared to be a little nervous the first few performances, but soon they drilled and conducted themselves with perfect ease. The members of the Squad received many fine compliments on their drill from other actors on the vaudeville bill then at the Orpheum.

A vacation of two days followed the last performance of the squad. Some of the boys visited relatives in and about Denver, and others enjoyed entertainments previously planned.

Coach T. C. Bishop was in charge of the scholastic activities of the squad while they were in Denver. Before leaving St. John's the members of the squad had been assigned lessons in their different subjects by their instructors; thus almost every morning was taken up in studying. The boys stayed at the Y. M. C. A. and took a good many of their meals at the Y. M. C. A. cafeteria.

SPRING FORMAL DANCE IS COLORFUL AFFAIR

At nine o'clock on the evening of April 29 St. John's gave a formal dance in the gymnasium. The building had been most attractively decorated to represent a garden. A fence extended along the walls and many flowers and shrubs were placed at intervals. On the stage where the orchestra played there had been built a section of a cabin with a low sloping roof. Chet Laughlins orchestra of six pieces furnished the music. Attractive programs had been printed. The electric lights shining under shades of various colored tissue paper rendered a most dreamy effect.

During the intermission three young ladies, Misses Virginia Lee Salthouse, Norabelle Clarke, and Mary Simpson, were introduced by Coach Bishop. These three young ladies had received the highest number of votes for the position of Honorary Major of the cadet corps. Coach Bishop announced that one of them would be elected to this position in a voting contest to be held by the cadets in the near future. She would be presented with a cape and overseas cap and would be in the reviewing stand at the final dress parade during commencement week.

Some of the cadets ought to make good farmers. They seem blissful when riding around with the workmen on the tractors now being used on the campus.

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PURPOSE

If there is one requirement for success which surpasses all the others in importance, it is purpose. As we search the annals of history and literature, we find that the great men of the ages accomplished their achievements chiefly because early in life they selected a purpose and thereafter bent every effort toward its consummation.

Let us consider the importance of a purpose in our own lives. The selection of a profession while we are still young, saves time and energy. It gives our education direction and safeguards against aimless work which can do us no possible good.

It may be well to look around us and consider what we are to train ourselves for in the coming battle of life. For those who are planning to go to college, it is a good plan to decide on a definite course of study. At any rate the possession of a purpose is a valuable asset in college, in business, and in life.

COUNTRY HIKES

What a wonderful privilege it is to take a hike out into the country on a spring day! These are the sentiments of the many cadets who often like to forget the trials and tribulations of military discipline and enjoy the freedom of the great open spaces.

We wonder if among these boys who profess a love for the outdoors, there are some who are naturalists or have tastes along this line. We do not mean boys who enjoy hunting, for most boys care for this kind of sport, nor do we mean the type of naturalist we often see in the movies or on the stage—the fellow who wears huge goggles and skips around trying to catch butterflies and moths with a net. The naturalist we are referring to is the person who is able to acquire both pleasure and worthwhile knowledge from a contemplation of plant and animal life.

Spring affords an excellent opportunity to study plant life. The trees are then waking from their long winter's sleep. Some are slow in this process, requiring many days before they put on foliage, and still longer to produce flowers. Others accomplish this change seemingly by leaps and bounds and in a few days are a mass of gorgeous blossoms. The woods are filled with tiny little plants and shrubs in the act of bursting their way from the ground, soon to be objects of great beauty with their myriads of flowers.

Wild animal life is always hard to observe on account of the shyness of the creatures. But spring is the time to watch the birds, for it is the mating season and they are busy building their nests. Many of the birds we see here are of the migratory type, and it is interesting to observe which are early and which are late in getting back home after their winter's sojourn in the tropics.

Some naturalists take a great interest in bird and animal photography. They try to picture the birds and other denizens of the field and forest, alive and happy amid their natural surroundings, instead of trying to possess them dead. In their

work some photographers use pasteboard cows and sheep, imitation tree stumps, and many other camouflages to reassure the timid creatures and induce them to come within the range of the camera.

We wish to commend the St. John's boys who enjoy hikes, in particular those who use them as opportunities to study nature at first hand.

A NIGHT IN A HAUNTED HOUSE

By William Peck

As Phil Brookland, Western Union messenger boy, was returning from delivering his last message, he noticed that the gusts of wind from the north were becoming stronger, and realized with a shudder that he was seven miles from home.

Soon the sky overhead darkened, and the wind rose. Big, heavy flakes of snow began to pelt him fiercely.

"I must find shelter at once. This is going to be a bad night out," thought the boy.

He spied an old, deserted house upon a hill about half a mile distant. "They say that old dump is haunted, but it's any old port in a storm," he muttered under his breath.

Leaning his bicycle against a fence post, he started for the house. The glassless windows seemed like sightless eyes staring at him through the driving snow, and in spite of himself, Phil experienced a quiver down his spine.

As he stumbled up the creaking stairs in search of a dry room, he suddenly heard a whiz! that went past his face. He almost fell down stairs in surprise before he remembered that the old house was full of bats which he had disturbed.

Upon the third floor, he found a dry room with a great stone fireplace in one corner. There were plenty of pieces of broken wood scattered through the house, and these supplemented by some broken laths, furnished his fire. With a crackling blaze in the fireplace, the house seemed to be more cheerful.

"Gee, those old graybeards who say this place is haunted, don't know what they're talking about," he boasted.

The sound of his own voice in that lonely place and the echoes which followed it gave Phil a momentary chill of fear. After wrapping his heavy overcoat tightly around himself, Phil stretched out by the fire and tried to go to sleep. The boy had often said he could turn out the light and be asleep before it faded, but to-night, he did not sleep with his usual ease, because of the strangeness of his surroundings.

When sleep did touch his tired lids, it was a troubled, fitful kind of slumber. During the night he was awakened by a banging, and the low whistle of the wind. At first he was frightened, and then he thought of the many loose shutters about the place, and was ready to doze again when he heard hushed footsteps coming up the rickety stairway. Thinking it to be the product of his imagination, he listened again, and heard the sound distinctly, but the instant his foot touched the stair, the place was silent save for the moaning of the wind.

He lay down again, trying in vain to sleep, and completely lost track of time; then again he heard those ghostly steps, tap-tapping on the floor.

This time he was desperate; grabbing a heavy stick, his only weapon available, he darted for the stairway. Again the sound had ceased. Utterly bewildered, he flung the stick down and crouched before his fire; then, unable to remain still, he went to the window and looked out to see whether the howling blizzard had stopped. He thought of the folks at home.

"I wouldn't have a chance in the world in that gale," he reflected desperately.

To stay another minute in the old house seemed impossible. To leave in that roaring blizzard was impossible. Phil decided that the only thing to do would be to stay in the house till morning. He had eaten nothing since noon, and hunger was beginning to torment him. Again he lay down by the fire, and succeeded at last in sleeping until well toward morning.

HUMOR

Merchant: I am sorry I can't use you in my office, young man. There isn't very much to do around here.

Chittenden: Then I am sure I would suit you, sir. I wouldn't do much anyway.

Williams: My girl made two mistakes last summer.

Ainsworth: Oh, yes; you and what else.

Wanted—St. John's cadets to tutor during the summer. I hold a teachers' certificate acquired when I taught kindergarten in the Squedunk Rural School thirty years ago. I am sure your Commandant, Major Fritsche will give me the highest recommendations. Enroll early. Only a limited number can be taken. Mrs. Susie Slewfoot.—(Paid advertisement).

A man wanted to sell Fickel I a typewriter and used as an inducement that it would cut one's work in half. Fickel says he would like to buy two.

None of the boys were able to correct this sentence in Capt. Park's Eighth Grade English class: "I am as careful of the furniture here at St. John's as I am at home."

The school shower baths may not be as luxurious as those at the Hotel Waldorf Astoria or the Hotel Ritz-Carlton. There is one consolation. Tile or marble floors are colder on the feet than plain old cement.

Some one has estimated it would take two men 250,000 years—playing chess night and day at the usual speed—before every possible way of playing the first four moves on each side would be exhausted. We wish the faculty would pair off and try this out.

The long days we long for will be along before long. Let spring March on April while it May.

For the third time, he was startled by the noise of footsteps on the stair.

Without a moment's hesitation, he dashed for the steps, and went down them two at a time, until he reached the second floor. He had just started on the flight which led to the lower floor when he stumbled over a soft body that gave a grunt. Phil plunged headlong to the bottom.

The courage of his mother's Norse ancestors throbbed in his veins, and up the stairs he went again. The footsteps sounded again. Was this ghostly creature going to lure him to some horrible death trap? Not knowing what he would encounter, he grabbed in the direction of the sound. What was this that met his hand?

In the glare from the headlights of an auto he saw that the ghost was an immense collie sheep dog that had come to the house for shelter. Each time he had started upstairs, Phil had frightened him away. The dog licked Phil's hands and appeared very friendly.

"O Phil!" came a voice from the auto outside.

It was Phil's dad, who had traced him to the old farmhouse and had then seen his bicycle outside. The boy and "Shep," as the new friend had been named at once, crawled into the big sedan; Phil's father tied the bike upon the radiator, and all started for home.

"Dad, this pooch blamed near scared me to death, but we'll take him home in this sedan warm as toast," said the boy. "He can eat scraps and stuff. Please let me keep him."

"All right, Phil," agreed his dad; and that's how Phil Brookland got his big collie dog.

Rader: I'll bet you were mad when you caught that skunk.

Curtis: You bet; I was highly incensed.

Fickel II: "Oh, I tell you, Bill, she's marvelous. Time stands still when I look into her eyes."

Norcross: "Yeah? In other words her face would stop a clock."

Major Fritsche "Every time you are naughty, I get a gray hair."

Jim: "Gee, Pa, look at Grandpa!"

Gray: "Is there a hyphen in dumbbell?"

Jorgenson: "No, sir."

Gray: "Then how do you pick it up?"

Bolte I: Do you know the difference between a taxi and a street car?

She: No.

Bolte I: Then we'll take a street car.

Major Fritsche: "How are you getting along with arithmetic, Bill?"

Conger: "Well I done learned to add up the naughts but the figgers still bother me."

Fickel I: "Why so downcast?"

Baker: I bought this shoe polish with the last money that I had and it says: "Insert coin under cover edge to open."

Tincher: I just bumped my crazy bone.

Bolte II: Comb your hair differently and the bump won't show.

So Deppen wants Major Fritsche to start a course in cooking. We know a school where girls are being taught carpentry. Last Christmas some of their boy friends received the daintiest little pin cushions stuffed with saw dust.

Said a handsome young fellow named Jesse

When he found his room in a messe,

"Oh goodness, oh me

How can this thing be?

I am so awfully distresse."

COMMENCEMENT SCHEDULE

Below is given a list of the activities for Commencement Week. It will be noticed that the order is slightly different from that given in the 1931-32 school catalogue.

Friday, May 27th
9:00 P. M. Senior Dance
Saturday, May 28th
2:00 P. M. Track and Field Meet
5:30 P. M. Evening Formation
5:45 P. M. Mess
7:30 P. M. Formal Guard Mount
Presentation of Ribbons
8:00 P. M. Passes
Sunday, May 29th
8:00 A. M. Holy Communion, Chapel
11:00 A. M. Baccalaureate Service, Cathedral
1:00 P. M. Mess
2:00 P. M. Buglers Contest
2:45 P. M. Military Field Day—Competitive Drill of Companies—Best Soldier
5:00 P. M. Battalion Parade, Retreat
Presentation of Commission to Honorary Major
6:00 P. M. Buffet Supper in Dining Room—(Parents and Invited Guests)
8:00 P. M. Commencement Exercises—Presentation of Awards and Diplomas—School Gym
Address by Bishop Mize
Monday, May 30th
8:00 A. M. Breakfast
10:30 A. M. Last Formation
Presentation of Commissions and Warrants
Lowering of Colors
Dismissal



COACH T. C. BISHOP

MANY BOYS TAKE PART IN AFTERNOON SPORTS

Coach Bishop has started a tennis tournament between the Army and Navy clubs. The boys have taken quite an interest in it and many hard matches are being played every afternoon. The Navy is fighting hard to maintain their 200 point lead over the Army. The hardest match so far has been between Tallchief I and Stackelback in which Stackelback of the Navy club won. Each match consists of one set, and on all the odd numbered games the players change sides. Captain Bagnall of the Navy says he is counting on Williams to win the tournament for the Navy. Williams was formerly junior champion of Topeka, Kansas. Captain Bolte of the Army says he is banking on Richards to uphold the Army club.

Many of the boys are out every afternoon limbering up for the track meets. Coach Bishop says, if it can be worked in, he will hold an Army and Navy preliminary meet before Camp. The captains of both clubs are scouting about for material. The hurdles are being repaired.

The indoor baseball games have all been won by the Army club. The third and fourth class game was won by a large score but the first and second class game was much more complicated because of the rules. The bases are only thirty feet apart and the pitcher stand only sixteen feet from the batter and makes heavy hitting rather difficult. Coach Bishop says more hits are made by bunting than by any other way. Another rule is that a runner on base cannot take his foot off the base until the ball has passed the batter. This eliminates much stealing of bases. The score of the older boys game was seven to ten in the Army's favor.

CADETS PUT ON MINSTREL

(Continued from page 1)

Rastus	Williams
Pearl	Chittenden
Suzanne	Collier
Mose	Leonard
Silas	Fritsche
Little Joe	Leaf
Sambo	Baker
Hattie	Conger
Emma	Hartley
Annabel	De Wolfe I

Other darkeys on the plantation
SPECIAL NUMBERS

1. Opening Song
2. Song—Little Joe . . . Mammy Chloe
3. Rhythm Chorus
4. Quartet—Mammy Chloe, George, Rufus, and Rastus
5. Tap Dance . . . Little Joe
6. Song—Only a Bootlegger's Daughter . . . Hattie and George
7. Song—A Good Man's Hard to Find . . . Hattie, Assisted by Pearl, Suzanne, Emma, and Annabel
8. Finale

DENVER IS MARVELOUS HOST TO CRACKSQUAD

Immediately after their arrival in Denver on the morning of March 30 the members of St. John's Crack Drill Squad were treated to a very fine breakfast in the Union Station Dining Room. The breakfast was given by Mr. and Mrs. Stackelbeck, parents of Cadet Stackelbeck, flag-bearer of the Drill Squad.

On the evening of the same day the Squad was again entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Stackelbeck with a dinner at the Union Station Dining Room. During the course of the dinner Mr. Stackelbeck was presented with a framed picture of the Drill Squad. Mrs. Stackelbeck was presented with a basket of flowers by the squad. After the dinner, the squad attended the last show at the Orpheum as guests of that theater.

On Saturday noon, Mr. and Mrs. Bagnall, parents of Cadet Major Bagnall, entertained the members of the squad with a delicious luncheon at the Blue Parrot Inn.

Sunday morning the Drill Squad attended the services at St. Thomas Church in Park Hill. Major Fritsche preached the sermon, which was remarkably fine. The members of the squad received a hearty welcome by the entire parish.

Monday evening, Mrs. James Carmen gave the Drill Squad a party in her apartment. The members of the squad were entertained at the party by a group of girls from Kent school, in Denver. Dancing occupied most of the time.

On the last day the Denver Sojourner's Club, which is composed of either past or present officers of the Army, Navy, or Marine Corps, took all the members of the squad on a mountain trip. The drive was through Bear Creek Canyon. After seeing some of the most beautiful scenery in the Rockies, the automobile party arrived at the top of Look-Out Mountain where Buffalo Bill's grave is located.

On their last evening in Denver the squad members were given a banquet by the legionnaires of that city. A number

of fine speeches were made by members of this body of ex-service men in approval of the fine drill the squad put on while at the Orpheum.

The squad was unable to accept a number of invitations in Denver because the time conflicted with the stage appearances.

MANY SERVICES MARK END OF LENTEN SEASON

Every morning during Holy Week up to Good Friday there was a celebration of the Holy Communion in the school chapel. On Good Friday morning at ten o'clock Chaplain Mize conducted a service at which time he preached to the cadets. He spoke of the events immediately preceding the crucifixion of the Lord and the suffering He endured. He said that people ought not pity Jesus for no man really took His life from Him. He could have stopped the terrible crucifixion any moment had he so desired. People should weep with Him rather than for Him.

Chaplain Mize urged the boys to stop sinning, for through their sins they were crucifying Jesus anew. They should try to lead good lives and be considerate of others. They should forget themselves, and think of serving their fellow men.

Easter Sunday dawned bright and beautiful. At the eight o'clock service in the chapel every member of St. John's School of the Episcopal faith took the Holy Communion. The entire corps attended the eleven o'clock service at the Cathedral.

CHESS FIENDS HAVE FORMED A NEW CLUB

And now a Chess Club! Capt. Baker and Cadet Gray, both ardent chess enthusiasts, started the ball a rolling. In the Captain's room outside study hours they were frequently playing chess and thus they aroused the interest of the onlookers. New players were broken in, until the number had grown large enough to have a club. The members are Van Derveldt, Bolte I, De Wolfe I, Gray, Bixby, Williams, Deppen, and Davis. There are two chess sets. The games may be played in any room, but Capt. Baker's seems to be the most popular for carrying on the matches.

JUNIOR CRACKSQUAD HAS WORKED OUT FINE DRILL

During the intermission at the Annual Minstrel Show the Junior Cracksquad made its first public appearance. The boys had put in much time in practicing, and had worked out a well executed snappy little drill. Cadet Major Bagnall, Captain of the Senior Cracksquad, had given the boys assistance and had "boiled down" the regular drill, leaving out some of the most difficult movements.

Kesseling is the captain of the Junior Cracksquad. The other members are Roberts, Lewis, Tallchief IV, Tallchief V, Iron, Irwin II, Quade, Faris, Booras, Munch, and Simmons.

The members of the organization expect to have regular rehearsals between now and the close of school.

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INDIAN CHIEF, FATHER OF CADET NEWALLA DIES

The recent death at Grayhorse, Okla., of Newalla, rich Osage Indian and son of a chief, had a local angle through the fact that the wealthy Osage had a son, Woodrow Newalla, who is a student at St. John's Military Academy. The old chief himself was in Salina visiting the boy six weeks ago. He left an estate consisting of \$230,000 in cash, 2,400 acres of land, and four oil headrights, and as far as was known here today Woodrow was the only child.

"Chief Newalla came here about six weeks ago to visit his son," Major Jerome L. Fritsche, superintendent at St. John's, said today. "He seemed to be wrapped up in the boy and though the chief had little to say, he impressed me as a real gentleman. He told me he was not feeling well, then.

"About two weeks ago we received word that Newalla was very ill. We sent Woodrow home on a bus and haven't heard anything from him since."

Woodrow Newalla is about 12 years of age and is in the eighth grade. This is his first year in the Salina school. Since enrollment of Indian boys is handled through the Indian agency at Pawhuska, Okla., local school officials have little contact at the outset with the boys' families.

Chief Newalla was buried at Grayhorse, Okla., last Saturday, according to press reports. He was 66 years of age and was known as an Indian of the old school, clinging to tribal dress when at home and preferring to ride in a buggy, although he owned a luxurious limousine and had a chauffeur to drive it.—Salina Journal.

SEVERAL BOYS PERFORM DUTIES OF ACOLYTES

A number of the St. John's boys have a sweet and beautiful privilege—that of being acolytes or servers before the altar in the school chapel. Whenever either Major Fritsche or Chaplain Mize celebrates the Holy Communion, one of these boys accompanies him into the Sanctuary and assists at the service. Some of the duties of the acolytes are to light and extinguish the candles, to transfer the missal from one side of the altar to the other, to hand the Priest the bread, wine, and water, and to strike the Sanctus bell at the proper times.

In many churches acolytes go through a course of training to prepare themselves for their sacred duties. Often an investiture service is held at which time they are solemnly garbed with the surplices.

A number of the St. John's acolytes previously served at the Church of St. Michael and All Angels, Denver of which Major Fritsche was the Rector; others received their training elsewhere or here under Chaplain Mize.

Ward, Davlin, Keras, Jorgensen, Tallchief I, Chittenden, Kennedy, James and Phillip De Wolfe are the boys who serve in the St. John's chapel.

It is said that Gerding squeezes a dollar so tightly that he puts a permanent wave in George Washington's hair.

CRACKSQUAD DRILLS AT ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE

The Crack Drill Squad of St. John's gave a special demonstration of their military drill at the St. Joseph's College of Hays, Kansas, on Sunday, April 14.

The squad left for Hays immediately following breakfast Sunday morning. They arrived in Hays in time for noon mass call. After dinner, the squad was given specific orders by Major Fritsche, pertaining to their duties as guests of St. Joseph's. He said they were to conduct themselves according to the rules and regulations of that school while in Hays.

Sunday afternoon at two o'clock the squad attended a baseball game held on the St. Joseph's field. Immediately after the game they returned to the school auditorium where the program of the College Patronal Feast Celebration was to be held.

Following a speech by Major Fritsche, the squad drilled. The cadets and friends of St. Joseph's expressed their approval of the drill by a large applause as the Queen Salute was rendered at the close of the drill.

The Drill Squad spent the night in Hays and returned to Salina the following morning.

DAILY ROUTINE GOES ON WITH CRACKSQUAD AWAY

The old saying "While the cat's away, the mice will play" did not hold true at St. John's while the Cracksquad was away on its ten day trip to Denver. Though the Superintendent, Coach, and practically all of the cadets holding responsible positions in the battalion were absent, things went along smoothly and in the same methodical manner, Capt. Baker and Chaplain Mize had charge, and a number of cadets held temporary appointments. Corporal Tallchief I was Acting Major; Corporal Tallchief II and Private Williams were Acting Captains; Corporal Poindexter was Acting Captain and Adjutant; Rader was Acting Sergeant-Major; Privates Collier, Kennedy and Leonard were Acting Sergeants; and Privates Wise, Fritsche, and Chittenden were Acting Corporals.

Nearly every day the boys in the Minstrel Show had to spend part of their recreation period in rehearsal. Several afternoons after school Capt. Baker gave instruction in sighting.

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LOCAL NEWS

On the evening of April 21 Miss Margaret Mize entertained at dinner at her home down town Cadets Collier, Fickel II, Chittenden, and Kennedy.

Mrs. Walter Wise and Mrs. Nettie Rader of Denver spent the week of April 17 in Salina to visit their sons.

Mrs. J. L. Fritsche recently returned to St. John's after a visit of over a month in Denver.

Sam Jeannin of the class of '30 is now visiting in Salina. He spent last fall and winter working in Harper.

One day recently the Cracksquad drilled for the Salina Metro Club in the St. John's gymnasium. Coach Bishop who is a member of this club brought out the visitors.

Among the boys who spent Easter at home were Gray, Keras, De Wolfe I and II, and McCarty.

Recently Fathers Roger and Francis and Professor Kelly of St. Joseph's College, Hays, visited St. John's.

Mrs. May Freeman of Lyons, Colorado, accompanied by a friend Miss Virginia Marshall, recently spent a few days in Salina to be with her son Cadet Freeman on his fourteenth birthday. On this occasion the two ladies took dinner at school and furnished a birthday cake for Coach Bishop's table where Cadet Freeman sits.

Miss Della V. Park, a student of Mr. Ralph Reitz, who possesses a soprano voice of rare quality, sang a group of numbers for the Glee Club during one of their practice periods a few weeks ago.

She was most appreciated by the club, and each number seemed the best. In commenting about the group of boys, Miss Park said that she never had sung to groups as responsive in feeling as was her audience here at the school.

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